

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

- Chapter 1078: Human? Yes, but not an ordinary one.

Victor's Personal World Headquarters.

Stepping through the portal, Violet plopped down on the couch. "Ugh, walking at 4.5 meters tall is uncomfortable!"

"How can that be uncomfortable for you? Our bodies get used to it automatically, not to mention it's not as difficult as walking in Dragon Form." Velnorah spoke as she continued to look at the real-time reports of the first crop of Clones.

"I just want to complain, okay! Don't refute me! And why should we use this height anyway?"

"We are Gods, we are Superior Beings, and we should demonstrate that when walking among Mortals," Velnorah spoke.

"Still, couldn't we use our normal heights?"

"...When you think of a God from a Mortal's point of view, how do you imagine them?"

"Full of Power and strength?"

"... You're looking at them like a Vampire, not like a Human."

"Well, of course not. I was never Human." Violet snorted.

"Just accept The Emperor's orders; you'll understand eventually." Velnorah sighed.

Violet lifted her head from the couch and looked at Velnorah, her eyes glowing slightly violet, and soon she spoke: "I know why this is necessary. We must demonstrate that we are above mere Mortals and display an appearance that will make Mortals venerate us. It's no wonder that from the Mortals' point of view when they look at us, they can't see our face or our form."

Before, they didn't do this, but after an internal debate with the Pantheon Leaders and Ancient Goddesses, it was decided that this was the best way to present themselves to Mortals.

Before stepping into the portal, she spoke. "Before bringing the brats in, you should block this area from them."

"... That's a good idea." Velnorah had completely forgotten about this fact. If her Daughters saw this command center, they would definitely want to participate in everything, something that neither Victor nor the rest of them wanted to happen yet.

They had to give the appearance of being unattainable and Divine Beings. Although she was skeptical at first, this idea proved quite effective. As the number of worshipers other than The Emperor himself grew, even Violet gained more followers.

"... If you know, why did you ask?"

"I want to complain!"

Velnorah rolled her eyes. "Didn't you have something to do?"

"Yeah, yeah, I'll go get the brats." She snorted, jumped off the couch, straightened her clothes, and opened a portal to The Dream.

Before stepping into the portal, she spoke. "Before bringing the brats in, you should block this area from them."

"... That's a good idea." Velnorah had completely forgotten about this fact. If her Daughters saw this command center, they would definitely want to participate in everything, something that neither Victor nor the rest of them wanted to happen yet.

They would grow up in a controlled environment so that they would be prepared for the dangers out there. Fortunately, thanks to being such competent Beings, they could provide such efficient training that they would grow even more than if they experienced the real world.

The proof of this was 'The Dream' that gave them a lot of experience.

'Next time, I think I'll take them to the Tower of Nightmares at the highest levels.' Velnorah thought as she sealed off the area with her Powers.

Velnorah glanced at her Sisters who were sitting around a sphere of water. They were pointing their palms at the sphere of water and were quite focused.

Currently, the ones sitting there were Pepper, Lacus, Siena, Gaia, Jeanne, Aphrodite, and Mizuki.

"Pepper, lower the Energy a bit, and focus on the little Leviathans," Jeanne ordered.

"Aye."

"Aphrodite, use your Divinity and make them reproduce in this area," Jeanne ordered again.

"Yes."

Taking this chance to interrupt Jeanne. "How long until synchronization?"

"It'll take a while... At this rate, we can finish in 2 months."

"... When Darling comes back, I'll ask him to seal off this area," Velnorah spoke.

"That's a good idea." Jeanne agreed and soon went back to giving orders to her Sisters.

Velnorah stopped looking at Jeanne and focused on the Demonic ladies who were sitting and looking at a square Kingdom made of pure Miasma.

"How was the process of untying the Title of Ruler?"

"It went smoothly," Lilith spoke for Persephone and Aline, who were currently doing something similar with the group responsible for the Leviathans.

"It was as if he had expected this reaction. He didn't say anything and just accepted the return of the Title of Ruler." Persephone added.

"He didn't even show up in front of us. We just said we were going to give up, and suddenly, I didn't feel my Powers anymore." Aline explained.

"Honestly, I was thinking they would bring us trouble. I even prepared the soldiers... Not that they could do anything against a Primordial, but still." Vine said.

'Not to mention that such an action wasn't necessary. After all, I felt Darling watching us throughout the entire process... He's very overprotective.' She smiled lovingly.

"It's good to keep your guard up. The previous incident showed us that completely." Vepar said. "Few Beings might be capable of doing what they did to Darling, but it's always good to keep your guard up."

"Contingency plans are necessary, too," Helena added. "We shouldn't be caught off guard like before."

"You know it's hard to make plans against Primordials, right?" Aline said.

"Yes, but it's not impossible." Helena wouldn't give up.

"Although I agree with you, Helena. I suggest leaving this to our Husband... He won't let that situation happen again... You saw his expression, right?" Vine said.

"..." Helena remembered her Husband's expression that day.

"You don't need to think about that for now," Velnorah said. "Leave it in Darling's hands, and when he needs help, he'll tell us. For now, focus on the main objective."

"Yes."

These words convinced the other Demonic ladies and Persephone, but they didn't convince Helena.

Seeing Helena's look, Velnorah sighed and said: "Now that our Daughter Akasha is returning, you can discuss this further. For now, focus on the current work."

"... Yes, you're right," Helena said and soon returned to focus on Hell.

"We have to synchronize the Dimensions so that The Empire's System encompasses everything Darling creates... Let's link everything to us and create the perfect System."

"Back to work!"

"Yes!"

...

Nightingale, Vlad's Royal Castle.

"Talking so casually about breaking the Laws of Reality... As expected of The Emperor, I guess?"

Victor laughed: "Since the beginning, that's what I've always done... I've always broken the Rules."

"Immense luck, immense talent, immense work ethic and dedication... Putting these three factors together, will another Being like you be born?"

"Perhaps..." Victor thought about the Beings of the Higher Sectors, especially those Beings he heard in the conversation of the Primordials, especially about <Light> who received the Divinity Positivity, someone who was his opposite. "Someone abnormal like me, it's not the first time such an occurrence has happened in Existence..."

"But even among these abnormal, I am in a different category."

'It's all because of my Outer God Essence.' Essentially, everything in this Creation had a 'limit' that could be reached, but Victor had no such limit. As long as he didn't stop walking, his progress would never stop.

Vlad looked at Victor in silence for a few seconds. 'I should have killed him...' He sighed. 'How many times have I thought about this? Debating about such a subject is

useless. Although it's annoying, he's someone I really respect; after all, thanks to him, I was able to fix my relationship with my daughter and not be the old Vlad that I was.'

'There's no point in thinking about the 'what if'. Things won't change, I should just keep walking as always.' Vlad thought. 'Maybe this next family I build, it will be different from the one I had before... Speaking of which, maybe I should look for another wife.'

As a King, he should have at least 7 wives. He couldn't pay attention to all of them before, but now that most of his problems were gone, he could afford it.

'There's the problem of my old friend's brother, but I have a feeling that Victor will solve that when the time comes.' He thought.

After thinking for 3 seconds, he made a decision. 'Yes, let's not increase my harem too much. I don't have the ability or patience to be someone like Victor. Four will be enough, and maybe from these four, a competent son will be born... Maybe a second Victor?'

'That would be interesting... Having someone talented like Victor as a son.' Vlad smiled. To maximize the efficiency of this 'son,' he thought about what to do.

The old monster wouldn't be satisfied with someone mediocre anymore.

Victor shook his head inwardly. 'This old man is falling back into his harmful habits again... I feel sorry for his future son.'

It was not like Victor didn't understand Vlad's thoughts. If he had a son, he would want him to be talented, but he wouldn't force his visions on his son.

If you haven't achieved something, and you want your son to achieve it for you, it only shows how pathetic you are.

'Well, why am I even thinking about that? It's not like I'm going to have sons.' Victor didn't want the situation Vlad's first son had to happen to him. Vlad might be too detached to care, but he did.

As someone who could control their bodies and Souls at the genetic level, Victor made sure none of his offspring were male. The reason? It was quite simple. To avoid unnecessary competition and trouble.

Victor spent 700 years of his development as a Vampire, and later, he became a Dragon, and later, he gained the memories of Gods who were once betrayed by their children.

Victor had an Empire, and if he had a son, that son would want his Empire or even his Wives. That's how Dragons worked.

'I could educate him, but instinct always speaks louder in the end, and I don't want to harm my Wives by killing my children.'

Although this wasn't the biggest reason he did this either. It was one of the reasons, but not the biggest reason... The biggest reason why he didn't have any male offspring was because he was too possessive. He was the God of Yanderes for a reason.

Some more attentive Wives understood this aspect, too, but didn't comment on it or bring up the problem. After all, Victor had more than 30 Daughters. How could a male child not be born from those 30 children? Simple, he didn't want it.

"Are you sure this will work?" Vlad asked Natalia.

Victor blinked, and upon waking up from his inner thoughts, he looked at the current discussion.

Natalia sighs: "Normally, this kind of action would destroy a body, no matter what kind of Being you are since we are dealing with one of the Primordial forces that is Time... But, the Alioth have bathed in this Energy since the beginning of their lives. This unique method will work with my father, who has such a unique situation."

Natalia snapped her finger, and a sofa appeared behind Vlad. "Just sit down, and wait patiently, I know what I'm doing." She looked at Vlad with a stern expression.

Vlad felt a chill down his spine as he was stared at by those eyes made of galaxies. "Yes..."

Obediently, he sat down on the sofa, but internally, he couldn't help but think how dangerous those eyes were. 'It's like she can see my entire past, what a horrible feeling.'

He had never felt this way with the other Alioths, perhaps because no Alioth was as strong as Natalia.

'A Race that is the fusion of a True Dragon and a Noble Vampire... You could say they are the next Evolution of Vampires.' Vlad thought.

As he thought about this, his eyes focused on Alexios, who was floating in an Energy cocoon created by Natalia. Watching this scene, the doubt he had in his head and forgot to ask came back.

"I forgot to ask, but why did you bring so many soldiers?"

"Test drive," Victor answered truthfully.

"Test drive?" Vlad repeated, confused.

"Yes." Victor nodded.

"..." Vlad didn't know how to react.

'Are they cars or something? What did he mean by test drive?' With just a little thought, Vlad understood that they were here just to see the air outside, but clearly, that wasn't the whole story.

And his thoughts weren't wrong.

[All the Clones are functioning normally, Darling. Their Souls are stable, as are their bloodlines and their thoughts. They can serve The Empire properly now.]

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Chapter 1079: Human? Yes, but not an ordinary one. 2

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[All the clones are functioning normally, Darling. Their Souls are stable, as are their bloodlines and their thoughts. They can serve the Empire properly now.]

Except for the Commanders who were specifically created by Victor, the other clones were more 'normal'. That didn't mean they were weak as, while the Commanders could fight against a Primordial God of this Sector and win with effort, the ordinary soldiers were at the level of a High-Level God.

They were strong enough, but it still wasn't enough considering that in the Upper Sectors, the Primordial God level was something quite 'normal' there.

The soldiers needed to be at the level of a Primordial God, and the Commanders needed to be above that. But for that to happen, they needed to awaken Divinities.

Fighting between Gods above the Primordial Level was more of a dispute of Divinities and dominance than a fight itself. Of course, skills also counted, but what was most important was their Mastery and understanding of their Divinity.

Hearing Victor's thoughts, Velnorah sighed. [Your expectations are too high, Darling. You're correct that Primordial God-Level Beings are quite common in the Upper Sectors, but that doesn't mean that it will be the norm... Not to mention that there's us, right? If a Being appears that our soldiers and Elites can't handle, we need to intervene.] [...That's true, but that doesn't mean that my creations have reached their full potential.] Victor both agreed and disagreed. [Rest isn't necessary. They need to get stronger, strong enough to take a serious punch from me.]

[...Not even most of us can take a serious punch from you, and we have a lot of advantages.] Velnorah spoke in an disbelieving tone.

"The only ones who can exchange blows with a serious Victor are Scathach, Rose, and Jeanne. Of course, that's just physically. If he uses his Powers to the fullest, perhaps only Jeanne can handle him." Velnorah thought. 'And that's because Jeanne has an unfair advantage as one of the oldest Beings in the Universe.'

Thinking about her Sister, who no one knew precisely her true origins, she couldn't help but be curious. Looking at Vlad through Victor's eyes, she thought, 'Is this man stupid? How could he treat this woman like that? Didn't he see her potential?'

[Apologies are not necessary. They are the Elites, and Elites need this much efficiency. If they can take a serious punch from me, they can handle most problems in their path.] Victor's expectations were high. After all, they were his soldiers who had his bloodline. [...I feel sorry for the Souls of these children. They came to this world just to suffer.] Velnorah spoke.

[Stop messing around, and tell me about the clone Operators, how are they behaving?]

[.. Well...]

Velnorah looked at the other operation room where there were 30 women with hair of various shades of blonde and white, and just like their 'mother', they also had Angel wings in place of horns. Some even had full Angel Wings, and most of them had pointy ears like Elves. All of them were wearing a completely black Imperial Military uniform, with violet accents.

"How does this work?"

"This technology makes no sense!"

"How is this connected to The Dragon's Heart and The World Tree?"

"As expected of The Emperor, his genius is frightening."

"Idiot, The Emperor didn't do it all alone. The Imperial Wives and the Imperial Princesses helped, too!"

"How do you know that?"

"Didn't you read the report?"

"I didn't."

"Go read the report! What kind of Operator are you!?"

"Gahhhhh!"

Velnorah just stared at this sight with an expressionless face. "Was it okay to use that woman as the basis for these clones?"

[They're doing well.]

Victor laughed: [Don't be fooled by their games. They're quite efficient, that's just a trait of the original's personality.]

[She was like that!? How did I not see that in the report?]

[All Beings have their sides. On missions, she is serious, cold, and focused, but when she

is at rest, she is pretty casual. You didn't see that because you were just looking at the side she shows on missions.]

[... I need to pay more attention to these little details.] Velnorah muttered. [True. You tend to not pay much attention to other Beings that are not part of our Family, and this lack of attention is doubled in the clones since they are our 'property'. Remember, the clones are alive, and each of them has Souls. They may have come from the same Soul Origin, but eventually, they will distinguish themselves from each other... Future updates will depend a lot on this progress in personality.]

[Yes, Darling.] Velnorah put this notice in her suit's logs to always remember it, realizing that it was something fundamental for the future.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Alexios when he realized that something had changed.

"What is this? His Soul has become more robust?... Why?" Victor looked more closely and saw that the same Time Energy that was covering him was going to his Soul; he looked at his Wife.

[Did you notice?] Victor said.

[Yes... I didn't expect that either.] Natalia replied.

[If you continue this process, he will become something similar to a Time Elemental. He will no longer be Human.] As someone who understood Souls very well, Victor immediately understood what was happening to him.

"..." Natalia was silent.

Becoming an Elemental meant that he would be completely in tune with his own Element. What happens when a Being becomes completely in tune with a fundamental force of the Universe, like Time?

They didn't know... They had a rough idea of this Elemental's capabilities, and this kind of Power will be like having something close to omniscience. After all, he would be able to observe 'Time', and due to how the rules worked, the only thing he would be able to observe would be a few seconds in the future and the entire past of the Akashic Records, since the past had already been written while the future was changeable.

This kind of experience could change a person completely... Not a very good change.

Looking carefully at his Wife's reaction, Victor closed his eyes, took a step forward, and flew towards Alexios. Natalia didn't speak about her decision as she was undecided, but Victor knew what was best for her. After all, they knew each other very well.

"Darling?" Scathach asked.

"It's nothing, I just have to stabilize something" Victor spoke more to Vlad than to her.

'If he cared so much about his children and Wives, he wouldn't have had so many problems in the past. Victor thought as he rolled his eyes internally.

[I will use my Mastery over Souls and prevent his Soul from changing due to the Energy of Time, but in return, I will strengthen the Human side to deal with the Energy that is already present.] He spoke to Natalia.

[... Will you make him a High Human?]

[Yes.] Victor's Dragon Wings expanded behind him, and he touched the cocoon, causing the hue of the Energy to change to dark violet. [His Powers will become a little stronger

over time, but it will not be as abnormal as a Time Spirit.]

[... I see... Are you sure about this decision, Darling?] Natalia asked.

[Your father would not like to live as a restrictive Being like a Spirit...] Becoming a Spirit meant becoming linked to all of Creation, and he would essentially be part of Nature, something similar to the World Trees, and he would need to play his role according to the orders of Creation.

[Alexios is a simple man. He is a good subordinate... He will want to support his king until

the end.]

[That is...] Natalia remembered her father's actions up until now and about his 'pride' towards Vlad. [That is true. Being trapped in such a restrictive form as a Spirit will not make him happy.]

[Indeed... But it is really a pity.]

[What?]

[Such a loyal subordinate, Vlad is truly lucky.]

[... To my father, Vlad is not only his king but also his friend, and because of that, he has

such loyalty to him.]

[A friend, huh?] Victor briefly thought about his old friends. If he looked at them objectively, they were like Alexios, always around when he was in trouble, which was why Victor protected them.

As he thought about these things, he felt Alexios' Soul stabilize and stop receiving external Energy. Instead of this Energy going to Alexios, this Energy was going to Victor.

As an almost endless well of Energy, this Energy barely influenced Victor at all, despite being one of the purest forms of Time Energy.

After all, Victor was also a God of Time, not on the level of his Wife, Natalia, but definitely above Chronos, which was where he obtained this Divinity from. [Soul stabilized... I will begin the procedure now, let the time in this room flow even

slower just in case, and isolate the area around me to avoid any possible interference from the Energies.]

[Yes.]

While Victor and Natalia were focused on doing their duties, Vlad watched everything with a very serious look.

Feeling the Power emanating from Victor and Natalia's bodies, he couldn't help but swallow hard. 'To think that this is only a fraction of what they are truly capable of.

"Ironic, isn't it?" Scathach smiled.

"...What?" He replied in confusion.

"It's ironic how the tables have turned in such a short time." Scathach looked at her

Husband and Disciple. "To think that less than a few years ago, this man was so weak that even a High-Level Vampire could defeat him."

"And today, not even the Leaders of the various Pantheons dare to offend him." "...This man has grown strong very quickly, at an abnormal rate, one that has never been seen before."

"That's normal. After all, he is a 'monster'".

A 'monster' was how Scathach categorized Beings like her teacher, Dun Scaith, and Merlin, Beings so talented in their own field of Mastery that even the Gods are envious of their talent.

Dun Scatih was a monster in Runes, Merlin in Mastery, understanding, and control of Energies, and Victor was a monster in combat who, due to his traits as a Progenitor Vampire, was able to expand his talents even further.

As a combat monster, he could 'understand' how to use Souls in a fight, and because of that, he was able to further develop his characteristics as a Progenitor Vampire, which was to assign value to a Soul and consume it in order to gain the memories of that Being. A trait that was amplified even more when he became a Blood Dragon.

'A monstrous talent, ridiculous luck, his endless discipline in training, and his personality that ironically always brings him trouble was what made it possible for him to get this far! Scathach thought.

"He was very lucky. Right when he awakened as a Progenitor, he had three of the Count

Vampire Bloodlines close to him. If it weren't for that, he would have been a nobody."
"...That's not necessarily true." Scathach thought objectively. If Victor hadn't awakened with Sasha and Ruby nearby, he would still have awakened next to Violet since the Snow Heiress had already been obsessed with Victor long before he was a Vampire.

'It would've taken me even longer to find him, and I wouldn't have been able to develop his talents efficiently. But even if I didn't intervene, he still would've only gotten stronger!

It could be said that it was very 'lucky' that Ruby got involved in the whole problem because if it hadn't been for that, Scathach wouldn't have found Victor.

Which would be a shame, after all, he's so interesting Ever since Victor came into her life, she had never had a dull day.

Well, there was no point in thinking about the past. It's not like there was a 'What if'.

Things had already developed, the path was already set, and they just needed to walk on it now.

"I know, as a monster, he would have developed even if he didn't have a decent teacher, but it was your 'gentle' training that molded his personality, that was just beginning to develop into a battle maniac, into a complete battle maniac. Your philosophy also guided his thoughts a lot." Vlad was no fool. Finding such a good teacher like Scathach at an early stage of awakening as a Progenitor was very beneficial for Victor.

If it weren't for her, it would have taken him much longer to properly control his Power.

'Although this situation could also be seen as inevitable. Even if Scathach hadn't met him in the beginning, eventually they would have met, and she would definitely take an interest in his talents. Consequently, she would train him, and although the situation would be different, the result would be the same in the end. Vlad thought.

"That's true." Scathach nodded. Victor had had many influences in life, but without a doubt, the most important ones came from Leon, Anna, Violet, Scathach, and later Adonis. With Anna, Violet, and Scathach being the ones who most influenced the way he was today, Leon reinforced a creed that Victor naturally had, and Adonis gave him experience that he would have eventually gained when he became the Demon King and spent 700 years in Hell.

"Scathach, what is the secret of these soldiers?"

This sudden question pulled Scathach out of her inner thoughts, and she looked at Vlad.

Then, she showed a disdainful smile and said, "Do you seriously think I will reveal secrets of The Empire?"

"You can do this old friend a favor, right?? I am your benefactor!" Scathach snorted: "Stop with the theatrics. I have already paid my debt by training your

soldiers to be Elites. If it weren't for that, they would have been useless."

"...Well..." He couldn't deny it.

"But to sate your curiosity, it doesn't matter if you know or not. You won't be able to do the same if you don't have someone like my Sister around." "...Which Sister? You have many." He said the last part in a tired tone. Just thinking about

several women and the possible problems that came with having such a large Family made him tired.

"Velnorah."

"... The foreigner, huh," Vlad said. "I see. If it's her... It makes sense, after all, her Empire

was quite technological, and as a former Overlord, she should know efficient ways to make soldiers like these."

Scathach narrowed her eyes:...How did you-... Oh, The Primordial of Balance, huh." She had forgotten that they were quite good friends, and if there was anyone who knew about Velnorah's past in this Sector other than those she personally told, it would be The

Primordial of Balance, The Owner of Limbo.

"Taking countermeasures against Vlad will be necessary since we never know if he will help his friend in the future. She thought.

They couldn't really 'kill' Vlad. It's not that they were incapable of doing so; the problem was with Ophis.

Therefore, a systematic neutralization is more efficient. 'I can completely seal his Powers and his strength... I will have a proper talk with my Sisters later;'

The Energy in the room began to dim, causing Vlad and Scathach to look at Alexios.

"It's over, huh," Scathach said. She didn't even have a chance to do anything. Originally, she was here to keep an eye on Vlad. It was a shame he didn't do anything.

'I guess he doesn't even play around with his friend's life. She thought. Looking at the blond man who was clearly full of vitality and younger than he looked

before, he sighed in relief upon seeing him healthy again, but after he looked anxiously at the man: "... Alexios?" Vlad spoke in confusion.

"What is this feeling?" He asked the guardians. "That, Vlad, is a High Human."

"... I don't believe it... Did you give him drugs? Is that why he changed so much? But when did you do that? I was watching the whole time, and I didn't see anything abnormal."

""

Victor, Natalia, and Scathach looked at Vlad with disbelieving expressions on their faces.

"What?" "...That's why you shouldn't live without consuming entertainment. How does he not know what a High Human is?" Victor said with a sigh.

"Well, that term appears more in fantasy genres, and knowing Vlad, he probably wouldn't like that genre... In fact, I feel like he wouldn't like it at all." Scathach said. In her experience, she had never really seen Vlad have fun other than the traditional way of making children.

"A boring man." Natalia shook her head.

Being burned by the three most powerful Beings in the room, Vlad didn't know how to react to this situation.

"Can you explain what's going on?"

"Haah..." Victor sighed. "You know the first Creation of The Heavenly Father, Adam, right?"

"Yes,"

"When Adam was born, he wasn't a normal Human. He was a High Human, a 'perfect' Human who was closer to the Supernatural World than the Humans of today. He didn't get sick, he was very strong, and injuries that are considered fatal to Humans today could be healed in just one day with rest. He was in tune with Nature, thus being able to use Nature's Energy to his advantage in the same way that today's Youkai can." Ironically, High Humans were quite similar to Elves from fantasy if you looked closely, the most glaring difference being that High Humans had ridiculous adaptation, while the Elves lacked it, but in compensation, the Elves could connect even more easily with Nature.

"..Oh... Are you saying that Alexios is like Adam?"

"Not like Adam, after all, he was a Progenitor, consequently making him stronger than his normal species, but yes, he is close to that now," Victor spoke as he landed on the floor. Using his Powers, he gently placed Alexios on the bed.

"Will you stay?" Victor asked Natalia.

"Yes, I will wait for him to wake up."

"Very well, call me if you need anything."

Natalia smiled gently. "I will." She approached Victor and gave him a kiss that lasted a few seconds.

"Thank you very much for your help."

"...Thanks will come tonight, my dear." Victor displayed a charming smile.

Natalia blushed slightly both at the insinuation and at her Husband's face; he was beautiful when he smiled, in her humble opinion. "Mm... I will be waiting."

Victor laughed lightly, Natalia was weak to sudden 'attacks'.

As he walked away from Natalia, he said, "I will return to my duties now." He spoke as his face became neutral, and he was back in Emperor mode.

"I will leave some forces stationed here. If you need to resolve anything, you can command them." Ignoring the look Scathach was giving him, Victor approached her. "Victor..." Victor looked at Vlad.

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me. I would have done it for my Wife and for Alexios, too." It wasn't a lie. He respected Alexios, his loyalty was admirable.

"Still... Thank you." The Vampire King lowered his head in deep gratitude. This gesture didn't exist in his culture, and he just did it to show how grateful he was by leaving himself vulnerable on purpose.

A similar gesture existed in Japanese culture, as well as in animals and Supernatural Species like Dragons. Lowering the head meant submission, that was what Vlad was doing.

'Not even with his daughters, he showed so much gratitude... Scathach and Natalia had the same thought.

Ironically, this action of Vlad's made Victor's respect for him grow a little. Even though his priorities were all wrong, he appreciated this companionship. Such an attitude was admirable to see.

Lightly touching Vlad's shoulder with his huge hands, he spoke briefly: "Don't give him too much work, he will need to rest until he adapts to his new self."

"Yes, I will make sure he rests." He nodded seriously. The crimson violet eyes of a Blood Dragon Progenitor and the deep crimson eyes of a

Vampire Progenitor stared at each other for a few seconds.

Victor, looking into those eyes, felt that Vlad's negative feelings diminished by a large margin.

Who would have thought that in order to gain the Vampire King's trust, you would need

to help his most loyal subordinate! Victor thought, then turned away.

"Until another day, Vampire King."

"...Until another day... Emperor."

Scathach linked her arm with Victor's, and in the next moment, they both disappeared.

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"I'm curious, Vlad."

"... What?"

"Why did you thank him but not me?" Natalia narrowed her eyes. "After all, I helped too."

"...." Vlad stared at those familiar eyes with cold sweat dripping from his face. Clearly, this question was a trap!

Seeing Vlad begin to sweat like a pig awaiting its slaughter, Natalia's eyes softened, and she laughed softly as she covered her mouth with her hand and gently closed her eyes, hiding the eyes of the Alioth Clan Leader.

'I need to think of a name that's not as official as that... Maybe Eyes of Space and Time? Meh, too cliché, I'll let the anime experts come up with suggestions.' Natalia thought playfully. To be honest, she didn't plan to name them because the eyes of the Alioth Clan Leader were good enough for her, not to mention that, unlike the cliché villains out there, she didn't intend to go around revealing her Technique and what she did.

"Fufu, no need to be tense. I understand well why you thanked him. Without Victor, I couldn't have reached this level of Power or have the opportunity to help my father. Without his orders, no one from the Empire would have moved, even me."

Which was a lie, considering that the Wives had very high autonomy. Only decisions that directly affected the Empire needed Victor's approval. Small things like what happened here today, the Emperor didn't even need to move.

When Vlad was about to open his mouth to say something, he heard.

"But isn't it common sense to be thankful for the help given? I feel a little sad not having received a thank you." Natalia opened her eyes and looked at Vlad.

Vlad started sweating coldly again.

'Fufu, this is fun.' It was great to be on the side of the strong. As a member of the Alioth Clan, a family that served directly under Vlad, she couldn't have played like this before, but now, as the Emperor's Wife and Dragon Goddess of Time and Space and part of the Elderblood Family, she could do this.

'Hmm?' Feeling something coming from her Husband's Domain, Natalia 'saw' Victor creating a Time Barrier. Soon, several of her Sisters, who were busy with their children like Violet, Ruby, and Jeanne, began to appear. A few moments later, Victor and her Sisters began to engage in acts... inappropriate for children.

A sense of annoyance and jealousy began to grow. She wanted to join too! 'Ugh, I would have gone too if I had known he was going to do that.'

Natalia had to restrain herself a lot so as not to bite her lips, seeing how her Sisters were having fun.

...

Inside the sphere of Time, a few months after Violet's arrival.

Victor was sitting at the foot of the bed, and behind him, all his satisfied Wives were sleeping.

Even with the help of a near Entity of Love [Aphrodite], it was impossible to defeat him; his Soul was simply too strong.

After satisfying his Wives and himself, Victor entered a mode that usually occurred to men after a 'good night'. It was generally during these times when his mind worked even more efficiently than before.

'I have my soldiers, and in a few years, these soldiers will multiply into millions. I have my Monsters, Dragons, Leviathans, subspecies of Dragons... I need to diversify more... Some fusions between Species are necessary. They need to be intelligent enough to receive orders... In fact, they just need to obey me. I can't deny the possibility of Beings on the other side who can manipulate the minds of these beasts.'

Plans and more plans began to form in Victor's head, and countermeasures for these plans and more countermeasures for future enemies began to be made atop them.

"I'm jealous," Azathoth complained as she appeared behind Victor and hugged him while floating. [I also want to experience this 'pleasure' that makes my Sisters form such expressions.] She looked at the women on the bed who were leaking a lot of 'seed' from their private parts.

"Don't worry, I will free you soon, and I will make sure to spend a long time with you," Victor spoke, as part of his mind was focused on this conversation, while the rest of his brain was making plans.

"... Really?" Azathoth asked with a sweet smile.

"In that case, I will collect on the day I free myself. I will want a few more Daughters to increase our Species' numbers."

"No children... At least until we completely get rid of the threats." Unlike Yog, who was needed to build a bridge between Victor and Azathoth, more children now would be counterproductive, considering the current state of things.

Azathoth pouted. She did not debate this with Victor since she knew he was right. She blamed mainly the Primordials who did not accept her 'benevolent' presence. 'I will make sure to consume them completely.'

Victor did not even need the connection between them to know what his Wife was thinking. To be honest, he understood the Primordials a little.

Azathoth and his existences were like cancer to a Cosmos. They would enter, prey on everything, and move on to the next Universe. They were Outer Gods that preyed on an entire existence.

Of all his Wives, Azathoth was undoubtedly the most dangerous.

He didn't need to get stronger just for his Family but also to control this Wife of his. This tacit understanding was something they both knew but didn't talk about; after all, it was the nature of an Outer God.

The greater Outer Chaos would control their entire Universe. Currently, a 'status quo' had been set between the two due to the circumstances of Azathoth's sealing and because Victor was too weak to deal with those who Administer the Universe.

Despite their thoughts on the matter, in the end, it was all about who wore the pants in the relationship. If Azathoth won, this Universe would undoubtedly fall into chaos. If Victor won, the Universe would also fall into chaos, but it would gain a certain order in the midst of it all.

And Victor was confident in winning. After all, the biggest Yandere in the room was him.

Getting up from the bed, Victor walked towards the window while his body was covered by a robe. Azathoth continued to hang behind him like a lazy cat.

"Let's speed up my plans."

"Yay~, do you want my help?"

"No, just stay with me for a while, I've missed you."

"Mm~" Azathoth went in front of him and hugged him again.

Victor gently stroked Azathoth's black hair while she just showed a big, satisfied smile. In this form, she could do the 'act' that her Sisters had been doing prior to now, but she wouldn't feel as much pleasure as her Sisters since the 'Soul' in this body was just a Fragment and not her entire Soul.

The act of copulation between the Gods was something that completely united the Souls between the two, and because of that, even being Goddesses, they wore themselves out.

'I really want to know the feeling of my Soul completely joining with my Husband's~. It seems like a lot of fun.' She breathed deeply the sweet scent of her Husband.

Ignoring Azathoth's actions, Victor's violet eyes with crimson tones shone slightly, and soon his consciousness divided into four. All of them were Victor, and all of them were controlled by him. With his ridiculously sharp mind, doing several jobs simultaneously was ridiculously easy.

Victor hated the thought of independent clones. He was much too possessive to let such Beings near his Wives and Daughters.

...

Clone 1 POV.

Leviathans' Dimension.

Arriving in the Dimension that was made entirely of Water, Victor snapped his fingers, and soon the entire dimension, once shrouded in darkness, was illuminated.

The moment he did so, hundreds of thousands of enormous monsters were seen looking at him from a distance. The largest of them were the size of planets, roughly the size of Earth.

