

# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Chapter 1101

"So? What were you doing?" Violet crossed her arms as she looked at Sasha, who was hiding the notebook behind her. She had even gone as far as to apply a whole host of Runes to the notebook, and due to the amount of Runes, wouldn't be strange if the notebook could be considered a Divine

Artifact at this point.

"Stop being so insistent! Haven't you heard about respecting other people's privacy!?"

"... Hmm, that's true. Violet touched her cheek and then looked at Sasha's room. "That's what having our own rooms to ourselves is for."

Even if they all slept together in the same room with Victor, it was still essential that they had their own private spaces to store their personal things and decorate them however they wanted.

"Right!? So leave it!"

"But! This and that are two different matters! If it were anyone else, I would have let this matter go, but it's different when it's you who's involved!"

"Why!?"

"The way you're acting is just making me even more curious... Violet's eyes sparkled slightly. If Sasha had just said something that satisfied Violet's curiosity, she would have already left. But the more Sasha tried to hide whatever was behind her, the more curious Violet became.

"I don't want to be an overbearing Sister... Just tell me what you're doing, and I'll leave, I promise! ".." Sasha narrowed her eyes at Violet. She didn't trust this promise at all. It had always been like this ever since they were little. Violet would say one thing and act another. By The Emperor's love, they'd known each other for over 2,000 years! She wouldn't fall for Violet's empty promises!

"...Fine, I'm writing a novel called . Now leave!

"Umu." Violet nodded and crossed her arms. "That's new. You've never been interested in that kind of stuff before. Instead of leaving, Violet sat on the couch in Sasha's room and grabbed the glass of cherry juice that had been sitting on the table in front of it.

"What? Did you think I was going to make fun of you or something? Please, we're past poking fun at each other for things like that. Plus, it's not like we haven't done things even more shameful than just merely writing a novel." Violet rolled her eyes when she saw Sasha's suspicious look.

Sasha blushed slightly when she heard what Violet said, and intimate memories of her time with Victor flashed through her mind.

"Not to mention that it isn't nearly as shameful as making a hentai.

"...A what?"

"Hentai, Violet repeated.

"Who?"

"Who else?" Violet spoke neutrally as she sipped the juice.

"... Of course it's her. There was a reason Pepper was considered the Goddess of Culture by the people of The Empire. "Please tell me she's at least doing it away from our Daughters!

"Of course she is. She may act like a fool, but she isn't actually one... Well, most of the time!" Violet

crossed her legs.

"So? What's this novel about?"

"...It's our story with Victor," Sasha spoke slowly, getting over her embarrassment a little.

Violet raised an eyebrow in interest. "You wrote a novel about that?"

"Yeah..."

"Can I see it?"

"Oh, come on, it's a story about us! I'm definitely in the story, right? So what's wrong with me reading it?"

"...Fine! Sasha sighed and handed over the draft she was writing.

"I haven't started writing it in detail yet. I was just throwing out ideas on how to build on them. What's written there are those ideas."

"...I Imm, 'What if, instead of a Vampire, Victor was the Progenitor of The Werewolves?'" Violet read the title of the idea and raised an eyebrow at Sasha.

"I mean, you heard Leona's story. She chose Victor first, and then that incident with us happened, so I thought, 'What if that incident had failed or never happened? And instead of becoming a Vampire, he became a Werewolf? I built some ideas based on our personalities and on that premise.

"Hmm... I guess it's an interesting thought experiment. But I doubt things would change as much as you think. After all, I've been watching Victor since I was a child. Even if he was a Werewolf, I would still stay with him. Although, our families wouldn't have accepted him as readily as they did if he were a Werewolf instead of a Vampire... But even if he wasn't accepted, I'm sure Darling would find a way. I also know that, eventually, he would train with Scathach. After all, the woman likes talent, and Victor shone with talent and potential from the beginning. So, even if he was a Werewolf, she would still train him."

"It's quite worrying when you so casually mention that you stalked him like that: Sasha sighed.

"Well, it's not like it's anything new," Violet shrugged. Due to her encounter with Victor when she was younger, she had found herself obsessed with the man, and it was because of this obsession that she began watch him.

Reading a little more of Sasha's notes, Violet narrowed her eyes slightly when she saw that every major event she was involved had changed, and in it, Sasha had taken her place, while she had ended up as a secondary character.

"...Sasha, what is this?" She asked with a glint in her eyes.

Sasha coughed lightly and turned her face away: 'I mean, it's just a story, right? It's not reality, I can have some fun can't I?'"

"Uh-huh..." Violet just nodded, not agreeing at all.

She continued reading Sasha's ideas, and apart from the initial events being led by Sasha, most of the events remained the same with only slight changes to them. However, some of Victor's more 'horrible' actions were heavily modified to make him seem more 'heroic' and less 'monstrous!

For example, her plot ideas for the events in Japan when Ophis was kidnapped were not a mass genocide focusing only on those guilty of harming her, but rather a negotiation which the Youkai and Gods themselves handed over the guilty parties to Victor, and everything was resolved in a more... 'Diplomatic' way.

The more she read, the more irritated she became.

"This version of Victor disgusts me! This is not Darling! He is not that much of a pussy! What the hell is diplomacy!? Diplomacy is an iron fist! Diplomacy is the act of casually erasing an entire country from existence! That is the Darling I know! Not this! This heroic, goody-two-shoes disgusts me!" Violet strongly criticized.

"...Violet, it's just an idea. There's no need to get angry. Not even I would follow a plot like that! Even Sasha found the version of Victor she created not very appealing, but as she said, it was just an idea, one she would not execute.

"The very fact that you had this idea in the first place is questionable! Darling is not like that!"

Violet put the notebook aside on the table, and with her Powers, she created a new one and began to write furiously in the notebook.

She was writing so fast that the notebook began to smoke, but nothing was damaged since the notebook was not made of common materials.

In less than 2 minutes, she had already written 20 thousand words, a speed that was truly superhuman.

"This is Darling!" Violet handed the notebook to Sasha.

." Sasha looked at the burning notebook for a few seconds, then she looked at Violet's eyes, which were shining as if flames of determination were lit in them. Sighing due to this ridiculous situation, Sasha took the notebook and began to read.

In the notebook, there was a very accurate description of Victor from the ages of 6 to the present

day.

"... As expected of the oldest stalker... Sasha muttered as she read everything at high speed. There were things in here that not even she knew!

"Call it dedication to my beloved!" Violet nodded in satisfaction. "Stalker is a very ugly word.

Calming down a bit, Violet reflected on what she had written in the notebook and then said: "The only one who probably knows more about Victor than me is Anna, but I highly doubt that Victor's personality would change much from when he was a baby to when he was 6.

"Now, give it back to me."

"Sasha, give me back the notebook."

"...No.' Sasha held the notebook with both hands and hugged it to her chest.

A vein bulged on Violet's head. This information was not something she was willing to hand out so casually! She only showed it to Sasha because the way Sasha had idealized Victor was utterly wrong! Even if it was a passing idea, idealizing him as a righteous hero only made her want to vomit! Her Husband was too much of a realist to be some kind of idiotic righteous hero!

"I promise I will return it! Just remove the Memory Erasing Runes from the notebook, and remove your Order Divinity! I want to remember this information for my novel!"

Violet was so possessive of what she knew that when she had created the notebook, she'd enchanted

it with Draconic Runes and with the Power of Order, and the moment Sasha let go of the notebook, she would forget all the new details she'd just learned from it.

Violet looked dryly at Sasha for a long time. Ten long seconds passed as The Empress stared at Sasha with an expressionless face. Finally, a smile appeared on Violet's face, and she spoke.

"Very well, I will allow it. But only on the condition that if you're going to write our story, you must narrate the facts correctly! No fanfiction!"

What Violet showed Sasha was something that only someone who had observed Victor for a long time would know. The Wives could just ask Victor about his past, and he would happily tell them. But of course, he wouldn't tell them everything.

For example, he wouldn't tell them that once, when he was around 11, he'd found some questionable +18 magazines and sneakily hid them. He probably didn't even remember that.

But Violet remembered. She remembered it all! These facts were all known to her, she who had always observed him. Not even Anna knew about this! She knew everything about Victor, and when she said 'EVERYTHING', she meant exactly what the word described.

So this was sensitive and very valuable information, which was why Violet put so many protections on it. She wasn't against showing it to Sasha and letting her keep this information, but she needed

her to follow her conditions!

"...Ugh, this is tyranny! This is restricting an author's creative freedom!"

"Companies do that all the time; it's nothing new. Now choose. Do you accept it or not?"  
Violet

narrowed her eyes at Sasha.

"...I refuse." Sasha sighed as she handed the notebook to Violet.

"Umu" Violet nodded in satisfaction as she took the notebook and immediately erased it from

existence.

"I don't want to be a recorder of events. I want to make a romance, and not spicing up the story in my own way is just a big no."

"But why, specifically, are you making it about Darling? You could always write a different story,

couldn't you?"

"...That's true, but writing a story is a lot more work than I thought it would be. You have to plan out

how to build the world the story is set in with enough detail to make it make sense, plan out the characters' personalities and how each of them interact with each other, create an entire energy system, plan the plot and which direction to take the story in, and on top of all that, you have to make it interesting! There's just so much work involved!"

"...Pepper doesn't seem to have a problem!"

"That's because she's creating adult content! As long as it's about a fetish and it's stimulating, any old

plot works! I still can't believe she's doing that!"

"Well, to each their own, I guess. I don't judge. At least her hobby is healthier than Lily's hobby of

creative torture"

"...Well, that's true." Sasha shuddered slightly as she remembered the twisted hobby of her Sister, Lilly Elderblood, Daughter of Lucifer and Lilith.

Some of her Sisters' hobbies were quite twisted, like her Demon Sisters' hobby of burning sinners

alive and causing all sorts of suffering to those sinners. Some were normal, like Jeanne's hobby of gardening and Eleanor's hobby of reading books.

Some hobbies were questionable, for example, Scathach and Victor's hobby of training. After all,

Victor said that if any of the Sisters were around her during it, they would be dragged into said training and suffer in the process.

They suffered because of the training, but they became stronger, and usually, after training, they always shared a sweaty, intimate moment... So this hobby was kind of a dividing point between the

Boiler Com liked it others direct like it but at the mmes times died, whila athorn beterd it cumdatel

Usually, the ones that hated it completely were the ones who were too lazy to train, like Siena. But no matter how much she complained, she would still be dragged into training. After all, Scathach would not let her daughter weaken, even if that daughter of hers was also the Wife of her Husband. The important thing was that they had something to do other than work in The Empire and help Victor. After all, it was important to have a hobby for yourself, no matter if you were a God or not.

"Leaving that aside for a moment, I thought of an idea for a novel.

"...Oh? What's the idea?"

"It's about a man who is destined to be the final boss of his world and his most loyal Maid, who is a

Yandere."

"..Tell me more."

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

treon:

.gg/victorweismann

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 3,108 words ]

Chapter 1102: Twins.

When Violet said that Victor liked to break her highest expectations, she didn't expect this.

"... Violet watched Ariel on Victor's lap with an emotionless expression on her face.

"... Ariel blushed deeply, torn on how to feel about this. She was very aroused right now due to the position she was in with her sitting on her Husband's lap with his member inside her and trembling because of the Empress's gaze.

"... Nyx, who was naked, watched everything from the side as she felt lazy. She was completely full and too loved to get out of her lazy position.

"... Sasha, who was next to Violet when she heard the news, also came to the room they shared, still in her nightgown.

"Your silence is quite revealing about your opinion, my Empress," Victor commented with a sexy smile that made Violet want to squeeze his head with her thighs.

"... When I told Hilda that you were impregnating her, I really didn't expect you to be impregnating her' Violet sighed. "Didn't you hear me saying to hold out until we are completely stable?"

Violet didn't even bother to check the sex of the child... I mean, of the CHILDREN that were growing in Ariel, after all, knowing her Husband, she was sure that the children would be female. It would be less problematic to deal with, and he would not have a male heir wanting to take everything from him, from his daughters to his wives or the Empire.

Victor did not want to kill his own flesh and blood like the other gods. Others may say that the upbringing of the child or the environment in which he grew up may have influenced him not to do so, and this thought was correct in part.

After all, they were not taking into account the basic instinct of a male dragon, which was to always defy his Progenitor, an instinct that also exists in the Noble Vampires.

Since their Race was the union of these two races, a male heir would undoubtedly grow up to try to challenge his father and take everything from him, which would only end in his tragic death. Victor learned from the thousands of gods he absorbed, and observing Vlad himself, he would not make that mistake, so all his offspring were female.

"In my defense, Ariel is surprisingly breedable."

"I can see that clearly, after all, the most 'kind' angel in heaven quotes with her hand as she talked about how kind Ariel was.

going to have twins. Violet made air

TWINS! Do you know how hard it was for a Dragon to have children? Even Victor, as a Progenitor, couldn't produce twins if his partner did not have the potential for it! Violet honestly expected this news from Aphrodite, Maya, Lilith, or even Gaia. After all, she knew how thirsty those women were. They even had procreation fetishes! But not Ariel!

That spoke volumes about how 'breedable' the 'pure' Angel was.

'It's always the quiet ones, isn't it?' Violet thought as she looked at Ariel.

"..." Ariel blushed even deeper, practically her entire face red, hiding her expression in Victor's chest. However, it did nothing to hide her naked state, the mess that was her insides, or her sweaty body that had improved greatly due to the Race change and the prolonged battle between her and Victor. The Angel's body had become more curvaceous, and her breasts had grown, as had her hips, while her skin became brighter, and her long golden hair fell to her ankles, much like Roberta's hair.