"I see that my Wives have taken good care of you... But let's speed up the evolution process a bit." As the ones who created them, Victor knew that these Beings could quite easily reach the size of Jupiter, and some very special and selected ones could reach the size of a star, the size of the sun.

But still, they were very small compared to his size in his Dragon Form, and Victor knew that size wasn't everything, but that was okay. These Beings weren't made to fight Elite Gods or perform delicate work; their soldiers were made for that.

These existences were weapons of invasion, the 'Nuclear' option. They were the ones who would eliminate his enemies' armies, and just like his clones, all the Souls of these Beings belonged to him. So, even if they died, they would just revive again.

If Victor didn't want to conquer a Galaxy and instead wished to destroy it, he could just release these Beings into that Galaxy, and in the space of a few hours, everything would be consumed.

...

Clone 2 POV.

Appearing in a deep part of his planet that only he had access to, Victor entered a portal. This place was so well hidden that not even his Daughters could find it. The only way to find it was if he allowed them to find it.

Entering the Dimension that looked like a vast forest, he found himself looking at the former Predators who had once faced the Adrastella Clan long before he even became a Vampire.

As the one who consumed the Leader of the Nightingale Gods, Victor knew very well how to Create these Beings. And the best part? He didn't even need to go through the whole tedious process their former Creator required. With his Creation, Dream, Reality, and his Nightmare Form's Distortion Powers, he could give Life to these creatures and make them the worst nightmares of sentient Beings.

"You will be my minions for targeted planetary invasions." An option for when Victor only required specific groups on a planet to be destroyed, rather than the entire planet's population.

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"You will be my minions for targeted planetary invasions." An option for when Victor only required specific groups on a planet to be destroyed, rather than the entire planet's population.

Some may think that Victor was behaving excessively by preparing so many different types of forces for specific duties, but if someone said that to Victor, he would say that one could never have enough soldiers.

The Universe was infinite and constantly expanding. In the Upper Sectors, there were civilizations composed of trillions of sapient lives, and that number was even higher if you included non-sapient lives.

"Let's make things interesting... I will make some Alphas to control you more precisely." Victor said as he raised his hands and activated his Authority, and soon, the world around him began to change.

.....

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Clone 3 POV.

Appearing where his Daughters were previously, Victor whistled.

In the next moment, the horizon began to swarm with Dragons. Unlike before, all sentient Dragons were here, and all these Dragons were females. After all, their role would be something more specific.

"We salute our Primogenitor." They all immediately lowered their heads in a submissive position.

"The wait is over." The Dragons shivered, and happiness emanated from their Beings. "Through recent tests, my Daughters have achieved sufficient emotional maturity to have subordinates."

Victor raised his right hand, and a violet sphere formed in it. "Those marked will become direct subordinates of my Daughters, aiding them in anything they need. You will be their guards, their protectors, their assassins, and if necessary, will lay down your lives for them."

"A single warning to those of you who are selected. Even if my Daughters decide to attempt to do so, whether out of curiosity or for any other reason, under no

circumstances are you allowed to form relations with them..." Victor's eyes glowed dangerously: "They are mine, do you understand?"

All the Dragons immediately nodded their heads. They knew very well what he meant by 'forming relations'. Despite the fact that all of them here were female, if someone from the Emperor's Lineage were to grant their blood to any one of the Dragons, it would immediately signal a direct promotion in status. After all, if done so, the Dragon who received the blood from a willing grantor would cease to be a simple Dragon and instead would become a True Dragon of the Emperor's Lineage.

What that meant was that they would invariably form a connection with the Soul of the Emperor's Daughter, who granted them her blood. An example of this situation would be what occurred in the past between Zaladrac and Victor.

Victor was much too possessive a person to allow anyone other than himself, much less strangers, to come into contact with something as intimate as the Souls of his Daughters, even if said 'strangers' were his Creations.

"To prevent such a situation from occurring, a rotation schedule for the subordinates shall be established. This will also serve to test whether my Daughters can deal with different kinds of personalities." Victor's intense eyes began to dim. "Depending on your performance, rewards will be granted. And who knows? Perhaps even a promotion to True Dragon status might become a possibility for one of you."

The Dragons' eyes lit up excitedly.

"Carry out my orders, and remember, although you are Servants of my Daughters, ultimately, you are my Servants. My orders will always take priority."

He didn't even need to say this since, to them, the Primogenitor's orders were absolute. After all, everyone here knew that, if he deemed it necessary, Victor could simply erase them and Create new, more 'loyal' Dragons.

"Those who are not chosen need not be saddened, for you will serve my Empire directly as Draconic Soldiers."

"War is coming, and in this war, everyone will have opportunities to shine." The moment he said those words, the Orb in his hand dissolved, sending beams of Violet Energy into the sky. In the next moment, these beams of Energy swiftly changed their trajectories before arriving at specific Dragons among the lot of them.

Each Dragon hit by these beams received a qualitative improvement in their Power, several minor support abilities, and some additional abilities derived from the Gods Victor had consumed.

With his current Powers, it was very easy for Victor to copy and grant Powers he'd gained from other Beings to his Creations. Of course, he would not be granting them the complete version of these Divinities from which these Powers were derived but instead would bestow upon them the ability itself. Still useful and certainly very powerful, but incomplete without the corresponding Divinity.

After all, it was necessary to leave room for growth so that these Beings maintained their motivation to improve.

The carrot and stick tactic was something Victor had completely mastered. He was even thinking of writing a book called: "101 Methods On How To Govern An Empire Efficiently" and giving it to those incompetent God-Kings.

...

Clone 4 POV.

Earth, the territory formerly known as Australia.

"A hypocrite... a monster, I am... But even I would not do what you have done here." Victor spoke with disgust as he stared at the bodies of male and female children who were bereft of their limbs and organs, just empty carcasses of what they were once before.

"Hmmm!"

"Hmmm!"

Human men and women, who had believed that sacrificing children to the God of Fear would grant them some form of strength, were floating with their mouths sewn shut in mid-air.

"I admit that, over time and throughout my existence, as I came to grow stronger and stronger, I often questioned the futility of my morality. After all, with my Power, I can reshape Reality as I please."

"...But seeing scenes like this reminds me of my ideals, ideals that were granted to me by the important people in my life."

"A God without morals and principles will become trash like Zeus."

"A God with too many hypocritical morals will become short-sighted like Odin who, even after sacrificing his own eye for wisdom, would still make mistakes because of his ego."

"I must remain balanced, just as I have always been until now. I thank you. Because of the existence of fools like you, I will always be reminded of who I am and will remember

that I must not lose myself. After all, power corrupts, and absolute power corrupts absolutely."

While floating in his Emperor Form, Victor declared: "Martial Honor is my Dogma. Slay those who point their swords at you, even if the one doing so is a child. After all, if someone raises a sword, they too must be prepared to be cut themselves."

"Murder is my Principle. It is not wrong to kill a rival for your goals as the struggle between interests promotes growth."

"I am War in its purest form, I am Destruction in its most intense... but I am also Creation, Home, Dreams, Nature, and Life."

"A contradiction, I am. In a way, I represent the very essence of what sentient Beings truly are. After all, no one is entirely Good, and neither is anyone entirely Evil."

"Even Diablo, the one hailed as the Primordial Evil, committed a small act of kindness. The Heavenly Father, the one whose existence is known for his compassion, can and has committed unimaginable atrocities."

"From a God's point of view, Good and Evil make no sense." The bodies began to writhe in the air.

"Because of this, principles are important, morality is important. When you are a God, your actions depict the kind of Being you are, not your words."

"And even I, at my most evil... have never touched the innocent Soul of a child."

"Rejoice, maggots. You prayed to the God of Fear for Power... And now you will be granted these Powers. In the darkest depths of Hell, a special place awaits Beings like you."

A portal to Hell was opened, and in the next moment, all these Humans were cast through, arriving at their new home where they would suffer for an indeterminate amount of time. Even if they begged for mercy, they would not receive it. Their minds would not be broken, and their spirits would not be shattered. Their newly granted 'Powers' would not allow it. All that awaited them was suffering.

Looking at the scene of dismembered and gutted children once more, Victor was reminded of his Daughters. He was reminded of the day they were born, of the first time he laid eyes on each of them, and his heart twisted a little.

"I could revive them; it would be as easy as snapping my fingers. But... It would be a meaningless action, one that would likely prolong their suffering. They were orphans, orphans of the war that Diablo waged against the world."

"They deserve a new beginning, one with a loving family."

The bodies burned to ashes, and their Souls appeared in Victor's hand.

"So pure... Not even a visible stain in sight. At least their deaths were quick, and they did not have to suffer..." He sighed.

"May the Blessing of Home be with you in your next life."

Instead of returning these Souls to the cold Primordial System, he sent them straight to his Paradise, where they would eventually be reborn into a family among his people.

"Oda, Hassan, Abe-No-Seimei, Yggdrasil."

"Yes, Master." The three men appeared behind him.

The World Tree of Earth appeared next to the men and looked at Victor.

"It's time to put Earth under my total control. The behind-the-scenes actions are over. The treaty needs to be broken."

"Finally, Humanity will definitely prosper under the wise hands of the Emperor," Hassan said.

"...Since when did you become such a flatterer, Hassan?"

"It's not flattery if it's true," Hassan said seriously.

Victor smiled faintly.

"We'll do as the Romans did, huh," Oda said.

14:18

"About the other Gods, what will you do?" Yggdrasil asked.

"The Celts won't do anything; they are too weak to even try. The other Gods don't even have functioning Pantheons, and the Angels are my allies, so they won't do anything either."

"But the Hindu Pantheon... I will give them a choice."

"We'll do as the Romans did, huh," Oda said.

"Exactly. Conquer them, then integrate them into our culture. That's the most effective option for dealing with a large number of new Beings in the future."

Problems definitely would occur, but these problems would be minimal within the Emperor's sphere of influence. No one would dare raise their voice. Victor was simply too immense a presence, and his Wives and helpers were no different.

Despite all this, Victor had to play it right. The carrot and stick method needed to be applied. After all, no one would refuse the desire to become stronger... Little did they know that this same desire would make their integration much easier.

Power corrupts, and Absolute Power corrupts absolutely. But corruption can be guided. That was how Victor brought peace to one of the most problematic Races: The Demons.

"My disciple."

A portal opened, and the High Priestess of The Blood God's Religion appeared.

"Master."

"Your work in the days ahead will be extremely important."

Religion was a useful tool. Just like politics, they were tools of control. To maintain a huge Empire in the future, Religion was necessary, as well as good Politics.

An effective Religion has the effect of doubled control. The more Beings that believed in Victor, the more their minds would be free from control by external Gods.

A Meritocratic Policy where everyone in society was useful no matter what type of talent they possessed would ensure even greater control.

Victor created a vast spider web, and all who entered it could not escape his sphere of influence.

"All for the Emperor of Humanity."

"Now go, the plans have already been sent to your minds. Complete your roles."

"Yes!"

"Abe-No-Seimei, you stay."

As soon as the others left, the ancient Heroic Spirit looked at Victor.

"Are you satisfied with your current state?"

"To be honest, I am. Being a Spirit is convenient." The man opened the fan in front of him.

"Do you not wish to Ascend further?"

"I merely wish to observe... What kind of society will the Husband of my Disciple create? I wish to see that."

"I have witnessed near the entirety of your journey up till now, Victor. From a simple Vampire to what you are now... I wonder, will you be the same in a million years?"

"I wish to see that."

"I understand." Victor nodded, respecting the old Spirit's decision. "Unfortunately, even a powerful Spirit like yourself cannot live so long, therefore,"

Victor snapped his fingers.

"...I am alive." He saw that he had also become a bit younger, his appearance now that of a middle-aged man rather than the elderly man his Spiritual Form had displayed.

"I have transformed you into a High Human."

"And I gave you biological immortality while increasing your mental fortitude."

"...Why?"

"Humans were not made to live thousands of years."

It wasn't a disrespect to Humans. It was a fact. Living so long was harmful to a Human's mentality, High Human or not.

"Keep watching me, Old Man. And if I happen to change from the way I am now, I hope you talk some sense into me."

Abe-no-Seimei rolled his eyes. "You have your Wives for that. They will ensure you don't stray from your path. You don't need an old man for that."

Victor smiled. "That's true."

"...But, if I see that you need a push, I will try to help. It's the least I can do for the one who brought my Disciple out of her poor state."

"Thank you. Now go, I will not have lazy people in my Empire. My Wives more than make up for that." He muttered at the end.

"Yes."

.....

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7th Heaven.

"...So it begins..." The Heavenly Father spoke as he felt several powerful forces moving.

"The Emperor of Humanity will be born, and he will not stop there. Soon, the entire Galaxy and those nearby will fall under his influence."

"I need to show my efforts, or I will fall behind... It's time to put my retirement aside." The image of an old man began to slowly fade as the man's body gained mass, his appearance rejuvenated into a middle-aged man, and his hair turned to pure light.

The Heavenly Father had returned to his prime.

"Earth will be under the Emperor's control by nightfall; I will prepare my army. Until then, the Angels must partake in the fight against the other civilizations."

The Heavenly Father was not the only one who felt the powerful forces of Victor moving, as the other Gods felt it as well. After all, Victor wasn't making any effort to hide it.

"What shall we do, Sucellus?"

Looking at his subordinate and friend, Sucellus remained silent for three seconds. When he opened his mouth to speak, everyone, including him, looked in the same direction as several powerful presences were felt by the Gods.

"... It seems the choice has already been made for us," Sucellus spoke with a sigh.

Walking towards the exit of his palace, Sucellus and the other Celtic Gods saw two gigantic ships in the sky.

Between the two ships, a portal opened, and a woman stepped out wearing full armor with a violet crown of Energy on her head.

Standing over 4 meters tall, with her long white hair reaching to her knees floating in the wind, violet Draconic Eyes, Draconic Horns, and a presence that commanded order, The Empress, Violet Elderblood, was here.

When the woman's eyes met Sucellus, the very existence of the God trembled. Even being a God-King, he was no match for her.

It was as if he was looking at a superior existence.

Violet, although an Empress, was not the strongest. However, that was only true when compared with her abnormal Family. Unlike Jeanne, who was born at the start of the Universe, or the likes of Scathach, who trained her entire life with an obsession bordering on insanity, Violet was young. But despite being young, she was still in the top 10 of Victor's most powerful Wives.

And considering there were Beings like Rose, who was a Grand Master, and Anna, with her ridiculous ability to bend Reality, she was powerful, especially when she exercised her Divinity that put everything in 'order!

"Dragon Empress!? Are you breaking the treaty!?" Although he knew what was happening, Sucellus still had to defend his people, at least to ensure no one would die.

"The treaty...? What is a piece of paper in the face of the Emperor's ambition?" Her voice resonated across the Celtic sky.

"Earth shall be conquered today, as he has decreed." She raised her hand, and more portals began to open in the Celtic skies as gigantic spaceships began to emerge, and soon, the entire visible sky was covered by the Emperor's forces.

Hangar doors opened below the ships, and the next moment, warriors, fully armed and armored, began to fall from the sky.

Each of these soldiers were a force to be reckoned with, the Elite of the Emperor.

"The question that must be asked is," A sweet smile appeared on Violet's face, and despite being beautiful, especially so with that smile, to the Gods present, that smile was the smile of a monster.

"Will you peacefully surrender to the Emperor's dominion, or will you be forced into submission?"

Sucellus looked at the giant soldiers approaching with weapons, the likes of which he had never seen before. He was clearly at a disadvantage, and even if he tried and used his trump cards, he would still have to face the entire Empire in an already lost battle. That was if he won, of course. He saw no chance of defeating that woman. With a defeated sigh, he was going to say he would surrender.

"I-."

"Forced into submission it is then." But Violet interrupted him, her sweet smile growing wider into a sadistic, monstrous grin.

"Wha-"

"Warriors."

"Conquer all and imprison those who resist. Remember, they are important resources of the Empire."

"Wait-"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" A simultaneous response roared through all the soldiers on the ground.

Violet pointed her hand forward and said, "Fire"

The ships' gigantic cannons began to charge, and soon after, the sky lit up blue.

"By the Primordial Chaos..." The Empress clearly did not want their surrender!
BOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOM!

Explosions echoed everywhere, causing countless deaths, but it was all right. Gods could revive if they were not killed in a 'special' way, and Victor could do that easily. With veins bulging on his head, seeing the destruction of his home, the God-King ordered: "Fight back! Use everything! Fight for our home!"

Violet's smile grew even wider when she saw her enemy's attitude.

'For there to be Order in the Empire, the pride of this trash must be completely broken. Such easy surrender is not possible. A humiliating and complete defeat is necessary. Only then will there be order. At first glance, The Empress seemed to be acting sadistically, but she had a plan behind her actions.

As the Goddess of Order, she understood very well how Beings worked, and she would ensure the best resources for her Husband; obedient resources, submissive resources, ones who would do everything for him.

Of course, that was not all.

[Oda, send the assassins to collect all the treasures.]

[Yes!]

She planned to completely weaken the Pantheon to a state where they would have to completely depend on The Empire.

Resentments? Feelings of hatred? Thoughts of rebellion from future members of her group?

None of that mattered in the face of the overwhelming strength of The Emperor and his Empire.

After all, this wasn't any ordinary Empire. Human Empires, ruled by Humans with limited lifespans, suffered with each succession, as each succession increased the fragility of the ruling family's power.

Victor, however, was eternal. He would still be here even after 10 billion years, and in the face of the ever-flowing river of time, sentiments such as resentment would fade, forgotten to the annals of history.

Time heals all. As someone with the gift of Foresight, she knew this very well.

'Wild animals need to be captured, their venomous fangs removed, and replaced with the fangs we will give them. That way, they will serve us enthusiastically... Even in death.'

[You seem to be having fun here, Violet... Why didn't you call us, too?]

As soon as Violet heard those words, a crack of lightning was heard, and a blonde woman completely covered in armor appeared beside her.

Following her, a portal appeared, and a woman with long red hair appeared on the other side.

Violet pouted mentally when she saw Ruby and Sasha. She wanted to have fun by herself! Despite thinking so, her facial expression didn't change. After all, she was in her Empress mode.

[Stingy woman, you've always been like this, ever since you were a child.] Sasha grumbled.

[You're right, Sasha. This is definitely our childhood friend, always wanting the good things for herself.]

[Blah, Blah, stop the drama. Since you're here, help inflict as much terror on these insects as possible.]

[...Fear, huh? I know how to do that very well.] Ruby smiled, and in the next moment, an Aura of Death swept throughout the battlefield, similar to the one Scathach used in the past while training Victor, only much lighter. After all, she hadn't killed as many Beings as her mother or Victor had.

This was just the predatory instinct of the True Dragon that all life forms feared made manifest.

[Oh? I can do that, too.] Sasha's aura exploded in turn.

[I'll go too!] Violet exclaimed, her aura exploding outward along with the two of them.

The three incredibly tall women looked down at the Gods with their eyes shining. Some had even wet themselves due to the primal fear of being faced with three Beings belonging to a Species considered the most powerful in existence.

A chance of victory for these Gods? They never had a chance from the beginning.

In Victor's Personal Dimension, in a very secret place that only few could access. A woman with white hair, completely pale skin, and violet eyes was standing, while behind her, a large heart pulsated with power. This was the heart of the future Empire. In this secret Dimensional Space that was being protected by Victor, several screens floated around, showing various POVS in this war.

If an enemy wanted to enter here, they needed to access the depths of Victor's Soul and be able to get past his Eldritch Form which protected Akasha. Such protection was necessary, considering that Akasha was the nexus that connected everyone in The Empire, from the lowest soldier to the Emperor. She was the web that kept everything connected. Due to her vital function, she was too important to be compromised, so too much protection was never enough.

The same applied to The Dragon's Heart, which powered the entire Empire after Akasha at this moment.

"Mother Violet seems to be enjoying herself." Akasha Elderblood commented as she watched what was happening in the Celtic Pantheon.

"Let's put the next plan into action." She shifted that screen from in front of her and pulled up a screen that displayed several women. These were the Operators who were connected to all the forces of the Empire. In a way, they were her direct subordinates.

[Initiate plan Delta]

...

Laura Bloodhunter POV. [Initiate plan Delta.]

When she heard the words of the Emperor's Daughter, Laura, the Commander of these Operators, immediately got to work. As the one these 'clones' were based on, Laura had a close connection with them, not to mention that despite the initial state of these women being 'clones', they were slowly developing differently from her, Rather than Clones, it was more accurate to say that they were her 'sisters'.

"Pass the orders to the Commanders. The forces are to join Commander Velnorah on Jupiter." "Yes!"

The Empire was 'fighting' on 7 fronts... Well, fighting was an exaggeration. The more correct term would be Conquering.

Their forces were divided for maximum efficiency. The personal force of the Empress and the Emperor were dealing with the Pagan Gods, and Earth was being conquered by the Supreme Priestess.

The other four battlefields spread throughout the Galaxy, establishing automatic outposts and conquering any possible planets that possessed a World Tree. Looking at the gigantic map in the middle of the operations room that recorded the

hostile forces, allied forces, or any possible Being with enough Power, Laura realized that the fleet commanded by John was approaching the hostile space of an intelligent civilization that was discovered by the Emperor in the past.

"Commander John, you must not initiate the conflict with the technological civilization yet. Await the Emperor's orders."

"Roger."

Turning her attention away from John, she looked at her other companions, specifically her sister, Clare, who was accompanied by her other sisters and brothers who were born at the same time as her.

"Commander Clare, Operation Delta has begun. What is the ETA for complete subjugation of that planet?"

The image of a yellow planet appeared in front of all the operators. This planet was dominated by a Race that reproduced at high speed. If it was not dealt with now, it could become a plague on the Galaxy.

"3 Earth days. The scanners show that the mind of this Hive is somewhere near the core of the planet. To effectively secure this planet, we must eliminate it and eliminate all the others to ensure that the mind of the Hive does not transfer to other Beings."

Understanding the connotations Clare was suggesting, Laura spoke: "The priority of the mission is to secure the World Tree. Therefore, the planet cannot be destroyed too much. Orbital cannons are out of the question."

"Should we wait for one of our Gods to intervene?" Caelus made a suggestion, "His Imperial Majesty has personally ordered you to go to this system to conquer the planet," Laura spoke.

The message was clear: waiting and refusing were not options. This was clearly a test to put their 'extermination' skills into action. They had to resolve this. After all, if one of the Gods of The Empire were there, it would be effortless to take the planet for themselves.

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Clare POV

"The emperor has issued the command, and His Majesty's orders are absolute." Clare closed her eyes for a few seconds, and when she opened them again, determination shone in her eyes.

"We will conquer this planet in two days." Clare shortened the timeframe.

"Do you have a plan?" Laura asked.

"Yes." Clare nodded. "We will work smartly, targeting the enemy's greatest strength. Their reproductive capacity, we'll leave the hive mind unconscious while we deal with the other hostiles."

"In that case, I can create a virus to make this possible, but I need samples from the hive for the virus to be effective," Kaleb said as he started working on a simulation.

"Do not underestimate the enemy's adaptability," Laura warned.

"As soon as any pathogen affects the enemies, they will create a new generation that is resistant to those pathogens. A simple virus is not enough. A mutating virus is too risky," Laura pointed out.

"I know. The goal of the Virus is not to kill all of them but to incapacitate the hive. While it is incapacitated, we will eliminate all hostile presence on the planet and ensure the safety of the world tree," Kaleb said, throwing data from his simulation onto the screen for everyone to see.

Watching the simulation, Clare spoke, "For this plan to work, we have to go down directly into the hive's nest."

"It's dangerous to leave your posts, you are commanders. What if a hostile force appears?" Even though she knew that was an impossibility, she had to mention all possible scenarios. That was one of the personal lessons the Emperor himself had taught the siblings.

Always have a backup plan B, C, and D for a situation. If the plans are not enough, try force. If force is not enough, just retreat, and join with the Empire. If even that is not possible, fight to the end, the Emperor will protect your soul.

"There will hardly be a high enough civilization in this solar system capable of space travel, not to mention that the soldiers of the Empire are not incompetent. I trust them with my life." Clare looked at the operators who would take care of her ship while she was down there.

The operators stood up and hit their chest with a fist while nodding rigidly, Clare could feel their determination.

"We will follow Kaleb's simulation to incapacitate the hive, and while it is

incapacitated, you will kill the enemies around the planet to prevent the hive mind from transferring."

The reason for taking such meticulous action is due to the biology of hive-type organisms; the information in the Velnorah file says that an enemy with a hive mind is the most problematic to deal with because they can transfer the 'main' mind to any individual, making it difficult to get rid of these pests.

"Very well, I will be monitoring the mission's progress. May the Emperor protect you." Laura said and then disconnected the communications.

Making a mental note, Clare had ten spaceship-class strategists, and she could bombard the planet at key points and ensure the highest elimination rate. She had 50,000 soldiers aboard the ten ships in total, each capable of fighting a low-level god and each armed with plasma weapons that could melt the enemies.

She had resources, loyal soldiers, and the advantage; she just needed to use everything wisely.

Opening a hologram in front of her of the planet, she began to make an attack plan, and in less than a minute, battle plans A through D were created.

Broadcasting the plan to the other ships, she spoke:

"Communication to all ships, orbit the planet at these key points, and have the orbital cannon ready to fire at any moment." She turned and began to walk while Kiana, acting as the vice commander of this fleet, accompanied her.

"Conan and Kaleb, get ready for battle. We will ensure the main mission's success."

"Yes!"

"Kiana and Caelus, you are responsible for eliminating all hostiles on the planet once the first mission objective is achieved... Do what you do best."

A monstrous smile spread across Kiana's face. Among all the siblings born that day, Kiana and Caelus were the ones who most inherited the demonic side and were killing machines.

Though they were not on par with John, Conan, and Clare herself, compared to them, Laura and Kaleb seemed like normal beings, which wasn't exactly wrong since they were only normal in a group of abnormalities.

But outside of this group, they were as abnormal as the previously mentioned, especially when it came to battle intelligence. Kaleb and Laura could even be future gods of tactical warfare, a position that was Athena's in the past and remains vacant for now.

Clare and John were natural leaders.

Conan, Caclus, and Kiana were the berserkers who destroyed everything with the fury of the Emperor in their hearts.

Kaleb and Laura were the 'minds' of the group.

"Don't forget your subordinates, you won't be fighting alone."

"Yes." Kiana and Caelus responded. This was one of the lessons etched into them by Scathach, and they would not make the mistake of focusing solely on the fight and forgetting everything around them. They were soldiers, not bloodthirsty beasts. [Slayers in position, Commander.] The Operator's voice echoed throughout the ship. Clare picked up the helmet and placed it on her head while a HUD appeared in her vision, showing all her vital signs and the weapons on her body.

[Orbital cannons ready.]

"Wait for my signal."

[Roger.]

Clare entered an isolated room and sealed the door. Immediately, zero gravity took over, floating her body as the hatch opened to reveal the planet below. She slid into a pod that projected holograms of the exact places to position her feet. Securing herself to the device, she assumed a vertical stance.

Sirens blared at the start of the process.

[Target acquired, strategic launch ready... On your command, Commander.]

"Initiate."

Immediately sirens began to sound, and the Operator's voice was heard.

[Launch in 3...2... 1... Go]

[C-000 launched into the combat zone... May the Emperor's grace be with you, Commander.]

Clare was launched directly toward the planet, her suit glowing with the heat of reentry, but she remained focused, checking the HUD for the programmed landing point. Even as the figures of her brothers, Conan and Kaleb, emerged in the sky around her, her gaze remained unwavering.

As she fully entered the planet, her senses immediately picked up the enemies looking at her. Slightly slower than her senses, the AI of her suit began to compute everything. [Hostile presences detected, calculating hostile threats...] 3 long seconds passed until the AI spoke again.

[Hostile Threats 1,025,654,564,879... Difficulty to complete the assigned mission based on the user's specifications and those of her allies... Moderate difficulty.]

Ignoring the AI, Clare continued looking toward her target. Even as the ground rushed up to her view, she did not move.

Clare and her two brothers hit the ground, and a crater opened up on the planet, but instead of stopping, they kicked the air behind them and propelled themselves further, their bodies now catching dragon fire, melting everything in front of them.

[Arrival in... 3... 2... 1... Now.]

When Clare's view shifted to a vast open space, she released her wings into the air and looked around.

Immediately, she sensed danger coming from behind her, and several humanoid beings made of pure acid leaped at her.

Clare raised her hand and used her dragon fire to burn the enemies to ashes; as soon as the fire appeared, the whole area was illuminated, and she saw hundreds of hostile beings all around-she was completely surrounded.

Darkness was not a problem for beings like Clare since she could see much better than a normal human, and even if she couldn't, her armor was equipped with such equipment.

"So this is the hive." In front of her, a gigantic being was continuously producing more and more beings.

"This being makes no sense. Why does it keep producing more beings? It's not as if there are enemies that need fighting..." Kaleb spoke as he, Clare, and Conan flew with wings outstretched.

"Yes, there are enemies... Ours." Conan said. "More specifically, the Emperor."

"...The Emperor's presence... I understand that makes sense. When the Emperor 'looked' at this planet, this Hive must have sensed the danger and therefore started producing more and more beings, and now there are so many enemies." Kaleb

deduced.

"Anyway, there's no use thinking about this now. Let's focus on the mission." Kaleb waved his hand, and various pieces of equipment appeared in the air.

"Kaleb, prepare your equipment. I will collect the samples, while Conan will ensure that no one will approach you."

"Yes!"

Conan and Kaleb remained in the air to maintain aerial superiority, even though, in such a confined space, this superiority meant nothing. After all, the hostiles could climb the walls and jump on them, but being in the air was safer than being on the

ground. Conan pulled a sword that immediately lit up with pure violet energy and stayed close to Kaleb while eliminating the hostiles. With his free hand, he fired his plasma pistol, clearly conserving energy since going all out with so many enemies was just foolish. Meanwhile, Clare flew towards the large pulsating hive as her dragon fire immediately evaporated all the hostiles that jumped at her.

Clare entered inside the egg, and her whole body was covered in acid, but the dragon fire evaporated everything that came into contact with her. Continuing to fly towards the hive's core, she saw a small pulsating egg. Moving closer to the egg, extra hands

came out of her suit and approached the small egg.

After all, only fools would touch an unidentified alien object without adequate protection.

After a moment, the artificial hand touched the egg and took a sample,

The artificial intelligence spoke in Clare's helmet, but with a very different voice: [Data acquired, alien species with great reproductive capacity, it consumes the natural energy of the planet to sustain its large hive. Previous data show that this parasite is slowly killing its own planet by consuming large amounts of natural energy. Because of this rampant predation, the world tree of positivity cannot fully develop. Possibilities show that this alien race was not naturally born on the planet but came from outside, possibly from higher sectors, in an attempt to enter this sector. The species has great weaknesses to fire and high temperatures. The species prefers the cold for a better environment, while the hive releases toxic gasses into the planet's atmosphere.]

'I see, that explains why the planet is so strange. Clare thought upon hearing the voice of Akasha. [Due to the sensitive information issue related to possible hostiles from high-level sectors, this information will be temporarily classified as Empire secret level G-7] Empire secrets are confidential information that only those with high ranks can access.

Clare, as the commander of an entire fleet, has clearance up to level G-4. The higher the level of confidential information, the more ranks are required to access it. Level G-7 was a level that only the Emperor and Empress could access.

Clare's access level may seem limited, but it isn't. In the entire Empire, only she, John, and the Emperor's most loyal subordinates, like Oda and the demonic elders, have access to this level.

This level of access can grant her information about practically anyone within the Empire. She can also access records of other soldiers' missions, including any medical and personal data. This type of trust is given only to the most loyal, and it is also proof that Clare is among the elite of the elites.

Privacy? Such a thing does not exist, not even in the old modern world. In the Empire, it is a luxury for those of Very high rank, like the family of the Emperor.

Her Brothers have access only to level G-3.

Citizens of the Empire only have access to level G-0, and those with more bureaucratic and political jobs only have access to G-1.

If you want to gain more access to confidential information, you need to join the great legion of the Empire's soldiers and earn the rank of at least captain of a large squadron. Only then will you have access to level G-2.

Of course, this is not a rule. If you make a significant contribution to the Empire, you can also gain such access. After all, although the current Empire is more militarized due to future wars, the non-combatants are just as important. Contribute to the Empire, and you will be rewarded. This mentality, developed in hell by the Emperor, has not died, and this same ideology is present in the Empire. Clare quickly exited the hive while keeping the samples safe in a fortified container.

[I trust I don't need to mention the importance of keeping the information given to you confidential, correct?]

"I understand, Lady Akasha. Clare knew that just the fact that Akasha was telling her this was proof of trust. Akasha could very well have just taken the information and left her in the dark, but she didn't do that. [Good. I will refine the data and only give what is necessary to your team.] [I will communicate to the Emperor about your team's involvement and contribution, good work, Clare Bloodhunter.]

[Proceed with the mission. Your Brothers are waiting. May the Emperor's blessing be with you.] Akasha ended the communications.

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As soon as Akasha cut off communication, the voice of the Artificial Intelligence echoed throughout all communications.