"In our Husband's defense, when I got here, they were in the middle of an uninterrupted sex session that had lasted 1000 years, and we continued for another 500 years after that. She never stopped, by the way! Nyx mumbled like someone who was half asleep.

"...What?" This time, Sasha was expressing her shock while Violet looked at Ariel aghast! The only women who could survive that long were Aphrodite and Jeanne! Even Scathach needed periods of

rest!

Violet looked seriously at Victor: "Was there outside influence?' Everyone here knew about sex with Victor intimately, and they knew one couldn't last a whole 1500 years of non-stop nighttime activities with just desire alone. The Soul didn't work that way!

When Gods had sex, their Souls united, and this union intensified according to the amount of love they had for each other. The more the Souls united in this process and tried to create a new God, the more fatigued their Souls would become! Because of this, only Aphrodite and Jeanne could last so long with Victor, who had an abnormal Soul.

Aphrodite was special even among the various Gods of Love. She was a Goddess of Love, closest to becoming a Primordial Being, reigning at the top of her Divine Concept like Kali. Because of the characteristics of her Divine Concept, her Soul also became stronger the more she united with her

love.

Jeanne was the oldest Being in the Universe whose Soul was touched by the Primordial Chaos itself, tasked with protecting The Universal Tree. She was something like The Guardian of The Universe. She was the one with the purest Souls of the group, 'pure' in the sense that her Soul was not distorted and malleable like Victor's, but rather static, remaining as intended by the Creator of this Universe.

The Souls of the two were the most special of the group, with only Scathach being able to rival them due to her constant training that tempered her Soul to absurd levels, and now Violet due to her Divinity of Order. The fact that Ariel could accompany Victor to that extent meant that there was external interference involved, specifically the Heavenly Father.

"Yes, her father granted her the Concept of Love from his former Seraphim. She is now not only the Angel of Generosity but also the Angel of Love" Victor had to admit that he didn't expect this from the Heavenly Father. He'd undoubtedly 'prepared' his Daughter for him.

He'd done it in such a proficient way that Victor only recognized the presence of a Seed of Concept within her when she began to understand genuine love. It was a seed that had been stored in the deepest part of Ariel's Soul, becoming a part of her.

Even the countermeasures that Victor had prepared in case such an event happened didn't catch anything strange because, until recently, Ariel had only been his Wife in name. She wasn't actually Victor's Wife like the others.

It was only when she became his Wife in Soul by changing her Race and having a piece of Victor's Soul inside her that Victor 'felt The Seed of The Divine Concept. Initially, he thought it was born from Ariel's own potential, but the more the seed was nurtured with their love, the more Victor understood that it was something artificial.

"This speaks volumes about the cunning of the Old Gods like the Heavenly Father. I should keep an eye on this too! Victor learned from all situations, and he was very adaptable.

'But an inactive seed, huh... That's ingenious! Victor thought about how he could use this. Unlike the Heavenly Father, who could only use this on his Creations, Victor could use it on everyone. After all, his proficiency in manipulating Souls was much better than the Heavenly Father's.

And just like his Tower of Nightmares, this dormant seed was just potential, completely dependent

on the user to blossom it themselves and make it a Divinity. It worked for Ariel because the

Heavenly Father knew his Creations and how much love she could possess.

"...Are you sure you're not the Angel of Procreation?" Violet spoke in disdain.

"Violet"

"No, Sasha! She's having twins! TWINS! Do you know how ridiculous that is? Violet stomped her feet. stubbornly.

"...I know, but it's not our Sister's fault, right? And it's also not her fault that she's full of desires." Sasha tried to defend Ariel, but her last words ended up causing unintentional friendly fire.

".." Ariel's face was completely red, and small tears began to form on her face.

'Sorry for being full of desires, okay?' She thought, unaware that all her thoughts were audible to everyone in the room. 'It's not my fault that our father suppressed our feelings!

When she felt Victor turn her body in a way that hid her nakedness with his back and began to caress her hair, she felt herself becoming much calmer than before. Not only that, she felt completely clean. She no longer felt sticky like before, and all the liquids spread around her simply disappeared from existence... Although she was still connected to him, she didn't plan on commenting on it. After all, she loved it. She had gotten used to her insides being filled with him that she felt strange when he wasn't inside her.

"Mah, Mah, there's no need to think about it too much. Ariel can just remain in our Personal World. right?" Victor pushed Ariel away a little and looked at her seriously. He clearly felt her disapproval of being confined to their Personal World.

"This isn't up for discussion. You'll stay in our Personal World until the gestation period is over!"

Seeing how serious her Husband was, Ariel could only accept it. Even if she wanted to go out and help her Husband, she knew he wouldn't let that happen. Even if she wasn't as weak as a Dragon Goddess and wouldn't be hindered by the effects of pregnancy, her Husband was very

overprotective.

"Tine..." She sighed. 'But let me help too. I don't want to remain here like a porcelain doll." She had always been a warrior and a leader. She wasn't going to become a housewife now.

"Of course." Victor smiled gently as he placed heavy protections around his Daughters in Ariel's Soul.

The biology of Dragon Gods was different from Humans. The fetus didn't grow in their Mother's bellies like Humans. After all, their Humanoid Forms were just an imitation. Their true appearance was that of a Dragon over 100 meters tall.

The appearance of the Soul was what defined the type of body they had, and unlike Victor, whose Soul was malleable, all his Wives had the Souls of Dragon Goddess, and therefore their Dragon Form

was their True Form.

They could get pregnant through procreation in their Humanoid Forms simply because their nature as Gods allowed them to do so. Goddesses only became pregnant through the fusion of Souls during sexual acts, as explained before. After all, Gods were beings closer to Spirits than flesh and blood

Mortals.

Ariel, as a Dragon Goddess of Generosity, Love, and Light, was the same. She was pregnant, but the effects of pregnancy did not show in her physical body but rather in her Soul. When the gestation process ended, the new Goddesses would be born of Ariel's Soul, simply emerging with the appearance of small children roughly 2 to 3 years old.

Between regular True Dragons, the Souls of the two would still unite. After all, True Dragons are existences very similar to Gods. However, unlike Gods, their offspring wouldn't be born from the Soul. The Mother needed to return to her Dragon Form to lay an egg, where she would then deposit

her child's Soul. This egg would thus create the physical body of her child. This was how Zaladrac was born and was how all True Dragons that were not Dragon Gods were born. This was the longest process, taking years for the hatchling to hatch from the egg. It all depended on the potential of the parents. True Dragons could not have children with Beings whose Souls were weaker than theirs. So, a case between a Human and a True Dragon would never leave offspring. The Human Soul was simply too weak. A God or Goddess could have children with True Dragons, but most Dragons utterly despised Gods due to them hunting True Dragons down for resources. The saying that Dragons never forget was very true. They carried their grudges through the memories inherited by the next generation. This cycle caused True Dragons to approach the Gods with only hostility.

A True Dragon could have a child with Demons, but only Demons of the Highest Order whose Evil Souls were fully formed, like Diablo, The Four Horsemen, the Original Seven Deadly Sins, or the Three Ancient Demonic Pillars. But most True Dragons despised Demons for wanting to use them and hated them to death. So, such a thing was nearly impossible to occur.

For regular Dragons, the process was more like that of animals. For them to have children, they must do it in their Dragon Forms.

Dragonoids were Dragons with humanoid bodies, and therefore, they functioned the same as

Humans.

Similarly, Noble Vampires were akin to Humans, with the women gestating their offspring similarly. "Darling, should I start the Angry Aragon Protocol, Version 777?" Sasha asked.

"That would be a good idea. I feel like these Daughters of mine will be more troublesome than

normal.' Victor said.

"Okay" Sasha nodded, and she accessed the Mansion's central command with hand gestures. Several floating screens appeared in front of her, and soon, the 3D plan of the Mansion appeared in front of her. She began making adjustments to change some areas of the Mansion for Dragon God children.

"... But aren't they the Daughters of a former Seraphim? Shouldn't they be quiet and demure or

something? Nyx spoke.

"Following that logic, Hestia and Jeanne's Daughters should've been Saints, Violet spoke as her eyes glowed neon violet for a few seconds.

"..." Nyx was silent as she remembered how troublesome those two were when they were born.

"... What is this Protocol?" This was the first time Ariel had heard this.

"It's a set of environments and training to educate a young Dragon God," Victor explained gently as

he gave Ariel small kisses on her cheek and neck.

Ariel felt her insides tighten with desire, she inhaled deeply, but her mind was still sharp. Her desire

was no longer as overwhelming as before due to her Husband taking care of her repressed desires

completely.

"...Is it dangerous?"

"Do you think I would put my Daughters in danger?" Victor stopped kissing and narrowed his eyes at Ariel.

"No, never." The answer came instantly.

Victor nodded in satisfaction as he went back to stroking Ariel's head, whose serious expression melted under his caresses. Victor looked at Violet, who just nodded, saying,

"You are correct, the twins will be a bundle of joy. They will be a mix of Valentina and Siren.' Violet

smiled slightly. Even though she was irritated that Victor didn't follow the plan and jealous [mainly jealous that Ariel was the one giving Victor twins and not her], she couldn't be irritated when she witnessed the sight of her new Daughters.

Nyx, Sasha, and Victor smiled happily. It was always nice to have new members added to the Family.

Ariel felt her heart warm with love when she felt the feelings of everyone present here. She felt very welcomed, and several worries had completely disappeared.

"This is my Family... She thought internally, again, without knowing that her thoughts were being

broadcasted outwards. She still had no control of her Powers because she had spent most of the last 1500 years focused on procreation.

Sasha, Violet, Nyx, and Victor laughed gently at Ariel.

"We should also put Ariel through the adult Dragon God training program. She needs to learn to

control her new Powers: Nyx said.

"That's true! Victor nodded in agreement with his Wife.

Hearing about another Program, Ariel asked: "Just how many training Programs do you have?"

"3 main Programs that cover a Dragon God's childhood to adulthood. We devised them for our future members. However, the most important aspect is the childhood program. Dragon God children are quite a handful, so to speak... They're..." Sasha thought of beautiful words to say.

But Nyx spoke first, giving precise adjectives: "Destructive? Chaotic? Playful? Grumpy? Spoiled?"

A tense smile appeared on Sasha's face, and she said: "Exactly

"If you're feeling worried, you can just go along with them to learn more, Victor said as he sensed

Ariel's worries.

"Sorry, Darling, it's not that I don't trust you, it's just..."

"Maternal instinct," Violet said.

Ariel looked at Violet, making The Empress smile. "Believe me, we know that feeling intimately.

When I had my Daughter, I didn't want to leave her side for even a second. It's normal. Victor won't be offended by that."

"Exactly! Victor laughed. This wasn't the Family's first rodeo. They knew very well what they were

doing.

"A young Dragon's early education is VERY important. We don't want spoiled, bratty Dragons on our hands, right?" Victor said seriously to Ariel.

"Just imagine your Daughters having Lucifer's personality, and you'll understand what I'm trying to

say."

".." Imagining her Daughters growing up to be like Lucifer, Ariel's face darkened. "Education is very important!" She wouldn't have a pair of Lucifer's for Daughters!

The Mothers present just rolled their eyes when they heard what Victor said.

"And who here spoils our Daughters the most, I wonder?" Violet muttered loudly as she examined her

perfect nails. "Exactly... I wonder who's the most soft on them.' Sasha nodded as she continued to work.

"If it weren't for us, this Family would have been lost a long time ago. Nyx completed as she turned

over and went back to sleep.

.." Victor's eyes narrowed as he heard his Wives' 'indirect' jabs.

"I see. It seems you lot are getting pretty brave! Victor snapped his fingers, and another Time Dome

was created.

"Wait, wait, Darling! I'm working - Aaaahn- Sasha pretended to be reluctant but was actually really

excited.

"Darling, we just had sex, I'm tired! Wait, let me call more Sisters!" Violet tried to run away. She really had things to do and was tired, even if she didn't show it due to the Power of the Order. But a hand

pulled her back. Luckily, she managed to call more Sisters to help her, and she also managed to talk about the new Family members incoming.

"Darling, you stayed with me for 500 years, can't we- Ahhhan- Nyx couldn't run away either.

"... Husband, I want more..." Ariel spoke with a red face and eyes full of desire.

"Perverted Angel! The Sisters present couldn't help but say at the same time. Ariel heard their words

and blushed deeply. But she didn't care at all. She wanted more!

Then Ruby, Scathach, Natashia, Agnes, Gaia, Jeanne, Aphrodite, and Hestia appeared and joined the fun. But they weren't the only ones. More Wives kept coming in until everyone from the harem was here. Even Velnorah, Rose, and Eleonor, who had been away on missions, halted operations with the

excuse that they had something important to do to join in as well.

Which wasn't a lie. After all, they came to celebrate the arrival of new members of the Family.

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

treon:

[.gg/victorweismann](#)

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1103: Working on the loose ends.**

[ 2,249 words ]

Chapter 1103: Working on the loose ends.

The mansion's Garden, despite being called a Garden, looked more like a precisely constructed ecological park, which, in a way, was true since Jeanne was the one who took care of the Garden most of the time. She ensured that this place had as many different plants as possible without compromising its beautiful appearance.

"..." Hilda continued to stare at Violet with a dry and exhausted look. She had already been exhausted after the previous 'fight' with her Husband, but then Violet suddenly called her back for more, leaving her utterly drained.

"You can stop looking at me like that now, Hilda. Violet sighed, genuinely tired this time. She'd even stopped using her Powers of Order to let her Soul rest after such a long battle.

"...I don't even feel like complaining anymore, Hilda commented as she created a comfortable sofa and lay down. She closed her eyes and breathed in the scent of nature deeply. This was an inappropriate display for a Maid, especially the Head Maid, but she was too exhausted to care. Violet sighed as she stroked her belly lightly. She could still

feel all the liquids that Victor had released inside her. With a gesture of her hand, she called for a Maid. In less than two seconds, a Maid with the appearance of a Werewolf from the Lykos Clan appeared.