[Samples acquired, data transmitted.]

Leaving the Hive and flying towards Kaleb at high speed, Clare quickly reached him and handed over the sample: "Kaleb, prepare the virus."

"2 minutes... No, give me 1 minute." Kaleb quickly grabbed the samples with protective gear made of Divine Material.

Reading the information at high speed, Kaleb's brain began to work, and in less than 2 seconds, he was already preparing a virus.

Meanwhile, Clare joined Conan to keep the hostiles away.

She pulled the sword from her waist and pointed it upwards, and soon, the entire area was illuminated by Dragon Fire. Spinning the sword around her, she killed hundreds of Beings.

"Kiiiiii....."

"Disgusting creatures, I don't even feel like fighting," Conan grumbled as he kicked a hostile that approached with enough force to make a hole in the wall, killing it instantly.

Suddenly, an earthquake began to occur, and the scanners on Clare's and Conan's helmets began to sound.

Ignoring the scanners, the two looked towards the Hive and saw it releasing some kind of slimy monster.

[Alert, Alert. Massive Life signs detected, danger level, an abundance of Natural Energy detected, threat level: High-Level Combat God. Number of hostiles 5.]

"Finally, she realized that these weaklings were not enough," Conan spoke as he looked at the hostiles.

As Conan spoke, Clare did not stand still like a fool and immediately prepared her attack. Her helmet deformed as a mouth full of Draconic teeth was seen as she took a deep breath, and then...

A Dragon's Roar boomed outward, followed by a beam of concentrated Fire that immediately covered 4 of the 5 hostiles, killing them instantly.

"Tsk, you could have let them transform."

Clare narrowed her eyes and immediately approached Conan and punched him in the stomach hard enough that Conan felt his stomach twist in pain.

Glancing angrily at Clare, Cona shouted: "What is this-..."

But he stopped his words when he saw Clare's look of pure hostility. It wasn't a look she gave when the brothers were playing, but a deadly look she gave only to enemies.

"Conan, stop playing around. Or do you want to go back to Lady Scathach so she can fix that personality of yours?"

Conan sweatdropped at Clare's valid threat. Scathach could love Victor's personality that loved to fight since she was like that too, but before and now were different times.

It didn't matter if you liked to fight or not. You had to prioritize the mission and complete it with 100% effort. The brothers were lions, lions that were taught since childhood to use all their strength even when hunting a rabbit.

Scathach did not joke around during their training... Unfortunately, Conan often fell back into his bad habit.

"You are a soldier, Conan. One on a mission, at that. I expect your full effort and total commitment to the mission. Fail me, and you fail The Empire. And I will gladly turn you over to your superiors to be fixed."

Clare was not joking. Conan was a great soldier, but what good was a Soldier who did not take the mission seriously and willingly let an enemy grow stronger just for fun? This kind of attitude was nothing but dangerous to himself and to all his allies.

A soldier must carry out orders with 100% effort, especially those who were created directly by the hand of The Emperor. Just as The Emperor created them, The Emperor could dispose of them if they were incompetent.

She was not afraid of being undone but feared not meeting the expectations of her Creator, who gave her so many gifts. Not reaching her full potential was merely an insult to him.

Conan immediately turned toward the hostile and used all his strength, covering his sword with Dragon Fire, and sliced through the air. A fiery slash flew towards the creature and killed it instantly.

"I was just conserving Energy..." He said.

"That's a valid strategy, but don't let the enemy grow stronger deliberately just for your amusement. The mission takes priority over your feelings. Do not disappoint. The Emperor, Conan."

"...Yes."

Turning her eyes away from Conan, she looked towards Kaleb, who had just finished

the virus.

"I took more than 1 minute, I need to improve further."

"That's true. If it were Indu Aline or I adu Duhu that would have finished in less than 30 seconds."

Kaleb nodded in agreement.

Clare didn't say this out of malice but to motivate him. After all, they were created to be the best, and striving to be the best was essential.

Holding the vial containing a green liquid, Clare asked, "What should I do?"

"Just inject it into the core."

"Very well."

"You two with me. Let's move on to the next phase of the plan."

Clare, Conan, and Kaleb immediately flew toward the Hive, their bodies completely covered by Dragon Fire, and they entered the core immediately.

Kaleb and Conan were tasked with keeping Clare safe, and when the group arrived at the core of the Hive, Clare immediately injected the virus.

A horrific scream was heard across the planet, and the next moment, the Hive stopped pulsing.

[Hive activity levels declining, minimal biological functions... All Hive efforts are now focused on defending against the virus.]

"How long will the effects last?" Clare asked Kaleb.

"24 terrestrial hours, I can make more, but the effects will diminish with each dose... I predict we can keep it dormant for 7 terrestrial days. After that, it will become completely immune to the virus and all its variants."

"That's enough time," Clare said, then ordered, "Orbital cannons... Bathe this planet in Imperial fire."

Kiana POV.

"You heard the Commander! Fire!" Kiana ordered.

"Yes"

Immediately, the ships in orbit began firing on the planet. As a projectile touched the surface, a 500-meter area instantly caught fire, killing hundreds of hostiles.

[Hostile count decreasing.]

"Keep firing, I want to see this planet glow red like the fires of Hell!" Kiana ordered.

A full five minutes of orbital bombardment rendered the entire planet glowing with fire, killing all creatures on the surface.

[Count finished, Hostiles detected: 50,233,245] The Artificial Intelligence spoke.

"Tsk. those numbers must be deep in the soil." Kiana said. Her guess was correct, and as soon as the Artificial Intelligence stopped counting how many had died, a map of the planet was displayed showing several life signals underground.

"Begin phase two. Soldiers, it's time to do our job!"

"Yes!"

"18,000 soldiers will go with me. The rest should stay on the Slayers for protection and future orders."

"Yes!"

Kiana, along with Caleus, who was on another spacecraft, immediately went to the launch hangar. Just like Clare, Conan, and Kaleb did, they jumped from orbit.

Soon, in the skies of the infested planet, several soldiers beginning to enter the atmosphere could be seen, soldiers who would bring destruction to the enemies of

The Empire.

The sky was covered as if meteors were falling to the planet.

When the 18,000 soldiers, along with Kiana and Caelus, were 200 meters above the

ground, they began to slow down.

Kiana and Caelus unfolded their Dragon Wings while the regular soldiers had the thrusters on their armor activated automatically.

Soon, all of them landed on the planet, causing a rumble due to their weight, ignoring the fire. After all, they were Beings of fire and such a thing could not affect them, not to mention the armor also protected them.

"Split into squads of 50 soldiers! Take as much as you can and kill the enemy!"

"No mercy, no restraint, eliminate everything!"

"Brothers, trust your instincts, trust The Emperor, bring the glory of The Empire to these disgusting aliens," Kiana ordered.

"Yes!"

While the process of capturing the planet was underway, one of the brothers was standing on the bridge of his ship, looking at the image of a planet light years away.

Despite being light years away, the image in front of him was the real-time image, since The Empire's technology was that advanced.

"A fleet won't be enough to conquer this planet," John muttered to himself.

"Analysis complete, Commander." One of the operators spoke.

"Put it on the screen."

"Yes!"

Instantly, information about the planet was displayed for all to see.

'As expected, one fleet won't be enough, I'll need my brothers or even one of our Gods!

John thought. The enemy Empire's strength was high. They had several Primordial Gods, a mature World Tree that had already developed its dark side, and a united society. "The strongest God on this planet is a First-Generation Primordial. John didn't know what Divinity the God possessed, but depending on which one it was, he would need reinforcements.

[Data acquired, the current fleet will not be able to effectively conquer the planet, sending reinforcements.] Akasha's voice resounded throughout the ship, catching everyone by surprise, and then a hologram of Akasha's form appeared on the screen. An Operator immediately looked at the screen and saw the woman's unmistakable features. When he saw the woman's violet eyes, he immediately identified her as the

Emperor's Daughter.

After all, it was common knowledge that, except for the Empress, all of the Emperor's Daughters had violet eyes.

"Lady Akasha." John and the soldiers present immediately knelt down. Unlike the Operator, John knew Akasha since it was his duty to know his direct

superiors.

Ignoring the soldiers, Akasha was focused on her work and immediately contacted one of her Mothers to explain the situation. Soon, her voice was heard again. [Initiating transfer... Rose Elderblood, Eleonor Elderblood, and their Valkyries have been successfully transferred.]

[Command of the Slayer will be passed to the highest authority present. Do you have any objections, Commander John?]

"No," John replied, still in the same position.

[Very well, Commander John, you can rest. I will leave the command in the wise hands of my Mothers.]

The moment John heard the command, he got up from the ground and looked towards the entrance, a gesture that everyone followed as well.

Akasha's image disappeared, and then they heard the door open as two women over 4 meters tall entered. They were wearing full armor that only left their heads exposed. Their subordinates were taller than in the past, measuring 2 meters tall, but still much shorter than the 'Goddesses' present.

The very presence of Eleonor and Rose commanded respect from everyone present.

This was the weight of a Dragon God and a Grandmaster.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I heard my Daughter's plight, and we came in response,"

Eleonor spoke with a serious face.

She approached the Commander's chair, and as she was getting closer, Reality was doubled in that area, and the chair took on the form of a Throne of dark green colors with shades of black.

Grabbing her long white hair and throwing it in front of her so as not to sit on it, Eleonor sat on the Throne.

Such a demonstration did not go unnoticed by everyone here, and only John understood exactly what she did.

"Akasha, be a sweetheart and give me the report from this front," Rose said.

[Yes, Mother.]

The information flashed onto Rose's retina, and she read it all at high speed.

In less than a couple of seconds, she understood everything that was happening. The same happened to Eleonor.

"I see, is it in the Emperor's plans to conquer this planet by force?" Eleonor asked.

[Operations Alpha, Bravo, Charlie, and Delta aim to conquer all the planets observed by The Emperor during that event.]

Everyone knew that that event was when Victor turned into a Dragon. [Operation Delta is almost complete. As soon as they complete the mission there, they will come here to provide support.]

"I assume that Alpha and Charlie are in Velnorah's hands, correct?" [Yes, Mother Velnorah will personally conquer the other two remaining planets. Once

those planets are conquered, she will set out to map all of the galaxy in that Sector.]

While Mother and Daughter talked, the subordinates remained silent. Even the Valkyries did not interfere. After all, that level of authority was beyond them.

"Hmm... Very well, I have decided." Eleonor gave a small, cold smile. "We will invade the

planet today."

[... May I ask how?]

"We will attack the leaders. Capture the Gods who can be useful as resources for the Empire, and eliminate the useless ones."

"When the Gods fall, the population will completely lose the will to fight." [... Mother, it is not that simple. A cornered animal can be very dangerous.] If there

was one thing Akasha learned in the simulation, it was not to be surprised by the actions that a group of people do in desperation.

"Ah, my dear Daughter, I know very well how animals work. After all, you know what my old territory was like, right?"

[Yes.]

"Believe me, they will surrender. No matter the civilization, there will always be those who want to see the arrogant Gods bleed"

Even ours is no exception. These were the unspoken words by Eleonor that Akasha and Rose understood, which was why the images of stern Gods, who reward hard

work, were important. They could not act like arrogant Gods who did not care about their people. With their Draconic Senses, Rose and Eleonor, the moment they arrived in this solar system, looked in the direction of the planet and understood how their society worked. Although these Gods were more intelligent than the others, and there were competent Gods there, most of them were essentially arrogant, especially the 3rd and 4th Generation Gods who were children of the Gods who made the Empire what it

was today.

'It's a good thing we made sure to teach our Daughters properly, or something like this could have happened to us too. Eleonor thought.

[Very well, I'll leave Operation Bravo in your capable hands. Once Operation Delta is complete, I'll order them to join Mother Velnorah.]

As soon as Akasha's image disappeared again, Eleonor spoke.

"Valkyries, your participation will be important today.

The Valkyries' faces lit up. "Finally some action..." Alexa whispered excitedly.

But since everyone present had supernatural senses, they all heard what she said but decided not to comment on it.

"About the plan... Are we going to do that?" Rose asked her Sister.

A small smile appeared on Eleonor's face: "Yes"

"Fufufu, this will be fun."

"You deal with the Primordial God, I'll go after the World Tree after my 'performance! John, and the Valkyries deal with the other Gods."

"By that time, everyone should be in the same place, and it will be very easy to deal with them like this."

"Okay" This arrangement was fine with Rose.

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[2,639 words]

Chapter 1085: Two Choices.

Earth, North America Continent Somewhere in Former Canada, Temple of The Blood God.

In the center of the city, the Temple of The Gods stood out for its robust and elegant structure. The white marble walls caught the sunlight, illuminating the path that led to the temple. A series of steps led to the portico, supported by Corinthian columns that lined up towards a detailed frieze with images of one of The Emperor's 'Divine Battles!

Inside, the bronze doors opened onto a vast space. The floor was covered in mosaics depicting battles and mythological events, while statues of Deities were arranged in niches along the walls. Each statue showed unique characteristics, capturing the essence of each 'official' Dragon Goddess that was part of the Pantheon.

After all, some Dragon Goddesses were not there because they did not want to be worshiped or because they did not make public appearances. Women such as Bruna, Kaguya, Eve, Roberta, Maria, and Maya were not present here, as were many others who did not make 'public' appearances.

It was estimated that not even the temple knew how many Dragon Gods there were. Because of this, when a Dragon Goddess appeared, she was immediately registered as part of the Dragon Nest Pantheon. Usually, when this happened, one of the Bishops of the Religion would come with basic information about this particular Goddess and what kind of Domain she represented.

Although these Goddesses were important, they were not as important as The Emperor himself for the faithful. They came here in search of The Emperor's teachings. After all, he was the God-King who created all the other Gods in his Pantheon.

If you asked the faithful which God they worshiped the most, 10 out of 9 would point to the image of The Emperor.

And that was all well and good since it meant that The Empire's efforts were coming to fruition, and the more people believed in the Emperor's Divine Grace, the better it would be.

In the heart of the temple, there was a golden altar where the faithful left offerings of fruits and grains. Incense burned softly, perfuming the air. The open ceiling over the altar allowed natural light to shine into this central area, creating a focal point for the ceremonies.

Suddenly, a portal opened on the altar where the highest-ranking Bishops usually stood, and a woman stepped out with two other women who had their faces covered.

"Y-Your Holiness." One of the faithful gasped as he saw the face of the Supreme Authority of The Blood God Religion, the woman closest to The Emperor, and who had been trained by him, the Leader of the Religion, High Priestess Valeria Alekerth. A small wave of murmuring began to spread before these murmurs turned into low-voiced conversations, and soon everyone present was talking.

"Is that the Priestess? The woman closest to God?"

"This is the first time I've seen her in person."

"She's so beautiful."

Ignoring the murmurs, Valeria looked at the women who were approaching with dresses that looked like an alternative version of nun dresses.

The dress was tighter, highlighting the women's bodies. The dress was not too big, but not too small either, and was just big enough to not obstruct their movements. After all, they weren't just nuns, they were the temple guards too.

On their shoulders was the image of a Dragon's head, and all of them were wearing a hood to hide their identity. Obviously, the clothes they were wearing were not normal, and although they were not as special as The Empire's armor, they were still dresses made by a Rune Master.

They were battle nuns, Sisters who protected the temple, and the other sisters. And, if necessary, they also performed missions for the highest authorities of the Religion of The Blood God. Their levels varied, but without exception, all of them could fight a mature Vampire, some even being capable of fighting and defeating some Elder Vampires in training. Together, they could even defeat a Low-Level God.

The Religion of The Blood God followed the dogma of The Emperor. They did not promote mediocrity, and those who reached the combat positions were, without exception, all excellent. And to exercise such a vital function, all were Blessed not only by Aphrodite but also by Scathach and Nyx.

The reason they wore hoods was to protect their identities. After all, it was a dangerous job, and someone could always want 'revenge', although the fool who did so would have a one-way ticket to Hell. Attacking a Battle Sister was the same as declaring War on the entire Religion of the Blood God.

And if there was one thing the Religion of The Blood God was not afraid of... It was going to War.

"Your Holiness." The ten Battle Sisters who approached immediately knelt in front of Valeria.

"Pass on my orders, Sisters." When Valeria began to speak, the entire hall immediately fell silent. Her presence commanded respect, and her words carried an immeasurable weight to these 'normal' people. Her words echoed throughout the temple. Even if she wasn't shouting, everyone could hear her clearly.

"The promised day has arrived. I want everyone moving towards the goal. By dawn, everything must be in the Emperor's hands." Valeria ordered.

For a few seconds, the Battle Sisters did not register what she had said, but when their minds processed the information, their faces immediately lit with happiness and anticipation.

Slowly, smiles began to appear on the Battle Sisters present here, and they immediately stood up and began giving orders.

"The temple is closed!"

"Visitors must kindly leave!"

"Sisters spread the word. The promised day has arrived! I repeat the promised day has arrived!"

Valeria's words were not only heard in this specific temple, but were also heard in all the temples scattered across the Earth.

As a united force, in less than 5 minutes, all the forces of The Blood God Religion were moving towards their goal.

The Battle Sisters immediately joined forces with the Bishops, formed a squad, and began to act.

Their plan? There was no plan.

The promised day meant one thing. At dawn, everything will be in the hands of The Emperor, and they must eliminate all the important figures of the Pagan Gods who refused to 'ally' with The Emperor.

Immediately, a squad of a thousand Battle Sisters was present in front of Valeria.

Slamming her Staff on the ground with a bang, Valeria raised her left hand as she spoke with a voice that resonated not only to these thousand Battle Sisters but to all the temples and Battle Sisters spread across the planet: "Sisters! The promised day has come! Today, we stain ourselves with blood so that tomorrow, our descendants will not have to. Today, we will eliminate the sins of this world. Today, we bring the grace of The Emperor to these Pagan Gods! Take care of your Sisters, sharpen your weapons, trust your instincts, and kill all enemies! "Today, we offer our blood and the blood of our enemies to The Blood God!"

"Blood for The Blood God!"

"Blood for The Blood God!"

"Blood for The Blood God!"

"Blood for The Blood God!"

With a bloodthirsty smile on her face, Valeria shouted as she swung her Staff:

"For the Emperor!"

Immediately, everyone present here was covered by a Dark Aura with violet hues, and not just the Sisters present here but all the Sisters of Battle and the Bishops of the planet received this Power. After all, they were all connected to the Supreme Priestess.

"For the Emperor!"

"For the Emperor!"

"For the Emperor!"

These words resounded throughout the entire planet.

European continent, somewhere near England.

"W-What!? What are you-"

"AHHHHH!"

"Don't let anyone escape. All those of high rank, who are linked to the Pagan Gods, must die!" A woman with wolf ears and a wolf tail ordered.

"You lunatic whores-" A Battle Sister appeared behind the man and pierced his chest.

In an attempt to fight for his life, the man grabbed the woman's hood tightly, but that didn't stop the woman's hand from grabbing a dagger and cutting off the man's head.

"Disgusting heathens." The woman spat, now showing her face. She clearly had a non-Human appearance, with ears that looked like fish fins, her neck was covered in blue scales, and her hair was an unnatural blue; she was a Mermaid.

"Sister, your hood. The werewolf woman spoke. "Yes," She quickly covered her face.

One thing in common with all Blood God worshipers across the world was that their members were not entirely composed of Humans. They were composed of all Races, even nearly extinct. Races that saw religion as a form of protection like this Mermaid.

"Archbishop, everyone is dead."

"Good, let's move on to the next targets!"

"For the Emperor!"

"For the Emperor!"

Scenes like these were spread across all areas of the globe, regardless of whether the territory belonged to a different Pantheon or not.

All those who were not allies of the Emperor were targets, meaning that the territory of the Hindu Pantheon was no different.

Shiva Temple.

"And that's what's happening..."

"Thank you, you may leave."

"Yes!"

"Kali, do you have any idea why the Emperor is moving this way?"

Kali shook her head in denial.

Shiva sighed. "The entire planet is being systematically attacked in all spheres of influence."

"The Emperor is eliminating all forces that possibly oppose his Empire and ideology, no matter how small or weak. This is a mass purge." Shiva had to admit, he was quite impressed. Victor's method of eliminating the root of the problem was something he would actually do if he had the Power Victor held.

'How envious... If I had that Power, I would be the one in this position! He thought.

When Kali opened her mouth to speak, she and Shiva immediately looked in one direction.

The sunny atmosphere of the Pantheon darkened, and Space was shattered as a horrible and macabre pressure fell over the Pantheon.

"He's here..." Kali whispered as she increased her Power. She wasn't confident in

winning, but she wouldn't stand still if her Pantheon was attacked. From the darkness of the Void between Dimensions, an enormous hand grabbed Space and entered the Territory of The Gods.

Standing five meters tall, wearing his Imperial Armor that had a cape composed of Miasma, The Dragon Emperor, Victor Elderblood, was here.

Shiva wanted to laugh. The defenses he had carefully raised from within his Pantheon were like wet tissue paper in front of this monster. When The Emperor's presence completely entered the barrier of the Pantheon, the pressure felt by everyone became even more extraordinary.

No matter if they were High-Level Gods or even Primordial Gods, everyone was feeling such tremendous pressure that they were unable to breathe normally. Low-level Gods simply died from Victor's own overwhelming presence. Normally, Victor regulated his own existence since he was so overwhelmingly strong that his own presence distorted Space and caused damage to his surroundings. Even his Daughters, who were his blood, couldn't withstand this kind of Power, and because

But now...? Victor wasn't limiting himself. He was letting all of his Power as the Dragon God Emperor out.

..20... 30... 100... 1000... Just... Just how many Divinities does this monster have!?'

Shiva just realized that he had misjudged this monster. Everyone had misjudged him, and even though he tried to overestimate Victor's Power, his limit was something far beyond his imagination.

As the God of Negativity, Victor represented all Negative Divinities, and in his Divine

Wars consuming Gods, he'd consumed their Divinities as well. The limit of Divinities? Victor didn't have any. The more he consumed, the stronger he became. And even now, his 'clones' were consuming useless Gods from the Celtic Pantheon and other smaller Pantheons that refused to join him.

Still in the same position in the air, Victor spoke: "The time for playing is over, Shiva."

"I will give you two choices." He raised two of his fingers.

"First, surrender now, and annex yourselves to The Empire, thus losing all your Authority,"

"Second, die here and be useful in death."

"Choose."

...Victor, why don't we make an alliance? You weren't against it before, right? Why this sudden change."

Victor looked at Kali, his stoic face never changing. "An alliance is only viable when both parties are of equal strength and standing"

A blue Power began to leak from Victor's body, and suddenly, the sky of the Pantheon changed color to crystal blue, and enormous Beings could be seen. Gigantic Leviathans, the smallest of which was the size of a damn mountain.

"Bloody Hell..." Shiva and Kali gulped.

From the hole in Space behind Victor, The Emperor's Heralds emerged and positioned themselves around him. Their strongest Herald, War, was even stronger than Shiva, and his other Heralds were on par with him.

It didn't end there, as red portals opened in the sky, revealing Demonic forces whose numbers were incalculable. The vanguard of these Demons were the Demonic Dragon Goddesses, Victor's Wives, who were just waiting on the order to invade the Pantheon.

Commanding the entire Legion of Demons from Hell was none other than Scathach Elderblood, the Godkiller, anxiously waiting for Shiva not to surrender. Adding these Beings, with those monsters in the sky, the forces of The Empire, The

Emperor himself, along with the Dragon Goddesses who were his Wives, not to mention his allies from other Pantheons...

They really had no idea of the Empire's strengths. The disparity in strength was so ridiculous that it wasn't even funny.

"Do you think you're on the same level as me?"

"..." The answer to that question was obvious.

"In order for there to be an alliance, you must offer something in return. Yes, I could make you useful, as you two are the strongest Gods outside of my group, but you Shiva."

"You won't change. Even if you joined my Empire, you will scheme against me."

"

Victor's Draconic Eyes looked at him as if he was seeing the Core of the God's Soul.

"In a way, you are the same as me. If you had all my Power, you would be doing the same thing as me, right? Putting everything under your control."

"... I think all the God-Kings would do the same thing as you," Shiva spoke honestly.

"That's true." The only reason Shiva didn't do what Victor was doing now in the past was because he didn't have enough strength to do so. The same applied to the other God-Kings.

They were all greedy, and they all yearned to conquer more.

"But it's okay to possess such a scheming personality... I can fix you and make you useful."

Victor took the cliché expression: "I Can fix her", to another level with that statement.

A small smile appeared on Victor's face: "Breaking your spirit completely and making you docile like an obedient dog is very easy" Shiva shuddered slightly for a few seconds when he saw Victor's face distort into something horrible. 'What is that...? Was that the same as last time? But this feeling is much worse than before!

"So? What is your decision? Alive or dead, it doesn't matter to me. You will be useful to me all the same."

If they surrendered, they would be useful in future wars. If they chose to fight, Victor would just kill them and use their Divinities to empower his allies.

He would have to kill Kali first. After all, of the two, she was the more dangerous here.

If she became a Primordial, she would enter the jurisdiction of the Primordials, and this conflict would escalate even further, so her expedient death was essential. Looking around, Shiva sighed and opened his mouth; "I.."

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"I... I surrender."

A moment of silence fell around, a sense of disbelief appeared in the Hindu Pantheon, and even some of Victor's Wives raised their eyebrows in surprise.

The reason? The arrogance of the Gods was well known. Even when faced with a Power far above their own, they would rather die than submit.

'God-Kings' took this level of arrogance to a whole new level; they would never want to give up their Power.

It was an attitude that Victor truly understood. After all, just imagining himself surrendering to another Being provoked an infinite wave of disgust. He would rather fight to the death than that, or at least, his proud side would.

His logical and emotional side would assess the situation. If the situation was dire, and he couldn't handle it even with all this strength now, he would prioritize his Family's safety... And then press the Nuke button, meaning he would stop holding his nightmare form back entirely.

He had several ways to seal his Inner World in a completely protected Dimension that was utterly disconnected from The System and from this cosmology.

It was a precaution against Beings like the Primordials, who could go anywhere as long as they had a connection with them.

Victor was very paranoid, and because of that, he always made plans on top of plans. Because if one plan failed, at least he would have another. With his mind working like a quantum Supercomputer, formulating several plans in a short time was as easy as breathing.

"Very well. From today onwards, the Hindu Pantheon will be a part of The Empire. All Gods, resources, history, and territory must be annexed to The Empire." Victor raised his hand, and the Leviathans in the sky disappeared, as did the portals that housed Victor's forces.

"Your treatment will be the same as that of the Shinto Pantheon. You may maintain your self-governance, but you must report to The Empire when called upon."

'A preventative treatment, after all, there will be time to 're-educate' you! Victor thought.

Victor glanced briefly at Kali.

"You can stand down now."

"... Huh?" Kali was confused, but her confusion didn't last long when she felt a woman appear behind her.

"Yes" Nyx, wearing a full black leotard that highlighted her figure, spoke while making a "V" sign with both hands.

Kali felt a chill when she saw that an enemy had been so close to her, and she hadn't felt anything. This chill became even more prominent when she saw the 'dagger' in Nyx's hand.

That Dagger was extremely dangerous, and all her instincts screamed at her to distance herself from it. So, it was no wonder she quickly moved away from Nyx. "You too." Victor looked at Shiva.

"..." Shiva obviously knew that The Emperor was not talking to him, and this thought was proven correct when someone stepped out of his shadow, and just like Nyx, this woman was also carrying a very dangerous dagger.

'Just what in the name of The Seven Hells is this? Why is this giving me a horrible feeling?' Shiva thought. He couldn't help but imagine the scenario that if he had taken a hostile action at that moment, he would have been immediately eliminated or possibly sealed away to be used for whatever nefarious plan The Emperor had.

'It was Checkmate from the very beginning! Kali thought as she saw this situation. When The Emperor decided to move, nothing escaped his grasp.

"Rejoice, Shiva, Kali. You have been given the privilege of the treatment of the strong. Because of you two, this place will not suffer a fate like that of Celtic Pantheon." Victor raised his hand, and an image of the current Celtic Pantheon was shown. The entire territory was destroyed, and the Gods were dead on the ground or being chained. It was a sight of what one would expect when a country fell.

The ones responsible for all of this were three women in the sky of the Pantheon and judging by the violet Crown of Power on the white-haired woman's head, she was the Dragon Empress, Violet Elderblood.

The eyes of said Empress glowed slightly violet, and soon, she looked towards the image and smiled slightly as she waved.

Victor couldn't help but roll his eyes internally. 'I told her to act like a ruthless Ruler, and she does that... He thought in amusement, not bothered by her small gesture. He even liked it, to be honest.

But Victor's expression didn't change at all, his face remained as stoic as stone. Kali and Shiva didn't say anything, and they immediately understood why Victor had done all these small actions until now. was a display of power.

By revealing the assassins that they didn't even sense carrying dangerous weapons that they didn't even know what they were, and by revealing the state of the Celtic Pantheon, even that casual display by the Empress...

All of this was a power play planned by The Emperor.

He was basically saying: See? I can kill them easily.

He was reinforcing the point he was making before, the same point that made Shiva completely give up on fighting back.

'If possible, I wanted to make an alliance like the Heavenly Father did with Victor earlier, but I took too long... I was arrogant, and I paid for it! Shiva sighed.

This outcome wasn't bad, but it was not favorable for them either.

"Well, I guess I should be glad that I just survived another day!

"I'll send a representative who will help you integrate with The Empire smoothly. Treat him with respect."

Victor turned, making his Miasma-formed cloak billow, and stepped into the abyss between Dimensions.

The Heralds, Kaguya, and Nyx stared at the two Gods for a few seconds, then followed Victor.

"...I hope this was the right choice." Shiva sighed.

"Shiva, we had no choice from the beginning. This is the Fate of the weak," Kali shook her head as she walked towards her temple. "I will rest. Today was a stressful day." She sighed and then disappeared.

"...Fate of the weak, huh... I spent so long being the strongest that I never learned this feeling. The feeling of helplessness in the face of overwhelming strength..." Cracking sounds were heard as Shiva clenched his fist..

"It doesn't feel good." Shiva, for the first time since being born as a Primordial God, suffered a crushing and hopeless defeat.

1st year of the Imperial Calendar

Just a few years after the Day of Judgment that brought Humanity to the brink of extinction because of the Demons, The Demon King, the successor of the Demon that invaded Humanity, ascended as Emperor of several Pantheons, and less than a few months later, this same Emperor ascended as the Emperor of Humanity. Annexing not only all the Pantheons into the Empire but also all the Supernatural Races on Earth, no Being was spared. All the Races in hiding, all the Races on the verge of extinction, absolutely everything was annexed into The Empire. This day marked a new milestone in history and also the change of many things. This day was the day the Imperial Calendar was born, and the years from now on will be counted from this day.

On the first day as the Emperor of Humanity. Victor Elderblood united all the continents into one great continent. From today onwards, there were no more borders, no more language barriers. There was only The Empire and the official Imperial Language that was placed in the minds of all Sentient Beings by Victor, an entirely new language created by him.

You could speak 'English' to someone, but the sound that would come out of your mouth would be completely different. On that day, a wave of confusion spread throughout everyone. Everyone tried to get used to the different words that came out of their mouths. Some adapted faster, and others took a little longer. Eventually, everyone would get used to it, and it would become the primary language. On the same day, Earth was renamed in honor of its protector, Yggdrasil, the World Tree that had nourished Earth until now. On that same day, the Emperor of Humanity erected a gigantic Tower right in the middle of the continent, and with a snap of his fingers, a great Imperial City was created.

The Tower that stood in the middle of the Imperial Capital and could be seen from even several kilometers away was called the Tower of Challenges, Babylon, a Tower with 999 floors, a place for Beings to challenge themselves to become stronger. The tower was the perfect training ground for everything from monsters to fighting Gods. Theoretically, if you reached the 999th floor, you would already be at the level where you could fight a Primordial God. The Tower was made to create powerful warriors and scholars. After all, the Empire did not survive on soldiers alone. Scientists, doctors, and engineers were all necessary for the development of The Empire.

The Tower could only be accessed by those who entered the Imperial Academy as cadets to become soldiers or scholars of The Empire.

Young people who had grown up in the former modern era immediately recognized the purpose of the Tower. Just like RPG games or fighting games, this was a Tower where each floor became more difficult. By killing monsters, even if you were a mediocre Human, you would become stronger and gain Power.

The thirst for Power of the 'weak' who had no connection to the Gods immediately made them register themselves as cadets and entered the Tower in search of strength.

Many died in the beginning, but those who adapted gained Superhuman Powers, and upon seeing the success of those who rose, they persisted.

If there was one thing Humanity was good at, it was being greedy and envious. And that was okay. These emotions were what drove their evolution.

Unlike his Elite Soldiers, who were created through the clones of his seven Creations, Victor did not revive the people who died in the Tower.

He had three reasons for this. First, the consequence of death was a great motivator for making Beings not make mistakes.

Second, only the Elite, fighting in the most difficult missions where the mortality rate was very high, would receive this type of privilege.

Third, it was to efficiently create a System of Life and Death. Death should not be feared. It should be worshiped. When they died, everyone would know that they would be in the hands of the God-Emperor and would be reincarnated.

'Heaven' should be sought after so that, even in death, they would not feel sad. After all, they would be with The Emperor.

.....

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The Emperor's soldiers, the Dragonoids, were warriors genetically modified to be superior and to serve The Empire.

The rules of Hell had also been changed. From today onwards, the most heinous crime in The Empire was treason against The Emperor. The crime of treason would immediately sentence you to a direct passage to the deepest pits of Hell, and your Soul would never find peace, only eternal torment.

Of course, Victor had not changed his ideology. The abuse of minors, whether they were boys or girls, was also a heinous crime. Non-consensual forced advances on both sexes were also a heinous crime. Experimentation on the citizens of The Empire was also a heinous crime. Racial prejudice also fell into this category due to having so many different Races in one place.

Races that, until then, had grudges against each other, no matter if you were a Demon, Angel, Werewolf, Vampire, or Witch, you are a citizen of The Empire, and as a citizen of The Empire, you must be treated with respect.

Assassinations and internal conflicts had another type of law that would be applied only by the executors of The Emperor's Will, soldiers whose sole function was to deal with the affairs of The Empire.

They cannot be corrupted because they were created through clones, they cannot be bribed because their faith lay in The Emperor, and they already had the best benefits. They possessed a set of Powers that helped them see through falsehoods, sense the emotions of individuals, and minor Power of Telepathy, capable of allowing the user

to read the mind of the offender.

They were the perfect law enforcement officers created to maintain order in The Empire.

Of course, these agents were just the 'surface' ones. There were several other forces of The Emperor at play, but the public didn't need to know that.

On the second day of Victor's reign as The Emperor of Humanity, the currency called Knull, which already existed in Hell, was introduced as the common currency, and the entire monetary system was reformulated so that this currency would be used throughout Imperial territory.

The Knull was like a dollar, but conversions could not be made. If you were a billionaire in dollars before, none of that mattered. Everyone would start from scratch, and only those who helped The Empire before would have a total of 30,000 Knull to

start over.

Several Imperial Academies were created throughout the territory to welcome future generations, and these academies welcomed students from the ages of 6 to 24. Exceptional students, or 'geniuses', would be taken from the normal students and would be moved to a special program focused entirely on developing their talent.

The entire education system of the past was thrown in the trash and completely revamped to suit many different Races.

The grading system was also thrown in the trash because it only made students seek grades, not knowledge itself, which just made them mindless workers.

A new knowledge system was implemented, and in this system, students were evaluated according to their knowledge. From Elementary school to High School, there was a knowledge ceiling that all students needed to achieve, and they could only advance to the next year if they demonstrated having learned all the necessary knowledge.

The future was with the younger generation, and Victor understood this. So, to implement his ideologies, he needed to start with the young, and having young people of many different Races attend the same environment would solve most of these problems.

By implementing this new knowledge system, students would be more knowledgeable than most.

By implementing the genius program, they would separate the diamonds from the trash.

Due to the importance of the youth for the future, the entire academic system of The Empire as a whole was placed in the hands of The Emperor's Wives, specifically, Hestia, The Dragon Goddess of The Home, and Metis, The Dragon Goddess of Wisdom.

To facilitate the travel of so many people, teleportation portals were spread at key points throughout The Empire. This system would connect the entire territory of The Empire in all Dimensions and planets.

Do you want to visit one of the Cities of Hell or some planet conquered by The Emperor? Just pay a few Knull and be there in the blink of an eye.

Travel between The Emperor's territory was expensive, ranging from 500 to 50,000 Knull, depending on the location and distances. Travel between Galaxies in the future would be even more expensive, but this value would decrease depending on the traveler's level of contribution to society and their loyalty.

You could get up to 99% discount, making it almost free.

The Empire had no shortage of resources, and Victor could easily create more of them, so they were not concerned with profit but with developing the mentality of being loyal, showing results, working for The Empire, and being rewarded.

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The Emperor's Family. Everyone was equal before The Empire, and what made you different was your level of competence.

Dissatisfied? Be Better, The Empire offers a wide range of tools to improve.

There was no room for Beings who just complained and wanted everything to be given to them for free in The Empire.

On that day, there were several changes that covered all spheres of The Empire, including reforms, and the creation of temples of the Religion of The Blood God that spoke of all the Gods, and about The Emperor more 'deeply'

In the end, these were just basic things that were common knowledge for the most important Beings in this world but were unknown to others.

Knowing that The Emperor had once been a Human and that he'd become so strong with just effort, talent, and luck was incredible.

Of course, some parts were romanticized, especially when it spoke of the Goddesses who were the Emperor's Wives... For example, a good portion of the backstories of Violet, Agnes, and Natashia needed to undergo slight changes that were consistent with the real information, mixing truths with lies.

This was necessary, considering that the women in the past were... Hmm... Quite intense.

This rapprochement between Gods and Mortals had an effect. The Gods are watching us, and death is no longer a mystery. If you died, you now knew for a fact where you would go.

In the temple, there was an illustrated holographic board that showed everything that occurred when you died. If you were 'bad', you would go to Hell, and if you were 'good',

you would go to Heaven.

What defined 'Good' and 'Evil' were created by the strong. This was a good example of that, and Victor completely capitalized on the Mortals' fear of death.

Oh yes, he completely ignored the Primordial's System, and ensured that all his people would go directly to an afterlife on his terms.

No more Souls would be going to the Primordial of Souls. Will he be upset? Tell him to talk to Jeanne's brother, Victor didn't care anymore.

Not to mention that doing this now was not a problem. After all, compared to all the Sectors, the percentage of Souls that Victor was taking did not even reach 0.00020% of all sentient Souls in the Universe.

The High Priestess was doing a masterful job of converting new believers. However, they were still not as trustworthy as the old believers who immediately gained benefits in the new Empire.

All those who had contributed before had already gained Level Three Citizenship, which gave them a lot of benefits.

Citizenship Levels showed how much you had contributed to The Empire, with the maximum level being seven, which gave countless benefits.

At Level Seven, you got practically everything for free in The Empire due to discounts, except for special things like civilian spaceships, new technologies, new weapons, new armor, etc. Which, even with discounts, were still expensive.

Everyone in The Empire had the right to carry a weapon to defend themselves. After all, Victor was the God of Martial Honor, so he would not take this right away from anyone.

Any weapon purchased in The Emperor's territory was automatically registered by the numerous Artificial Intelligences that Akasha controlled.

"He who raises a weapon towards another must be prepared to suffer the consequences of that action." This warning was given to all individuals who purchased weapons of any kind.

After all, owning a weapon was a responsibility that few were truly willing to shoulder.

On the third day, a shock occurred throughout The Empire... The introduction of The Healing Chamber.

From today on, the weaker Races no longer needed to fear the loss of limbs, strange diseases, or even genetic defects.

All of this could be solved with this Healing Chamber. It was a miraculous technology...

and at the same time expensive.

This was intentional so that Beings would not lose their fear of getting hurt. The Healing Chamber was to be used as a last resort. After all, The Empire's medical technology was outstanding.

Victor understood very well that the consequences of actions should not be minimized. Only in this way would these individuals become good warriors.

By being afraid of getting hurt and being immobilized in a battle, you learn to dodge and defend.

By being afraid of dying, you feel the desire to fight and overcome obstacles. Losing 'fear' was losing the will to live.

As the God of Fear, Victor understood this very well. There was a good reason why fear was one of the oldest emotions of all Beings. It was a great motivator. Even with the 'discounts' of the Citizenship Level, the Healing Chamber was still expensive. After all, this technology allowed you to bring someone back from the brink of death even if they were missing arms, legs, and parts of their internal organs. As long as the Soul was in the body, they would be cured.

Several laws regarding this item were put in place. For example, in times of war, the money charged for using these items on warriors was significantly reduced. Regulations on how many uses a person could have of the chamber were also applied. The use limit was one per year, and in times of war, the limit would be raised to three.

For ordinary people, this meant that they would have one chance of not dying, and even if they got into debt for it, it was better than if they had died.

Some immediately wanted to use the Healing Chamber. Even if they got into debt, they wouldn't care, but it wasn't necessary.

On that day, everyone who had any problems with their bodies were completely restored, but it was not done through using the Healing Chamber, but by one of the Emperor's Wives, Jeanne Elderblood.

She simply appeared in the sky above the Imperial Capital, and used Mass Healing that covered the entire Empire. On that day, everyone who was sick, disabled, or weak was reborn completely healthy.

"Be grateful for The Emperor's kindness." These were her last words before disappearing into the sky.

On that day, the High Priestess had an enormous mass of believers converting, a situation that put a smile on her face.

On the fourth day, there was another shock, but this time, in entertainment culture. Several works that had been lost due to doomsday returned to Humanity. The Emperor's Wife, the Dragon Goddess, Pepper Elderblood, enthusiastically returned 'culture' to the world.

And many could not help but notice that several works, such as that of a certain green-eyed wizard, a blond-haired ninja, and a certain sci-fi fantasy with a lightsaber, had no sequels. They had a 'perfect ending' that respected the original old work but had a few small things changed. The blond ninja actually became the village chief after defeating the villain with eye problems, thus creating a good family and being a

present father to his two daughters.

The green-eyed wizard stayed with his friend, knowing everything, and had the family he always wanted.

The hero who fell into darkness was laid to rest next to his beloved, a sad ending for the former hero, but more emotional. In the end, he returned to being the hero he once was, even if only for a few minutes.

These changes were clearly an intentional gesture that left many men and women in tears of happiness.

The return of... 'Adult Drawings... That same day, was something very celebrated, even more than some of the small changes in these works. Of course, just as there were completely excluded... Oh, the tentacles were also excluded.

Women and men were so happy that they started calling Pepper the Goddess of Culture, Art, and Passion,

"Goddess of Culture and Art, I can understand, but why the Goddess of Passion?"

Jeanne asked her Sisters as she looked at the update feed. "...Well, because of her huge badonkas." Maria deduced.

"..." The girls looked at Pepper, precisely speaking, towards her 'badonkas' that quivered with minimal effort.

"Make sense. Several said, nodding their heads.

"Mou! Stop talking nonsense! As if some of you have any right to talk about breasts!

Some of you are the same size as me! They're calling me that because I brought Hentai back! It's not something to be happy about!" Pepper fumed. Originally, the titles they wanted to call her were Goddess of Otakus, Goddess of

Hentai, or something like that. But out of fear of The Emperor, after all, they were talking about his Wife, everyone instinctively called her the Goddess of Culture, Art, and Passion.

"Are you a cow by any chance? Why are you shouting 'Mou' around here?" Lacus retorted as she slapped her Sister's assets.

"Kyaaa, don't slap me there!" While the more modern people applauded Pepper, the older ones applauded Siena.

After all, just like her Sister, she had also brought culture back.

But it was ancient culture, the arts of ancient artists, such as the Mona Lisa, that was

lost on the Day of Judgment, original classical music, the original scriptures that were lost, and various historical objects of Humanity that were also restored. Just like Pepper, Siena also gained titles such as Goddess of Art, Goddess of Knowledge, and Goddess of Culture.

Titles that Siena didn't particularly care about since it was not like these were a Divine Concept. It was just people talking nonsense.

"Remember, Siena, Faith has Power," Aphrodite warned when she realized what Siena was thinking. "When thousands of Mortal Beings gather and pray to a Being with a certain Concept in mind, that God can awaken that Divinity. Because of this, Victor is completely controlling our public appearances to have the intended effect." Jeanne appearing at that time in the sky of the entire Empire and healing everyone

was not a deliberate move by Jeanne. It was by Victor's Order, as he was cultivating future Divinities for his Wives.

"... Darling is scary. Every action he takes has three or four reasons behind it." Siena sighed.

Aphrodite just laughed a little.

On the fifth day, there was another shock... A planet was colonized! Everyone, regardless of Race, went to the television to watch the news from The Empire, and if this were a cartoon, everyone would have their eyes wide open and their mouths falling to the floor due to the absurdity of what they were hearing. It wasn't only one planet, but three planets were completely conquered! Alien civilizations they had never seen before were seen on TV and the efforts of The Empire's Elite Soldiers in the 'peaceful' retaking of control of these planets. Seeing the Dragonoids, with their absurd height, killing alien monsters, something

that could only be seen in Sci-Fi, made the children look on in admiration and the older ones in fear.

Once again, the fear and admiration of The Emperor grew throughout the population. On the sixth day, nothing major happened. The repercussions of the news from the previous days were still fresh in everyone's minds, and all anyone could talk about was this.

On the seventh day, another event occurred that completely shook the hearts of the citizens, in this case, specifically the 'conquered Gods'.

The Emperor, Victor Elderblood, marched with all his military Power except for the most special ones like his Leviathans, or those he considered a trump card that no one should know about.

Seeing those gigantic warships, fully armed Demons, Dragonoids, The Emperor's Elites, and Dragons flying in the sky made the hearts of the Gods tremble in pure terror.

Any spark of thoughts of revenge died there instantly. That kind of strength was not normal. The Emperor clearly stood above everyone.

In the march, everyone's eyes were focused on the two Thrones that stood atop a

ceremonial ship with shades of black and violet, Emperor Victor Elderblood and Empress Violet Elderblood in their 5-meter tall forms.

The words "True God" applied completely to these two. Their very presence was overwhelming, even though they weren't even exerting their pressure, and they were

supernaturally beautiful, to a level that if you looked at them, you couldn't look away anymore. There were no speeches that day, just a ceremonial parade that showed the Power of The Empire. Speeches were not necessary for everyone to understand the unspoken message, which even those too dumb to read between the lines understood. The future from today on was commanded by The Emperor, and if there was one thing

that these seven days showed, it was that... The Emperor was extremely competent at what he did.

He was so competent that this level of competence was frightening. In the space of seven days, he'd completely captured all those Beings and extinguished possible

flames of rebellion.

The image of a conquering God appeared in the minds of Mortals, as did this very title. 'It's all about image and demonstration. The rest will come naturally... Now begins the fusion of The Empire with these different Beings that were conquered in a short time. It's time to pay a visit to my Wife, Natalia! Victor thought as he felt internally satisfied upon seeing and hearing everyone's reaction. He was even more satisfied when he heard the 'titles' that the Mortals were giving him.

Who knows, maybe some of these titles will give me and Violet another Divinity!

Victor thought.

Titles like the 'Queen of The Gods', 'Gods among Gods', and 'Conquering God' echoed through the minds of the Mortals.

At the end of the 7th day of the first year of the Imperial Calendar, The Dragon Emperor, Victor Elderblood, became an Overlord of his Sector. He was the strongest

force in his Sector, and it was only a matter of time until all the planets would be annexed to The Empire.

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[1,855 words]

Chapter 1088: Time.

"Time heals everything."

A phrase that is usually said to another person when someone is going through difficult times, whether personal, financial, or romantic.

But these words did not apply to everyone, at least, not for Beings with a lifespan as long as the Gods.

Gods were made in a peculiar way and worked differently. Their perception of Time seemed much slower than that of other Races.

100 years for a Human was an enormous amount of time for them.

100,000 years for a God was not a big deal. Usually, these Beings tended to remain unchanged for longer than that. Just look at the classic examples of the Greek Pantheon, whose Gods maintained the same personality even after thousands of years.

A stagnant society. This was the way to describe the society of the Gods. Beings, no matter what type, whether Mortal or not, grow with interactions and exposure to something different.

Aphrodite began her process of change when she met Adonis, and as the story unfolded, she decided to travel to the various Pantheons of Earth. Through this journey, she met different types of people and learned about other cultures. She grew for the first time as both a person and as a Goddess.

She experienced the 'change' that Humans in their rushed societies experienced almost daily. This was an excellent example of how a God could change.

Victor understood this, and by understanding this, he was advancing his integration plan.

As he walked through the Imperial Palace built in his Personal Domain, Victor and Roxanne listened to Kaguya's reports, and, like him, she was also in her 'Goddess' form.

As described previously, the Goddess Form, or Emperor and Empress Form, was nothing more than their tallest forms, roughly 4 to 5 meters tall. Depending on the occasion, Victor could assume up to 7 to 10 meters in height, as a means of conveying the 'Divine' feeling to Mortals.

After all, image was everything. Victor was currently 5 meters tall, and Kaguya was 4 and a half meters tall.

"Sister Velnorah began her conquest with enthusiasm, and the Milky Way has practically been completely mapped, and we've found traces of several World Trees

growing. As ordered, we immediately settled on the planets with life, and acquired the consciousness of the World Trees. They will grow with their sisters now."

Roxanne, who was the same height as Kaguya, said: "In the City of World Trees, we've received 300 seedlings and 3 more developed sisters."

The City of World Trees, a fancy name for a place that was nothing more than a small village whose population was made up entirely of World Trees located on Victor's Personal Planet.

The World Trees were the source of Life on the planet, so taking care of them was essential, and eventually, all of them would connect with Victor. This way, it would be easier to organize his entire Domain, and with this connection, Victor would be able to protect the planets under his Domain more easily.

A job that only someone with a Soul as abnormal as Victor's could handle. After all, the pressure of one World Tree was already great, but hundreds of them? It was surreal.

But for Victor, it wasn't a problem. Not only did he have an abnormal Soul, but he also had Roxanne and Amara managing everything.

"What is the progress for the appearance of their counterparts?"

"The World Trees of Negativity will take a long time to be born. Most of them are just seedlings in development. Any Sentient Being will take thousands of years to be born naturally."

The World Tree of Positivity was born first. It was the one that nourished the planet. and Life on the planet. After a while, when sentient life appeared, the World Tree of Negativity would be born to manage the more Spiritual side of the planet.

It was a balance that was repeated on all planets without exception. It was one of the fundamental Rules of The Universe enforced by The Primordial of Life, The Universal

Tree.

"After conquering and completely mapping the Milky Way, Sister Velnorah will join Sister Rose and Eleonor in conquering the planet."

"By the time she gets there, Eleonor and Rose will probably have already conquered everything."

"That's true. We predict that their next course of action is to go to the other Galaxies around them and continue their expansion."

"But... We've found a problem."

"Our Sector is too big for so few people, right?"

"Yes... And with the imminent arrival of the Upper Sectors, we predict that some of the nearby Galaxies will be taken over by Factions from the Upper Sectors."

"Even with our clone technology, we can't populate that many planets. We need more people."

Victor nodded. He had already foreseen that this would be an issue. Normally, this wouldn't be a problem, as the Middle Sectors took billions of years to enter the Upper Sectors.

Take Velnorah, for example. In her former Empire, there were hundreds of conquered worlds that were fully developed. In comparison, this Sector was simply too young. This entire process of evolution was being advanced simply because of the presence of Victor and his Faction. He alone was pushing the entire Sector to evolve. Victor was like a whale in a small lake. His existence was simply too big to fit in.

Victor's presence was so great that the Universe itself limited his movement. For example, with all his strength now, he cannot go and visit the Underworld that is the home of the Witches.

But as always, Victor knew how to get around these limitations. If he couldn't go at full strength, he could simply create a conscious clone with fewer 'Divinities' and send it there. The result would be the same.

The conquest of the Witches' home planet was essential to understanding how the Universe worked.

"We must protect our home. All the Galaxies near the Milky Way will have to be completely conquered. We will form a line of defense for future wars."

"We will divide the planet into functions, agricultural planets, construction/mining planets, and storage planets. Outposts will also be essential. We need to expand our Clone Factories as well to produce at least 100 million clones every year."

"Are these planets really necessary? Can't you just create materials?" Kaguya asked.

"Yes, that is true, but we must not take the work out of the hands of Mortals." Victor said and then added: "Beings need to work to live, and they need a daily routine. Knowing that everything can be obtained easily breeds laziness and stagnation." "Not to mention that Beings value what is earned more than what is easily given." A man will never forget a car he suffered for and fought to obtain, while a car that was casually given to him would be appreciated less. Victor understood this very well. "If there is a shortage of resources, The Empire can always send more. We are providing everything for now, but when The Empire's bases are ready, I will stop providing for them, and they will be the ones to provide them."

"Work for The Empire and be rewarded, huh," Roxanne muttered.

Victor nodded at his Wife's words.

"Do you intend to provide Power increases like you did with the Demons?"

"Yes, but only to those who gain a certain level of loyalty. Strength increase rewards will only be available to citizens who reach G-2 in trust levels."

...This will cause dissatisfaction."

"Beings are always dissatisfied. It is in our nature." Victor spoke naturally: "I have given many tools to increase their Power, The Tower of Nightmares being a perfect example. I intend to place one of these Towers in every Mega City."

"The Power increase reward must be something exclusive and unique, something that I only give for a great deed.

"Along with the Tower of Nightmares, technology, medicine, Supernatural matters like ruins, everything is accessible to those who make the effort."

"Even an ordinary Human can transform into a Superhuman capable of dealing with an Adult Vampire, thanks to my support."

"I gave them the tools. It's up to them to use them."

"... Beings are fools, Darling. A good example of this is the internet. Such a powerful tool for knowledge that is only used for memes and watching porn," Roxanne said.

"I know that laziness and lack of motivation are some of the factors, but I intend to deal with them. In fact, the one who will deal with this is Hestia, who will make the new generations more hard-working. After all, people will always see 'superheroes' with incredible Powers, and they will always wonder if one day they can be like them. This very thought will generate motivation... And the fear of failure. After all, The Empire does not need useless people."

"...Darling, I realize that most of our current problems are caused by a lack of time. Maybe we should slow down?"

In less than 100 years, the barrier of the Upper Sectors will disappear, and this entire group of Galaxies that form the Sector where Victor lived will be part of a cluster of larger Galaxies.

The race against time was making everyone work to the maximum in several areas... But there was still not enough time.

Introducing new concepts of technology, science, and ideologies to a group of conquered Beings required time. The change could not be too abrupt, too fast, or too slow, but must be at the right pace.

Unfortunately, they did not have that time.

"That is not possible. I intend to have this entire Sector conquered for future wars."

Kaguya and Roxanne sighed. They had a long job ahead of them, but they couldn't do anything since Victor's orders were absolute. As his Wives, they could advise him and give him new perspectives, but at the end of the day, The Emperor's decision was how The Empire moved.

Victor smiled slightly. "Don't worry, I've already thought of a solution to this problem."

Kommun looked at Dovanne for information but Dovanna just shook her head, coving

she didn't know anything. Due to the constant flow of new 'sister' World Trees, she was too busy managing them all and ensuring their safety, as well as their survival. After all, being removed from their planet in such a young state was dangerous. They needed Energy to survive, and the ones providing that Energy were Roxanne and

Amara.

This means it was Victor, too, considering that the two were part of Victor's Soul. As they passed through a large door, the group saw several familiar faces. Scathach, Dun

Scaith, Albedo and her daughter Evie, Ruby, Hephaestus, Aphrodite, Jeanne, Yggdrasil, Hela, Violet, and last but not least, Natalia, the big MVP of this

situation.

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Scathach, Dun Scaith, Albedo and her daughter Evie, Ruby, Hephaestus, Aphrodite, Jeanne, Yggdrasil, I ela, Violet, and last but not least, Natalia, the big MVP of this situation.

Looking at his beloved Wife, the one he had entrusted with a crucial task, Victor let out a small smile when he saw the frown on her face.

"Before we start anything, I must say, Darling, you are a crazy bastard. I thought I already knew that, but seeing your plan, I must make my opinion about you known and say that you are a crazy and suicidal bastard." Violet growled and spoke with sharp words.

"Do you not value your life? Do you want to leave me and my Sisters widowed so soon? Do you want to leave your Daughters without a Father? Do you want to go buy milk and never come back!? Is that it!? Is that it!?"

Victor continued to smile as if those sharp words didn't affect him at all since he knew she was just worried about him.

"Don't give me that sexy smile, you bastard! Don't you know how furious I am!?"

"... I know, but you're going to help me anyway, right?"

Violet's momentum dropped, and she sighed. "Yes... I wish I had another alternative, but no matter how far I look ahead, this is the only thing I can see working. If we go about this through normal means, we won't be prepared enough, and our enemies' numbers will eventually overwhelm us."

Victor nodded. Even if he didn't use his visions of the future, he could easily predict the outcome simply by looking at the records of his Wife's, Velnorah's, former Empire. In terms of numbers, Velnorah had over 500 x the number of Victor's current forces. Of course, their quality was questionable, and in terms of quality, Victor had more powerful Beings.

Victor didn't use his visions of the future, even though he had the same Power as Violet. The reason before was that he didn't want to spoil it. However, after gaining authority, he realized that his mentality was naive, and thus, he decided to always use everything at his disposal.

But his future visions often showed very far into the future. Victor didn't know what the problem was. He couldn't understand why he couldn't choose an exact time in the future to view like Violet did. His visions simply forced him to go to the distant future. It wasn't like that before, and Victor remembered that he could choose where to observe whenever he wanted. This proficiency also came from Adonis' memories. But

after becoming what he was today, his visions were only of the distant future that were often useless. After all, the future was constantly changing.

The only theory he'd formed on why his Power was reacting strangely was that it was caused by the level of 'influence' he could exert and the weight of his existence in the Universe.

Not to belittle his Wife or anything like that, but his existence was much more robust, heavy, and more potent than Violet's.

'Although, no matter what future I look at, an inevitable conflict with the 'light' seems to be inevitable! Victor thought.

A Being that was Blessed by Positivity, Victor's counterpart.

Again, Victor didn't take this as an absolute but rather as a reference. It was not good. To become paranoid like Zeus, Odin, and Kronos with 'future' prophecies.

Victor walked towards Violet and looked into her violet eyes. "Are you okay?" He asked. "Yes.." Violet sighed a little tiredly.

'We will survive, but everyone around us won't! Violet thought. She didn't look that far but did see 50 years after the invasion. What she saw said a lot about the state of The Empire.

They weren't losing. Victor was a powerful bastard. But they weren't winning either. Not even Victor, with his immense Power, could be in several places at the same time. Not to mention that, in the Upper Sectors, there were enemies that were as strong as Victor.

'Well... He could, but he would need to release his Eldritch God Form. But by doing so, this entire Universe would become his enemy! Violet sighed.

She couldn't help but think about the visions she had. After all, it wasn't a concrete future, but just a possible one, most of which would probably never come to fruition now that they were following her Husband's crazy plan. But the state of The Empire which she'd seen in them had revealed a lot about the situation.

'No alliances were made with the Factions of the Upper Sector... It was as if someone was playing under the table! A thought that was very strange. After all, Victor was the God of Negativity, a Being that all Negative Entities would want to form an alliance with. But even with this status, they had somehow remained isolated.

"Why? What's with the isolation? Was an alliance not possible?"

Suddenly, Violet paused. She noticed a common factor that she hadn't bothered to care about before. While searching through the possible futures, she finally realized what the deciding factor must have been. 'Most of the leaders who attacked us were men... I see...

What was the most efficient form of alliance? Political marriage. Amaterasu, Ariel, and Tasha were examples of how political marriages could unite the Factions. 'Darling will never offer his Daughters up for a political marriage and would never restrict their freedoms! Violet now understood why these possible futures turned out

this way.

To be honest, she was happy. Yes, The Empire did not progress as much as she would have expected, but so what? Victor did not change. He focused more on his Family, protecting them from everything. Not to mention that as long as Victor was alive, this situation would eventually reverse itself. Victor was not a man who stayed on the losing side for long.

History spoke volumes about that.

Violet would bet good money that if she looked further ahead another 100 years after the barrier to the Upper Sectors opened, the situation would be completely different. But she didn't. The further she looked into the future, the more uncertain the future

became.

"Remember my words, Violet. This Power is a powerful weapon, but it is inconsistent. We will use it as a reference, but we do not depend on it. We create our own path."

"...I know, Darling" Violet sighed as her eyes stopped glowing violet, and the Crown atop her head stopped spinning.

She must use the future as a reference, not as a guide. She understood that very well now.

Coughing lightly to get everyone's attention, Hela spoke: "Can you please tell us why you called us here?"

"I would also like to know... Knowing The Emperor, I know it will not be normal." The Heavenly Father, in his middle-aged appearance, spoke.

"I would also like to know, Victor. What have you planned this time?" Scathach spoke.

And this left those who were not Victor's Wives shocked. Realizing that not even Scathach knew what this was about, they tried to look at the other Wives. But they saw that not even they knew. The only ones who seemed to understand what was

happening were Violet and Victor.

"Violet, be a doll and explain it to them, would you? I'll go on ahead and make the necessary preparations."

Violet restrained herself from rolling her eyes as the violet Crown formed of her Power floating on her head, glowing slightly due to her mood. However, it was quickly

controlled using the Power of Order.

The Crown was a manifestation of her Divinity. In her presence, all conflict would be avoided, and only the 'order' that Violet wanted would prevail.

"Victor is planning to Create a large mechanism that will encompass the entirety of Earth, as well as all the undeveloped planets that we have recently acquired... The purpose of this mechanism is to form what would essentially be a gargantuan Hyperbolic Time Chamber that will isolate everything, making Time within the 'chamber' flow at a much faster rate compared to those outside of it." "...That way, we can speed up the progress of The Empire. With a significant enough Time Dilation, all of our population problems, administration problems, and pretty much everything that is currently unresolved will be solved naturally before the set deadline..." Natalia added to Violet's explanation as she opened her eyes wide in

disbelief.

"Not only that, but he will also be taking measures to cause the more rebellious Gods in our Empire to become more 'Mortal' in mind. By doing so, they will begin to live their lives with the expectations and mentalities similar to what you'd expect from a Human. And with this change in mentality, we can be assured that their Divine Blood will be passed on, allowing for the birth of an abundance of Demigods." "These Demigods will be the foundation for future Gods, and when these more rebellious Gods fulfill their role, they will 'die' and reincarnate into the families of one of their descendants with no memories of who they once were, but with their Divinity still intact," Violet explained.

Victor clearly took the idea of the Witches' home world but improved it to his liking. This way, he wouldn't have to deal with a group of Gods who would always have rebellious thoughts in their heads, and he would also be introducing 'Divine Blood' into the Mortal population of his Empire, making his citizens naturally stronger. In 1000 years, more than half of the population would have Divine Blood flowing through their veins, consequently making them better versions of normal Beings. "This way, he will not only eliminate the rebels without having to deal with them, but he will also be creating loyal soldiers in the future who will know nothing that was not told to them," Scathach spoke.

"... How many years does Victor wish for The Empire to remain within the Dilation?"

Natalia asked cautiously.

"...100,000 years."

"Impossible! The amount of Energy that would be required for such an endeavor is

absolutely abysmal! Even Victor would not be able to handle it without suffering the consequences!" Ruby couldn't help but scream. She now understood why Violet called him a crazy bastard.

Natalia couldn't help but nod her head. This kind of mechanism would go against the very foundations of the Universe! It would be as if they were a little fish swimming against the current that was the River of Time.

If it were just that. it would be more straightforward! What he was actually trying to do was form artificial 'islands' in this river that were constantly moving, and it was not just one island, but several of them on a scale that encompassed the entire Galaxy. All of Victor's Wives present here understood this. They were very familiar with how Time worked due to lessons from Natalia and Victor themselves. "Which is why I called Jeanne for assistance. Among our group, she possesses the largest Energy reserves by far, and she will greatly ease Victor's burden." Violet said while thinking internally. 'She honestly might even have more Energy than Victor

himself.

Jeanne was not the Guardian of The Universal Tree for nothing. She was directly connected to one of the Primordial forces of The Universe.

"Scathach, Dun Scaith, Albedo, Evie, Ruby, and Hephaestus will be focused on ensuring that the mechanism functions like a large blanket that will isolate the necessary targets throughout our Galaxy. The development of the other Galaxies in our possession will occur naturally in the future when our numbers are high enough." The

Crown floating above Violet's head began to shine and spin slightly. "Ugh." The aforementioned individuals placed their hands on their heads as they received numerous pieces of information about discoveries they themselves had made, or more accurately, discoveries their future selves had made.

This was fragmentary information that Violet had acquired by observing as she had not interacted with them directly. However, these pieces of information would give them ideas about what they were planning to do and how to accomplish it. "Aphrodite will ensure that the Beings of our Empire are more 'fertile' to guarantee an increase in the population, while Yggdrasil, as the one who will be most affected, will remain here for observation so that, in case of any unforeseen consequences, adjustments can be made."

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"The Heavenly Father is here so that the same 'Fertility Blessing' can be applied to his Angels to allow them to reproduce at an accelerated rate."

"Hela, as the one who has the most control over Souls out of anyone else in this room, will ensure that the Souls of the citizens of The Empire do not leave Darling's influence and that the memories of the Gods are erased when they 'die!'"

"I will maintain Order in everything and force Reality to keep everything running smoothly with my Divinity. Think of me as the first line of defense against Reality itself and the one who will ensure everything functions as expected."

Violet looked at Natalia: "And finally, Natalia... You are the MVP of this situation. It is with your Power that we'll be able to make this crazy plan come to fruition."

"Your Mastery over Space and Time will be the foundations that support everything that will happen, and your job will be to 'expand' your influence to strategic points."