"Here, Lady Violet."

"Thank you." Taking the juice full of nutrients, Violet began to drink it.

The Maid bowed slightly in respect and soon disappeared again.

"If this kind of event is normal, I won't last long!" Hilda commented.

"Don't worry, this only happens when one of us provokes Darling too much and we all need to deal with him. Most of us prefer to spend time alone with him!" Violet said as she drank in the vitamins.

"I'm, very good. One of the things she liked about being a Blood Dragon was that she had completely recovered her sense of taste. Even though these foods and drinks weren't as tasty as Victor's blood, it was good to have variety.

"..!" Hilda was silent, but that silence spoke volumes to Violet, who knew Hilda very well.

"I see you like that idea, Violet said with a small smile on her face.

"...Yes." Hilda didn't deny it.

"Umu, most of our Sisters prefer it that way, with a few exceptions being the Fulger Clan, who use all their descendants to their advantage." Violet snorted.

"Can you stop talking about my Clan when I'm not around?"

Hearing the voice of her Sister and childhood friend, Violet looked slap you."

"I didn't say that: Sasha smiled.

Sasha: "If you say it's a lie, I'll

Everyone knew that Carmila, Natashia, Naty, Victoria, and Sasha liked to take care of Victor as a Family. That was three generations of Fulger Clan women taking care of the same Husband... The mere thought of that was too exciting.

"Damn, if only my Grandmother were alive!" Violet sighed.

"I don't even need to use my Powers to know what you're thinking" Sasha rolled her eyes.

"For the record, the Greek Goddesses have the same privilege as me, you know that, right? After all, Gaia and Nyx are the Primordial Gods, and then there's Hestia and Aphrodite, who are like aunt and niece"

"... Ugh, don't make me try to picture the Greeks' family tree. Otherwise, things will get messy very quickly." Violet grumbled.

"That's true... It's because of them that we simplify things here."

The women who had physical relations with Victor were Wives, and those who didn't were Daughters. It was easier to categorize it that way, or the groupings would get complex.

For example, would Stella call Victor her brother or her Father? Technically, Victor's biological Human Mother was Anna, but Victor was also Anna's Supernatural biological Father. After all, he was the Progenitor who transformed her into a Supernatural Creature. In the Supernatural World, this action was seen as a rebirth because the Being that was reborn through a Progenitor lost nearly everything they were before acquiring the blood of their Progenitor, and thus becoming its descendant.

Looking at it from this perspective, Victor was also the Father of all his Wives and all those Beings that he Created or altered. He actually deserved the Title of All-Father more than Odin did because he was literally the Father of all living Gods in his Pantheon.

See? Things would get messy very quickly if they didn't simplify things, not to mention that simplicity was not so bad. This way, women like Carmilla, Maya, and Lilith didn't need to be called 'Grandmother. They didn't even look like Grandmothers, and many of them didn't like to be called

that.

Sasha made the same gesture as Violet, and in the next moment, a Maid appeared with a drink that seemed to be charged with electricity. This drink was made with fruits infused with Lightning Elemental Energy grown in a region of the planet where lightning bolts were constantly falling from the sky.

"Here, Lady Sasha." A Maid from the Snow Clan spoke.

"Thank you."

Just like before, the Maid disappeared, and Sasha spoke to Violet again: "So what are you going to do?" She said as she fixed her hair. She was currently wearing a casual dress that was easy to move in and covered her body well, leaving only a little cleavage visible.

"What do you mean?"

Sasha rolled her eyes. She really hated it sometimes when Violet played stupid. She gestured with her hand, and a hologram showed the mansion's guest area. In this area, four women being served by the Maids could be seen.

Dun Scaith, Albedo, Hela, and Kali.

"...Oh!

"Did you really forget that you called them here?" Sasha asked incredulously, she thought she was making a fool of herself earlier.

"In my defense, I was too busy with my Husband's giant meaty cock in my mouth, ass, and uterus to worry about that,' Violet grumbled as her brain started planning her next 'date'. She had lost focus due to the news of Ariel's pregnancy, and her battle with Victor, but she had already planned this date before, she just needed to review things.

The Empress's engines started to turn on again and return to maximum efficiency... Even though she was tired, this was the 'good' kind of tired and not the kind that made her feel unwell.

"Okay, okay, no need to be obscene about it." Sasha sighed at Violet's crude words. "Where is your Noble Empress etiquette?"

"Hmph, I'm home, I can relax a little. She huffed. She wouldn't change herself to play a role. Not even Victor himself did that.

The Emperor was a part of Victor, one of his facets, not his entire personality. There was a reason why she acted like this too. She was being herself and reminding her Sisters that they didn't have to act stiff when she was at home, and they could truly relax.

Sasha's reaction to her words was how she would normally react before. After all, Violet had always been the one with the foulest mouth in the group and the most delinquent-like of her two friends. However, when Sasha and Ruby got angry, they became worse than her, especially Ruby, whose choice words could make even a sailor blush.

"Did our Sisters return to their duties?" Violet asked.

"Yes, they did... They returned tired and full of seed inside of them, but they still returned: Sasha nodded as she sipped her unique drink and lightly stroked her belly. Just like her Sisters, she was feeling completely full, both from drinking the seed and from receiving it inside her.

Violet wore a perverted smile as she imagined her Sisters working while utterly full of her Husband's seed. "That's good" She nodded in satisfaction.

One of the advantages of being able to control Time was that they could take a few minutes off from their duties, relax for a few years with Victor, and then return to work.

Controlling Time and Space was becoming one of The Empire's most useful tools, one that The Empire would thoroughly enjoy.

"Are we going to tell our Daughters about Ariel's pregnancy?" Sasha asked.

In the Elderblood Family, the responsibility of announcing any pregnancies fell completely in the hands of Victor, Violet, and Anna, who was one of the substitute Empresses for when Violet was busy, and the one who dealt with the internal affairs of the Mansion.

But

I was mainly Victor and Violet. After all, they were the ones who administered The Empire and could better see the big picture. Victor had the wisdom gained from the memories of billions of Beings to do so, and Violet had the Power to see the future. They knew better whether to reveal

things or not.

Violet's eyes glowed slightly violet as she began to see various futures and extract the necessary information from them. Sasha glanced briefly at Violet's state and then went back to sipping her

drink.

'I should collect more Flame fruits and Water fruits. Maybe the mixture will become something interesting. She thought carelessly.

30 seconds passed, and Violet came back to reality saying: "We will wait a little longer. Let the girls stay completely focused on their learning and training"

"Won't they notice when they get close to Ariel?" Hilda asked.

"Some like Gina, Isabelle, and Irene might notice due to their Divinities, but they will remain silent when they see we haven't announced it for a reason! Gina was the Daughter of Gaia, who was a Mother Goddess, so she could easily notice a pregnancy, and Irene was the Daughter of Aphrodite, which already explained everything. Isabelle, however, was the Daughter of Jeanne and had a natural affinity with all Life.

"Didn't Darling shield Ariel's Soul so that no one could sense that she was pregnant?" Sasha asked.

"Yes! Violet nodded.

"Then how would they sense it?" Sasha asked.

"They're Victor's Daughters! "That didn't explain anything, but Sasha accepted the explanation.

Violet laughed lightly at Sasha's confused face. "What I mean is that he's not hiding it from his

Daughters on purpose!

"Oh."

If Victor wanted to, not even his Daughters would know that Ariel was pregnant-Life-related Divinities or not-he was that efficient.

Thinking about why he did this, Sasha quickly understood: 'He's testing their attention to changes.'

"Exactly. Just because they're home doesn't mean they should pay less attention to the details that occur around them. Violet nodded, and then she downed her entire drink in one gulp.

"Let's recruit four more comrades and make him impregnate them."

"...The last time you said that, Ariel really did get pregnant,' Hilda said.

"...Let's make them fall into Darling's bed so they can be fixed!" Violet rephrased her sentence.

"You saying it like that makes them sound like broken dolls." Sasha sighed. "Ugh... What a judgmental and characterless audience!" Violet grumbled before rephrasing her sentence again. "Let's trick the four lambs into falling into the Dragon's lair to be eaten by him through all three holes!"

"That's even worse than before!" She slammed her hand on the table.

"Shut it!" Hilda sat up on the couch and spoke. "Good luck. I'm going to rest now. Maybe sleep for three

centuries! She yawned.

"Not if Kaguya has anything to say about it! Violet pointed.

"Speaking of Kaguya, where is she?" Sasha asked.

"In Victor's shadow," Violet said, telling them that she had received the report from Kaguya herself.

"...Did she abandon her duties?" Sasha asked.

"She left it in Oda's hands. She'd already finished most of the tasks that required her presence, so I allowed her to do whatever she wanted"

That didn't mean the assassins stopped working; it just meant that the current work didn't require Kaguya's attention. Oda could easily manage, thus leaving his boss with more free time. "IImm, I assume she'll be taking over as Head Maid again?"

"I doubt it," Violet said as she began to walk away. "She probably won't leave Victor's side for quite a

while!

"Just like old times, huh!"

"Indeed" Violet chuckled as her dress began to change into her Divine Raiment. Her height grew to 5 meters tall, and her expression became completely stoic as she fully entered her Empress mode. "Sasha, will you be accompanying me?" Those words weren't a question but rather an order veiled as

"Yes! Sasha couldn't deny it, not when Violet spoke in her Imperial tone. "Very well. Keep an eye on Kali. If she acts strangely, act immediately to neutralize her! Sasha drank her entire drink in one gulp, and then her dress changed into armor that was a mix of platemail and dress while her height grew to 4.70 meters tall, and her eyes became sharper.

"I will have all the defenses focused on her and Hela! Without a doubt, those two were the most dangerous. One wielded the Power of Destruction, and the other possessed the Power of The End, precious genes that needed to be added to The Imperial Family.

Violet doubted that they would make any stupid moves in the middle of the home of the strongest Beings in the world, especially in a world where Victor was an Omniscient God. But as her Husband always said, the paranoid were the last to die. If the possibility existed, she needed to be ready.

"Let's go."

"Yes!

"Good luck. Hilda nodded gently, then turned to go to her room. Her lower parts needed a good rest.

'But by The Emperor, did it feel good! She'd complained to Violet. But, in truth, she'd loved every

second of their lovemaking, even if she was sore because of it.

'Perhaps I'm a pervert too. She thought to herself.

.

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

treon:

[.gg/victorweismann](https://www.patreon.com/victorweismann)

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1104: A New Talented Daughter**

[ 2,505 words ]

Chapter 1104: A New Talented Daughter

"... This is weird."

"What?"

"Accompanying you like this"

Victor smiled lightly: "Would you rather stay in my shadow?"

"Yes! The answer came instantly. Kaguya wasn't going to lie about it. "But accompanying you as your Wife isn't bad either... Just weird."

"You'll get used to it eventually

"...I guess so. Kaguya shook her head, causing her long black hair to sway. Unlike in the past, she wasn't in her Maid Form but in the Form of The Emperor's Wife and a Goddess.

Standing 4.70 meters tall, wearing a long black dress that seemed to be made from the darkness of the starry sky, with her long black hair that fell like a waterfall reaching down to her thigh area, long black horns, and red Draconic eyes, Kaguya was absolutely stunning.

Each step she took created pure darkness for a few seconds before slowly disappearing. The same applied to her legs. No one could see anything because her dress seemed to be linked to darkness itself. She was "walking, but from the outside, it looked like she was floating.

This malleable darkness was the manifestation of her own Divinity, which, like Victor's other Wives, was further enhanced because Victor bestowed her a copy of the Powers of Darkness that he'd received from Erebus, making her progress even further in her Divine Concept.

Copying and distributing this was something that Victor had been researching for a long time on how to effectively replicate. He could easily do this with other Powers, but for Divine Concepts, the Power given needed to be compatible with the recipient's Divine Concept.

For example, Victor couldn't give the Power of Darkness to Ariel since her greatest Divine Concept is Light and Generosity, Concepts that were the opposite of what Darkness represented.

"I see that Darling has created a very strict hierarchy! Even though Kaguya was speaking, none of the subordinates around them could hear her. All they saw was the Emperor and his Wife, the Goddess of Darkness, walking together while being accompanied by 6 Soldiers of the Royal Guard. Unlike normal Soldiers, the Soldiers of the Royal Guard were modified by The Emperor himself, thus giving them various abilities.

They were no different from the siblings that Victor created to Command his soldiers. It could be said that they had even more advantages. After all, they were Royal Guards. They needed to be strong enough if they wanted to 'defend' The Emperor.

Each of these men and women could fight on par with Primordial Gods, and they had Artifacts and equipment appropriate for the task. As Royal Guards, they were taller than normal Soldiers, with some measuring up to 1 meters tall.

"Strict hierarchy is necessary for there to be order."

Victor really wanted to make new True Dragons everywhere, but he knew that if he did that outside of his Family, the Primordials would come knocking on his door, talking about Balance and all that nonsense. But honestly, Victor didn't care about that. If he did, he wouldn't have made his Heralds, who were Beings that went against everything this Universe accepted.

The Race of True Blood Dragons was the Symbol of The Empire. Being of this Race meant that you

were from The Emperor's Family, and it was something exclusive to The Emperor's own Bloodline. If someone achieved an unparalleled feat in contributing to The Empire, could he or she become a True Dragon, or a normal Dragon of his Bloodline?

Well, the latter was possible, but not the former.

This exclusivity was the Symbol of The Empire, the Royal Bloodline, something unattainable for everyone else. It was necessary for there to be a hierarchy since Victor knew very well how stupidly powerful his Race was.