Turning her gaze to the group, she spoke:

"Of course, that's not all. I've already given orders to Persephone, Thanatos, and Nyx to aid Hela in her role. Aline, despite being busy helping Velnorah, will also participate as a side project."

"My Demonic Sisters, Lily, Lilith, and Helena, will be on standby to evacuate all of our people, and those who are not hostile, to the other strongholds of The Empire while also acting to leave only those considered as unstable elements on Earth. All those loyal to The Empire will go to Alexandria in Hell or The City of Velnorah."

Several sounds of groans of pain were heard as their names were called. The Crown floating on Violet's head stopped glowing, and in the next moment, she spoke.

"What I just gave you was the information about the future that I obtained through observation."

"Don't use this information as absolute truth; the future is not set in stone. Just as The Emperor said, the future can and will change. Just use this information as a reference."
"Questions?"

"A lot of them," Ruby spoke, representing everyone's feelings.

"...I know." Violet sighed.

"For starters, how will my Angels reproduce? They're supposed to be asexual." The Heavenly Father asked.

"Through Soul Manipulation, we can adjust the physiology of the Angels on a large scale so that, every 1000 years, a new 'light' will split off from the Angels. And from that new 'light', a new Angel will be born."

"This process is only possible because Angels, at their Core, are essentially Spirit of Lights, and Spirits are basically Souls without a vessel. If this were to be done on other Beings, we would need to use the Divinity of Dreams, Creation, and Reality Distortion, and the process would be a lot more invasive and could result in massive consequences to the individuals changed."

Of course, half of this information was a lie. With Victor's Powers, he could turn the 'Soul' of a stone into an Angel if he wanted to. The 'Soul' would lack 'substance, but that was something Victor could easily solve. However, they didn't need to know that. "The duration of 1000 years between each instance of what is essentially a form of mitosis is necessary for the optimal amount of Light Elemental Energy to accumulate within the Angels naturally. We can't reduce the timeframe any lower, or the Angels born from the process will be too weak and without future potential.

These words were true. If they wanted fighters with the potential to become Seraphim or even Angels like Ariel, who were like Gods without Concepts, that sort of timeframe was necessary.

..Of course, this timeframe could be cut down by more than half if Victor used his Soul Powers. In fact, he could even make them reproduce every 100 years and artificially increase their 'light' so that they would all have great Powers.

But The Empire would not do this. After all, the Angels were not completely united with The Empire. Perhaps in the future, when all the Angels took Victor's words more fervently than they did The Heavenly Father's, they would consider doing this. But for now, this arrangement was enough.

.." The Heavenly Father wondered why he had never thought of this before. Even if he could not manipulate Souls like The Emperor, he could use the remaining Energy from his Creations to make an Angel that would reproduce every thousand years so that their ranks would slowly be filled.

"We will envelop the 7 Heavens in the same Time Mechanism so that the Angels' ranks will be filled up."

Initially, The Heavenly Father would not have been involved in this plan, but Violet saw the value in letting her allies grow and fight.

In this way, not only would they integrate into The Empire, but. The Empire would also gain new strength. Thus killing two birds with just one stone.

"This plan works for you, right? After all, I'm sure you don't want your children

engaging in orgies in Heaven to create new Angels. Not to mention that this way, most of your Angels' repressed desires will be satisfied."

"That's a lie. Maybe the desires for Reproduction, Family, and Home will be fulfilled, but the other feelings won't be. As the Angels interact more with The Empire, we will slowly introduce these Concepts to them. The moment they feel the pleasure of freedom, they won't want to return to the gilded cage that The Heavenly Father imprisoned them in: Violet thought.

It may seem pointless for Violet to formulate these plans against the Angels. After all, they were 'allies'

But only a fool would think so. There was no such thing as allies, only common interests and the fear of the 'bigger fist' that was Victor.

The only true allies that they had were their own Family and those subordinates who'd sacrificed even their Souls in exchange for eternal servitude.

These were the allies of The Empire. The rest were just temporary allies based on the current circumstances. Eventually, they would need to be completely won over and integrated into The Empire.

Rebellious elements would not be tolerated. Any possible seeds of rebellion needed to be completely erased and eliminated.

As Empress, it was her duty to maintain the Order of The Empire while her Husband, The Emperor, continued to walk towards the future.

Victor was the spear that always advanced forward, and she was the shield that protected and held everything together when he was not looking. Because of this, she was <Order> in its purest form.

'But I must say, it is a waste of potential. Violet thought as she assessed the situation of the Angels and Demons.

Unlike the Demons, who only continued to grow in number over time, either through creating new Demons amongst themselves, acquiring evil Beings from other Hells, or transforming other Beings into Demons, the Angels had remained stagnant all this time. Their numbers did not grow at all, and this was due to the rule of the Heavenly Father and his own weakness.

After all, this fact was proven by Velnorah herself when she 'evaluated' Ariel's physiology. Victor could easily impregnate her. The requirement to impregnate an Angel was that the partner's Soul was strong enough to unite with the Angel's in order

to produce offspring.

In actuality, the Angels themselves had been Created with all the necessary biological 'tools' to be capable of reproducing amongst themselves like any other Species without the need for this change. But unfortunately, the Heavenly Father forbade it

vehemently.

Which leads to his weakness. Because he no longer had the ability to 'Create' more Angels due to abusing his Creation Divinity in the past, he could no longer replenish their ranks whenever an Angel died. Yet, even after realizing this, even after witnessing the declining population of his Creations, he still refused to adapt and continued enforcing the old rules he had initially set in place.

Unlike the other Divinities, <Creation> had a kind

ergy quota, here each Deity of Creation was allocated a certain amount of 'Creation Points' and was restricted to merely what they had initially received. And it was with these artificially 'limited resources' that they 'forged' their Creations, where the more 'Points' used in one Creation, the less they'd have for others, requiring them to balance quality in order to achieve their desired quantity. To put it simply, this Divinity was under the strict control and regulation of the Primordials, and if the limit set for a Creation Deity was exceeded, they would intervene.

The proof of this was when Victor decided to create the Leviathans, two Primordials immediately arrived to see if they needed to intervene.

Everything that was 'Created' would always be immediately evaluated by the Primordials. And if their interference was deemed 'necessary, they would 'withdraw' or 'empty' the Energy reserves of the Divinity allocated to the 'offending' Deity. Violet didn't know what the Heavenly Father did to lose his Powers of Creation, and she didn't particularly care either. She only cared about the fact that her Husband could get around this restriction a little because of the Divinity of Dreams. And even if the Primordials wanted to, they could never take away his ability to Create. After all, this ability didn't just stem from the Divinity of Creation that he'd received as a wedding gift from Amaterasu.

Victor was an Eldritch Chaos, the same type of Being as Azathoth. And, as an Eldritch Chaos, Creating new Beings was an innate ability of his Species. It was in his nature... However, the Beings created through this innate ability of his would inevitably be beautifully distorted, taking the form of all manners of insanity-inducing Cosmic Horrors. Because of this, he avoided using this Energy and mainly used the Divinity of

Creation that he'd received from Amaterasu.

This bond between the two Creation abilities has completely ingrained the Power of Creation into Victor.

Speaking of Angels, Ariel immediately came to mind.... That's another element Darling needs to deal with. He needs to fuck her immediately and get her pregnant! Violet thought. Because they were so busy, the Family hadn't had time to broach this topic yet.

".. " The Heavenly Father nodded in agreement with Violet's words. As long as the Angels could increase their numbers passively, and he didn't need to change the rules he'd made for Heaven, he was fine with this setup.

Anbradita raised her hand like a timid child but couldn't hide her amusement.

"Yes?" Violet spoke.

"Increase fertility?" She asked innocently, her eyes shining like a child who didn't know about the birds and the bees, but a glint of amusement could be seen in her eyes. Violet felt her face, and practiced Imperial smile, twitch when she heard Aphrodite's

question:

... As I said before. We need to increase our numbers. Humanity lost over 85% of its population during the Demonic Invasion, and many Supernatural Races whose talents would have been great for The Empire have gone extinct. Using your Fertility Blessing in tandem with Victor's Creation, we will bring back all these extinct Races and increase everyone's numbers."

"For every pregnant woman, I want each of them to have at least twins or triplets. The gestation period should also be shortened as well through our enhancements and Blessings."

Formulating the words in her head to come out as neutrally as possible, she spoke: "... We'll instate a Family Formation Policy with all the necessary incentives. The more an 'exceptional' individual participates in acts of procreation, the more resources The Empire will provide them according to the number of children they produce. They will also be encouraged to increase their strength so that their improved genes are passed on. Of course, these benefits will apply to both sexes, and harems should be widely supported as long as the individual is special and can care for their family."

".. " Aphrodite blinked her eyes, genuinely surprised by what she was hearing. She had initially only been teasing Violet, but she didn't expect the plans to go so deep. "Hestia and Rhea will love this setup, and Hera will deeply hate it as the Goddess of

Marriage." Aphrodite laughed.

"That's her problem. The Empire won't stop just because someone's offended." Violet spoke pragmatically.

Aphrodite nodded in amusement and then spoke seriously, entering her Goddess

mode and acting in the capacity of a Sister of The Empress: "...Very well. In that case, I propose that not only I, but every Fertility Deity from every Pantheon participate in this plan. I also want the Mother Goddesses involved in the plan. They will help ensure that each pregnancy is an 'easy' process and not as arduous as it usually is." "That way, we will be able to increase our numbers easily without compromising the integrity of the individuals in question." Aphrodite finished while thinking, 'It's time to make that lazy girl come out of her comfortable shell! She thought of Gaia, who was taking care of Victor's Planet and doing a few other productive things.

Not that her work wasn't important. After all, half of the animals on the planet were made by Gaia. But, compared to her Sisters, Gaia was having a much easier time.

"... Your proposals are sound. I will communicate them to my executor." Violet spoke as she passed on the orders to Morgana, who was acting as the executor of the Imperial Will while the Empress was busy.

It was a role that could be assigned to any of the Sisters who were available at the time.

Currently, Morgana was the one who was the most free, so Violet took her as her executor.

While working on his Runic Formula, formed from a set of Draconic Runes of Power that would serve as the basis for everything, Victor couldn't help but display a proud smile when he saw Violet's behavior. "They grow up so fast....

He was very proud of Violet's evolution; she'd grown into an exceptional Empress.

Finishing up the first section of Runes, Victor created another section and began writing again. This time, he was inscribing 'Eldritch Runes' into the Formula for greater efficiency.

These words were few, just one character among hundreds, but just that one character was enough to have great Power.

'I need to maintain the image of a great veil. These Runes are parts of a large whole

that will encompass the entire Galaxy, Essential points will need to be placed on each planet, forming a blanket that will cover everything without interfering with the flow of Time! Victor made mental calculations while maintaining the image of a large 'cloth'

that would cover all the key points of the Galaxy, these key points being the planets inhabited by World Trees.

"There is no way this can be finished in a month or even anytime this year... The overarching preparations, the framework of it all, can be finished in just a few days. But the smaller, more critical components and nuances, the finer details to actually

make this thing functional, will take at least 2 to 5 years to complete! Victor predicted, taking into account the capacity of all his allies.

And that was actually really fast for a project of this magnitude and scale. Normally,

this kind of ambitious project could take hundreds of years or even millennia to complete. Victor had many talented allies that made the project challenging but not impossible to complete in such a timeframe. In fact, they would be making really good

time. 'Ugh, this is going to be a long job. Every little action now would need to take into account how the Universe 'normally' operated. He would have to make everything work without anything out of the ordinary being discovered by the natural flow of The Universe. That way, The Universe would not treat it as something unnatural and would naturally accept it.

'Do I need to include the stars in this veil too?... Yes, of course I do. The star of each

system is an important part of life on a planet... Wait, not just the star... I need to include the whole damn solar system of each conquered planet in order to account for the gravitational linkage between each celestial body! Ugh! I have to put the whole solar system where the planets are located in the veil, or everything will fall apart...

More work, I guess. He sighed internally.

Thus, with these new factors that he needed to account for, he created another section of Runes and worked on both at the same time.

While he was focused on his work, making use of his super-efficient mind to inscribe

the Runes and, at the same time, predict the possible outcomes his Runes would create, he heard something that made his hands stop for a few seconds. [Individual <Chaos> has understood a critical facet of Creation. Calculating previous discoveries and accumulated understanding of the individual... Individual <Chaos> has understood a major critical facet of Creation. Ranking of the individual <Chaos> has

the

increased.] Victor raised an eyebrow when he heard this voice in his head. He swiftly accessed System, more precisely speaking, the section that displayed the 'ranks' of Beings in the Cosmos and saw that his position had increased tremendously.

He'd practically skipped the entire line and entered the Top 70.

[69: <Chaos>]

'Nice, Victor laughed internally. Personally, he didn't care about this ranking, but this ranking gave a parameter of how many Beings 'knew' the processes of The Universe like he did.

Ignoring this, Victor went back to work.

Finishing contacting Morgana and passing on orders, Violet asked everyone: "Any more questions?"

"A lot of them!" Ruby said as she walked towards Violet. Seeing her childhood friend's furious impetus, Violet held herself back from sighing.

She knew she would have to talk a lot today. After all, her childhood friend never liked it when she didn't know things. She couldn't help but look at Victor with resentment

over this matter. After all, he was the one who had brought her into this matter so abruptly!

She had been in the middle of performing her typical duties as Empress when her

Husband suddenly gave her the order to look into the future before dropping this massive project in her lap!

In response to her resentment-filled glare, all Victor did was smile beautifully at her, a smile that filled her heart with joy and made butterflies dance in Violet's stomach.

'Damn sexy bastard! I'll get my payback for this in bed! Just you wait!' She growled.

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As Victor's group studied the mechanism Victor wanted to create, Anna, who had just received a report on this plan, narrowed her eyes.

"A veil that encompasses the entire galaxy, huh... My Husband sure is ambitious."

Currently, Anna was in their Personal World. She'd stayed here to keep tabs on her Daughters while Victor and her other Sisters organized The Empire.

It was a job she was very much needed for, considering that having someone who could force the truth out with just their presence was excellent when dealing with competitive brats.

That being said, since the recent training, the children had been much calmer than before, even the ones who were always causing trouble.

Reading more into the subtle details of the plan, she couldn't help but say with a frown: "The amount of Energy required for such a feat is ridiculous... Going against the flow of Time is an impossible task, even for normal Gods."

She laughed lightly afterward. "Fortunately, we are not normal Gods."

Anna was absolutely certain that Victor's plan would work. After all, he wouldn't begin ventures if they didn't have a chance to succeed.

Anna stopped looking at the report in front of her and looked towards the door when she felt two of her Daughters approaching. She waved her hand, and the report disappeared into thin air. Then she said:

"Don't wait at the door. Come in."

A moment of silence fell in the room, and then the door opened, revealing the two Princesses: Gina Elderblood, Gaia's Daughter with Victor, and Stella Elderblood, her Daughter with Victor.

"Stella, Gina, my beloved Daughters, why the sudden visit? Not that I'm upset. After all, it's good to have my Daughters' company to entertain this old lady."

Gina restrained herself from rolling her eyes at her Mother's words, a feat that Stella couldn't help but replicate.

"Mother, for an ageless Being, you sure are funny." She snorted.

Anna couldn't help but let out a small smirk. "Well, it's precisely because we are ageless Beings that we must behave like noble ladies, isn't it?"

"We can't be like certain people who look like young adults but act like children." "Are you talking about Mother Pepper?" Stella asked, genuinely curious.

"..." Anna had wanted to take a slight jab at her Daughter but ended up drawing friendly fire towards her fellow Sister.

"... Maybe," Anna spoke slowly as if she was considering her answer, as she leaned back in her chair and bent her legs, showing off her black garter belt.

"So? Why are you here."

"..." The two sisters looked at each other and then looked at Anna. "We want to help our Father," Stella spoke diplomatically.

Anna's smile trembled slightly when she heard these words. Instead of immediately denying her Daughters' request, she looked at them seriously and asked,

"I know you want to help Victor, but tell me, realistically speaking, how do you plan on going about doing that?"

"

Seeing that they had no answer to that, Anna spoke slowly and in a disarming tone. "Gina, you're very good at fighting, and you're a good handler; I don't deny that, but... In The Empire, we have our Elite Soldiers, we have billions of Demons at our disposal to fight for us, we have Dragons, Leviathans, and... We have Scathach." When she said 'Dragons, she looked at the two attendants who were also protectors of her Daughters who were outside the room.

Even if they were simple 'Dragons', they could fight against Second-Generation Primordial Gods due to the boost that Victor gave them. They weren't weak at all, not to mention that if her Daughters left this planet, they would, 100% of the time, be accompanied by the Shadow Demons, or by the members of The Blank Clan.

Even Victor's Heralds were always keeping an eye on them if they decided to leave the planet.

Victor didn't play around with their safety.

"Stella, just like Gina, you have matured very well in your recent training. The talents that you received from me to bend Reality and sense falsehood, and the martial talents that you received from your Father, as well as the Blood Domain that you possess, have undoubtedly become stronger. You are definitely formidable."

"But, it is still not enough. The Empire is vast... With a wave of her hand, a sphere-shaped hologram appeared on Anna's desk and then expanded.

"And our forces are enormous, and as Imperial Princesses, you must always be an example to be followed. You must keep in mind that any action or word will reflect directly on The Emperor."

These words were an absolute fact. It was no wonder that even the women most prone to doing troublesome things 'behaved' completely in public.

A perfect example of this is The Empress herself. Violet's violent temper was well known in Victor's inner circle, but she could not act like that anymore as Empress. She hadn't lost her essence. The Violet that everyone knows was still there. Much calmer and more rational, but she was still there, and yet, she can't even act like she normally does in front of everyone.

The same applied to Victor himself. Typically, he was a laid-back guy who liked to joke around, but when faced with his responsibilities, he couldn't afford to be like that and had to present himself as The Emperor.

There was a reason why all the members, when they appeared in public, were in their 'Imperial' Forms or 'God' Forms that were 4 to 5 meters tall, showing all their Draconic characteristics.

Presentation, manner of acting, and expressions, all of these were important when dealing with the masses.

And as Imperial Princesses, the Daughters of The Emperor himself, they needed to behave according to that image.

Seeing that her words hadn't changed her Daughters' determined expression, Anna sighed and broke the mask of seriousness a little. With a wave of her hand, the

hologram disappeared from in front of them.

"My Daughters, to be honest, we really don't want you to enter the wider world right

now."

"..Why, Mother?" Gina asked.

"I could tell you that you should enjoy your childhood and your freedom, but that would be a lie," Anna said.

"The real reason is that this world is oppressive."

"...Huh?"

"Behaving properly, presenting yourself properly, always keeping up a mask of Royalty, the endless reports.... The Empire is constantly changing, and we have to keep up with this change... A change that comes much faster than any normal Empire. After all, we are very competent." Anna laughed proudly.

"It's hard work and truly mentally exhausting, even for us, as Dragon Gods."

"That's the real reason...at least one of them. The secondary reason is that we really don't need you right now."

"Ugh." Stella and Gina put their hands over their hearts as if they were being stabbed. Anna laughed. "My words are harsh, but they are true. In this early stage of The Empire, we need to keep everything in perfect condition, and we have to follow your Father's orders to the letter."

"Failure is not an option. After all, a failure can give off the impression that The Empire is not that competent. At least in the early years, we must be a growing monster."

"Do you understand?"

"...Yes..." Gina and Stella spoke, a little disappointed, but not unexpectedly. At least this time they'd received a proper explanation. It wasn't like the other times when they simply received a no or small excuses.

This was proof that their parents recognized their efforts to grow.

Anna sighed. She felt bad seeing her Daughters' expressions, but she simply couldn't let her Daughters interfere now. The Empire needed to grow and lay down its roots. She couldn't allow people whose capabilities she didn't completely trust to take on

important jobs.

The third real reason Anna didn't tell her Daughters is that she didn't trust her Daughters. Specifically, she didn't trust her Daughters' abilities to not mess up under constant pressure, and she didn't trust their Young Dragon Blood.

She knew her offspring very well, and Stella, if she was too stressed, would just throw

her hands up and scream, 'Fuck you!. And she would drop everything. Gina showed more patience, but like her sister, she had a tendency to be quick to anger as well. And if there was one thing that running an Empire did to a Being, it was stressing them out, especially a competent Empire like the one her Family controlled. Ironically, most of these problems were due to the personality that the Daughters received from their Father when he was younger, and the temperament found in all

Dragons.

Victor didn't have much patience when he was younger, either. She remembered very well the time when he gave his teacher a middle finger because he was furious.

It didn't help that Anna was also like that when she was younger. They just learned to control themselves more as they got older.

"...It's unfair, Akasha came back and immediately started working, but we can't do anything" Small tears formed on Stella's face.

'Akasha, huh...! Her new Daughter was a source of pride and concern. After all, being their Daughter and assuming such an important position in The Empire made the other sisters competitive too. They also wanted to help their Father.

Akasha, as a Being created directly by Victor, was very competent. She was in charge of the entire Administration of The Empire, a fact that was a cause for concern for Anna. After all, even if she was Created for this, it was still an exhausting job.

'At least not now, but when The Empire in the future spans several Galaxies, I will have to keep an eye on her! Anna thought.

[My love.]

[Darling?] Anna was surprised by the sudden call, although her expression did not change externally.

[Form a squad of our Daughters, and let them observe how The Empire works, Give

them temporary authorization from the G-5 level and below. I will send my Heralds to ensure their security. Let them travel throughout The Empire.]

[... You are too soft, Darling.] Anna knew very well that these orders were given due to Gina's and Stella's genuine expressions of sadness.

[I know.] Victor sighed. [But I don't mind. After all, unlike before, when they had simply wanted to do it just for the sake of doing it, now I see a genuine intention to help. And in regards to their practical skills, the training in the Dream World has yielded quite a lot of results.]

[That's true...] She could see that too. Before, when their Daughters asked to help in the Faction, they could see that they merely had feelings of curiosity, stemming from a sense of boredom. It was like a child who was interested in their Father's work but wasn't really that interested. Now, they genuinely wanted to contribute, and it was not just feelings of curiosity.

[Not to mention that, eventually, they will have to take that step anyway. After all, as my Daughters, they will take over as rulers of planets or even galaxies in the future, depending on their competence.] Victor knew that not all of them were proficient in governing, even if they were trained for it from a young age.

Managing something was very different from fighting, and few people really had what it took to manage an entire planet alone, something that can be changed in the future. After all, Victor was not born knowing how to do the things he knows now.

The same applied to Anna, who needed extensive training from Hilda about Nobility. The difference between parents and Daughters was motivation.

With enough motivation, they could literally do anything. Since they were the Emperor's Daughters, they had a lot of talent and untapped potential.

"Rejoice, My Daughters."

"... Huh?"

"Your Father spoke to me after hearing our conversation. He has allowed you to take on jobs in The Empire."

Gina and Stella's faces lit up immediately.

Before the two Daughters could get too excited, Anna said: "BUT!" Completely breaking their momentum, she then spoke very seriously without room for argument: "You will take on lesser jobs. Your most important task is to observe... Observe how your parents do things, observe the growing Empire that you will help grow in the

future." your sisters, and I see you acting in a manner unbecoming of an Imperial Princess, if I see you disrupting the Order, if I see you disrupting the plans of our subordinates, I will immediately send you back, and you will stay at home for 500 years."

"Do you understand!?"

"Yes, Mother!"

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Finishing his preparations, Victor turned his gaze to the people in the room who were gathered in a circle, talking to each other and exchanging ideas.

Feeling Victor's gaze, Violet spoke: "I believe that after understanding the entire project, you should have an estimate of the time needed for the project to be completed."

"..." A silence fell over the room.

Assuming the role of leader, Natalia spoke: "Honestly, I predict it will take 80 years for this to be completed."

"...80 years?" Violet raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, we need to refine the plan, inscribe the Runes, erect the structures on the planets to make a large shroud, not to mention the Energy needed to make it all work." The final part of Natalia's speech was said with words that would hint at the Empire's 'Dragon Heart, an Energy core of practically infinite capacity.

Understanding what Natalia was saying, Violet shook her head. "That item wasn't made to release a large amount of Energy needed for this plan, not to mention that the plan is to make Victor and Jeanne into batteries so that time will speed up. When we advance to a satisfactory time, we will immediately stop."

In other words, it was a one-time action, not perpetual, so a Power Generator wasn't necessary. If they used a Power Generator, Victor would need to create another 'Dragon Heart' with a greater Power output, and they would need to redo the entire Energy System of The Empire so that the two Hearts wouldn't clash. After all, they would have different purposes and outputs.

"That's incorrect." Victor floated towards the group while keeping 3 scrolls floating in his hand. "That item can be upgraded. I made it so that its upgrade would affect the entire system connected to it, but without harming the system itself."

"..." The Wives present opened their eyes wide.

Victor gave a small smile, but all the Wives present knew that he was showing a smug smile. He really liked to surprise them.

"Honestly, I have told myself many times not to be surprised by what you do, but you always find ways to make it happen." Scathach sighed.

She'd seen the 'Dragon Heart', so she knew the amount of Energy stored and produced in the Heart was absurd. Even with her senses, she could not see 'how much' Energy that Heart had. She felt as if she was on the beach looking at the

immense ocean.

And he was saying that this ocean could still be upgraded? The very notion of it was ridiculous.

"But as my Empress said, upgrading this item will not be necessary now." Victor floated the scroll he'd created to Scathach and Dun Scaith.

The two of them took the scrolls and opened it. The moment Dun Scaith opened the scroll she'd grabbed, she felt a massive headache. The amount of information she absorbed in just a few seconds of exposure caused her Divine brain to fry. If she were Human, she would have been completely disintegrated from existence. That was the level of Power that these Runes had when they were written by a Master of the craft, especially a Master who was proficient in 3 different Runic Scripts(Languages).

Unlike her former teacher, Scathach could absorb the scrolls' contents easily. One advantage of being a Dragon Goddess was that her physical body was 'real' and not something close to a Divine Spirit like normal Gods. Therefore, she had the advantages

of her physical body's Bloodline, and as a Blood Dragon, she had the best possible Bloodline.

"Some paragraphs are incorrect, Darling." Scathach pointed out.

"That's because the scrolls will only make sense if all three are together. I purposely made it in three different parts."

"...Oh, I see what you mean now" Scathach took the scroll in her teacher's hand and threw it into the air. When the three scrolls were opened, a new hologram showing all the original content was made.

"Ugh. Those who weren't Dragon Gods immediately felt their brains fry, just like Dun Scaith.

"I see, I see..."

"What do you think?"

"Yes, it's possible, but this Standard Runic Script can still be updated."

Victor smiled. "Yeah."

In terms of Runecrafting, relating to Martial Arts terminology, if Victor was a Rune Master, Scathach was a Grandmaster in the same, but that only applied to the Standard Runic Script, not the Dragon Runic Script.

Her proficiency with the Standard Runic Script was because she had trained in it for years, and when she'd reached the rank she had now, she was able to improve even more, and her proficiency with the Dragon Runic Script was because her own Bloodline gave her a boost in learning it, and she was able to completely refine these Runes.

Meanwhile, Victor was a Master in the Standard Runic Script, a Grandmaster in the

Draconic Script, since as the Progenitor of The Blood Dragons, this knowledge came instinctively to him, and he was a Master in the Eldritch Runic Script.

Just like his Dragon Bloodline, these Eldritch Runes came naturally to him. It could be said that Victor had an unfair advantage due to his Race.

Perhaps the only one with a Grandmaster Level in the Eldritch Runic Script was his Wife, Azathoth.

"... My Head... This text could be updated even more than usual to improve consistency... Although, there are Draconic tongues and other strange Runes that I don't understand." Dun Scaith spoke as she massaged her forehead.

Victor laughed inwardly. 'As expected, she noticed, huh!

If Victor was a Master of Standard Runes, and Scathach was a Grandmaster of Standard Runes, then Dun Scaith was a level above Scathach.

Just as Scathach had said, her teacher was a 'monster' in her craft, just as Victor was a monster in combat.

"..." Violet looked at Victor with a neutral gaze and nodded towards Dun Scaith.

A gesture that Victor completely understood. Violet was basically saying: "What are you doing, Darling? Why haven't you procreated with her yet?' You're going to leave such immense talent without proper nourishment!?"

Victor felt his face twitch slightly. Ever since Violet became Empress, she had begun to look at those women who weren't her Wives with an appraising gaze like a soccer coach who was scouting out potential members to add to the team.

Albedo, Kali, Hela, and Dun Scaith were members Violet constantly pointed out to him to make a move on. They needed to be brought into the Family immediately so that their talent could flourish and The Empire would grow stronger.

Victor ignored his Wife and continued. "Come here, Scaith."

"...What?"

Violet's eyes shone with excitement, and he felt immense approval coming from his

Empress.

'Calm down! Damn it, woman, you're too thirsty!' Victor thought, but he didn't convey the thought or express it on his face.

As Scaith walked towards Victor, Violet thought about the other monster Scathach had compared to Victor: 'Merlin... Maybe I should ask a Sex Goddess to gender-bend

him...?'

'No, that won't work. My Husband won't touch men; he doesn't have strange tastes like those other Gods... Hmm, maybe I could ask Jeanne's brother for help. Merlin could suffer a tragic accident, and he could reincarnate as one of our female clones, but without the memories of his past life. but with the same potential... The Empress

began to plan how to bring more talents into the Family.

'If he was a man in his past life, it doesn't matter, right? After all, he died, and became

a woman, and has no memories of his past life, hehehe~"

Being a subordinate was nice and all, but to have an eternal bond, these exceptional talents must enter the Family as future Sisters, or Daughters!

"Fufufufu..." Violet smiled a little. "That might work"

Scathach, Jeanne, Aphrodite, and Victor raised their eyebrows when they saw Violet's smile.

'She's planning something! Scathach thought.

'She's definitely planning something... Can I help her?' Aphrodite thought.

'Why do I have a bad feeling about this?' Jeanne thought.

When Dun Scaith got close to Victor, he raised his huge hand and placed it above her head, and a violet aura completely covered Dun Scaith.

"... My headache is going away..."

"Since your opinion is important to review the text I wrote and to modify it, I reinforced your mind. But be careful, even with my reinforcement, your mind is not strong enough to handle this kind of information."

"... Are you saying I'm incapable?" Dun Scaith felt her pride being challenged. Victor just gave a neutral smile and said: "You're not incapable. Your body is, your Bloodline is, and some knowledge simply cannot be learned due to the limitations of

the Soul."

"A God's Soul is not as strong as you think it is, especially a normal God's." For all intents and purposes, Dun Scaith was not a normal God, and her Soul was much stronger than most naturally born Gods, and even Primordial ones, but... She was still not as strong as a Dragon God, especially a Dragon God from Victor's Bloodline that was imbued with the Essence of an Outer God. This type of Bloodline granted an extra resistance to things that distorted the mind.

Not to mention that all of his Wives were married to him through Soul Marriage, giving them a part of Victor's Soul that protected them from outside interference, providing them with complete immunity to mental and Soul attacks.

"Are you saying that a Dragon God is better than a normal God?" "Isn't that obvious?" Victor smiled with evident pride.

"Then I ask that you transform me into a Dragon God." She asked humbly. She would not let her body hinder her thirst for knowledge.

"That is impossible. Only my Wives can share my Bloodline. Go back to your work. I recommend only 4 hours of reading my text." Victor then became extremely serious. "And for the love of God, do not try to understand the unknown characters of my Scripts." "...You will go mad."

." The brown-haired woman just stared at Victor with an intensity greater than normal, an intensity that was replicated by Albedo herself, who was listening to the conversation.

Victor sighed internally when he saw her turn around and go back to Scathach. 'She will definitely try to understand them, won't she? The same applies to that stupid Witch over there! He could already see it happening.

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Chapter 1093: The Empire's Most Ambitious Project Begins. 2

[2,271 words]

Chapter 1093: The Empire's Most Ambitious Project Begins. 2

Victor sighed internally when he saw her turn around and go back to Scathach. 'She will definitely try to understand them, won't she? The same applies to that stupid Witch over there! He could already see it happening.

Victor looked at Scathach, his gaze conveying everything he wanted to say. The Husband and Wife knew each other very well that way.

Scathach nodded and gave another look, saying she would keep an eye on the two.

While the mental conversation was going on, Violet was looking at Dun Scaith and Albedo with a calculating gaze.

The Empress's mind was already forming plans on how to actively use these women's obsessions. Before, she hadn't paid attention to it since being Empress wasn't exactly easy, and she was also in charge of many matters.

'I can keep this as a side project... I'll get Sasha involved! She didn't think about getting Ruby involved because, like her, Ruby was too busy with The Empire's development area.

When landing on planets with alien life, The Emperor's soldiers were sending back various samples that made Ruby and Aline salivate with the desire to experiment with all the possibilities of these new

materials.

Sasha was the only one relatively free who could help Violet with her side projects.

Seeing Violet's look, Natalia just sighed. 'Should I inform Anna about this?... Nah, let her find out herself. It'll be fun to see!

Natalia didn't lose her inner sadist because she became a Dragon Goddess. One could say that it became even stronger than before.

"Just what in the name of the Primordial Light did I try to just read?" The Heavensly Father grumbled, only now recovering from the headache.

"A set of Runes with overwhelming Power that can destroy the minds of the weak." Not to mention that the text Victor wrote had Eldritch Runes. Even though there were only a few characters, counting a total of 7 in the entire text, they were still powerful Runes that had complete synergy with everything that was written, making the writing even more powerful.

For all intents and purposes, most of the people here should have gone crazy, and the fact that they didn't die upon seeing this text showed how exceptional they are.

"... Hmm. Evie raised her hand.

Victor looked at the Witch Queen, the only 'normal' Human in the group.

"Why did you call me here? This project is good and all, but there's no way a normal Human like me can help you. She asked humbly.

For all intents and purposes, she was definitely not normal, but in a room surrounded by monsters, she felt inadequate.

'Ah, that can't happen. I can't let her lose her confidence. Her work will be important in the future! Victor thought.

Victor snapped his fingers, and in the next moment, Evie felt her entire body improve, and the physical pain she was feeling when she saw the text was decreasing.

She was the only one in the group who suffered the most from trying to understand the text. Her mind was attacked, and her body suffered the consequences and the fact that she didn't die in a normal way showed how unusual she was.

Strange knowledge began to enter Evie's head, and she acquired a Concept, the Concept of Research, becoming a Minor Goddess of Research. "...I became a Goddess?"

"How is that possible? You can only become a God with enlightenment. That is absolute.." Hela looked at Victor.

"That is true, but in the same way that a certain God helped a Human become a God, I can do the same more directly now."

"There are several methods for a Mortal to be propelled to become Divine. The Tower I placed in Yggdrasil is an example!

"The other example is using my Authority as God of Negativity and pushing your Soul to acquire something that you would acquire the future!

After all, Negativity, in general, dealt with the Spiritual Aspect of existence, things like the Soul, Emotions, etc.

Positivity, most of the time, dealt with the Material Aspects. Of course, this was not an absolute rule due to the existence of the other Primordials who were the incarnations of a Concept that the other Gods could obtain a Divinity from, such as Hela, who was a Goddess of Death and The End, Domains that come mainly from the Primordial Death.

"..." Evie's eyes widened at this knowledge, and she wasn't the only one.

The fact that this man could use countless means to propel someone to Godhood was shocking. Was becoming a God really that common nowadays?

If Victor heard these thoughts, he would laugh. Becoming a God wasn't common. was just that the people around him were simply too capable, that's all.

Even with The Nightmare Tower in the Imperial Capital, only 0.5% of the entire population in the future would gain the qualifications to become a God. Just the qualifications.

That is, if things remain as they are now, by strengthening his people and introducing Divine Blood from the Gods who held grudges against him, Victor could raise the Mortal level so that in the future, 1% of the population could become Gods.

At least that was in the Imperial Capital in Yggdrasil. The same cannot be said for the other planets. As the 'Core World' of The Empire, the Imperial capital in Yggdrasil needed to be unparalleled, heavenly, and with strict order. After all, it was the 'heart' of The Empire.

At least, that's what it would seem from the outside. The heart of The Empire was actually Victor's Personal Planet, where Victor was an Omniscient God, a place that was completely protected from

other Beings.

Even if someone attacked the Imperial Capital and destroyed it, the Imperial Family would not suffer any harm because Victor's entire Family was living on his Personal Planet.

Not caring about the others' expressions, Victor continued: didn't bring you here by mistake. All the people called here were on the list. I asked my Wife to gather."

"Except for Jeanne, who was someone I personally called to help you.' Violet glared accusingly at Victor, who didn't care about his own safety.

A small smile appeared on Victor's face. He didn't care about Violet's sharp words. After all, she was saying this for his safety, but soon the smile disappeared, and then he continued: "You will learn from

Albedo here, and when you are confident, I will send you to your Species' home planet'

"...And you will place a large array there!

Evie was Victor's best option, and she had untapped potential that could rival that of her mother. She was not as strong as her mother yet, so she would not be limited by the barriers between the Sectors and would be able to conquer that planet of the Lower Sectors more efficiently.

Not to mention that in the future, when she fully developed her talent, she would become a 'monster' too, or something close to it. At least that's what Victor's instinct told him, although his instinct told him that for her to fully develop, she would need her daughter.

He had checked on her daughter a few seconds ago, and despite having immense talent and untapped potential that was second only to his daughters, she had nothing more.

'Maybe a mother's instinct? Something like a desire to become stronger to protect her daughter?' Victor thought, looking at Evie. Reading her body language, and feeling her emotions, an idea

appeared in his mind. 'Maybe...'

"You're finally taking action against that planet! Albedo laughed. "I really want to see what things are like on our Species' home planet!"

"Mm, the current me is too strong to go there, so the world will prevent me from entering. Possibly, if I try to do it by force, I will clash with The Owner of Limbo.

He could create a clone that he could control with his mind and go to the planet, but he saw no need to intervene personally. As his Wives had said, he was The Emperor, and unless it was something extremely important, he should not move and instead let his subordinates do their work.

Of course, Victor would not limit himself by this, but he saw wisdom in their words. He must make his Power rare to be seen, but when it is seen, it must be in a thunderous way to put in everyone's

minds something like...

'Ah... This is the Power of The Emperor. A deep impression that no one could ever forget. "Coming into conflict with the Primordial of Balance is definitely not a good choice! The Heavens

Father spoke wisely.

"Indeed." Victor nodded.

"You want me to conquer that planet...?" Evie asked.

"What? You can't? Maybe I should ask Emily? Hmm, she's just entering her teens now, huh? With her talent and a little guidance, she might become even stronger than you."

"That's true. My granddaughter has immense talent, and perhaps she'll even surpass mine if she tries hard enough!" Albedo nodded. "Fufufu, more competition is interesting, and I don't intend to lose to

my descendants."

"..No... I'll do it"

'Oh?' Victor raised an eyebrow in interest when he saw Evie's eyes being covered by several magic circles, and her weak expression turned determined, fully exerting her Power.

"This eye... It can see Energy. It's something similar to a Dragon's Eyes, only much weaker.... Interesting, so this is the manifestation of her Divinity?' Victor thought. He could also feel that her Energy felt heavier, as her Mana was becoming something similar to Divine Mana. An Energy that had the same property as Divine Energy but with the versatility of Mana. 'Fufufu, my intuition is always correct! Victor smiled internally when he felt this Energy. Meanwhile, Violet thought about the words she heard from Merlin and the teachings she received

from Jeanne: 'Energy is Energy, no matter what kind of name you give it. Eventually, it will all return to the same Origin, the Energy that created the Universe, the Energy of Primordial Chaos.

A form of Energy that was the Beginning of Everything and the End of Everything, this was the Energy exerted by the Creator of The Universe, Primordial Chaos, which was later divided into the Divine Concepts of Negativity and Positivity.

'As I thought, my plans are not wrong... Let's put this forward. Such an understanding must remain in

The Empire at all costs! Violet's eyes shone slightly.

[Nyx, I have a job for you.]

[Yes, Sister, what should I do?] Nyx replied immediately.

[Find Merlin.]

[I will find him quickly, and I will contact you right away.] Nyx logged off.

As this was happening, Violet heard Evie's next words.

"My daughter is too young to understand how to completely conquer a planet. I, on the other hand,

am more suited for the job, and I will do it perfectly"

"In that case, I am counting on you" Victor nodded, while inwardly, he thought: 'I was correct. Stoking her pride is more effective by mentioning her prodigy daughter!

Victor realized that Evie was not envious or greedy for her daughter's talent, but rather felt fear, the fear that her daughter would quickly surpass her, and cast her aside like her mother did.

'A fear of abandonment, huh. Victor looked at Albedo with slight accusatory glances. The woman just smiled predatorily, showing her sharp teeth without any remorse. After all, her

research was more important.

"Fumu!" Violet nodded as she thought. 'For her to enter the group, Darling must completely fix this mentality of hers, nothing that several years in the Space-Time room experiencing affection, love, and intense sex can't solve. Darling can fix her! Violet really took the phrase 'I can fix her' to another level.

"That said, with the Runes I presented to you, how long will it take to complete everything?" Victor asked Scathach, who was immersed in studying the Runes along with Dun Scaith.

".5 years... No, if we work non-stop, we can finish it in 3 years!"

'As expected. Victor nodded.

Hephaestus raised his hand. "Emperor, your attention, please! "Speak" Victor looked at the man. "Emperor, please actively involve Lady Velnorah in the project. With her Technomancy, this time can

be reduced to 2 years. She and I will help erect the structures more quickly!" Hephaestus spoke respectfully, his eyes shining with excitement. As a Craftsman, he really wanted to see this project.

come to life.

"Suggestion accepted, I will speak to her personally. Turning his attention to the others, he said: "This project has the highest priority at the moment and has Level 7 Imperial Classification. Any report about it outside of the people present will be seen as an act of treason, and punishments will

be applied." "Do you understand?"

"Yes, Emperor!" They said as they saluted him by placing their hands on their heart and lowering

their heads slightly

"Good, now get to work, I will make preparations for the next two years! Victor turned and

disappeared in a violet light.

"I will leave this matter in your hands, Natalia. You are the one who understands Time and Space the

most here.

"Yes, Empress.

Violet nodded, and then she also disappeared into a violet light.

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Victor's private quarters in his Personal World, Victor's office.

Still in their 'God' forms but without their armor and dress, Victor and Violet were talking.

While reviewing the reports she had missed due to the previous events, Violet exclaimed when she saw something: "What!? You approved of our Daughters going to The Empire!?"

"Yes, Victor spoke as if it were something simple.

Violet's Draconic Eyes narrowed, and the Crown on her head began to spin: "You damn...!" She clenched her teeth in frustration.

Currently, the two of them were in the office, and Victor was sitting in the chair, while Violet was sitting on his lap. Due to the stress earlier, she was recharging her batteries with 'vitamin V. "Don't give me a simple: "Yes" She imitated his Emperor expression perfectly. "Explain what happened!? Why would you let our Daughters join The Empire's management so soon!" "Mah, Mah, calm down, Honey! Victor patted her head as he pulled her back into his chest. "... " Violet's eyes widened, her momentum slowed, and she took a deep breath of his scent, soon becoming completely docile.

"Hmm-" She moaned happily as she felt another load being deposited inside her.

'No wonder Velnorah doesn't use her Powers to make herself smaller. Doing things at this size is quite exciting! Violet thought vaguely as she enjoyed her orgasm.

Because they were 5 meters tall now, their entire bodies had become larger to suit their size. This applied to their liquids as well, which were forming a small puddle on the floor.

After fully enjoying another dose of 'Vitamin V' inside her, she made sure to stand up a little and abruptly descend, completely trapping the member inside her, thus trapping the vitamin in her procreation room. She intertwined her legs around Victor more tightly, and with her right arm, she placed her hand on Victor's immense jewels.

"... Don't think this tactic will work on me anymore, Darling-" Violet narrowed her eyes as she 'gently' caressed Victor's jewels, but was obvious that these caresses could change to violence at any moment. 'I am The Empress, and as Empress, it is my duty to accept everything from my Emperor- "That may work with others, but not with me, who has known you the longest! Now. Explain!" She narrowed her eyes as she lightly squeezed Victor's Jewels.

Victor didn't feel threatened since even if something happened to his body, he could just regenerate, and his body was immensely stronger than all his Wives. He was practically invulnerable, and even opening a cut in his skin was hard work.

What Violet was doing now didn't apply as a threat.

Seeing Victor's amused smile and seeing him continue his caresses as if he were dealing with an unruly child, Violet growled.

She wouldn't mind this treatment later, but when it came to her Daughters, she wasn't willing to give in.

"...You leave me no choice, Darling. I didn't want to do this to The Empire's jewels that I love so much at night, but you left me no choice. You awakened the Demon me

Victor raised an eyebrow when he saw his Wife acting like an anime character. For some reason, he began to get a bad feeling.

Violet stood up from his member, causing the liquids to leak from her insides and completely dirtying the floor. She moved away from Victor a little and pointed the palm of her hand at him. The Crown on her head began to spin a little faster, and her eyes shone.

Seeing Violet with messy hair, covered in sweat, and with liquids leaking from her insides was not threatening in any way. In fact, it was very sexy, but for some reason, Victor's instincts were warning him of danger, and Victor, as always, listened to his instincts.

A violet Magic Circle appeared in Violet's hand: "Secret Technique 01: Testicular Torsion!" When Violet's Energy hit his barrier, Victor genuinely broke out in a cold sweat. After all, this was a Technique that directly attacked the Soul Information responsible for generating the male reproductive organs. It was a Technique that could only be blocked by someone like him who could control the Soul, a Technique to cause the greatest possible pain to the male individual.

Understanding this, he couldn't help but scream in horror: "You monster! You've created such an abominable Technique!"

"Tsk, as expected, it didn't work. You damn Overpowered character!"

"If this one doesn't work, I have another one..." Determined, Violet continued pointing her palm at him.

"You still have more!?"

"Secret Technique 02: Phallic Reduction!"

A beam of Energy shot out from Violet's hand and hit Victor's barrier.

Once again, Victor broke out in a cold sweat. Just like the previous attack, this was an attack aimed at the Soul's 'Information! If this attack were to hit a Being, it could only be repaired by a Soul Master.

What an abominable Technique! Even if one used body modification, they wouldn't be able to increase the size of their 'equipment' because the Soul wouldn't recognize the change!

"Tsk, it didn't work, huh? Don't worry, my Sisters and I have developed 99 Secret Techniques!" Violet became even more determined.

"That many!? You guys actually created something useless!"

"You think so, Darling? I find these Techniques very useful for demoralizing enemies, fufufufu! ""Victor opened his mouth to speak but fell silent when he realized the genuine war-time applications these would have on their enemies.... With Violet's Power, she could cover an entire army easily, and if she unleashed the Secret Technique: Testicular Torsion on those enemies.... Victor wiped the cold sweat from his face. What an abominable Technique!

Who needs planet-cracking attacks if the enemy can demoralize you with a simple wave of their hand?

"You let your guard down!"

"Secret Technique 03: Impotence!"

"Secret Technique 04: Quick Shot!"

"Secret Technique 05: Explosive Diarrhea!"

Victor dodged all the Energy beams, making his huge member swing around.

"... Explosive Diarrhea?"

"Can the enemy concentrate on the fight if he has an overwhelming urge to go to the bathroom?"

Violet smiled.

""Victor had no words to respond.

"Darling, my love, the greatest weakness of living Beings is their flesh, and there are various means of attacking their flesh: disease, psychological fears, mental attacks.

"The physical body is a weakness! And even if the enemies were machines, Velnorah could control them with her Technology! Even if the enemies are monsters, they still need to perform their basic physiological processes! What good is an army of Dragons if I can immobilize them all with just an Explosive Diarrhea Spell?"

"Muhahahahaha!" Violet laughed like a cliché villain.

".." Victor was simply too impressed with his Wife's thinking. After all, all her points were valid, which sparked a wave of urgency in him.

'I must protect my soldiers from these Techniques!' Victor's paranoid side had already started making plans so that the enemy wouldn't use this against them!

The door opened, and Hilda Snow entered the room. 'Emperor, Empress, I am here to...' She stopped talking when she saw the two leaders of The Empire completely naked, with Violet laughing like crazy - which was something normal - after all, this was Violet we are talking about. She may have become more serious, but she was still the same Violet in private.

Hilda's eyes went to Victor's member, and she swallowed hard. Then they went to Violet, specifically to her lower area, and she swallowed hard again due to the amount liquids that were leaking. The pheromones from that place were driving her crazy.

Suddenly, Violet stopped laughing, and her face became completely stoic: "Secret Technique 90:

Deep Depression!

Victor raised an eyebrow as a Miasma erupted out of Violet's body and spread throughout the area. Just like before, this Technique directly attacked the Soul, rendering those attacked entirely unmotivated and depressed, and could even lead to them committing suicide.

Another abominable Technique... But effective.

"Techniques 90 through 99 mainly deal with debilitating states of mind and mental illnesses"

With a wave of his hand, he quickly shielded Hilda from getting caught in the crossfire. "The origin of these Techniques... I assume Hela and Alice Moriarty, the Witch who specializes in Curses, helped you, right?"

"Tufufu, as expected of Darling, you guessed right. But you forgot a name. Persephone also helped

me."

"... Well, she was the Goddess of The Underworld for the longest time... Victor thought it made sense to ask for Persephone's help as well.

"But I must say, you really did a good job. You're amazing, Violet. These Techniques are very useful for war potential. Later, can you give me a list of Secret Techniques so I can formulate countermeasures for our soldiers?" Victor skillfully pressed the sensitive spots that his Wife loved. Although, that said, he truly was genuinely surprised. With these Techniques, he could easily predict that Violet initially started working on them as a joke, but later, this joke evolved into something

serious.

The smile on Violet's face grew when she heard these words: "Of course! She stopped using her Technique, and soon, the depressing atmosphere returned to normal.

"Lady Violet"

"Hmm? Hilda? How long have you been here?" With a wave of her hand, Violet organized the entire

room and got rid of the excess liquids on the floor. However, she did not cover her modesty. After all, she was in her house and in Victor's quarters. Only her Sisters and long-time Maids like Hilda could

enter this area.

Victor, just like Violet, did not cover himself while helping Violet fix things and sat back down in his chair. As if it were something completely normal, Violet walked up to Victor with her hips swaying seductively and sat on his lap again, impaling herself completely on his member.

"Hmm, I'm where I'm supposed to be.' She turned her face and kissed Victor lovingly while

squeezing her insides possessively.

". " Hilda remained expressionless at this display of affection, but due to her new condition, she was

struggling to keep it up.

Victor gave Violet a light slap on the ass.

"Hmmm~"

He pulled away from her before her fire could fully ignite and said, "Concentrate."

".. That's true."

Taking a deep breath, she looked back at Hilda, and smelling Hilda's arousal, she let out a small smile.

"Come to think of it... This is unfair."

"... What's unfair?" "The Fulger Clan has three generations of women as your Wives. In fact, it's 4 generations if you

count our... Well, anyways, it's unfair!"

"We should even the playing fields!"

"Maybe I should resurrect my grandmother? In the meantime, I will take advantage of this and

resurrect Scathach's and Eleanor's mothers. That way, all 4 generations of the four main Nightingale Vampire Clans will be in your bed... Fufufu, won't that be fun?"

"I won't even begin to explain how impossible this plan is. After all, you know how life and death work, and they died a long time ago."

Unlike his Disciple's daughter, who was a Human, the women mentioned previously were the Primordial Soul System was treated

Supernatural Beings. The priority of collecting their Souls differently due to their Power.

"That's true... For now."

"For now?" Victor smiled.

"One day, I will make it happen. After all, I'm sure you will be able to do it in the future."

"Your faith in me is very beautiful, my Wife!" Victor showed a small smile.

"Of course." She snorted and spoke seriously as she held Victor's face and looked into his violet eyes

with possession. "If I don't have faith in my Husband, who will?"

The small smile on Victor's face disappeared, and he looked at her with an intensity that made

Violet's insides tighten.

Just like her Husband, as his Wife, she also knew how to push her partner's buttons. And Victor's

weakness was speaking honestly with intense feelings. It always worked and made him ignore everything around

him.

Violet smiled internally, and with a gesture of her hand, the door to this room was locked.

".." Hilda swallowed hard.

Violet turned her face to Hilda and, with a gesture of her hand, called her: "Come on, Hilda." Her

smile grew: "The Snow Clan must match the Fulger Clan!"

Now, no one was forcing her, and Hilda could, at any time, say she didn't want to, and Violet would

promptly open the doors to the room. Although, she would be a little disappointed. After all, she wouldn't be able to 'match' the Fulger Clan's efficiency.

But even so, she wouldn't force Hilda to do anything she didn't want to do. After all, Hilda was like a

mother to Violet.

Violet only took this action because she knew Hilda very well and knew that she also liked Victor. But

until now, she hadn't taken any action because she was always busy and because it wouldn't be 'honorable' to do so when she had been a servant of the Snow Clan for so long.

Despite this, Violet knew that her plan would work. She knew that Hilda would accept. After all, she had the trick of looking a few minutes into the future to give her an advantage.

Hilda took a deep breath and slowly placed her hand on the lace of her Maid dress, and slowly its size began to grow. The Maid dress fell to the floor, revealing Hilda's black garter belt and bra. Violet smiled even wider inwardly. 'With this, Yuki is left, and all the important pieces of the Snow

Clan will be complete. Then I should look at the others... Thinking back on her actions just now, Violet couldn't help but think back to the past. 'If my past self saw my actions now, she would try to kill me and skin me... I was so insecure, huh.' When a golden light appeared in the room, Violet's smile outwardly grew even wider, and she

stopped thinking about the past.

"Violet, why did you call m-..." Agnes appeared in her Goddess Form, and when she saw the sight in

front of her, she exclaimed.

"Oh." Then, without needing to say anything, she made her Divine Raiment disappear, leaving behind

a white garter belt similar to Hilda's. Mother and daughter got along very well, but the daughter had other plans.

A glow covered Victor and Violet while they were connected, and the same glow covered Hilda and

Agnes. The next moment, Victor was in a teacher's suit.

And Violet, Agnes, and Hilda were in school uniforms. Removing herself from her impalement, Violet

walked up to Hilda and held both of her hands while placing her cheek against Hilda's cheek, doing the classic identical twin position. "Doing it naked is fun, but roleplaying is even more fun-, right teacher?" "What are you going to do with the triplets of the Snow Clan who were being disobedient?" Joining in the fun, Victor completely assumed the role of teacher. He lightly touched the table and

spoke with a serious face and a deep voice: "Many things, my stupid students who don't learn. Many

things"

Hilda, Violet, and Agnes swallowed hard.

"You don't do your homework, and you don't respect this beautiful institution. You need to be disciplined thoroughly" Victor's eyes flashed dangerously. He raised his hand, and a paddle that was

made to punish naughty children was created. 'In the past, it was said that bad students only learned through the discipline of the flesh.'

"I will use these barbaric methods to see if it is effective." "N-No-, you can't do that, teacher-! Aren't you afraid of being fired-?' Violet spoke as she did

something similar to a dance while dragging Hilda with her, and with a few steps, she approached Agnes, making the other side of Hilda's cheek practically stick to Agnes.

Violet took the three women's hands and trembled with 'fear'. Her role was to be the most 'cowardly'

of the triplets.

It took her a while to get into the role, but Agnes immediately understood. She was the impetuous triplet, while Hilda was the cold and rational triplet.

"Don't touch my sister, you bastard! I'll report you to the principal, and your career will be ruined!" "Disciplining my students is my duty. So what if I get fired? So what if my reputation is tarnished? My principle is to properly teach you three stupid triplets! Victor stood up from his chair, showing his

fully erect member.

"Scary-"

"Come here!"

"Iyaaan, don't do that, Teacher-, Ilaaan-"

"You bastard... Haan-

"Don't touch me! I'm not like my sisters-Ahhn-"

The office in The Emperor's chambers shook a bit today, but fortunately, this mansion was made

from the strongest materials in the world and was covered in Runes. Thanks to this, nothing could be

felt or heard outside The Emperor's Wives' area.

-.-.

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Hot springs built in Victor's quarters.

Victor was sitting in the hot springs, staring at the stars above the horizon.

"Haah~, Hmm" On his lap was a woman with short white hair that covered her right eye, making up and down movements while kissing and licking Victor's neck.

Hilda Snow, or Hilda Elderblood, had proven to be a very passionate lover, something that was quite common among the members of The Snow Clan but which she had not shown for years due to her not having any partners.

When Victor fanned her flames, just like Agnes, she exploded with intense love. Combining those emotions with the change of Race, as a result, she practically could not detach herself from Victor, even though her entire insides were completely filled.

"Thinking about t now, we really got used living at this height, huh," Violet said as she washed her hair some distance away from Victor.

"IImmm-" Agnes made an audible sound. She was in the hot spring, but her face was catatonic at the moment, and she needed a few minutes to recover.

"The inconvenience in the past was that all of our household items were not our size, but now the entire mansion has been modified to suit our new heights, Victor spoke.

With the modifications made, if a normal Human were to enter this place, they would really say, 'Oh, this really is the house of the Gods! Everything was simply huge to suit their new height.

"Thanks to the Runes, we can always shrink everything back to normal sizes, so it's not inconvenient," Violet spoke as she made a lot of foam on her head.

"True"

At first, they did this to get used to walking around faster at a height they didn't have before, but in the end, they ultimately got used to their new height.

Although, there were some women who preferred to stay: their normal form, like Hilda, and Anna. Victor squeezed Hilda's ass and impaled her hard while biting her neck.

"Haaah-" She screamed loudly as she felt more liquids entering her. Her body shuddered with Victor's bite, and her eyes shone slightly. She almost fainted, but out of pure desire, she remained conscious. When her orgasm subsided... She began to move slowly again, still impaled.

"...She's insatiable. I'm surprised she's like that," Violet said, genuinely surprised, but soon she went back to washing her hair.

"...Years... Agnes slowly lowered her ass that was still raised after receiving his load and sat down in the hot spring. "Years without a lover does that to a person."

"And like every good member of the Snow Clan, she doesn't go after strangers to satisfy herself. But she also doesn't go around looking for a suitable lover, after all, Hilda's standards are very high. Taking a deep breath, Agnes wet her face.

Concerns about Victor's and her own liquids? She didn't have any. First, she had bathed in Victor's seed many, many times. Second, they were Dragons, Beings of Nature. Their liquids didn't stink, weren't disgusting, and weren't harmful.

In fact, it was the complete opposite. Victor's taste suited his partner's tastes, and his seed, full of

vitality, was so potent that even a drop of it could revitalize an entire dead forest.

There was a reason why the Nature of this planet was so rich and alive. It wasn't just the Goddesses helping. The very fact that Victor lived here helped too.

A simple fruit from this planet had so many nutrients that a normal person could die simply by eating it. If administered correctly, the life of this Being could even be extended by a few hundred years. Being bathed externally and internally by this seed did wonders for their bodies, especially since he was their Progenitor.

"I see, that makes sense." Picking up a toothbrush, she looked at the mirror and smiled, her teeth shining very sharply, and soon she began to brush her teeth.

"...I wonder why you still do that. As Dragons, our bodies are always clean," Agnes asked as she looked around using her Draconic Senses. Seeing that the Time Barrier was active, she allowed herself to relax more.

Spitting the toothpaste into the sink, she said: "Just because our bodies are always clean, doesn't mean we should lose our cleanliness habits.

"Routines are important."

Agnes saw wisdom in her daughter's words, and if it were any other time, she would have joined her daughter in taking it easy. However, for now, she simply couldn't bring herself to care... Yes, she was simply lazy after receiving several doses of love.

Speaking of doses of love, she looked at Violet suspiciously.

"...What?" Violet raised an eyebrow when she saw her mother's face.

"How are you completely fine?" Agnes wasted no time quickly questioning.

It was worth mentioning that Violet was the one who had received most of Victor's love so far. After all, she was the one who pushed his buttons to start all this, so it didn't make sense that she was completely fine, while Agnes was completely worn out.

Violet displayed a big, satisfied smile and pointed to her head, specifically the Violet Crown that represented her authority.

"My Divinity places my vision of <Order> in everything I want, and a worn-out body means disorder

to me."

"So using this Divinity, you can always stay at the top of your game.... And this effect probably applies to the Soul as well. If it weren't for that, there would be no way you would be fine. Agnes completed Violet's words.

After all, procreating with Victor was not a simple carnal act, it was an act of the union between Souls.

"Exactly! Violet smiled with satisfaction, making her enormous breasts sway. Due to her 5 meter tall form, her breasts were much larger than a Human's head, but it was still proportional to her size, and it didn't look strange on her.

"What a broken Divinity... Maybe, you, Aphrodite, and Jeanne will be the only ones who will last. longer now in our nights" Agnes said.

"Maybe, Violet said as she went back to taking care of herself. She looked down, seeing everything as perfect as she liked, and nodded, satisfied.

Agnes narrowed her eyes at her daughter. This evasive way of speaking meant that she was planning something, and she knew her daughter too well to not read between the lines of her intentions.

'What is she planning now?' Agnes thought, but in her current state, she simply couldn't care less about whatever her daughter was thinking of doing. Her daughter was The Empress, not her.

"Victor, Violet called her Husband.

"Hmm?" Victor, who was almost asleep with the comfortable feeling of Hilda on his chest, woke up. blinked his eyes, and looked at Hilda, who was also resting on his chest. He smiled slightly and combed her hair back, removing all the hair from her face so that he could see her perfect face

completely.

"Why did you allow our Daughters to go help in The Empire?" She asked casually as she stood up and walked towards the hot spring.

"He did what!?" Agnes, who was drowsy, woke up completely and looked at Victor with a serious

expression.

"No need to shout, Mother, I've done this before. I even used the 99 Secret Techniques on him!

Violet laughed.

"...And it worked?"

"Of course not." She rolled her eyes. If those stupid Techniques worked on Victor, the Gods would have defeated him long ago.

'Although, as Darling said, the potential to use this on armies is very high, especially Techniques 90 to 99 that deal with a Being's mental states. Violet didn't completely rule out her side project.

'I know! I'll teach these Techniques to my Daughters! If some idiot tries to flirt with them, fufufufu! Violet laughed evilly.

"As expected of my Husband." Agnes nodded in satisfaction and looked strangely at her daughter, who was smiling like a villain but then ignored her, her intense gaze soon returning.

"Why? Why did you allow them to help?"

"I thought it was time for them to deal with The Empire's affairs..." As Victor began to speak, he was

interrupted.

"I see, you felt sorry." Agnes and Violet knew him too well for that lame excuse to work.

Victor's lips trembled as he heard the two women speaking in unison.

"Anna was in charge of our Daughters in our absence, so she must have made a report,' Agnes said, opening the holographic interface in front of her.

Violet knew this, too, but she wanted to hear her Husband's reasons, not a report.

Victor sighed, gently caressing Hilda, easing the tiredness in her Soul a little and helping her body go

through the transition more smoothly. Hilda showed a small, satisfied smile and snuggled into

Victor's chest.

"...Stella was crying" He murmured, still caressing Hilda.

"Ah." Mother and daughter exclaimed at the same time, understanding everything now with that

simple sentence.

"... Honestly, Darling, you're too soft!" Agnes sighed as she closed Anna's report after briefly reading it.

Pepper and Victor were on the same level of weakness for their Daughters. The difference was that Victor knew how to act tough and responsible when necessary, while Pepper was like those super kind grandmothers who let their grandson do whatever they wanted.

"I just can't say no when they just genuinely want to help me!" Victor was not able to return genuine goodwill with ill will.

His dogma was an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and blood for blood. And that never changed.

"...A genuine desire to help, huh..." Violet's eyes sparkled, and her gaze passed through the Time Barrier that Victor had created and went towards the side of her Daughters' mansion. Seeing her Daughters wearing their Divine Raiments created specifically by Victor and using their shapeshifting to reach a height that ranged from meters to 4 and a half meters, she assessed their

expressions.

As their Mother, Violet didn't need any Power to see through her Daughters, she knew them very well. Behind their lively eyes was a genuine desire to help The Empire and not simple curiosity about

their Father's work like before.

That same sight was also being seen by Agnes now.

Violet closed her eyes and said: "I understand now..."

"See? I can't deny a request after seeing that.' Victor justified himself.

"That's true... It seems that the training in the Dream World was quite effective. Agnes said.

"Yes, but not completely," Victor explained next.

"The Dream World was fake. Even though they felt like Reality, they knew it was fake because of their

high perception of the Truth of The World as Dragon Goddesses" "Therefore, unconsciously, they didn't take that world as seriously as they should have!"

"One of the mistakes you predicted would happen before starting this training, Violet said as she

approached Victor and rested her head on his shoulder.

Looking at Hilda, she smiled slightly. Sneakily, she pinched Hilda's nipples who moaned lightly in her

sleep, and then caressed and pulled her clitoris.

"Imm--" Even in her sleep, Hilda moaned and began to move her hips slowly.

"So insatiable. Are you sure she's not a succubus disguised as a Vampire?" Violet laughed and then stopped teasing the woman and just rested her head on Victor's chest.

Ignoring Violet's antics, he continued: 'Exactly, even with my warning, they still subconsciously thought of that world as false.'

"A problem that could easily be solved by me temporarily erasing their memories so that they forget

about us and actually live in that world.'

"Or by creating a situation where they don't remember anything about my Power or The Empire and think that we are from that world."

"Something like entering the Matrix, huh," Agnes said.

"Exactly, but I will never violate my Daughters' memories in that way, even if the goal is to train them

and prepare them effectively Victor said with disgust.

"Akasha is the most mentally developed of our Daughters because she has the filtered memories of several Primordial Gods. She knows the weight of what we are doing here.'

"Some of our more mature Daughters understand this too, but not all of them." Whether they wanted

to or not, they were still Young Dragons. They could receive knowledge, but understanding' was a

different matter.

For example, Humans understand the dangers of war, but you saw the news of a war on TV, you would be indifferent and not care much.