If he went around turning everyone into True dragons, chaos would ensue very quickly. Not to mention that, by doing so, he would be physically crippling himself.

Mortals and Immortals alike needed to have goals to work towards, goals to progress towards, or they would just waste away like the Gods.

Much of the comforts and peace mortals' craved and experienced were their greatest enemies. It made them lazy and weakened their instincts. To solve this, Victor always showed them the 'enemies! The Empire was at peace, but at any moment, a war could occur.

Combining this, while living in a world where very powerful Beings walked among them, uncertainties were born, and these uncertainties generated the pursuit of strength.

Boredom was the greatest enemy of Beings who lived long lives. Victor understood this very well. Therefore, he gave them a direction and ways to progress for these long-lived Beings.

The Empire had room for EVERYONE, no matter what Race you were. As long as you believed in The God-Emperor and strived for The Empire, you would be treated as a Citizen of The Empire and

not be discriminated against.

The crime of discrimination was a one-way ticket to Hell. After all, punishments for this type of behavior were very necessary in a society where everyone mingled among others of different Races, many of them having once been enemies of each other for a long time.

Effort was the basis of The Empire, leading to the analogy of cars with the phrase: 'A car that was bought with years of sweat and effort is valued more than a car that was given casually as a gift, even if the car given casually was better than the car bought with effort and sweat!

This characteristic was not exclusive to Humans; all Races encountered this same psychological pitfall. Thus, this analogy applied to everything, and Victor took this philosophy literally in his Empire. Everything and everyone had room to evolve further; even his own Royal Guards, who were raised with the maximum resources of The Empire, still had room to evolve. They knew this, so when they were not protecting The Emperor, they were always training and helping The Empire when

necessary.

If everyone in The Empire was born with peak Supreme Power, why would they bother to strive? They were already strong, and if everyone in The Empire was already born with abundant wealth, why would they bother to strive to get more resources?

Poverty, disease, and lack of strength were necessary to give a society a purpose. The political and powerful Humans of the past understood this very well, which was why the society of the past was the way it was.

Hunger in the society of the past was a problem that could have been easily fixed. So, why didn't the powerful do this? Simple. It was not about hunger or helping those in need. It was about power and control.

But Victor was The God-Emperor, and he was above such banal pettiness. Diseases? They weren't necessary in his Empire. Poverty? It wasn't necessary either. Everyone would be provided food and

housing for free.

Of course, it wouldn't be abundant and excessive, only possessing the barest necessities for them to not starve to death. After all, providing the means to survive and giving free handouts were two

different things.

The same applied to housing. Those who didn't have monetary resources were entitled to a simple house with two bedrooms, a living room, a kitchen, and a bathroom. Thanks to the advanced technology of Space Manipulation that combined Runes and the Energy of The Dragon's Heart, the dimensions inside a house could be as big as a football stadium. You just needed to have money to afford the privilege of such technology.

With a roof over their heads and a guarantee of being well-fed at the bare minimum, could focus on their future goals.

living Being

The rise of The Empire effectively solved most of the issues that Ilumanity had faced in the past, all of which had been left intentionally unresolved for the powerful to maintain control over the masses. Create a problem where there was none and offer the solution, a basic tactic of entrepreneurs to earn as much as possible. Victor, as a man who liked to play video games, knew very well what kind of problems this caused. Instead of enjoying the experience and relaxing, playing video games became a chore that exploited the consumers as much as possible.

A strict hierarchy that actually worked where those at the top were not idiots who abused authority, goals that would guarantee an improvement both personally and in status, policies that worked and were not just to abuse the citizens, and above all, Faith. Faith in The God-Emperor and in his Pantheon of real Gods who acted as Gods should, and not like children with too much Power in their hands for their own good. This was Victor's Empire.

Put it all together, and you essentially have a near-perfect society that actually worked. 'Almost' perfect, because nothing in this world was perfect, not even Victor. After all, perfection was boring, and being perfect meant you had nowhere to progress anymore. Victor never wanted to be

perfect.

Entering the laboratory where the clones were kept, Victor ordered his Royal Guards.

"Two of you with me. The rest wait outside!

"Yes!" Like immobile statues, the Royal Guards stood outside the door like frightening golems. Due to their height and equipment, which were on the level of Divine Artifacts, it was no exaggeration to say that they were scarier than golems. Meanwhile, two entered and accompanied The Emperor. Entering the laboratory, Victor saw his Wife, Jeanne, who was the same height as Kaguya, waiting for him. With a gesture of his hand, he made the two Guards stop and assume positions that covered all blind spots.

As they approached Jeanne, a privacy dome was formed that silenced everything they were saying to

anyone outside.

"Darling" Jeanne smiled sweetly. Even though she had spent several years 'chilling' with Victor just

moments ago, his presence always made her day better.

"My love! He held her hand gently and then hugged her.

"We're in public..." Jeanne made a symbolic protest.

"They can't see or hear anything."

"Mm."

A few seconds later, Victor stepped away and looked at the incubation chamber, where a woman with long brown hair and horns of the same color as her hair was floating in a nourishing green

liquid.

"And to think that you're going to gift me with a new Daughter! Victor said in surprise.

Jeanne rolled her eyes. 'Don't act like you didn't know about it.' Then she looked

nodded, saying:

"Sister, I see you've returned to your former post.

Kaguya gave a small smile, "Not the way I would like, but yes, Sister!"

Kaguya and

"There's no choice. You're no longer a simple Maid. You're a Goddess, Wife, and Leader now."

"No, I am still a simple Maid to my love." Kaguya denied. They did not care about those Titles except that of Wife. For her, being by Victor's side was the most important.

"The same can be said of all of us, Sister. Just simple women, but unfortunately, our Husband is a great man, and we need to help him.

Kaguya smiled in amusement. Calling Jeanne a 'simple woman' was the understatement of the century. She was basically the oldest Being in the entire Universe. How could that be considered

simple?

"I must say, I am surprised that your brother accepted your request, Victor said as he stared intently

at his new Daughter's Soul.

"The work of a Primordial... It sure is exceptional! Victor could only understand 70% of what he was seeing in the girl's Soul. The rest was completely unknown to him.

He was comparing the Soul he was seeing now to the Soul he had seen from Merlin in the past, and although they seemed the same to the untrained eye, he knew that this was not the case.

In the process of this Soul's Reincarnation, its Core of Existence had been modified, and this was something that not even Victor dared to carelessly with... Well, at least for his loved ones. He

had tried to learn a lot from criminals in the past.

Unlike his previous experiences with criminals, the Core of Existence was untouched with no sign of alteration, even if alterations had been made.

If we were to put it in an easy-to-understand analogy, it was like newly made glass. When you touched a Being's Core of Existence, even if it was unintentional, there would be cracks in the 'glass, and it could even shatter, effectively corrupting all the information stored in the Soul. It was a delicate task that not even Victor could do now.

The work that the Primordial did was to take the old, sturdy, rough-looking glass and completely reshape it into this beautiful and refined wine glass without wasting any material, like melting it down and recreating it, all without damaging the Core of Existence.

If Victor's work was clumsy, the work of the Primordial was that of a Master in his craft.

'As expected of the Primordials, I still have a lot to learn! Victor was not sad to see his shortcomings. In fact, he was very happy since this showed that he could progress even further. Observing first-hand the work of a Primordial with a Being he had already met before was pointing out several 'flaws' in his own Techniques.

"I never asked my brother for anything before, and I think that made him try a bit too hard. He didn't

even tell the Primordial Soul about this new existence. In his own words, 'she is outside the Soul

System, and if she dies, her Soul will return to me!"

"...Oh?" These words made Victor's eyes open wide, and in the next moment, he tried even harder to

examine every corner of his new Daughter's Soul.

From her Core of Existence to the very edges of her Soul, he searched for anything abnormal.

"...The System is not essential, but just a tool for control... Or as they say, a Balancing Tool! Victor began to mutter at high speed.

Victor already knew this from his previous experiences; the Leviathans themselves were something outside the System. But now, he had proof right in front of his eyes in the form of a Soul that was

once part of the System but had been personally modified by a Primordial itself to be outside its influence.

Since the Universal Tree already had a Soul to work with, he didn't need to ask for help from the

Primordial Soul to create a new one, and he simply remodeled it with Life and Reincarnated it as a new existence.

Listening to his thoughts, even if incoherent, Jeanne was a little surprised but not shocked. Ever since the Primordial Chaos had separated into Positivity and Negativity, she had expected such a thing to happen to The Universe. Balance was important. The Negative side couldn't be too strong, or unrest would reign throughout The Universe. All Rules and Order would fall apart. And if The Positive side was too strong, Order would be too prevalent. Too much Order was just

endless restriction, with no progress, no evolution.

Balance was the essence of everything. Too much of anything was harmful, even something as simple

and harmless as water. After all, if a human drank too much water, they would die from severe

hyponatremia.

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

treon:

[.gg/victorweismann](#)

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[The wielder's understanding of <Chaos> has increased, raising his rank...]

Ignoring the system's voice, Victor looked at his new daughter. Using the analogy of games, this girl, just like him, has all her points focused on intelligence and wisdom and a unique quality called 'understanding of energy. She is a monster just like him in a specific field.

"But it's still not enough..." Victor's eyes shone. This talent alone and his resources could take her even further than Merlin, but he wanted more. All of his daughters had the best talents and potential in their field, even being able to master subjects they never understood before with enough effort.

This girl... Wrong: "Melida Charlotte Elderblood"

Words had power, especially words spoken by one of the most powerful gods in existence, like Victor, and words spoken with intentions had even more power than normal, and that's what Victor did now. He gave power to his daughter's name.

"My daughter in name, and from now on..." Victor's violet power covered Charlotte's body, and her body began to change.

Like a larva leaving its cocoon and becoming a butterfly, Charlotte was once again reborn, this time under Victor's complete influence.

Her body grew to 180 cm tall, and her hair became dark with the same shade as Victor's hair. The girl's eyes opened, and Jeanne and Kaguya, who were watching everything, saw that the girl's eyes were very different from Victor's daughters.

Instead of a bright violet like her sisters, she had a kaleidoscope of eyes that were constantly changing between violet, red, and blue, while sometimes these colors would mix and create new colors.

The change in the girl's eyes seemed to reflect the different types of energy that were within her body. With Kaguya and Jeanne's senses, they could feel the miasma of hell, the light of the angels, divinity, the positive power of the world trees, and the negative power of the same, even magic was in her domain.

Her horns darkened to black with shades of dark violet, and her wings expanded behind her, effectively breaking the creation chamber.

As she fell to the ground, now free, she took a breath, and the moment she made that simple gesture, all the energy in the area was sucked into her breath and entered her body.

"My daughter in blood"

".." Jeanne looked on in shock as she saw the primordial energy she controlled heading towards the girl as well. Although the amount was not very large by her standards, it was still surprising that a 'newborn' could do this.

'Not even my daughter was able to do this at birth. It was only possible later when she trained. This is the difference between a normal talent and a monstrous talent, huh?' Jeanne now understood a little of what Scathach had meant in the past.

Rather than being jealous or envious of those words like those normal human wives, she was overjoyed. Her family had become stronger, and the addition of Charlotte would give a new understanding of energies to everyone in the family.

"The Empress's decision was correct after all.' Jeanne couldn't help but think.

Charlotte's eyes changed color several times until they eventually settled on her father's crimson violet. With this change, the energy felt in her eyes became the same as her father's, she was effectively imitating him. Although there were traces of mixed energies in the miasma in Charlotte's hair, she clearly couldn't imitate him perfectly.

"Dadd-... Father.' A soft, clear, and gentle voice resounded, as her own voice seemed to contain a sense of captivation.

"Ileh-, you inherited my voice!" Victor smiled widely. It was worth mentioning that few of his daughters inherited his magnetic voice. This was one of the Progenitor's

characteristics, after all, and when he said few, he meant that only his daughter with Anna inherited this characteristic. It was so rare for his daughters to have characteristics of his powers as a Progenitor.

For example, so far, no one in the family has inherited his innate ability to control souls. It was just that rare.

"Mm." She nodded gently as she watched how her father controlled the energy around him and imitated him to make herself armor just like his, but a female version.

Like a newborn copying everything their parents did, Charlotte began to imitate even more, her black hair changing from normal dark to the properties of the miasma of hell.

Feeling slightly incongruous in looking at her immense father from such a low vantage point, she used her powers to grow to the size of her present family.

Settling down to a height of 4.75 M, feeling satisfied that she was no longer small, she continued to observe him.

Victor let her do whatever she wanted and smiled in satisfaction. The way she controlled energy was unlike anything he had seen, even more different from what he had observed in Merlin.

To put it in comparison, Victor used the existing energy that he transferred to his body and changed it depending on his taste or even used the energies contained in his body to do so. Charlotte was different, transforming the 'attributeless' energy into the properties she wanted and used.

Victor assumed this 'attributeless' energy to be the origin point from where all energy comes, even primordial energy.

[Individual <Chaos> understood a part of the-...]

Victor completely ignored the voice of the system. His current focus was on the discoveries he was making, and the more he observed, the more he learned. Unlike his daughter, who was born now, he had hundreds of references from the past, so he only needed a push, a glimpse, a burst of inspiration... In just two minutes, something essential changed in Victor.

[Darling...? What are you-] Roxanne's voice was cut off as Victor's entire soul began to tremble, and his entire inner world began to be reformed.

These effects appeared in reality as well. A pulse of energy exploded from Victor and spread everywhere, energies such as divinity, miasmas, positive energy, negative energy, nature energy, and several others that Victor controlled spread throughout his domains.