But when you suffer the effects of war, you will genuinely understand the weight of war. The same applied here. Victor's older Daughters understood the weight of The Empire and what

Victor was doing, while the others were aware of the situation but did not fully understand it. "Therefore, in order to prepare them for the future, for the future where we fight in a war between Galaxies and Dimensions, I was planning to take them to the battlefield.'

"Huh...?" For a moment, Violet and Agnes thought they had suddenly gone deaf. They could not

believe what they heard from Victor.

"No! Are you crazy!? That is a big no!" Agnes roared as the information was processed in her head.

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"Huh...?" For a moment Violet, and Agnes thought they had suddenly gone deaf, they couldn't believe what they heard from Victor.

"No! Are you crazy!? That's a big no!" Agnes roared as the information was processed in her head.

"I agree, Darling, this is too reckless, even by your standards.' Violet supported her mother seriously. They wouldn't react like this if the battlefield was something they could handle, but they knew that the battlefield he was talking about was a war between the Gods of the Higher Sector.

"I think the same, therefore, I have decided in the future to do the same as I did with Akasha... Filter the billions of memories of Gods that I have, and give them to them!

"Is that really necessary...? Can't they just stay on this planet? Agnes muttered.

"I would like that. I have even prepared several Dimensions for them to explore. We can make them stay for millions of years if we plan correctly, but eventually, they will want to come out to help, or to explore"

"I cannot keep my Daughters in a cage for long. If they want to come out, they will come out, but... On my terms, and when they are fully prepared to face everything in the Universe, and all of them will be accompanied by my Heralds and Leviathans. Victor has already started the procedure to make more Heralds.

In fact, it was War who was doing this. After all, he is the Progenitor of this new Species that Victor created. While they were talking here, Victor could feel the numbers of his Heralds growing and coming into contact with their Eldritch Form.

Victor's Heralds were some of the strongest Beings in his Empire. Even some of his Wives could not deal with some of them, and only a few could fight War. They were created to eliminate everything that The Emperor said he did not like.

War himself is a Messenger. When War stepped on a planet, he was a harbinger... A harbinger that that planet would not be conquered, but rather completely erased from existence.

Of course, Victor would not kill a World Tree. Regardless of his personality, they were daughters of the Primordial of Life and Jeanne's brother, and saving these World Trees would guarantee good karma with the Primordial of Life.

.....

Despite feeling that they did not like this decision, Agnes and Violet knew he was right. They could not imprison his Daughters. Victor valued his Family's freedom too much to do something like that. But he would also not let them leave unprepared as previously stated.

"If they can fight me using half my Power, they can go anywhere; they will be free!

'Although, I will always be watching from afar: Victor thought internally that even if his Daughters gained full adult autonomy in the future, he would still be watching. After all, that's what a Father does, right? Observe, and protect.

Always... Forever and ever... He must always be ready to press the Nuke button and eliminate everything. Right? Right!? No one will touch them! No one!

Agnes and Violet's lips twitched visibly.

Half of Victor's Power? The only ones who could handle half of his Power were Jeanne, Rose, and Scathach!

Their Daughters must be as strong as these women to be able to have free roam at will? They felt a little sorry for their Daughters now due to the look Victor was giving them.

Two eyes like black holes that seemed to swallow everything, his level of passivity was off the charts. It literally had no level, because it was infinite.

Seeing the look on his Wives' faces, he spoke innocently: "What? They are my Daughters with the most incredible women in the Universe. That is the minimum competence I expect!"

Agnes and Violet didn't know whether to feel sweet about what he said, or amused by his exaggerated but true expectations.

They have the best Bloodlines, the best resources, the best teachers, and a Father who is a monster in combat who was always ready to teach them.

'If they couldn't fight on par with Victor using half his Power even with all these advantages, they would just be incompetent and lazy, right?' Violet thought.

"Darling, you're exaggerating again..." Agnes approached Victor, and slowly removed the sleeping Hilda from her impalement.

The said woman grimaced as she felt something missing inside her, but she didn't wake up. Gently placing Hilda on a bed she conjured, Agnes returned to the hot spring.

"I'm not. That level of independence is only for those who want to do whatever they want like you." "You know that most of us can't fight you with half your Power, right?"

""

"The path of a warrior is, as said, only one path. Our Daughters can choose different paths like the path of scientists, doctors, politicians, etc.

"That's true, but I will never neglect their training. It would really be a waste to have so much talent to get stronger and not capitalize on it, Victor and Scathach wouldn't let their Daughters make that foolish mistake.

She sat on Victor's lap, and gave a satisfied sigh when she felt his entire member inside her again. "Just do as you said before. They can leave, but only when accompanied by our strongest forces. I know that as an overprotective Father like you are, even if one of them leaves the Galaxy, you would find a way to always watch over them and intervene when necessary."

"One of our countermeasures is perfect for that, right?" She smiled gently as she began to move up and down.

The Space and Time countermeasure, one contingency out of 75399 [this number continues to increase even now] contingencies for a possible case of his Daughters being forcibly separated from him by some strange entity.

The moment one of them is kidnapped, the Souls of his Daughters that are connected to Victor's would immediately send them to a safe place in a Pocket Dimension where Victor was completely omnipotent. This Pocket Dimension was a quarantine to evaluate his Daughters in case someone left. any traces in them.

This feature worked with all the members of his Family that were marked by his Soul.

He even made several countermeasures so that his Soul in the bodies of his Daughters would never be influenced, erased, or even altered.

Victor's paranoia was so high that he made countermeasures for countermeasures, and from those countermeasures, he made even more countermeasures. It was an endless cycle of madness.

And the Wives knew this. Because of that, Agnes was acting to calm Victor's overprotective Yandere. The safest place in the current universe was to be part of Victor's Family.

The man did not mess around.

"Instead of worrying about something that might happen in the future, we should worry about making new Daughters-... I was thinking of having twins this time. We have to increase the numbers of the Snow Clan"

Violet slapped her mother's butt, and then bit her ear: 'Please don't give him any wrong ideas.

"Haaan~"

"No more children until The Empire is fully established and we rise to the Upper Sectors. Understood?" Violet spoke seriously to Victor.

Despite instinctively wanting to comply with his Wife's requests, he knew that Violet was right. It was

not the time to have any more children now.

Seeing and feeling that Victor understood her words, Violet's serious face disappeared, and she

smiled mischievously.

"Darling, punish this bitch for trying to corrupt you!"

"Yes-, punish me!"

Hilda's POV.

"...I have become a True Dragon. And that meant only one thing. She had become one of The Emperor's Wives.

The Emperor did not have lovers, he did not need lovers. He had Wives, he had companions, and they loved him, as well as helped him.

Glancing sideways at Violet who was calmly drinking tea in her Goddess Form, the woman who had set up the entire situation earlier, Hilda felt her lips tremble at this display. Honestly, even with her evolution, she could barely stand up, her lower parts still shaking involuntarily, with her insides completely filled with seed.

She felt so full and satisfied. It was as if she had eaten an entire cow or something. 'Well, the amount of seed I had taken might be one of the reasons for that.' Hilda's stoic face flushed as she remembered what she had done.

In total, they had spent 7 days in the office, 7 days of activities without a break to eat, with only light breaks to take a shower, which led to another wave of activities in the bathroom.

While sipping her tea with her eyes closed, Violet asked: "Do you regret it?" Hilda was startled by the sudden question, but she promptly replied: "I don't regret it, Lady Violet."

"Stop calling me Lady Violet. Your status is the same as mine now. You are a Sister so just call me Violet or Sister. Leave the formal words like Empress or Lady for when we are in public." Hilda rolled her eyes internally. Not even Violet herself believed those words. All the Sisters could get along, but they all instinctively knew that there was a hierarchy here.

Violet, Ruby, Sasha, Anna, Scathach, Eleonor, Rose, Jeanne, Aphrodite, Velnorah, Kaguya, Natasha, Agnes, and Haruna are definitely at the top of that hierarchy.

Violet, Ruby, Sasha, Scathach, Anna and Aphrodite dealt with potential problems, and Anna and Violet coordinated their Sisters at the top.

Aphrodite's role as a 'social butterfly' was to keep an eye on all spheres to ensure no conflicts were large enough to impact the Family dynamics, something that Hilda agreed with very well. After all, a hierarchy was necessary to have order, especially when dealing with such eccentric individuals. Although, this hierarchy never really applied. After all, they all really were like Sisters, and confidant.

friends.

Each of them stood by each other when they were pregnant, helping and supporting each other. This strong bond grew even stronger when the children were born, and all of them instinctively assumed a type of role in each other's lives.

They have lived together for over 2000 years, and this type of coexistence has killed any possible major conflict because of interests or something like that.

"The Master himself... Husband... Darling! Hilda blushed slightly as she thought of those words. Coughing lightly, she thought again: 'Darling himself wouldn't let this kind of thing happen; he makes sure everyone gets along very well... And if one of the girl's is too much of a troublemaker, he has an 'education' plan in place that would last for several years!

It was worth mentioning that because of this punishment, girls like Agnes, Natasha, Lily, and Lilith were constantly causing small troubles to be 'punished' like that. Even Violet did it from time to time.

Sighing, Hilda sat down in front of Violet, and sipped some tea.

"Why did you drag me into this, Violet?"

"Fumu, finally relaxing are you, Sister-?"

Hilda blushed slightly, but her stoic face remained.

Laughing lightly, Violet explained: "I did it for your own good. After all, I knew very well how you felt.

I also did it to strengthen our Family... Not to leave any loose ends so to speak"

Hilda felt sweet when she heard Violet's words, and then raised her eyebrow: "Not to leave any loose

ends?"

"Exactly! Violet took another sip of tea, and continued: 'Currently, in our Family, there is 1 devoted woman who harbors a deep love, but does not reveal herself. And unrequited love, held within for too long, can nurture rifts. Therefore, Yuki Snow will need to be added.' "There are 4 women who are extremely capable, but are not related to Victor in any way, and that is not desirable. This talent must remain in The Empire. Possible betrayals and the loss of talents,

especially talents like that, is a big no-no for me."

"Dun Scaith, Albedo, Hela, and Kali!"

"Kali is a quasi-Primordial Entity of the Universe. Our future children from her and Victor will be

extremely powerful."

Hilda swallowed hard when she thought about it. A Daughter of Victor and Kali, what kind of

monster would she be? She had no doubt that she would be at the same level of potential as Victor's Daughter with Jeanne.

"Albedo is a Human who became a Goddess through her obsession. Her talent was already proven through her efforts in several aids in The Empire that she introduced... Her personality problem... Well, we all have our personality problems, and they work for us somehow, don't they?" Violet

smiled.

Hilda rolled her eyes. She knew very well that. Violet was planning to use the solution called 'stuck with Victor for a few years!

There was no woman who could resist such a huge dose of possessive love on a daily basis. "Hela is even more special, being a Goddess of Death and The End with such a

high level of Soul Proficiency. Even if she doesn't have the same skill level as Victor, she is still very good at it. Even Victor himself praised her for it."

"And last but not least, the 'monster' that Scathach holds in such high regard, Dun Scaith, Scathach's

teacher. Her talent in Runes has yet to fully blossom, as a Dragon Goddess, she would help The

Empire immensely."

"These are the loose ends that currently exist within The Empire, and it is my duty to tie them up so that they do not become the seed of trouble in the future."

"Aren't you forgetting someone?" Hilda asked, referring to the house's resident Angel.

"...Oh, I haven't forgotten about her, but at this point, she is no longer a problem... She is probably

being impregnated by Darling right now-" Violet let out a mischievous smile.

Hilda's lips trembled. "...Such a busy Empress, huh..." She spoke wryly.

"And didn't you say that Victor shouldn't impregnate anyone right now?"

Violet rolled her eyes, 'It's just a figure of speech, Hilda. You need to relax a bit.'

"I've relaxed enough, thank you very much." Hilda said.

"Oh, I know very well how relaxed you are. I was there after all."

Hilda blushed again as memories came back to her.

"Fufufu." It was becoming fun to tease her. Violet understood now why Victor always did this.

"You're doing all these things. Do you think Victor will approve?"

"You underestimate Darling, Hilda. If he didn't approve of my actions, he would have spoken to me.

After all, everything that happens on this planet is known by him. The very fact that Victor hasn't

moved or said anything about Violet's actions meant that he completely approved of what she was

doing.

The Husband and Wife duo knew each other very well.

"Not to mention that it's my duty to maintain Order in our Family and in The Empire. Just as it's my

duty to strengthen our Family and Empire, it's all for the greater good. Violet said as she stroked her imaginary beard like a certain old wizard.

Hilda just shook her head in amusement. Even though she became who she is today, Violet never changed who she was. She had just matured splendidly.

"Are you planning to do this same thing in the future?"

"Oh, don't get me wrong, even though I'm making these moves, I'm doing it because these women

are very close to us, but they don't really have any deep connection, and I need to fix that. But I won't be doing this in the future."

"After all, the big prize in all of this is Victor. He's like the only oasis in an infinite desert that everyone wants a piece of, but no one can have."

"Future candidates will have an even stricter screening than Ariel Violet narrowed her eyes

dangerously.

"I won't let just anyone into our Family, the future candidates must have very rare talents or

Violet knew her Husband very well. She knew that Victor was truly satisfied with his current Family, and he himself doesn't intend to accept anyone else he hasn't known for a long time.

Her current Husband was more focused on his Family and his Empire than actually caring about any

woman out there.

But she left her options open. After all, the Universe was big. Maybe there were other VERY talented

women in an area that needed to be added to The Empire. But when that day came, Violet was 90% sure that this woman would not become a Wife, but rather a servant.

After all, any possible talent could be nurtured by their own Daughters. 'After Yuki, Albedo, Dun Scaith, Hela, and Kali join our Family, there will probably be no more women

added... Well, except for those from Victor's inner circle like the Valkyries, and the Witch Queen!

She thought of the Valkyries who got along very well with Victor. Despite showing interest in Victor and joking about joining his harem, said women were content with just getting stronger and accompanying Rose and Eleanor wherever they went. They were like inseparable sisters. As for the Witch Queen... She still needed to be observed as to how her talent would blossom for

Violet to make a decision.

'Well, that is a matter for the future Violet to resolve. My current priority is with the most talented members. Bringing Kali into the team is a must.' The moment Violet finished thinking this, she

received a message from Nyx. [Violet, I found him.]

Violet's smile widened greatly, and she made no effort to hide it.

I was very similar to Victor's when

Hilda shivered slightly when she saw that smile on the woman; something amusing happened or when something was going according to plan. [Hold your position, I'm coming.]

[Okay-]

"Hilda, I'm going for a fun walk, do you want to come?"

"...I would normally accept, but..." She looked at her legs that were trembling.

"Fufufu, you just need to float.' Violet said amused.

"That's true..." She had forgotten she could do that now. In her defense, the change was very abrupt,

okay? She still wasn't used to all this stuff.

"Good, this will be a good test for your new senses and Powers as well. Follow me.' Violet opened a

portal that led directly to Nyx.

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It hurts... My whole body hurts... I can't use my Energy... I'm being hunted.

But why? Why am I being hunted?

As I thought about this, my legs wouldn't stop. I kept running while my whole body screamed for me to stop.

How ironic. I became a Demon so as not to suffer the defects of the flesh, but that's exactly what's preventing me from running efficiently now.

Space was sealed, and even the Runes didn't work. Whoever was hunting me had a Power above Yama himself or even Gods.

Thinking about it like that... I have an idea of which Faction is hunting me. But why? What did I do? I don't remember offending anyone in that Faction.

It frustrates me. The way I'm being hunted so easily frustrates me! Am I that easy to defeat? They cut off my access to Energy, and that means I've become no better than an ordinary Being? This is annoying. I should have taken countermeasures for an occasion like this. But in my arrogance, I didn't think that there was anyone who could tamper with my Energy control.

"Don't worry. Even if you had taken countermeasures, it wouldn't have worked."

"My instincts screamed danger. I jumped forward, falling to the ground, and quickly turned my face towards the sky. In the heavens of Yama's Hell, a 5 meter tall woman with long white hair, wearing what seemed to be a Divine Artifact that had the appearance of a noble dress that was easy to move in, stood proud.

The Dragon Empress, Violet Elderblood.

Coughing up blood on the ground, I spoke. "I was sure that someone from your Faction was hunting me, but to think that was The Empress herself... To what do I owe this honor?"

An amused smile appeared on the woman's face, her eyes glowing violet, while the Crown on her head began to spin slightly.

I took a moment to admit that. The Empress was indeed beautiful, but that was my Demonic side speaking. My rational side was focused on the Crown above The Empress.

I recalled the information of the various Deities of The Dragon Nest Pantheon that I had obtained... A Goddess of Order.

The Empress could overlay her own vision of Order onto Reality, which meant... Even if I had taken countermeasures, it wouldn't have worked... In order for me to circumvent this Divinity, I'd need to have possessed a Higher form of Divinity than her or have a Divinity that directly combats 'Order' But the opposite of 'Order' is 'Chaos', and there has only ever been one Being who had this Divinity, and it is no longer alive... Not entirely... Perhaps, if I used the Highest level Divinity of Assassination, or War, I could reject the effects... Or perhaps an even greater Energy.

"I must say, I am surprised by your thoughts. Even in this situation, you are thinking about what you should have done." The Empress floated towards the ground but didn't put her foot down. She stayed floating a few inches off the ground while looking at me with those violet eyes that The Emperor had. That look of hers made me very uncomfortable. It was like she could read my Soul... And by the way she laughed at me when I thought so, I was right.

"... It's just who I am. I can't stop."

"Ilmm, should I fix it or leave this quirk of yours? Next time, I'll know!"

Next time? What did she mean next time? I'm not foolish enough to think that I'll get out of here alive. Whatever they want from me, they need me dead for them to achieve their goals.

"... Amazing. To deduce so many points with just a little information. You really are a 'monster, huh.'

The Empress's smile gave me genuine chills. Why is she so happy?

As I was trying to reach my skin to pull out my trump card, I heard.

"I suggest you don't do anything"

My body shivered, and I looked back. Upon looking back, I saw a white-haired woman who was a little shorter than the Empress's 5 meter height. She was wearing a Divine Raiment that looked like a mix of armor and a dress, which didn't hinder easy movement.

Just by looking at her horns, eyes, and presence, I knew that I was in the presence of another Dragon God.

... Actually, I think there is still another one... Even when I was running away, I could 'feel' a discrepancy in the Energy of the surrounding space, as if something was there, but I didn't know what it was.

The Empress-like woman grabbed my arm like I was garbage and lifted me up, my body aching immensely from this abnormal strength, and then she stuck her hand in my stomach and pulled out the dagger I had hidden there.

"I see, Demonic Iron. This would work on regular Gods. But, unfortunately for you, Dragon Gods aren't regular old Gods.' The woman erased my dagger from existence with her violet Dragon Fire. Then she stood there, floating inches off the ground, looking at me menacingly.

"As the Empress said, he is truly exceptional." A woman wearing a completely black leotard appeared. Although her outfit looked like a leotard, I could deduce that it was not like any other but rather some kind of futuristic Technology.

"Right?" The Empress smiled. "As expected of Scathach. She really has good eyes, fufufu."

"Nyx..." Now, I understand how I was found so easily. Even with my talent, I would not be able to sense Nyx.

"Of course not, fufufu. Only my Emperor can find me when I'm trying to hide. If you could find me, I would be immensely embarrassed.'

Can you stop reading my mind?

"No."

But, Scathach, huh... From the way they're talking, I'm only in this situation because Scathach rated me so highly... I regret meeting that witch in the past.

"You're ungrateful, huh? Didn't my Sister help you in the past when you were Human?" The Empress asked.

"That's true, but that's in the past, and the ones who reminisce about the past are relics, not me!" "Tufufu, it seems like his selfishness as a Demon is greater now than when he was Iluman. He's completely lost his Humanity." Nyx spoke.

"Hmm, that must be why he hasn't progressed much. His 'Positive' side is completely lacking. He's crippled himself, huh?" The Empress assessed.

eyes wide.

How could I have missed this? Of course, I wouldn't progress any further; I had gotten rid of the Positive half of my Soul! I was so focused on not dying that I crippled my future!

"Oh? He understood. Exceptional indeed. It seems that when it comes to everything involving 'Energy, he has an instinctive understanding of it, so long as he has enough knowledge." Nyx spoke.

"It's like The Emperor with Combat and Dun Scaith with Runes. The three monsters, huh?" The woman who looked like The Empress spoke.

I didn't care what they were talking about. I was more focused on the mistake I made in becoming a Demon... Instead of becoming a Demon, I should have become a God! I was too hasty and ended up making the wrong decision.

A Demon, in actuality, was an accumulation of Negative Energy devoid of Positivity, which is unlike a God, who could have both and a Concept to sustain their existence.

"Fuck!"

"You know, if you knew someone with a Mastery over Souls and Positivity, they could easily return your missing half" The Empress pointed out.

...The Emperor must have gotten his hands on Earth's World Tree, and with that Contract, he would have access to an incalculable amount of Positive Energy...

He could fix my problem.

"Your thinking is correct, but unfortunately... Your time is up. The Ritual is complete."

"Ritual...?"

The Empress just smiled at my question, and in the next moment, she disappeared and reappeared in front of me as she placed her hand on my head. Between the gaps of her fingers, I saw the Crown on The Empress's head spin faster and emit a terrifying Power while her eyes shone dangerously. I felt all her Power, and I was paralyzed with fear.

But my rational side did not die. Around us, I could feel a great concentration of Energy. And when I looked to the corner of my vision, I saw a large Runic Circle.

Reading some of the Runes, I broke out in a cold sweat as I understood my destiny.

"Being too talented can be a bad thing, you know?. Your pride and ego grow, and you begin to believe that you don't need anyone other than yourself. That was the mistake both Dun Scaith and you made. But unlike you, least she followed the right path for her own personal development. In the end, her curiosity led her to her former student, and you could say that that small action saved her!"

"...Why? Just why are you doing this? I didn't do anything to you!"

"Exactly. Just like none of the other Beings you 'needed' did anything to you, correct?"

"Ah..."

"Indeed. You just used them because you could, right?" The Empress smiled broadly. "That's how our world works. The strong dictate the rules, and the weak must follow!"

"You are weak, but you are useful to me. And so, I will use you. That's all. No hard feelings involved."

...I guess this is karma... After all, I have done the same thing in the past to many Beings just because I

could.

"Rejoice, Merlin. Go in peace knowing you have been useful to the growth of The Empire.' 'Rejoice, Humans! Rejoice in knowing that you have been useful to my growth and understanding."

Instinctively, I remembered the same words I had spoken in the past.

Karma is indeed a bitch.

"You may leave," Violet spoke.

From the darkness of the grounds, a man stepped out, a man Merlin knew very well. The Blank Clan Assassin gave a small gesture of respect and soon turned into shadows again and disappeared.

"Thank you for letting me witness his last moments."

"Funny you should say that when you were the one who sold him out!"

Yama just shook his head. 'Lady Nyx would have found him even if I hadn't said anything'

"That is true!

"But by handing him over, I was able to see his final moments, and I was also able to fulfill one of my

teacher's little delusions."

"Delusions?" Hilda asked curiously.

Yama, holding back a shudder from the look Hilda gave him, explained. 'I often heard him say that if a disciple was responsible for his death, it only meant that the disciple had surpassed him.' "Since you gave us the information, you were responsible for his death. At least in his final moments,

he fulfilled one of his delusions! Violet spoke as she held Merlin's Soul in her hand. Even while she spoke, she was already making modifications with her Divinity. She couldn't do anything complex like Victor, but she could use her Divinity to alter the reality that Merlin's 'memories' were not the correct 'Order' of his Soul.

By doing so, she would erase his memories but not his instincts and talents.

"... And I was also able to get closer to your Faction: Yama knelt to the ground.

"Oh?" Violet raised an eyebrow.

"Please accept me into The Empire. I can be useful."

"...You are indeed worthy of the Title of Demon King, so cunning and sly. Though no Demon King

would kneel like that."

"Doing this does indeed hurt my pride. But I would rather swallow my pride to achieve personal development and a greater future than remain static like the old Yama!" The man was completely honest. "When a Being stops progressing, he is only destined to rot... And I do not want to rot.

Nyx and Hilda remained silent as they observed everything. The same applied to the several hundred other subordinates of The Empire hidden in the shadows.

"A wise decision indeed. Few Beings could be like Victor, who had immense pride and did not lower

their heads to a stronger Being, Victor could do this because he was an anomaly, a damn monster, and a paranoid guy who was always seeking strength. Because, since the beginning, he had always been shown that strength in this world was everything.

And so, to never be on the weaker side, he trained, trained, and trained in an insane way that destroyed his body. Of course, his lucky encounters with Beings that helped him on his way were also a significant part of his development.

Few could be like him, while most were like Yama kneeling before them. Even Violet herself was no

different from Yama. The fact that she was the one standing proud before the kneeling Yama was simply because she was on the winning side. All because of her Husband and the fact that she had

always supported him since the beginning.

That little fact made all the difference.

'Of course, it helps that I'm very good at sex too! She joked to herself, but while her playful and perverted side thought about this, her Empress and Leader side looked at Yama appraisingly. Remaining stoic with her noble demeanor, The Empress floated up a little and raised her palm

upwards.

"Very well, I accept your pledge of loyalty!"

"..."Thank you!"

"Don't get too excited. You'll have to start from the bottom and work your way up the ladder, just like

everyone else, but not without a little help, of course. Your contribution today will not be forgotten. The Empire is a meritocracy. The Emperor and I value those who strive to improve The Empire and

help in its development, no matter how small."

"And your contribution today was certainly significant. This section of Hell will be added to our territory. And if you prove yourself competent... Who knows? Maybe you'll return to rule this place as a subordinate of The Empire, armed with all the resources The Empire can offer!

"I will prove my worth," Yama spoke seriously. "Good." A golden light in the shape of a circle began to form in the palm of her band, and in the next

moment, an Imperial seal appeared in Violet's hand.

"Take it." She threw it towards Yama.

Yama raised his hand, catching the seal, and saw that was a golden seal with the carved image of a

Dragon.

"Present this seal to a Representative of The Empire, and they will show you what you must do'

"Yes, Empress.

"Let's go." Violet turned around, and at that moment, her body was covered in violet lights before she

disappeared.

"Fufufu-, you were lucky, Demon King!

Yama looked at Nyx in search of understanding what she was talking about, but when he turned

around, Nyx was no longer there. He looked around and saw that the other woman, who looked like

The Empress, was not there either. Everyone had disappeared, even Merlin's Demonic body.

"... What did she mean by lucky?" Yama wondered, but after thinking for a while, he put it aside. There was no point in thinking about it now. He needed to focus on proving his worth!

"What a surprise, I thought you were going to kill him!" Nyx asked when the trio returned home.

"He has potential. Even though he's not that old by Godly standards, he's strong enough to fight on

par with Vlad... Not to mention that he has 'something inside him: Violet said.

"What is this something you're talking about?" Nyx asked.

"I don't know. Not even Merlin himself knew. But he deduced that it was a manifestation of Yama's

own Power. He'd used those Powers in his fight with Vlad."

"Is he a possible traitor?"

"No... His logic is quite cold, though I suppose that's as expected of Merlin's disciple. He didn't care

about his Master's death... Not entirely, at least. The pity and sadness were there but to a lesser extent. Violet explained.

"Selfish to the core, huh?" Hilda spoke.

"He's a Demon King, even if he is a God.'

Hilda nodded. Demons were quite well known for only caring about themselves. You could say that

Victor's Demon Wives were abnormal in that regard for caring so much about him. But maybe that was Victor's 'magic' at play. With his charm, he could even make a stone fall in love. "So, are you going to start the process now?" Nyx spoke.

"Yes, I'll go talk to Jeanne." Violet nodded as she looked at the Soul in her hand. The Soul was rotten,

which was to be expected of the Soul of a Demon who had committed an innumerable amount of

Sins. "I hope her brother agrees to cleanse this Soul and make it a pure white Soul worthy of our new

Daughter!

"...Wait a sec... Our Daughter?' Hilda raised an eyebrow.

"Oh, I didn't tell you?"

"You didn't tell me anything. What's this about a new Daughter?"

"It's exactly as I said. We will reincarnate Merlin's Soul into a body that is in one of our clone creation

labs right now. Then, when Victor stops impregnating Ariel, he can adjust our new Daughter's body

to possess the desired specs for a Mage of Merlin's caliber."

". " Hilda was speechless.

"So, you just hunted him down to use his talents for The Empire?"

"Yes, a new, blank Soul, without a single sin staining its purity, who will become a Daughter and Wife

to Victor in the future, all while possessing Merlin's 'monstrous' talents. Plus, with the enhancements of being a Daughter of The Emperor.... Fufufu, this will be fun."

"... How should I say this? Being Empress is a hard job, huh?" She didn't know how to express her

feelings about it, so she just accepted it. Her Family was already abnormal enough.

Nyx just shook her head. Every day that she got to know The 'Empress' more, the more she respected

her.

'It's like all the Yandere that was focused on Victor went to the entire Empire as well, and now she's

doing everything in her Power to strengthen The Empire while helping Victor... It's scary how efficient a Yandere is! Nyx thought.

"If you need anything from me, let me know... I'll go rest for a bit. Nyx yawned.

"If you go to Darling's room now, you'll have a great chance to 'relax, Nyx" Violet laughed.

Nyx stopped walking and said: "... I'll go there, then! Soon, she started walking again.

"I know!" Violet laughed as her eyes shone slightly. She 'saw' the way Nyx would look at the end of her

'relaxation. The funny thing was that whenever it came to these things, the future of the event never seemed to be composed of several branching possibilities as it usually did with everything else but rather pointed to a singularity that would definitely occur.

If Nyx went in there, she'd emerge completely devastated. It was a canon event.

And they always will be.

'Sometimes this Power is so useful. Violet thought internally.

"Do you want to go too?" Violet asked Hilda.

"I respectfully decline... My insides are still sore!"

"Fufufu, then will you accompany me?"

"I suppose so. I have nothing else to do right now!" Violet left the responsibility of Head Maid to Yuki

for now. Hilda could take over at any time if she wanted, but it was not like she would need to. After all, she was one of the Wives now.

But even as a Wife, she wouldn't stop being a Maid. After all, she really enjoyed being a Maid; it was like second nature to her now. The same applied to the other Maids who were Victor's Wives. Kaguya herself, even though she was the Leader of an entire sector of The Empire's Assassins, still

found time to be Victor's Maid.

'Hmm, maybe I should call the other Maid Sisters to Victor's room later?' Hilda blushed as she

thought of this and quickly shook her head.

"Fufufufu, your Snow Blood is fully awakening, huh? Doing that with several Maid Sisters, all to please

our Husband... What a pervert."

"But I approve! Come, Hilda! Join me on the dark side! We have cookies."

"Stop reading my mind!" Hilda growled in embarrassment.

"I didn't read it." Violet smiled. "I saw it."

"Ugh."

"Fufufufu-"

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Chapter 1098: A Day to Remember.

[1,917 words]

Chapter 1098: A Day to Remember.

Some time ago, before Violet received the report about Merlin.

The starry sky stretched above Victor. The darkness was deep, a navy blue that almost touched absolute black, dotted with myriads of twinkling stars.

The night air was fresh, carrying with it a soft, indefinable scent that seemed to mix the fragrance of the night flowers in the mansion's garden and the residue of the winds that blew from the mountains in the distance. The silence was absolute, broken only by the occasional sound of leaves dancing under the caress of the wind and the distant echo of some nocturnal animal venturing into the shadows.

Victor, absorbed in thought, slowly raised a glass filled with juice that sparkled gold to his mouth. The taste was a mixed sweetness with a slight touch of acidity. This was not juice from any normal fruit. It was the juice of an Tounn Apple that was planted in his own Domain. And because of this, the apple was much more potent than the ones that had been produced in the Norse Pantheon.

If a Mortal ate this apple, or even drank a drop of its juice, they would gain several years of life and a stronger body. But for Victor, this had no effect whatsoever. For him, it was just normal apple juice. After all, the apple was not the only incredible thing on his planet. Due to the high concentration of Species of Nature, and Victor himself, the vitality of the planet was incredible. Everything harvested in Nature had incredible effects and flavors. Worthy of being the 'food' of the Gods.

Nothing that his Family ate was produced by others. Everything was produced on their own planet. And even when they left the planet, the food they ate was strictly controlled by their most faithful assassins.

Food, housing, places, everything was controlled by Victor. Some may call it paranoia, but Victor called it care. After all, a Father needed to know what his children were doing and whether good for their health or not.

was

Although, as True Dragons, they didn't really need to eat. They could live only on the Energy of Nature itself. But Victor knew the importance of routine... And even if they didn't need to eat, who would say no to good food?

Sensing a gentle presence, and a very friendly lightness of someone entering the room, he spoke without taking his attention off the starry sky. "You're here!"

"Emperor..."

"Call me Victor when we're alone, Ariel."

"..."

"Come, sit here."

'Huh?! You want me to sit there!?' Ariel swallowed hard. Taking a deep breath, she walked slowly towards where Victor was, and, with her face completely red, she sat on his lap.