The Universal Tree, who was currently enjoying Elvenorah's delicious food as a treat from Jeanne, suddenly stopped eating upon feeling a pulse of energy containing various different energies. He looked towards the 'ground zero' where it all began and couldn't help but say:

"... Really?" The man couldn't help but let out a small smile that eventually turned into an infectious "AAAAAAU"

"I really forget how absurd this man is sometimes and to think that just by observing his new daughter, he would make such a discovery! Opening the system panel, the man smiled when he saw

it.

[Rank 10: Chaos>]

"A being from the intermediate sectors who hasn't even entered the upper worlds already has such a great understanding of how things work... I wonder how those above him will react when the barrier between the sectors breaks down."

If it were before, The Universal Tree would be worried, but after Victor's actions toward his countless daughters, he began to respect him even more and help him.

All the planets that contained his daughters in this galaxy, and in the next ones, would eventually be protected by Victor, and this filled his heart with joy.

In the past, he could only close his eyes and leave the fate of his daughters in their own hands. After all, that's how the balance works. Many young planets that contained his newborn daughters die like this by more powerful beings in their quest for conquest. He understands that this must happen, but... How can a father see his daughter being killed and not feel anything? Luckily, now he kind of has a 'champion' who will ensure that all of them are safe and grow up well. Because of that, and because of his beloved sister's request that he kind of broke the rules of the primordials not to interfere this time by reincarnating Merlin as one of Victor's daughters, he did it in a way that no one would suspect. Even the system didn't point out anything wrong with his actions, so the other primordials still didn't know anything.

"Fufufu, I wonder what he'll do next, I'll be watching" He laughed amusedly as he asked for more food.

Victor's immense energy began to rise steadily, he hissed, hissed... it grew a little more until... No one felt anything anymore.

Like a blackout that happened in large cities, the energy suddenly disappeared as if it never existed.

"... Huh?"

Kaguya and Jeanne looked at Victor in confusion. Their senses told them that the energy had disappeared, but their instincts told them that this wasn't the case, as the weight in Victor's presence confirmed it.

"... Pfft... hahahaha," Victor put his hand on his face and then began to laugh louder: "HAHAHAHAHA!"

His energy once again exploded in crimson violet and was felt throughout the galaxy and beyond. This time, instead of scattered attributes, all of his energy had only one single focus, the weight of the God Emperor's existence. It was as if the entire production had focused on a single attribute. Jeanne and Kaguya broke out in a cold sweat and fell to the ground, breathing deeply. If they, as goddesses, were feeling so much weight, the royal guards and Victor's soldiers were even worse. Fortunately, even in his euphoric state, Victor did not lose his control. He removed most of the weight of his energy from his people... Because if he didn't do this, the weight of his own existence would evaporate everyone in his empire, and only his family would be left.

Suddenly, all the energy was completely cut off, and Victor felt as if he had no energy at all as if he

had been crippled, which was far from the truth.

Victor just hadn't given his energy 'form' yet.

"Kasiva!"

"Y-Yes!?"

"Tell Violet to get ready, I'll pamper her for 2000 years!"

"... Understood, who else should I call?"

"Violet will go alone."

Kaguya and Jeanne swallowed hard. Instead of being jealous of Violet, they were horrified for her. Usually, the wives took turns dealing with Victor, or Victor himself stopped halfway so as not to leave

them catatonic from so much pleasure and overwhelming love.

'Rest in peace, Violet: Jeanne thought.

"Wait, Darling, you're going to reward Violet, right?" Kaguya quickly asked. She understood what just happened, Victor went through an evolution that she didn't know

what, and he wanted to thank Violet for it with 2000 years of love. Knowing her husband, he would pamper Violet in everything, and it wouldn't be just sex, it would be affection, it would be constant care... It would be a death of

love.

She needed to avoid the last part at all costs! Violet couldn't handle it alone, so she gave her opinion when she felt Victor's gaze:

"Shouldn't you do this to Jeanne too? After all, she helped too!"

"!?" Jeanne looked at Kaguya in horror.

Victor looked at Jeanne.

Like a deer caught in the headlights, Jeanne froze at Victor's gaze.

Victor gave a big, loving, and gentle smile that melted Jeanne completely.

'You know what? Dying from love and snu snu doesn't seem like a bad death! Jeanne was convinced.

Anyway, her brother was the god of reincarnation and life! Even if she died, she could revive!

"You're right!

"As soon as you finish your duties today, meet me in the north of the planet and pass this information

to Violet as well."

"Yes, Darling! Kaguya sighed in relief.

"Mm... Difficult."

Victor looked at Charlotte, his young daughter, who gave him the inspiration he needed to

completely change his perception of how he understood everything.

Understanding what she was trying to do instinctively, Victor spoke:

"My Daughter!

"... Daddy?" She stopped trying to imitate what she had just witnessed from her father and looked at

him curiously.

"You are doing it wrong, you should not force the energy. You should let it flow to the state without

attributes and then give it shape." Victor raised his finger and made a sphere, then added miasma,

pure, unadulterated miasma.

Charlotte made a sphere of transparent energy and then added the miasma. She concentrated immensely, but even with so much focus, other types of energy still entered the sphere.

"Difficult..."

"You lack control. You should just take what you want, mixing is good, but isolated energies have

better and murer effects"

"Mm..."

Watching Victor teach his daughter, Jeanne, and Kaguya tried to replicate what he was saying, but...

Every time they tried to create a sphere without attributes like he did, they just used the energy they

already had.

"???" Question marks appeared around them, they didn't understand what was happening.

With their draconic senses, they knew what Victor and Charlotte were doing, but knowing was

different from 'fully understanding or instinctively understanding in Charlotte's case.

"Darling, can you explain what that recent explosion was?"

Without losing focus on teaching his daughter, he spoke: "Thanks to my daughter, I was able to

understand something essential in the universe!

"Everything has its origin in what I call 'attributeless' energy or 'Characterless Energy! For example,

in order for you to use the energy of nature, you must focus on that energy in your body and use it,

right?"

"Yes, that's how it works!

"Not really, we are instinctively skipping several essential steps... Hmm, skipping instinctively is the

wrong word. I think the correct way to say it is that we were programmed this way so as not to put weight on our existence and end up killing ourselves."

"A method of instinctive self-protection, so to speak..." Victor reflected and then returned to the subject.

"Continuing, the ideal steps are you remove the characteristics of your energy, making it attributeless, and when you use it, you should add what you want."

"Think of it as a blank piece of paper. You should always be using the blank piece of paper, and when

you want to use it, you should give a characteristic to this paper, making it of several different colors, these colors are the types of energy spread throughout the universe!"

"The paper is the canvas, and primordial Chaos is the painter. Everything that was painted on it will

naturally converge on the initial blank paper. Because of this, they say that the energy of Chaos is the beginning and the end of everything. However, this is an incorrect perception. It is not the 'energy' of Chaos, but rather the 'being' of Chaos, the being that painted the universe as we know it, using the

energy without characteristics to give characteristics to what we know as truth today!"

"This is what my daughter was born instinctively knowing, and because of this instinct, her eyes are like a kaleidoscope. She does not have enough control yet to completely remove the attributes of her energy like I do and add only what she wants!"

Being bombarded by a barrage of information, Kaguya and Jeanne were perplexed for a good two

seconds. In the following seconds, they tried to reflect on Victor's teachings and take this into consideration in comparison to what they had seen previously.

And even they, as dragon goddesses, felt their brains burning trying to understand what they were

hearing. The only one who understood most of what Victor said was Jeanne, but even she didn't understand everything completely. Yes, she understood the analogy between the painter and the canvas, but she didn't understand the deeper meaning behind it. Victor clearly said it that way to make it easier for

them.

It's not just something simple. The primordial Chaos painted the universe, and the canvas he used is

that energy. There's something she doesn't fully understand.

11 4f Miedere ume

umor and he tried to nonlains the verstemminut lautvutes tas s Inumin

using an analogy. The layman would understand superficially but not completely, like the

programmer.

"All of your body's energies are without attributes. Is that why I'm not feeling anything from you?"

Kaguya said. "Yes, and also because my reserves increased significantly after I 'exploded' all of my stored energy from my body, emptying my storage and filling it with energy without attributes." "Because of that, my inner world is a mess, hahaha," Victor said in amusement as he ignored Amara

and Roxanne's complaints. He was simply too happy right now to care about that.

"." They were speechless, Victor's reserves were already immense, and he increased them even

more!? Is that even possible!?

'Of course, it's possible, after all, it's Darling! Kaguya sighed and gave up trying to imitate what Victor

did. Trying to remove the 'darkness' from her powers is like trying to remove a part of herself; it's ridiculously difficult.

If she were to use a human analogy, it's like trying to speak your native language backward with the same naturalness you have when speaking normally. It's simply unnatural!

"Gahhh! I can't!" Charlotte grumbled.

Victor patted his daughter's head and said gently: "Be patient, you won't be able to do anything if

you're rushed and frustrated."

Feeling her frustrations disappearing with Victor's caresses, she nodded gently and actively brought

her head closer to Victor's hand.

"Hmm"

Victor chuckled gently when he saw how much she enjoyed this.

"I'm going to spend some time with my beloved daughter. If you need anything, just come find me."

"Let's go, Kaguya."

"Yes, Darling, Kaguya smiled.

Jeanne sighed as the three individuals disappeared. She looked at the creation chamber, and with the

distortion of reality, she remade the damage caused... Or at least she tried to do so because her powers didn't work.

Narrowing her eyes, Jeanne focused more on her task, and the creation chamber returned to its previous state, but she saw that some parts were still damaged.

!... Don't tell me that energy without attributes has the property of negating the effects of other energies?... Negating is a wrong word. I think because they haven't mixed yet due to my new daughter, the machine can't be fully influenced! Jeanne felt that her thoughts were wrong somehow

and that this wasn't exactly how what she had just observed worked.

'I need my sisters on this.' Jeanne immediately sent today's report with a video taken from her

memories and set it as a top priority for everyone to see as soon as possible.

"Royal Guard, return to your posts."

"Yes!"

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

[Patreon.com/VictorWeiemann](https://Patreon.com/VictorWeiemann)

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,953 words ]

Chapter 1106: An Offer.

Victor's energy explosion was not without consequences, the entire empire was on high alert, thinking that it was some kind of enemy attack, if not for Jeanne, Akasha, and the Emperor's wives in every part of the Empire saying that it was just the Emperor himself casually letting out his presence because he momentarily forgot to restrain himself upon hearing some happy news.

These casual statements caused the entire population to be in absolute shock, even Victor's own subordinates who were not clones were shocked.

Because he was happy over some news, he forgot to restrain himself, and caused such a commotion with his very presence?... Just how strong is the Emperor?

The subordinates did not dare to ask these questions to the goddesses who were the Emperor's wives, but it was obvious that his strength was far from anything they imagined.

Another question that occurred when they heard this news was... What was the news that made the Emperor happy?

"The birth of my new daughter. Haruna spoke casually as she continued her work, and like wildfire her words spread throughout the Empire.

A new Imperial Princess was born!

This news of course immediately reached the Emperor's own daughters who were learning more about the Empire, meeting her own daughters, Jeanne took a stand to find them from stepping down from their position.

prevent them

Looking at Kuroka who was having trouble convincing her daughters, Jeanne sighed, she knew she had made the right decision in coming, as soon as her daughters sensed Jeanne's presence, they immediately began asking about their new sister.

"Silence" Jeanne growled.

"...! Everyone visibly shivered when they saw their mother's gaze, that kind of look was only given to them when they did something very wrong, and it didn't take long for them to realize what they had done.

With a snap of her finger, she created a dome of silence that showed wrong images to those watching from the outside.

"Behave yourselves, you are Imperial Princesses, aren't you? What was said before? Do you still remember?" She questioned.

"... Keep your princess mask on when you're in public: Valentina spoke.

"Exactly: Jeanne nodded. "Now, choose. Do you want to go back home, or continue learning?"

"..." The girls were silent for a few seconds, and they looked at each other, due to spending so much time together, they knew each other like the back of their hands, it only took one look for all of them to make their decision, and those who were undecided decided to go with their sisters too when they thought about the consequences of going back now.

They were excited for their new sister, but they wanted to help their father too! They couldn't miss this opportunity!

"We'll stay" Stella spoke for her sisters, and they all nodded seriously.

Even though Jeanne's expression didn't change, a gleam of approval appeared on their faces. If they were to take a step back now, she would judge them to be incapable of upholding their responsibilities when needed and would not be worthy of trust.

"Well said, now behave yourselves and learn. Once you have your break, look at the report I gave to the family!"

The girls' violet gazes shone with excitement, and they immediately began to return to their learning.

Akasha snapped her finger again, and the dome of silence disappeared.

"Akasha has given them permission to read ONLY that specific report. Jeanne ordered her daughter. Jeanne's words were clear. She didn't want her daughters to find out about Victor's recent discovery, lest they start experimenting dangerously.

Knowing her daughters, she could very well see this scenario happening, especially with her biological daughter with Victor, that girl doesn't take any care of herself.

Akasha's holographic image appears near Jeanne and says: "Yes, Mother! She stays for a few seconds while looking at her sisters, after all the process was done and they gained the necessary permissions, she disappeared after greeting her mother.

Such a scene is not necessary, she didn't need to come here through the hologram, but as a daughter, when her mother speaks, she should appear and show her face in respect, after all, paying respect to her mother just common sense for good girls, and Akasha was a good girl!

"... Ano... Thank you very much for your help, Jeanne-sama. Kuroka said.

Jeanne looked down at Kuroka.

Feeling the gaze of the giant woman next to her, Kuroka cowered like a cat facing a huge dog.

Jeanne smiled gently, and said: "I am the one who is grateful for accepting the difficult job of watching over my daughters."

'I didn't accept the job, I was thrown into it by my Boss! Who wants to stay here being stared at by the Emperor knows how many soldiers, and royal guards?" Kuroka wanted to complain, her instincts were always alert to the various guards of the imperial princesses, but she just smiled tensely, and nodded: "I am the one who is grateful for seeing the imperial princesses so close, they are very talented."

"Of course, they are our daughters, after all! Jeanne said proudly.

'Yes... Girls who were born with the most talented being that ever existed, and several powerful women. My boss's own daughter is a complete monster, her sisters are just as much monsters as her! Kuroka couldn't help but think with a certain envy, if you compare all the future births, no one will surpass the Emperor's family, they were literally born with a spoonful of divine metals in their mouths, they have everything from birth.

Despite thinking about this, she didn't focus too much on it, after all, she had lived with a very talented monster for a long time, as long as her life was easy and fun, she didn't care much about it. 'Although my usefulness is seriously threatened...'

Kuroka isn't weak, it's just that the people around her are very strong! She can fight against gods of war, okay!? She can even withstand a confrontation with Genji! And he's a nine-tailed fox!

"If you want strength, you should ask your leader, or use your achievements and ask the Emperor

directly, Kuroka."

"!?" Kuroka looked at the giant woman with a face of horror.

"Y-You-... Kuroka coughed, and then asked: 'Did Jeanne-sama read my mind?'"

"The empire values the privacy of loyal subordinates like you, unless it is strictly necessary, I will not read the mind of any subordinate, I only read their body language and predicted their thoughts based on their personality.

!... This is even scarier than reading minds!' Kuroka exclaimed inwardly in disbelief.

"T-That means Jeanne-sama knows everything I thought." She swallowed hard.

Instead of answering the question, Jeanne smiled gently and said: "Perhaps."

Kuroka's hair visibly stood on end at the sight of this smiling giant, she was very beautiful like her commander, and she was just as scary.

Jeanne laughed inwardly in amusement, it was quite amusing to see Kuroka squirming like this under her gaze. 'Control your sadistic side... Control your sadistic side...' She mused to herself.

"Continue your work in monitoring her, I'll get back to my work now!"

"Yes, Jeanne-sama."

When Jeanne disappeared, Kuroka sighed in relief, and surreptitiously glanced at the other giantesses scattered around the headquarters, they were in the weapons research division now.

'I feel like a child around these girls. She sighed, 'Why were their heights so abnormal? Is it because they're children of gods? Come to think of it, at some point even Boss suddenly grew taller.!

Kuroka continued thinking, and it didn't take her long to figure out the reason, she wasn't Haruna's right hand for no reason, she was quite intelligent when she wanted to be.

'I see... That's a good plan, subconsciously, even I'm thinking this way before, the pressure they give off is also quite impressive! Kuroka thought.

"Ugh." She put her hand on her head with a slight headache. "I've already used my brain too much today, let's relax." At the end of the day, she was still a cat, and like all cats, she was lazy, and didn't

like to think deeply if it wasn't necessary.

"Let me see the schedule... Next on the list is the space development sector..."

"Space development sector?"

"Nyaa!?" Kuroka jumped in fright and looked back, seeing only the woman's legs, she looked up, and

saw a girl who reminded her a lot of that Maid who followed the Emperor around back in the day.

"Princess...?"

"Yuno." The woman smiled like a noble and gentle girl.

"Right..." Why was this girl giving her the wrong vibes?

Ignoring that feeling, she spoke professionally: "Yes, Princess Yuno, as soon as the princesses are

done here, we will go see the space development sector"

"Mm, thank you."

Seeing Princess Yuno floating towards her sisters, she sighed inwardly in relief, she was sure that if

she wasn't a supernatural being, she would have grown white hair from all the stress.

As the citizens talked about the newly born imperial princess that they would probably never see her

until she is old enough, which could take several millennia, after all, the Emperor is a real dragon.

The more 'astute' beings clearly understood that that burst of energy wasn't just the Emperor being too 'excited' and unable to control himself, the very notion of it was ridiculous.

"He has made a major breakthrough. Shiva who was now a subordinate of the Empire said.

"Did that monster get even stronger?" Ganesha spoke.

"It's more likely to think so than him accidentally losing control of his power! Even though Shiva wasn't as powerful as the Emperor, he still got angry and frustrated, and yet his control didn't slip.

He highly doubted that the Emperor who had better control over his immense power than him could

make such a mistake.

Thoughts similar to Shiva's crossed everyone else's minds.

"Honestly, this is ridiculous, he gets stronger even though he's not even thousands of years old." Shiva

sighed, he really wanted to know how a being with such a great level of power as Victor could get so

strong.

The higher you climb in the hierarchy of the universe, the harder it gets to reach the top, but it seemed that didn't apply to Victor, he was a damn monster.

Victor's personal world, Violet's personal office.

"... Why do I feel a threat up my ass?" Violet whispered apprehensively as she watched Jeanne's report

on the recent events.

Jeanne didn't mention anything about Victor and Kaguya's subsequent conversation, she only showed the events and Victor's discovery through the memories.

The moment she finished reading the report, and was internally dealing with the shock of her

husband's discovery, she saw Kaguya's voicemail.

Absently, she clicked on the voicemail that said: "Violet, in the words of our husband; He wants to pamper you for 2000 years because of your recent deeds, he asked you to prepare yourself..."

"What...? He wants to kill me...? Not that I would choose to die any other way, anyway! I have work to do! But dying for snu snu isn't bad..." A perverted smile appeared on Violet's face.

"Oh, at my suggestion, Jeanne will also go, you welcome!" Kaguya added after a long silence in the

audio, then the audio ended.

"Tsk" Violet clicked her tongue. "No, wait... Actually, that's good, at least after I'm exhausted, I'll have

time to rest! Good job, Kaguya! As expected of the perfect Maid."

'Melida Charlotte Elderblood, huh... Melida... Merlinda... Merlin... Pfft, Darling likes old man puns

now? But it's a nice name. I want to visit my new daughter...' As I was thinking these thoughts, the

door opened and a Maid from the Fulger Clan entered.

"Empress, I've brought the guests."

Violet woke up, and looked down at her Maid, and said: "Send them in."

"Yes.

'Leaving aside the immediate danger to my ass, I have work to do, it's time to deal with the loose

ends: Violet's face became Stoic.

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa

treon:

.gg/victorweismann Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

chapter 1107

With Scarthach in the training sub-Dimension located in the Mansion of Victor's world.

"Hmm... So that was the reason for the explosion." Scathach muttered as she saw Jeanne's memories, her eyes shining with excitement.

"So that's the next step, huh?"

Grabbing her spear, she spun it around, causing a whirlwind, and then placing the spear on her shoulder. She closed her eyes and focused on her Energy.

"Start small..." She raised her palm upwards, breathing steadily. "Don't fight it, be like water... Let it flow, but in reverse."

A sphere of Ice tried to form but immediately disappeared until another sphere tried to form again, and the process repeated itself over and over again.

Sweat began to fall from Scathach's face, but she still remained focused.

"Shrink, Shrink... Starting big is unwise." The attempts to make a sphere the size of a baseball changed to an even smaller sphere of 2 CM.

When Scathach began forming a small colorless sphere, the entire process was suddenly interrupted, and the Energy without attributes exploded.

The explosion did not harm Scathach but destroyed everything around her.

"...Did I put in too much Power? The conversion is not adequate... Trying to progress in this without observation is unwise. This Energy without attributes, is... Dangerous." Scathach looked at her palm, which was slightly burned.

"The Energy that everything returns to, and the Energy that was used by the 'Painter' to create this Universe... No wonder it is dangerous..." Scathach, even in failure, was observing her progress with all her senses. She had so many sharp senses in her current state that she no longer needed her eyes to see; her other senses would do it for her.

And she could easily see that when the Energy exploded, for a few milliseconds, the superficial layer of her skin 'returned' to its original state. To be more specific, the skin became Energy and returned to its attributeless state.

This was not 'destroying' so that the Energy could be recycled again or 'erasing' like the Divinity of The End, which literally erased something from existence. It was something more like a 'return to the beginning'. If The End deletes, this Energy 'Returns' everything to its original state, even before its Creation and existence.

The skin that Scathach lost could never return unless she uses this Energy to 'paint' her skin again.

"I'm wrong. This Energy is very dangerous."

The skin that Scathach lost could never return unless she uses this Energy to 'paint' her skin again.

"I'm wrong. This Energy is very dangerous."

"Exactly."

"...Victor." Scathach turned and looked at her disciple/rival/Husband, and companion looking at her sternly.

He walked towards Scathach while keeping his gaze serious. "This formless Energy has the effect of returning everything to the beginning, but it is not just that. This Energy is without attributes, which means that you can add attributes to it, even Primordial Energy."

Isolating the area with even more Runes, Victor raised his finger, and a sphere of pure Primordial Energy was created. He could do this because he saw his Wife, Daughter, and even the Primordials using it up close, so he had enough references.

"Everything returns to the beginning, even The End. In terms of a computer, you could say that this Energy is the Source Code where the process of making an operating system begins. In medical terms, this Energy is the zero mark where everything begins."

Victor did not need to reduce his height since Scathach was training with the height of a 4.72-meter tall Goddess, and when he got close to her, he gently took her arm and looked at her hand.

"By understanding this Energy and its participation in the Creation of everything, I deduced that when Death, or one of his Gods of The End, uses their Divinity to erase someone, it does not delete them from existence by erasing everything as we previously thought."

"I believe that their Energy returns to its attributeless form."

"It is as if The End Divinity chose only one aspect of this Energy and kept everything in it."

"But how could I feel this small change?"

"That is because you already have a reference of me using it." Victor began to 'create' Scathach's skin with the Divinity of Creation, but... Her skin did not form. Yes, a layer appeared, but it was not natural, and it was not connected to Scathach. The skin that vaporized was no longer part of Scathach's original body.

He tested it with other Divinities like Dream, Nightmare, and Life, and nothing made Scathach's skin look natural. It was as if the Record of that part of Scathach's body was erased from her Soul. Victor had no doubt that this wound would be reflected on the paw of Scathach's Draconic Form.

"...Just like with The End, my skin disappeared, but because I was using the Energy without attributes, I could clearly feel the effects."

"Exactly, but your thoughts are wrong."

"Oh?"

"You didn't use the Energy without attributes, you used a characteristic of it, and because of that, this accident happened."

"...Just like The End Divinity, huh."

"Exactly." Raising his finger upward, Victor looked at his own finger and slowly demonstrated. "This is how it works."

"You don't have all your Energy transformed like mine currently, so you can't imitate me, but I'll show you the initial steps."

"Take all the Energies you have Mastered, create a sphere, and slowly begin to transform that sphere into a form without attributes."

"..." Scathach waited for Victor to continue, but when she saw Victor not continuing, she raised an eyebrow at him.

"What? It's just that."

"...Just that? Really?"

"Yes, the principle is not that strange or difficult, just ridiculously hard to do. Going against your own nature or how nature works is essentially wrong. I could do it easily because I had references from the past and because of my nature."

"An Eldritch God."

"Exactly, I am the 'Primordial Chaos' of my own Pantheon of Eldritch Gods."

Primordial. In many cultures on Earth, this was the adjective given to the Being that created an entire Pantheon and the world. Such a description existed in Norse Mythology, Greek Mythology, and also in Japanese Mythology.

Azathoth herself was described as the one who created the other Eldritch Gods, and Victor was the equivalent of Azathoth of the Eldritch Gods.

"Not to mention that the very nature of the Eldritch Gods is wrong. We are a walking contradiction that distorts all Order. We are the True 'Chaos'."

"I see... Since you are a 'Painter' similar to the Primordial Chaos that created this Universe, you can understand this Energy more easily."

"Yes, but that's not all. As I said, I had several references from the past, and thanks to my beloved Master who made me train my control ever since I started my journey, that same control has allowed me to do what I did now."

If he wasn't a monster of meticulous Energy control, it would be practically impossible to do what he did before.

Scathach's lips twitched, and a smile slowly appeared on her face: "You always have a way with words, don't you, my Husband."

"It's just the truth." Victor shrugged his shoulders in a not so Imperial manner, and then began to use the Energy without attributes to heal Scathach's hand.

"Try not to leave scars on your body, and take better care of yourself, my Wife. You cannot be as reckless as you were in the past."

Scathach narrowed her eyes. "I'm a warrior, Victor, scars are normal. Don't treat me like a fragile flower. Not to mention that if it's not special injuries like this, we can heal from practically anything."

"That's true, but just because you're durable doesn't mean you should let yourself get hurt like a fool."

"Agreed." Scathach had the same thought.

"And even if you were covered in burn scars entirely, I'd still love you, but... What about our Daughters?" Victor raised his eyebrow at her.

Scathach shivered slightly at that question.

"Remember that we must be an example to our Daughters. What will they think when they know that their Mother got hurt because she was in a hurry to gain Power?" Victor's neutral expression didn't change, and he wasn't accusing her or anything. He was talking about the possible scenarios and the likely ones that could happen.

"..." And Scathach could not refute it. She knew very well how her Daughters in such a young state were so easily influenced, which was why most of them were only allowed to leave home when they had received enough education. She, her Sisters, and her own Husband, Victor, did not want them to be influenced by other Beings other than their parents in such a young state.

"I am not telling you not to train this Energy. Eventually, I will make everyone train this too. I just ask that you be careful. If that Energy explosion were much bigger, you would've died, and a large part of your Soul Records would've been erased. Even if I revived you, you wouldn't be you. Not whole, at least."

"...But you would protect me, right?"

"Oh? The Warrior, the Teacher, the Dragon Goddess, the Great Master, Scathach Scarlett, is counting on me subconsciously now?" Victor raised his eyebrow in amusement.