Even though she knew they were Husband and Wife, she still wasn't used to this closeness, not to mention that she, 'technically' speaking, wasn't his official 'Wife' yet. After all, he hadn't deflowered her yet, and he hadn't turned her into a True Dragon either. Only by receiving the exclusive Bloodline of The Emperor's Family, and becoming a member of the Race that symbolized The Empire itself, would she truly belong.

Everyone knew that if you saw a True Dragon out and about, there was a 98% chance that they were

from The Emperor's Family. Of course, those 2% were the possible True Dragons that were not from Victor's Bloodline, Beings like Zaladrac.

'Should I have worn a sexier dress? But Violet just told me to be myself, and I've never worn that kind of dress before. Ariel thought nervously as she looked at her simple white long dress that she liked to wear. She saw how Victor's Wives stayed in this area. Some of the more daring ones went around naked, while others wore provocative dresses, or were completely sloppy with their clothes. At least, in this area of the bedrooms.

As soon as they left here, the Maids, who were also Victor's Wives, would force them to wear appropriate clothes.

You could say that this place was where they could exist, not as The Emperor's Wives or some other kind of oppressive role, but just as themselves, women who loved Victor.

"I don't love you."

"....." Those words put an end to Ariel's excessive thoughts completely.

"...That's a pretty wild way to start a conversation" Ariel said with a tight smile.

Victor chuckled lightly, and gently pulled Ariel's head to his chest, an action that Ariel didn't stop.

"But it's also a good way to make you stop overthinking!"

"..." She couldn't deny the effects, but did it have to be those words?... Words she already knew.

As Victor started to stroke Ariel's long golden hair that seemed to be bathed in light, she began to relax more, and her head stopped thinking about nonsense.

'So comfortable... She felt like she could fall asleep at any moment. It was as if she was in a very warm and comfortable bed in the middle of winter. "Now I understand why everyone is so clingy to him.'

"Love is a very strong word that before, as a Mortal, I didn't fully understand. But now, as a God, I understand it very clearly!"

Ariel's attention went to Victor's words as she snuggled into his chest. She didn't even notice that the chair Victor was sitting in had, at some point, been changed to an armchair that hugged Victor's entire 2 meter tall body.

"To love is to care. To love is to fret. To love is to endure, even if you are in a difficult situation, to live with someone even if they have a weird personality, to accept not only the beautiful parts of your partner, but also the ugly parts. And last but not least, to love is to trust."

"Only when two Beings meet all these requirements do they truly love each other. My Wives and I share this kind of relationship!"

"I do not love you, just like you do not love me! Victor stated the obvious. They had only just met and their relationship was formed through a wedding ring.

Ariel felt attracted to Victor, and she 'liked' the way he was without his Emperor mask. She liked the love he showed for his Family, she liked his care, and she even liked his paranoia. After all, his paranoia was justified in the kind of world they lived in.

Those who had no sense of urgency or danger were the first to be on the losing side, and from what she could see of Victor, he didn't plan on being on the losing side.

Because this was their current relationship. Victor could say the words 'I don't love you' and Ariel wouldn't be shaken. If he were to say those kinds of words to one of his Wives, the reaction would be devastating and much more chaotic. Not that he planned on saying that. After all, he truly did love them all.

"... Is it possible for someone to love another Being like that?"

"Yes, and I am proof. But perhaps I shouldn't use myself as the norm." Victor gestured with his hand, and an image appeared in front of the two.

Ariel opened her eyes, turned her head slightly, and looked at the image Victor projected.

"Mortals' feelings can change, and even a love like the one I described can be broken through either external influence, or even biological ones. A cruel, sordid example would be Anna and Leon's

former relationship!"

"Who is Leon?"

"My biological father when I was Human, the man who taught me how to be a 'man' when I was a Mortal. A silent presence, but he knew."

"...Oh!

Victor wasn't afraid to face his ugly sides; he wasn't even ashamed to expose it. After all, it was all him.

"In the beginning, our relationship was as a true family should be... But everything started to go down the drain when I turned them both into Noble Vampires, an action that was a... Victor tried to find

the right words.

"A mistake?" Ariel added in an attempt to help him.

Victor shook his head: 'A consequence, I suppose.'

"I don't regret giving them Powers to defend themselves in this chaotic world." That was one thing Victor would never regret. After all, Power was everything in this world.

Continuing with his previous words, he said: "Due to biology, and hierarchical relationship between Progenitors and their male and female Creations, love began to be undone"

betrayal.

"When a male Vampire Progenitor Creates a male Noble Vampire, that Vampire will always try to surpass the Father. If the Progenitor doesn't put his Creation in their rightful place through force, this instinct will only grow, and eventually... may lead to actions that may result "Feelings and logic have little importance in this; it's just the potent base instincts of an instinctually charged Race... Of course, it can be controlled. Just like the Bloodlust of a Noble Vampire, everything can be controlled. But it's incredibly difficult to fight against your instincts as a Noble Vampire. Just try to imagine a scenario where your body demands that you do something, but your mind desperately does not want to do it. You'll always be fighting with your own body, a tiring, never

ending battle."

"It's like someone wanting to go to the bathroom, but having to hold it in as long as possible, huh?" "... A strange analogy, but I suppose you're right! Victor chuckled gently.

Ariel blushed slightly hearing the amusement in Victor's laughter, but she felt very sweet seeing this

side of him.

"Continuing: When a male Vampire Progenitor makes a female Vampire Noble, that female will instinctively desire the Father, both because of his superior Bloodline and strength, as well as due to

a hard-coded, biological, and instinctive attraction."

The image began to play like a movie, and Ariel realized that these images were Victor's memories of the events he was explaining.

"I knew that. I knew all these factors. But at the time, I didn't have much experience in that kind of thing. After all, I'd always added women to my group, women who are now my Wives!

"But because I only had experience in Creating women, I didn't think too much about it when I turned the two of them. I had thought that they would both do well, and I had a lot of other things I had to do at the time too."

"... No. Victor shook his head in denial as he thought back to his feelings at the time. "The truth is that I simply didn't care. I was too busy with other goals and too focused on

strengthening myself. Thus, I left those problems for my Wives to solve, just like I do today."

Victor rarely solved domestic problems. Unless his presence was very necessary, or he decided to intervene, as in the case of his Daughters, the duty to solve these types of problems usually fell to his Wives. And in charge of all these domestic matters were Anna and Violet.

Anna dealt with domestic matters most of the time, while Violet dealt with both the internal affairs, as well as the interests of The Empire itself.

"Due to this neglect, before I knew it, my mother was becoming more and more attracted to me than her own husband. The Vampire transformation boosts all kinds of feelings to levels hundreds of times more compared to what they were Humans. We are emotional Beings. We have strong instincts as I explained, but the existing feelings are also amplified."

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Chapter 1099: A Day to Remember. 2

[2,553 words]

Chapter 1099: A Day to Remember. 2

Victor rarely solved domestic problems. Unless his presence was very necessary, or he decided to intervene, as in the case of his Daughters, the duty to solve these types of problems usually fell to his Wives. And the main ones in charge of all these domestic matters were Anna and Violet.

Anna dealt with domestic matters most of the time, while Violet dealt with both the internal affairs, as well as the interests of The Empire itself.

"Due to this neglect, before I knew it, my mother was becoming more and more attracted to me than her own husband. The Vampire transformation boosts all kinds of feelings to levels hundreds of times more compared to what they were as Humans. We are emotional Beings. We have strong instincts, as I explained, but the existing feelings are also amplified."

"These desires Anna had for me had already existed from the moment she saw my new appearance as a Vampire and the way I had been dealing with things around her... Anna likes a domineering man who imposes his presence but isn't a jerk about it."

"Those feelings were always there, hidden and dormant. That's why she liked my father in the past, and I was like my father but turned up to 11? I guess. Victor laughed lightly.

"And my father was already lusting after other women. Sometimes, he would even look at my Wives. but due to his instinctive fear of me, knowing that. I was superior to him in every way, he went to look elsewhere, even if he subconsciously thought about my Wives!

"Again, those feelings were hidden, but the Vampire transformation brought all their hidden desires to the surface:

"." Ariel continued to listen in silence as she realized that this conversation was more about him venting than explaining a point o her.

"Regardless of the reasons for the two, I am not an animal that does not know how to control itself, so I put the two in their place!"

The image showed Victor reprimanding the two, and putting the two to train with Hilda to control their instincts.

"That problem was solved back then, and it should've been completely settled. But everything went wrong again when I became the Progenitor of The Blood Dragons, a Race that perfectly combined True Dragons and Noble Vampires."

"We have all the advantages of True Dragons and Noble Vampires, but we also have their drawbacks. Most of the Vampyric weaknesses were gone due to the natural

robustness of the Dragon Body, and an Elder Dragon like me will know how to get around our greatest vulnerabilities easily with either equipment or Divinities. But there is one weakness that remained: the amplification of our emotions and desires."

"If before, our emotions were hundreds of times more intense when compared to Humans, now our emotions are thousands of times worse. Dragons have no sense of self-control in their early stages, and our inhibitions to do the things we want to do are almost non-existent."

"Our thought process works in a way that says: we think, so thus we do!"

"Because I had become a mix of two superior and desirable Races, as well as a Progenitor, my mere presence became unbearable for Anna. At that time, Anna and Leon themselves were no longer talking to each other. Even if she controlled herself and tried not to think about it, her eyes would unconsciously go to me, and Leon instinctively looked for 'more' out there!

"Vampires are Beings who like to make Harems after all!"

"In the end, the damage was already done!" Victor narrated everything in a matter-of-fact tone as if it were a story from a book, even if it was his own story.

"... And so, I decided that we needed to train. I had already decided to give my Bloodline to my Wives, but I knew that the rest of them would not adapt as easily as I, or my Wives with very good self-control like Jeanne, Scathach, Rose, etc.

"So, we stayed in this Personal World for 2000 years.

"...What?" Ariel opened her eyes wide.

Continuing with his practical tone, he narrated: "In those 2000 years, I didn't let my Wives know that so much time had passed since some of them still held Human perspectives of Time, and I didn't want them to go crazy. At the time, they were dealing with their change of Race and the feelings involved with that... so we engaged in numerous love affairs!

The image of Victor having sex all over the old mansion was shown in every room, everywhere, sometimes with many different Wives, and sometimes all together in the bedroom.

"It took almost a millennium for them to get used to it completely. Of course, our love affairs would not be without consequences. I do not use protection, and I was not concerned about having children or preventing them!

"So nature took its course... Victor watched gently this time as the births of his Daughters took place, and his entire presence changed. What was once a comfortable

presence changed to a loving presence that made Ariel's heart twist at the look he was giving the image.

She knew she would never forget that expression of his; it was firmly imprinted in her mind now.

"Some of them got pregnant in the first 100 years, and a few hundred years later, they had our Daughters."

"And the discovery of their pregnancy was the event that triggered Anna, who, until then, had only been listening to our acts from the outside. Of course, I did not refuse."

"Time passed, and not only was Anna triggered, but the rest of them were as well. Thus, we began to 'perform' our 'acts' with the intention of getting them pregnant now. The first 1800 years after I saw my Daughters being born and growing up were some of the happiest years of my life... "Because we are such emotional Beings, our Family has a strict education program so that actions that I have done in the past will not be committed in the future with my Daughters."

Most Dragon Hatchlings did not leave their nest until they had at least very precise control over their emotions, and if they did leave, they left accompanied by their Mother and several of Victor's subordinates watching.

Victor smiled slightly. "I ended up going off the rails with my story, but the example still stands, and the lesson remains the same!

"Love can be broken. It is something very precious and fragile for most Beings"

"..." Ariel nodded in understanding. The circumstances he explained about himself gave a good insight.

into the lesson he was trying to teach her, but she couldn't help but be curious.

"You really don't regret it? ...I know that circumstances kind of led to this, but do you really not regret overturning your Family?"

"Overturning is an exaggerated word... I still talk to my father, not as often as before, but we still talk. Being an adult means recognizing our mistakes. That's what he taught me. He knows very well that no single person was to blame and that we all shared some fault in the way things turned out, the lion's share going to me. After all, I was the one who made them turn into something non-human."

"... Answering your question... Yes, I really don't regret it. In this crazy world, Power is freedom. I can do whatever I want today because you all fear me.'

"..." Ariel couldn't help but agree with him. She was in this situation because her father couldn't do anything to Victor if he chose to do something against The Heavenly Father. The Emperor's Power was just that immense.

"And because I understood this fact from the moment I first stepped foot in Nightingale, I sought to strengthen myself. I saw the consequences for those who had no Power for themselves several times over the course of my existence. And thus, I told myself that I would not allow myself to end up in that situation. I do not like losing, after all."

"These thoughts were reinforced by Scathach and by my Blood in the past, The Blood of The Night King, The Blood of The Progenitor," Victor remembered that in the past, his obsession with strengthening himself bordered on insanity, but he never deviated from the path or took an easy route. After all, he knew that the key to becoming stronger was always with him. Self-improvement, discipline, constant self-mutilating training, talent, luck, and an immense desire to become stronger, to not be on the weak side of a scale. All these things drove him.

"So, yes. I do not regret it... I did not want to lose my parents to old age. I did not want to be separated from them early, but I also did not want them to die at the hands of other Beings."

"It's better for them to be separated and near me, than for them to be dead with their Souls divided by the Primordial System"

".." Ariel swallowed hard when she saw Victor's possessiveness reflected on his face. 'God of Yanderes, huh! That meant that whatever he liked, he would cling to it like a mad dog. Normally, this would drive people away. But Victor had charisma, looks, was an excellent talker, and possessed genuine feelings. These factors all made people like him and willingly fall under his care... She was one of those examples, and she came to want this attention for herself, too, especially when she saw the care he showed to his other Wives.

"Love is fragile and can be easily broken... But there is a way to strengthen it to abnormal levels."

"...What are those ways?" Ariel asked curiously.

Victor showed a small smile. "Turn your partner into the same thing you are.

Ariel's lips trembled slightly, and she said: "...Let me guess, turn your partner into a Yandere?"

"Exactly!

""

"Love is fragile and precious, but it can also be invulnerable and precious that even something like a change in physical condition won't get in the way!

"The proof of that is myself. Even after my Wives changed Races several times, they didn't go out and

look for another"

"That's because you're very exceptional."

"That's true, but if a man or woman ends up not being able to keep their mate for themselves, it's just

a reflection of their ability. A skill issue, so to speak."

Look at Victor. The first thing he did in Nightingale when he had the chance was completely eliminate any and all rivals, killing off all of Violet, Sasha, and Ruby's former suitors. These actions were slow, starting from the events when some assassins attacked his Family, and he and Scathach

went to deal with them.

And it ended the day Victor 'cleansed' The Snow Clan. Of course, Violet also did the same with the women, but because Victor was who he was, she had to stop doing that, or it would weaken the Vampires too much in the past, so she simply subjugated them all with her Clan.

"All is fair in love, and it truly is like a war. It's okay to eliminate, chase, and sabotage the enemy, but you must always be aware of the final prize! Victor gently caressed Ariel's back.

"You can't let her or him hate you if you are too puritanical, like those selfless saints who like to sacrifice themselves for the good of others. You can't let them find out about your deeds, and if they find out, you have to make them understand that you did all this to protect them. Give proof that the

people you killed were trying to use them!

"Corrupt them completely until your conquest is entirely yours, but don't just stop there, don't get lazy. Show them that you care, show them your love, show them your dedication, but always observe the other's personality so as not to overdo it. Balance essential, as is your performance in bed." "." Ariel gasped as she looked into Victor's eyes, swirling with desire. He was just caressing her head and body, but this heavy atmosphere, the intensity of his eyes, and his words were leaving her breathless with desire.

What a great Angel she was...

"Adapt your tactics, don't be predictable, always eliminate the competition. But at the same time, don't lose sight of the general situation of the world, and don't forget about your self-improvement. After all, without strength, someone will eventually come along to try and steal your lover by force. Power is the basis of everything. You must be strong enough to protect them. Be patient, and repeat this over and over again, and before you know it..."

"You'll have raised another flag and a loyal partner who would exterminate an entire planet for you. That's the kind of commitment I like. I don't want something normal. Normal can always be corrupted easily, like how modern Humans began to jump from partner to partner as easily as if they were changing clothes, at least, before the Demonic Invasion happened!"

"...I don't think that's the kind of advice you'd usually get from a God of Love" She spoke with

difficulty but still maintained the poise in her voice.

"Because it's not... I'm the God of Yanderes, not the God of Love. I'm the one who corrupted the Goddess of Love to be mine!"

"I don't love you... But I will learn to love you. I will discover everything about you, every bit of your personality, and I will love each and every ounce of it. I will make you mine!"

"...D-Do you think that will make me love you?" She asked with a trembling voice, feigning at being stubborn, a show of resistance to not come off as excited as she felt. After all, she was currently feeling very excited, very needy for attention, but also a little confused. Her emotional state was a

mess, but one thing was certain.

She was full of desires! "If you don't love me like my other Wives do in our first year together, I will make you love me in the

next. 500... If you don't love me in 500 years, you will love me in 1000. If 1000 isn't enough... a million

years will be." He gently lifted her face and approached her: "Time, my darling, is something I have plenty of right now."

Ariel swallowed hard, her heart beating fast as the weight of his words made her a little afraid, but it lit her fire even more. She closed her eyes and let him kiss her.

The moment their lips touched, a dome of Time covered Victor's room, making Time run slower

here. He also made a conscious clone of himself appear in the garden, away from the influence of the

Time Dilation.

The clone walked towards the furniture in the garden, sat down, and began to drink the apple juice that was previously on his table.

Although he wanted to focus completely on Ariel, he could not put his duties aside, especially at such

an important time as now. Therefore, he left a conscious clone of himself so that if something happened or needed his attention, he would be ready to act.

Rising into the air while holding her butt, Victor's eyes shone, those crimson, violet eyes looking

directly into the Angel's pure eyes: "I will make you mine!"

"Hmm-"

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Chapter 1100: The World Core.

[2,957 words]

Chapter 1100: The World Core.

The Empire was progressing, and Violet was satisfied, but not completely. There were still loose ends that she needed to deal with, and as a determined Empress, she would not waste time.

But before that.... Violet's eyes shone slightly, and she looked in on her Daughters.

'Oh? They are not in Elvenorah...! Violet thought.

Currently, her Princesses were in the Weapons Technology Department created in Yggdrasil, and

one of Aline's subordinates was accompanying them to the Biology Department, where Ruby was the head.

Each Department had hundreds of people working there, and most of them, of course, were clones that had recently been born, clones made to be scientists.

But even if Ruby was the Head of The Biological Department, the truth was that this was just a pretext on paper.

Ruby, Aline, and Velnorah were the ones who had the most influence on the development of The Empire, and the roles assigned to them only limited them to those Departments on paper. As Sisters and Wives of The Emperor, they had control of everything.

As planned, all the High Ranks of The Empire would be formed by The Emperor's Family so that corruption against The Empire's interests became a 99% impossibility of ever happening.

And even with the slight chance of that 1% happening, countermeasures had already been put in place. But while her Sisters could feel safe, Violet did not feel completely secure. It could be said that she had a bit of Victor's paranoia due to the consequences of her Power and the weight of being The Empress.

It was because of this same paranoia that Violet was dealing with loose ends. Since any unrequited feelings could be used by Empathic Entities, any weak point in the defense could be used by sneaky ancient Gods whose Techniques they did not know.

As The Empress, she couldn't let her guard down. The Universe was vast, and there were many strange Techniques out there. Her Sisters understood this as well. Because of this, they only allowed themselves to 'relax' when they were in Victor's Inner World or in Elvenorah, which was located in Victor's Soul, also one of his main territories in the Pantheon.

Hell and Elvenorah could be considered The Home of The Gods or The Heaven of The Pantheon, and Victor's Personal World was Paradise for him and his Family. Of the three, Victor's Personal World and his Family were the ones with the most defenses, and no one could enter there without his permission.

Elvenorah and Hell, as well as the Cities of Hell, were connected to each other and acted as a System for the Souls who believed in the Gods of The Dragon's Nest to go there when they died.

The Primordials could enter Elvenorah and Hell because, technically, they were still connected to the Universe in some way, and this connection itself opened a door for them. Victor's Personal Paradise, however, was not connected to anything except Victor himself.

"This is one of the loose ends we need to resolve too. We need to completely disassociate Hell and Elvenorah from the Primordials' Violet thought.

Returning to her Daughters, these Departments were not ready yet; most of The Empire's resources were in the Empire's Domains, specifically, the City of Elvenorah.

Violet laughed internally when she saw that her subordinate was sweating like a pig while leading The Emperor's Daughters around. Even though they were young, they were still Dragon Goddesses, and the pressure they exerted just by existing was immense.

Violet smiled, satisfied when she saw how her Daughters behaved. Even the ones who usually caused the most chaos at home were walking obediently alongside their Sisters.

Feeling a little sorry for the subordinate, who seemed like she would die at any moment due to stress, Violet used her Powers and Blessed her with stronger Mental Fortitude.

The subordinate stopped walking for a few seconds, opened her eyes wide in shock, and then all her nervousness and fear disappeared, and she began to walk more confidently.

"...That was..."

"Yeah!"

"Which Mother?"

"Maybe Mother Hestia?"

"Father can do that too..."

"Mother Violet, as well."

"But Dad's Energy is more noticeable to us."

"Mother Violet wouldn't do it that sneakily. She would just show up with that usual smile of hers." They muttered between each other, speaking in the Draconic Language.

Violet's lips trembled when she heard this. What kind of image did her Daughters have of her!? "Welcome to one of the most important places in this City" The subordinate spoke elegantly and calmly, the Blessing of Order putting her spirit completely at ease.

." The Imperial Princesses fell silent as they looked at the tiny subordinate in front of them. As they were in their Imperial Princess Form with a height of 4 meters, everyone around them seemed so small, which was strange for them, especially those who were normally the smallest of the Sisters. "Normally, not even I can enter here, but my superiors have allowed me to enter, and have given me enough information to guide you. Follow me, Princesses."

Upon entering the laboratory, they saw that it was not a laboratory as its name suggested, but rather, the room looked more like the entrance hall of a mansion with a large object in the middle of the vast room.

"...This is-"

"A City Core!" Velina Velnorah Elderblood Thaloria III, Daughter of Velnorah and Victor, shouted excitedly as she began to mutter at high speed. "And on top of that, it's a violet City Core!"

"This is an Artifact connected to the Energy that nourishes The Empire! My Mother, Velnorah, created it to keep an eye on the entire City. The Artifact has the functions of repelling, observing, storing, and preventing those who are not on the list from entering. It all depends on how the user uses it! Of course, the automatic mode allows it to make decisions on its own."

." The subordinate fell silent with pure shock. Not even she knew about the information that the Imperial Princess had just revealed.

"Honestly, Sister. You should restrain that excitement of yours!" A hologram began to be created in front of the Sisters, and the image of Akasha, standing 4 meters tall, appeared before them.

"Akasha..." Valina spoke.

heard is Classified Imperial Intelligence that only those with G-6 Clearance are allowed to know! "I understand, please take the necessary measures.

"Thank you. Compensation for this incident will be delivered to you shortly! Akasha's eyes shone slightly, and the subordinate's body glowed for a few seconds. For a moment, Akasha's Powers didn't work due to Violet's Blessing, but as soon as the Blessing disappeared with Violet's command, the subordinate forgot everything Valina had said.

"...luh?"

"Good work. Go ahead and wait outside, I'll take over here... And take a look at your personal terminal. A Knull payment of 100,000 has been transferred to your account for your excellent work.' The Empire always rewarded those with the highest loyalty, and the woman had not wavered even after being told that she would need to have her memory erased. Instead, she'd accepted it readily and without hesitation

This was an attitude to be appreciated, her Father taught her well.

"Princess Akasha...? Huh? Oh! Yes! I'll leave them in your hands!"

Turning to her Sisters, especially Valina, who was feeling a little down due to this small mistake, Akasha said, "Remember, Sister. Our position in The Empire is very special. Because of our Mothers, we know things that others should not know."

"What you'd said so excitedly and casually just now was a level 6 Imperial Secret that only our Parents and their most loyal subordinates are allowed to know!

"I know..." Valina sighed. I was just really excited because this is the first time I've seen a City Core up

close.

"Mm." Akasha nodded and didn't continue with the warning. After all, this wasn't her job, but rather her Mothers, who were definitely watching everything now.

Turning back to the other Sisters, she began to speak: "The City Core was upgraded due to my

existence."

"..." The Sisters listened attentively.

"In the past, it would take on a certain schedule and ensure that enemies couldn't enter the designated territory. But with me here, I can take charge over all of The Empire's

City Cores efficiently and without wasting too much Energy, which led Mother Velnorah to upgrade these

Artifacts to World Cores."

"...World Cores?" Stella asked.

"Exactly. This Artifact functions similarly to a City Core, but where it differs is that it's not limited to just one City. can encompass the terrain of an entire planet!

"...What?" The Sisters opened their eyes in shock.

"But that's impossible! The amount of Energy required for that would be abysmal...
Valentina Victoria Elderblood, Daughter of Victor and Violet, spoke in shock.

"Yes, but it's not impossible, not with me here doing the calculations!

"I'm not talking about that, Sis. I'm talking about the amount of Active or Passive Energy needed to

make the Artifact work. If it was on just one planet, that'd be fine. But Father is planning to place these World Cores on every planet. The Empire conquers, right?"

"Indeed."

"Will just one Dragon Heart be enough for such

feat?"

Akasha explained patiently: "...You underestimate The Dragon Heart, my Sister. Nothing that Father does is simple. As the name itself implies, the Artifact that sustains The Empire is The Dragon Heart... The DRAGON Heart! She repeated again, emphasizing the Dragon part.

"...Oh! And that was when all the Sisters understood.

"Exactly. Dragons are Beings with the highest compatibility with Nature, and The Dragon Heart is the most important part of their body. is their Energy Core, and The Empire's Dragon Heart is, effectively speaking, our Father's heart. It not only produces immense amounts of Energy passively, but it also channels the Energies of the World Trees connected to our Father." "Which means that... All the World Trees that our Father places by his side and unites with him will passively generate Energy not only for their planet, but also for The Dragon Heart... And The Dragon Heart will power the planet itself in an infinite back-and-forth cycle."

"... An infinite Energy loop. Indeed! Siren, Daughter of Victor and Scathach, muttered while all the

Sisters agreed with her.

Akasha didn't even mention that The Dragon Heart could be further upgraded if deemed necessary. After all, The Emperor left no room for obsolescence in making an unparalleled Artifact. "Our problem is not Energy; we have plenty of it. The trouble lies in how to transmit that immense amount of Energy." Akasha made a pyramid-shaped hologram to explain.

"At the top is The Dragon Heart. This Dragon Heart will provide Energy to all the Worlds Cores, and the World's Cores will guarantee the protection, surveillance, and nutrition to all the planets under

The Empire!

"That's how the Energy of everything in our Empire works... Or at least, how it will work in the

future."

"Huh?"

It isn't ready yet?" Silvia, Daughter of Victor and Sasha, asked. "The first two steps are complete. Mother Velnorah updated the World Cores, and Father formed the connection between them and The Dragon Heart. This way, this World Core can send Energy to the planet itself through the channels formed by The Roots of The World Trees... But the structure to transmit this amount of Energy to the entire Empire is not ready yet. Only this City is prepared to withstand so much Energy and use it both efficiently and effectively!

"The three Cities of Hell and Elvenorah itself need to have their entire Energy System reworked. And all the newly conquered planets need to have the actual infrastructure built for this... But there's no point in doing this on these new planets that don't even have inhabitants yet. Which leads us to the population problem, or rather the problem caused by a lack of an adequate population. But this itself comes with a whole host of other problems, such as ensuring that any sudden increase in population doesn't occur instantaneously, otherwise the entire planet could suffer a food shortage. "Ugh..." Akasha pulled her hair in frustration.

Due to the scale of the work, even Victor split into 1000 Beings, would still take a long time to

cover the entire Galaxy with them.

And that was just. Victor alone, and he was a monster who could do this because he had the Divinity

of Creation and Dreams and was very good with Runes. Anyone other than him would need a lot more time to make adequate preparations.

"..". Seeing the stressed state of their Sister, who was effectively a Super Being, the Sisters couldn't

help but think about the amount of work that would be required to even begin to stress out someone like her on a daily basis.

This notion was clearly a misunderstanding since Akasha wasn't that weak. She was created to deal

with a territory that spanned several Galaxies, and even now, she wasn't even using 1% of all her capabilities. She just didn't like dealing with problems that couldn't be solved immediately. That frustration that had appeared in Akasha disappeared a few seconds later as if it had never existed, her eyes looking at a specific place with nothing. "Back to work, I guess. I have news from Mother... I'll call one of the Empire's trusted subordinates to be your guide"

"Learn well, Sisters, so you can be of help to Father sooner." "Yes!" The violet eyes of all the Sisters shone with excitement.

Violet laughed lightly at this scene. It was very adorable to see her Daughters trying so hard.

Thinking for a moment, she contacted her Daughter Akasha and said:

[My Daughter, send Kuroka to be their guide.] Akasha's image appeared in front of Violet: [Mother Violet... Isn't Kuroka on duty right now?]

[Indeed.] Violet confirmed. [But from now on, she is no longer on duty. Empress's orders. If she disobeys, I'll consider it treason, fufufufu.] She laughed like an Evil Queen.

Akasha rolled her eyes: [Don't say those words in front of our most loyal subordinates, Mother. They

might misunderstand.]

[I know, I know... It's a shame, though. I wanted to play at being the tyrannical Empress so that Darling would come to punish me...] Violet sighed dramatically, though, even saying this, she knew well enough not to let her daydreams interfere with The Order of The Empire.

Though, she specifically said that, not to disrupt. The Empire's Order, but rather to tease her

Daughter.

Akasha blushed, her pale skin visibly turning red. She knew very well what kind of 'punishment' her

Mother was talking about.

[I-I will go tell Mother Haruna that Kuroka's services are needed!] Akasha said before hastily cutting

off the communication.

"Ara-, she left. Violet laughed in amusement.

A notification sound was heard on her terminal. Violet raised her arm and saw that she'd received a

message from Ruby.

[We are done for today.]

Violet's smile grew wider. 'It's time to tie up some loose ends!

Violet typed: [Invite Albedo, Dun Scaith, Kali, and Hela for a friendly tea party, Ruby.]

[...Okay...? What are you planning?]

[Just do as I say. Empress's orders, fufufufu-.]

Ruby just sent a gif of a suspicious cat, followed by a thumbs-up emoji, and went offline.

Violet laughed in amusement when she saw Ruby's reaction: "Even after so many years, she never changes. I wonder what kind of nonsense I'm going to say to her later when she asks why...? Although, knowing Ruby, she'll realize it once she thinks about it a bit... So I won't say anything too

ridiculous, hmm..."

"Speaking of never changing, I wonder where Sasha is? I haven't seen her all day! Her eyes glowed faintly violet and she searched for Sasha's signature. When her senses found Sasha, she saw the woman in her personal room laughing strangely while writing something by hand.

She was wearing only a nightgown and her hair was tied in a ponytail while, on top of her head, an

Ahose danced hannily

When she tried to see what Sasha was doing,

The Ahoge on Sasha's head stood up on full alert, and she immediately looked into Violet's eyes and

roared in embarrassment, 'Don't look!' and then chased Violet away. "...Oya...? I wonder what she was doing..." Violet considered using her Powers to look into possible

futures but decided against it. "Using my Powers for trivial things like that will eventually make me lose interest in everything. Spoilers are the ruin of the Soul, after all. She nodded sagely.

Then she smiled in amusement and said, "...Let's disturb Sasha." She vanished and appeared at Sasha's

bedroom door.

"Hello, this is Pizza-desu." She knocked on the door.

"No delivery guy will talk like that, Violet!" Sasha yelled as Violet, still standing outside, heard the

sound of things moving and being put away.

"Really? I saw that in anime, they looked legit!"

"There's no anime with that kind of idiotic character!"

"I really doubt that. After all, it's anime. They invented tentacle porn, you know?"

"That's hentai, not anime!"

"It's all in the same genre! Anyways, stop arguing and open the door; I want to see what you're

doing!" Violet tried to open the door, but Sasha held the door closed from the other side.

"Over my dead body!"

"Come on, Sasha, don't be a brat!"

"You're the one being a brat, Violet!"

"Am not!"

"Yes, you are!"

"Am not!! I'm an Empress!"

"You are?! I honestly couldn't tell! After all, what kind of Empress acts like this!?"

"The Best kind! Now, open the door!"

"Never!"

Staring at her messages for a few seconds, Ruby was still suspicious of Violet but decided to follow

her orders. It was the Empress's orders, and they had known each other long enough for her to

know that Violet wouldn't invoke the Title of Empress so easily. And if she invoked the Title, it was

because it was something that could help The Empire.

'Wait... Something that can help The Empire... Kali, Albedo, Hela, and Dun Scaith... She's really going

to do it!? Ruby thought in shock.

Just as Violet had deduced, with just a few thoughts on the matter, Ruby figured out. Violet's plan.

'Well, if it's Violet, she only wants what's best for The Empire... I'll ask the women to a Chai date!

Ruby thought.

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