Scathach shivered. She had always been one of the most independent of Victor's Wives, and she didn't like being treated like a child. She was Victor's Wife, but she was also his companion. That was her pride as a Master and a woman who had trained countless warriors.

She wouldn't accept anything less than that, and for her to even confess that she was counting on Victor's protection was something she would never say in the past.

"...Is there a problem? Aren't you my Husband with whom I have a Daughter? The Husband who even married my Daughters?" She crossed her arms and snorted.

.....

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

chapter 1108

Victor let out an innocent smile, sneakily pulling her waist towards him and gave this obstinate woman a long and loving kiss.

Scathach released her spear to float beside her, and wrapped both arms around Victor's neck.

The battle between the two lasted for two long minutes, and when they separated, a bridge connecting the two was seen. Victor smiled gently and mischievously and then kissed her neck while using his tongue to tease her weak points.

"Hmm~."

"Remember what I told you in the past?"

"... Being independent doesn't mean having to be lonely."

"That's right, I love how you position yourself as my companion and my Wife, but that doesn't mean you should do everything alone. Over the millennia with our Family, you have naturally accepted this fact, and I'm glad you count on me." Victor stepped back and looked into Scathach's eyes seriously.

"You are my Master, the Mother of my children, my Wife, my best friend, the companion I can always count on, and most importantly, you are my Body and Soul, Scathach Elderblood."

She noticed the familiar possessive look made her insides tingle with desire. She always loved seeing that possessive yet loving side of her Husband.

With his eyes returning to normal, he continued: "This fact is what makes me confident that even if I disappear for some reason in the future, you will be able to handle everything."

Scathach narrowed her eyes hostilely at those words. "What do those words mean? Is something happening?"

Victor laughed. "Nothing is happening."

"Continuing from the previous topic, when you want to train with this Energy, you will train with me from now on. With someone who is more proficient than you, the training will be safer."

Seeing the obvious change of subject, Scathach's eyes narrowed even more, but she decided to trust her Husband. He didn't do things he knew would make his Family sad. "Very well, I'll only train this Energy with you."

"Good, come to this place..." Victor sent the location to Scathach's head. "I'm there with Kaguya and our newborn Daughter."

"...Split consciousness. Honestly, how do you even do that?"

"You can do it too. All Dragon Gods can, although it's very difficult. After all, you have to have multiple simultaneous thoughts and precise control of Energy to make your own clone and not waste Energy. If you're like me and have a little control over Souls, you can make your clone even more real by using your Soul to shape the clone, like I do."

"...You're splitting your Soul to do that?"

"Yes, but my Soul is ridiculously large, robust, powerful, and malleable like a slime," Victor explained. "Because of this trait, I can do this easily. I can make up to 7 clones that can utilize most of my Power, although it would require great mental focus."

This feat was proof of the fact that Victor had such monstrous control. He was capable of doing several difficult things at the same time as if everything were easy.

Just imagining controlling seven different points of view gave Scathach a colossal headache.

'No wonder he was able to learn about attributeless Energy after having a reference.' Scathach sighed. Many times, Victor's talent did not blossom through training but through interactions that gave him the inspiration to work even harder.

She didn't miss the unspoken words. If he didn't want to make clones that were too powerful, he could divide himself even further, although she didn't know the limit of how many bodies he could control with his mind.

'Or if it's necessary to use his mind... I don't doubt that Victor can make infinite clones if he so wishes, but these clones may have their own consciousness and independent thoughts, something he doesn't want. Darling is too possessive to do something like that.' Scathach thought.

Stepping away from Victor when he finished healing her hand, she controlled her excitement due to the previous loving kiss. She was already full of Victor's seed due to what happened previously. Even if it was... tempting to be pampered by her Husband again for several years, she had things to do, not to mention that her desires for love and affection were satisfied... for now...

'Honestly, getting all loved and pampered by my Husband feels so good that I wouldn't mind staying like that for eternity.' Despite thinking about it, she wouldn't do it since anything in excess was bad. Everything needed a balance so as not to become boring or tedious.

Looking at her hand, she thought again about what happened before:

"... Darling, what are the characteristics of Energy without attributes?"

"There aren't any. We're the ones who give it characteristics."

"...So why did my hand almost disappear from existence?"

"Because its nature, in and of itself, is destructive, my love. The 'return' of Characterized Energy to Energy without attributes is just a consequence, not the property of that Energy."

"What? Did my nature influence the Energy?"

"Of course it did. I told you, right? You weren't using the Energy without attributes effectively. To use it, you need absurd control. You need to go against everything that makes you who you are; your nature, your Powers, your ideologies, nothing can interfere with your control."

"...How are you managing to do it then?" Scathach highly doubted that Victor would do what he described because that would essentially be abandoning everything that made Victor... Well, Victor.

"I'm using a large portion of my parallel thoughts to control it. Thanks to that, my entire head is in constant use now." Victor laughed. He'd lost a lot of his ability to process information, but he didn't care. The return on just controlling this Energy was much more rewarding.

"...Isn't that contradictory?" Scathach highly doubted that this Energy would work with such a simple method to deceive the control requirements.

"I told you, right? I am a living contradiction, I am an Eldritch God, and not just any. I am the Primordial Chaos of my Pantheon, the 'Painter' of all. My position gives me more freedom in how I approach all of this."

The Energy without attributes was basically the tools of an old painter who had found a new owner, which was why it was so 'obedient' to Victor. But the same did not apply to others.

Scathach sighed and said: "So even if I train, I won't be able to control this Energy?"

"That's not what I said. I just explained the requirements to use it EFFECTIVELY like I do. You don't need to do that. No one does. In fact, I honestly doubt that anyone can use this Energy effectively since it is difficult to abandon oneself."

Victor himself wouldn't do this. If he didn't possess the privileges to control this Energy, he would have used this Energy only as support for his Techniques and wouldn't have made it his second main Energy, like the Eldritch God's Energy that he keeps hidden and sealed so that no Primordial could see it.

"But you can train it to use as support to make your Powers stronger, for example." Victor raised his finger and made a tiny Ice sphere 3 cm in circumference.

"By using the Energy without attributes to amplify or give attributes to what you already have, the effects become much more destructive, and you will save a lot of Energy."

Victor raised his arm towards the training dummy, and when the Ice sphere disappeared and flew towards the dummy, a vast Ice mountain was immediately created.

"...That was quite effective. To make a mountain that size, I would need to use much more Energy... I understand the benefits now."

"Exactly, and because of that, I will teach it to everyone, but only those who are responsible enough and have excellent control." Not just anyone could use it; the prerequisite for using it like Victor did now was still immense.

Not to mention that it required a lot of responsibility to use this Power too. If one was too greedy, they would end up destroying themselves.

"I agree. Should we make it one of the Highest-Level Techniques in The Empire?" Scathach spoke.

"We can classify it as Grandmaster Tier in Energy Control or something, like Martial Arts," Victor spoke casually.

"That's... Quite ingenious, actually... So it's a secret of The Empire?"

"Nah, a Family Secret is more appropriate."

"Hmm... Let's call it a Higher Level Technique, one level above our Grandmaster Martial Arts and the Martial Art Technique you created."

"Agreed." Victor nodded.

Most of the Techniques and discoveries that Victor and his Wives made would become part of the Family and would never leave it. Only those that they deemed to be necessary or useful for The Empire would they share it with, and in most of those cases, only someone with enough authority could learn them.

After all, Power should be kept close and not spread everywhere.

"Who do you think has the prerequisites to learn this attributeless Energy?"

"To start the training, all my Wives, except Ariel and Hilda," Victor spoke. With him and Scathach in the Family, it was very difficult for the lazy Wives to be lazy, and because of that, most of the Family were monsters in their own right compared to the others.

"So the new Wives aren't qualified yet, huh."

"They need more training." Victor nodded.

"...To use this Energy like you do, who in our Empire can imitate you?"

"Probably just Azathoth, but since that's an Energy that's part of this Universe, I don't know if she can use it or not. After all, she's basically an invader in this Universe, not a native Eldritch God like me."

"Jeanne also has the potential to do it, but she'll need to abandon everything to reach my level. Since I know she won't do that, she'll probably be the one with the most control over the supplemental aspects of the Energy."

"...I think we should divide this Technique into two parts. Your part that requires even stricter requirements, and the other part that's easier." Scathach pointed out.

"Hmm, I don't think that's necessary. Remember, it's ridiculously difficult to even use the basic supplementation of that Energy. Instead of dividing it into two different Techniques, we can just divide it like the levels of Martial Arts."

"For example: a Beginner is someone who's just learning about the Energy. To even begin this state, the individual needs almost perfect control of their own Powers.

"At the Proficient Level, the individual can use the Energy without attributes to enhance their attacks and feats. They need to go through the complete Beginner Level with a suitable Master to avoid a possible disaster before reaching this level."

"And the Master Level, which is my level. The requirements to use it are that you are a Primordial Chaos [one who creates an entire Universe] to be able to use it without consequences."

"Hmm, that's very good. You can just make the first two available and explain the dangers of the Master Level, how it will only be our Daughters and future Daughters who will learn it, and how we will always be around. I think that will be enough." Scathach spoke.

"My paranoia will not allow that. After all, it is our Daughters we are dealing with here. I will place a Binding Protection on the books that will prevent them from going too far, and if they go too far, I will be notified."

"Safety is essential, I agree." Scathach wasn't against it, she knew how disobedient her Daughters could be when they were excited.

"Anyway, let's go to where Kaguya is, I'll teach you the ways to become stronger, my Disciple."

"...The roles have reversed, huh?"

"Is there a problem?"

"No... I was just asking if I'm going to be sparring with my Master to the point where I'm exhausted, and he takes me to the bathroom... like I did in the past with my student." She displayed a small, sexy, predatory smile.

"Hmm~, if the Disciple is obedient, we can make that wish come true in the near future."

"I'll be waiting for that, M-a-ster~."

.....

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

chapter 1109

"As intelligent women, I believe you should have an idea of why I called you here, correct?" The Empress smiled faintly at Albedo, Kali, Hela, and Dun Scaith.

Dun Scaith, Albedo, and Hela nodded their heads while Kali remained expressionless. Albedo and Dun Scaith visibly tried to speak, but nothing came out of their mouths.

"...??" Question marks appeared around the two women for a few seconds, but they soon understood that this was Violet's doing.

"...Oh, I'm sorry." The Crown on Violet's head began to grow in size a little and began to glow. The next moment, the women present here were allowed to speak.

"You may speak now." When the Goddess of Order spoke, the surroundings understood, and soon, the four women were allowed to speak.

The four women looked at The Empress with expressionless faces. They had been playing this game for too long to not understand why she'd done that. They weren't stupid, but it was worth noting that no matter how long they'd been playing this game,

this intimidation tactic was still effective, especially when it came from a woman with The Empress's level of Power.

This intimidation game became even more effective due to the previous explosion of Power that surprised everyone present. Even Kali herself couldn't see the end of so much Energy. They didn't know exactly what had happened, but if their guesses were accurate, they bet that Victor had managed to 'advance' even further.

Which was a scary thought coming from a Being as powerful as him.

"For The Empress to get personally involved and call upon us for a conversation in her own Domain, I can only assume that you want to talk to us about the project we're participating in?" Albedo asked.

Violet smiled in amusement and didn't hide it from the woman. Instead of answering Albedo, The Empress spoke:

"There are many secrets of The Empire that you two still cannot access, secrets that no matter how many contracts you sign, it still wouldn't be enough... After all, these are secrets of The Imperial Family."

The Empress leaned back in her giant chair and looked at the four tiny women. She crossed her legs, and with a gesture of her hand, she showed a 10-second video of The Emperor unleashing all of his Power.

"That's one of the secrets."

"..." The four of them stared at the video with an intensity that grew stronger and stronger.

Kali, who had recently been in confrontation with The Emperor, swallowed hard. 'As expected, that wasn't The Emperor's entire strength, but The Empire's own. This man, just his existence alone, can carry the entire Empire on his back.'

"...Is that... Is the Emperor's Energy no longer visible? Has he gotten weaker...?" Hela hardly thought that was possible, so the only option left was the one they thought of before. "He's 'advanced', huh."

The Empress's smile confirmed Hela's words to the four women.

But they were wrong. The Empress's smile didn't grow because of that, her smile grew because Violet saw the report about Scathach and Victor's conversation in through the memory videos.

Instead of casually watching it like before, she prioritized efficiency and simply transferred the contents of the conversation to her brain, something that everyone could

do with all reports but preferred not to, merely using their advanced brains to quickly see or read everything.

However, due to how busy Violet was right now, she just chose to transfer everything to her head, and that was a decision that made her smile widely.

'I can use this.' Violet thought as she saw the memories.

"There's an ancient story... A story from the beginning of The Universe, when the 'Painter' devised an art piece that would be his greatest masterpiece. He used a special type of 'paint', a 'paint' so special that only someone of his status could use it efficiently."

The violet Crown on The Empress's head began to spin slowly. Using Order as a conduit, she 'forced' the Energy without attributes to obey her.

Raising her finger, a colorless but still visible sphere appeared.

"..." Kali, Dun Scaith, Albedo, and Hela opened their eyes wide at this demonstration. Each for different reasons.

Kali, for simply understanding what it was instinctively. After all, she was just one step away from becoming a Primordial Being, a Being that administered The Universe.

Dun Scaith, for feeling the Runes on her dress acting strangely as if they suddenly gained more Power and at the same time stopped working.

Albedo felt the Divine Energy, and her Magic became much stronger than normal.

And Hela, for a reason similar to Kali's, but at the same time different. 'Is this The End? No... This is something above The End.'

Taking The Empress's analogy as a hint, Hela and Kali understood immediately. Who was the Painter of The Universe? What was the special Paint? This was what The Empress was showing them.

Suddenly, the two heard a voice in their heads. Just like Victor's Wives, who understood The Universe more than them, they had just risen in rank.

Then, the Power of Destruction and the Power of Death covered their respective hosts.

Violet smiled widely and undid her demonstration. 'The Energy conversion is simply terrible. Okay, I was using it the wrong way, but it's worse than I thought...'

That small sphere in Violet's hand was simply the most horrible way to form the Energy without attributes. She couldn't even increase the efficiency of her Powers that way. After all, you can't force an Energy of a Higher Order to submit, you can only direct it.

An explosion didn't occur because Violet understood this and just used the Power of Order to direct it toward the goal she wanted.

'It's okay, I wasn't aiming for efficiency. I just wanted to prove a point.' Violet thought to herself, feeling her Energy reserves being replenished with every breath she took.

Dun Scaith and Albedo looked at Kali and Hela with strange eyes. Why did they suddenly invoke their Powers? The two women weren't stupid, and reflecting on The Empress's words and the reaction of these two women who knew how things in The Universe worked better than them, they immediately understood.

In doing so, the Rune Master and the Magic Master looked at The Empress in shock.

'I love talking to intelligent people; you don't have to do much for them to come to their own conclusions.' Violet thought when she saw Albedo and Dun Scaith's gaze.

"I told you, right? There are many things you don't know. The Emperor, my Husband, Victor Elderblood, is a man beyond the ordinary, and even with all his immense Power, he still managed to progress even further." Honestly, even Violet herself was surprised by this, but not as much as these four women in front of her.

"..."

"He isn't the only one..." Violet thought of her many co-Wives. "My lovely Sisters, Masters of their respective crafts, each of them monsters in their own right,"

"Their most important discoveries will help The Empire progress, but... The most extraordinary discoveries will stay in the Family, and only in the Family."

Should Power be spread for greater efficiency? Yes! BUT in a controlled manner and only in the Family. This way, they avoided corruption and reaffirmed their Domains.

A strategy that only their Family could use. If it were any other Empire, such a strategy would not work because there would always be corruption, even in the Imperial Family.

But such a thing did not exist in this Empire. All high-ranking positions were occupied by The Emperor's Wives, and they all moved efficiently for The Empire's benefit.

"We have a saying in the Family that we have used since Victor created his Alucard Clan in the past: 'Family, above all else'."

"These words not only mean protecting each other, but in sharing our interests as well. The Family will help each other in any research and advancement our members undertake, so long as it does not harm our people and Family."

They had heard the word 'Family' so many times that they were almost brainwashed. At this point, they already understood what The Empress was proposing.

"Are you really proposing this to us... To me?" Kali spoke.

"We do not have eternal enemies, only possible future allies." Violet spat out nonsense with a convincing face. Anyone who had been with Victor for at least a year would understand that these words did not apply to Beings that pointed their weapons at his Family.

"...Not to mention that my Husband has some degree of respect for, and likes, everyone here." Violet decided to stroke the ego of these women for a few seconds, even though her words were not lies.

"Kali, he respects your strength and determination to become stronger. Even after being thrown into an environment outside of your normal bubble, you still managed to adapt and progressed even further."

"..." Kali opened her mouth in shock and then blushed slightly but did not look away from The Empress.

"Hela, he respects your intelligence, patience, and cunning, which led to the destruction of The Norse, a result created because an idiot [Odin] was responsible for the separation of your family and their suffering... Although he disapproved of your sacrifice since he had better means to end that war, he understands that desperate times call for desperate measures."

"..." Hela just nodded neutrally with her heart beating strongly... The last words impacted Hela a lot. With the mentality and knowledge she now had after living in Victor's Faction for a while, she understood the 'methods' he was talking about, and she could have waged that war much more efficiently if she'd been where she was now.

But that's how life was, you live, and you learn, so that, in the future, you won't make the same mistake again... At least, that only applies to smart people. Idiots insist on making the same mistakes over and over in a never ending cycle of insanity.

"Albedo and Dun Scaith, he respects you for your passion for your craft, even if he disapproves of the way one of you treats your family..." Violet's focus fell on the woman with a scary smile.

'Something that will need to be changed... Well, I'll leave that in Darling's hands.'

The Witch in question just smiled without regret.

.....

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **- Chapter 1110: Empress Gains New Sisters for the Family. 2**

"Albedo and Dun Scaith, he respects you for your passion for your craft, even if he disapproves of the way one of you treats your family..." Violet's focus fell on the woman with a scary smile.

'Something that will need to be changed... Well, I'll leave that in Darling's hands.'

The Witch in question just smiled without regret.

"How unexpected... I thought he would respect me just because of Scathach." Dun Scaith spoke.

"Unlike most people, he doesn't look at people's Titles, but rather the person themselves." Violet looked at Dun Scaith.

"You being Scathach's Master just adds a few layers of sweetness to an already tasty cake, but that's all."

"...Hmm, I can accept that. It's nice to be looked at for the real me rather than just my achievements." Dun Scaith nodded in satisfaction. "Although, that cake analogy was weird. You make it sound like I'm food to be handed to a hungry Dragon."

"..." Violet's smile grew quite predatory, her eyes becoming churning pure darkness like a violet black hole. "Those thoughts are not incorrect."

'...Scary woman.' The four of them shivered slightly.

"Hmm?" Violet's expression disappeared as if nothing had happened, and she returned to her noble, Imperial expression. She extended her huge hand into Space and pulled out something.

"...That is..." Hela looked at the Being in disbelief.

"What are you doing here, little one?" Violet asked.

The small Eldritch creature pointed at Hela and made several exaggerated gestures.

Apparently understanding what the creature said, Violet looked at Hela curiously. Her eyes began to glow violet for a few seconds, and the Crown on her head began to spin again.

If the word uncomfortable were personified, Hela would be it at this moment. The Empress's gaze was unnerving. It was the same gaze The Emperor had, the gaze that said she would not be able to hide anything from these two Beings.

Hela, despite having come into contact with the Creatures of The Abyss before and understanding a little, could not understand a single word that creature was saying.

It was clearly speaking in a language unknown to her, a much older language. The only thought Hela could have was that Victor must have taught this language to this creature.

"...Oh?" Violet's smile grew amusingly: "To think that this would happen. Is it somehow destiny coming into play here? Or perhaps Darling's luck? ...Knowing how he treats our Goddess of Luck, it is probably his own luck." Violet looked at the Eldritch creature.

Feeling The Empress's gaze, the creature made more exaggerated gestures, and when it finished, it pointed at Hela.

"I see... No wonder this happened." Violet nodded, understanding the little one's reasoning.

The creature nodded wisely several times as it crossed its arms.

"Thank you, Little One. Go back to your Master now."

The creature gave a crisp salute to say farewell to Violet before disappearing into Space.

"You're full of surprises, aren't you, Goddess of Death? I want you even more..."

Hela shivered, feeling goosebumps all over her body. For the first time in her long existence, she felt like a tasty piece of meat that was being served up to a hungry Dragon... And that feeling wasn't particularly a very good one.

"...I appreciate your appreciation, but I'm not gay like my relatives..."

Violet smiled. "Me neither." Despite engaging in orgies, she was there participating because of her Husband and had no particular interest in anyone else, even though these people were her Sisters.

"...Huh?" The four of them looked at Violet in shock.

"What? Is that so hard to believe?"

"...I mean, you're part of a harem, right?" Hela explained.

"Yes, and?"

"You don't do 'that' with the other women?" Hela asked.

"You're confusing Harem with Polyamory, Goddess of Death," Violet explained casually. "I love my Sisters, that's true, but it's more of a familial love. I genuinely consider them as my Sisters and Family. But with Darling, it's different. I love him with my Soul, Body, and my entire Existence."

"Everyone here is gathered for Darling and only Darling. Although we engage in orgies, it only happens in times when Victor is... especially rowdy, and we need to 'calm' him down. For the most part, we each like to spend time alone with our Husband individually." The latter was what happened most, as the Wives preferred time alone with Victor than in a group.

"..." Hela looked at Violet in disbelief and then spoke. "I thought you..." She didn't know how to say it politely.

"That I practiced lewd acts with my Sisters without my Husband around?" Violet spoke for Hela.

The Goddess of Death nodded.

"That never happens," Violet spoke neutrally. "I'm repeating myself, but I'll say it again to make sure I'm being perfectly clear. We love VICTOR, and only VICTOR. We're completely obsessed with him."

"What occurs between us Sisters is familial love and mutual respect."

"Do you understand now?" Violet's look seemed to be asking: Are you Dumb and deaf?

"Yes..." Hela nodded. Although, she didn't fully understand. This relationship dynamic was very different from what she had observed over the ages.

"Oh... I understand now. You're doubting Victor's capabilities, huh?" Violet smiled.

"..." Hela began to feel a bad premonition. "N-No, I-." She tried to say something, but Violet didn't care and interrupted her, saying:

"In that case, why don't you try it for yourself." With a snap of Violet's fingers, a Marriage Contract appeared in front of Hela.

Hela swallowed hard as she looked at the Marriage Contract.

"...Aren't you curious why we Dragon Goddesses are so obsessed with The Emperor?" A hand touched her shoulder, and before she knew it, The Empress was standing next to her in full size, holding her shoulder and whispering in her ear: "Why even an existence like Aphrodite, The Goddess of Love, who was so well-known for her promiscuity, was willing to settle down with one person forever and be completely dominated?"

"Aren't you curious how so many exceptional women can be completely dominated by him? All you have to do is sign in blood here...~"

"A-..." Albedo tried to say something, but a terrifying look from Violet completely shut her up.

Hela swallowed hard once more, feeling her dry throat. Biting her finger, she slowly signed her name. When she finished, Violet took the contract with a satisfied expression.

"...What..." Hela awoke from her stupor and looked at her hands. "What did I do?" For an instant, she was utterly lost in the moment. She hadn't been controlled or anything. It was more like her body was following the suggestions of Violet's words.

"Made the best decision of your Immortal life, my dear Sister." Violet smiled genuinely at Hela.

"..." The Goddess of Death couldn't even get angry at such a genuine smile.

Violet made the Marriage Contract disappear and then stood in front of Hela and kneeled. She then held the Goddess of Death's face with both hands.

"You just gained an amazing Family that will always protect and love you." Violet gently caressed Hela's face as if she were talking to her younger Sister: "From today on, if anyone touches you, the entire Empire and the most powerful man in existence will eliminate whatever threatens you in its entirety."

Slowly, Violet lifted Hela from the couch and hugged her.

Feeling the woman's embrace, Hela didn't know what to do with this abrupt display of affection, but following her instincts, she hugged Violet.

Violet's loving smile grew: "Welcome to the Family, Hela Elderblood."

Just as Hela was about to say something, she realized she was somewhere else and hugging someone else.

She pulled away from the embrace and raised her head. But when she saw Victor's face so close to hers, she blushed immensely, leaving her entire face red.

"Heh~, my beloved Empress has presented me with a great gift today."

"I-I..." She swallowed hard and stuttered a lot.

Laughing softer this time, Victor stroked Hela's head.

"..." Hela felt all her nervousness suddenly disappear, and a very warm feeling filled her.

"I apologize on behalf of my Empress.

"...Huh?"

"The way she did this wasn't right. You should've made this kind of decision with your full reasoning intact." Victor looked to the side.

Following Victor's gaze, Hela saw the contract she had signed catching fire. She was speechless. The situation was changing so fast that she didn't even know what to think anymore.

She had just been talking to The Empress, and now she was here in the lap of The Emperor, who was only wearing casual clothes. She turned her gaze to Victor and couldn't help but blush a little. He really was stupidly handsome.

Controlling her expression, she said: "What are you planning?"

"I'm planning a lot of things, Hela. You need to be more specific."

"What are you planning to do with us, I mean, me and the three Goddesses who are talking to The Empress right now."

"...Oh... I'm not planning anything."

"Huh?"

Victor was going to say that he wasn't even thinking about adding Wives to the fold anymore and that he was focused on his own development, the development of The Empire, and his Daughters. But he knew that those words were wrong.

"Violet's words contained truth, Hela." Victor moved Hela's hair behind her ear and continued to stroke her hair.

"I will support any decision my Wives make, as long as it doesn't place them in unnecessary risk, doesn't affect our Family, and doesn't negatively affect The Empire."

"This plan to add you four as my Wives is entirely Violet's."

"...And you agree with that?"

"If I didn't agree, you wouldn't be here right now, Hela." He laughed.

And Hela blushed even more when she heard his laugh.

"Violet's proposal still stands. Do you want to become my Wife?"

"...I-." She was about to say something, but Victor placed his finger on her lips in a gentle gesture of silence and said:

"There's no need to make an abrupt decision this instant. Think calmly and with all your rational senses intact. After all, this decision will affect your future."

"...Mm."

"Fufufufu~" Violet couldn't help but smile widely as she watched this interaction.

'Everything is going according to plan, she's practically ours! As expected of Darling! She nodded internally, satisfied.

That Marriage Contract? There was no such thing. A woman could only become Victor's Wife if he permitted and desired it. Violet's job was to speed up this process and put women in his lap.

'To think that Hela has the potential to become an Eldritch God all because she interacted too often with the Beings of the Dead Sectors... I wonder what Victor's Blessing will do to that kind of potential, fufufu.' Initially, Violet wasn't planning on playing like that. But after hearing the little Eldritch creature's words and seeing Hela's possible futures with that information in mind, she changed her mind. The Goddess of Death became her priority.

'Energy from The End and Death, proficiency in Souls, and the potential to become an Eldritch Goddess... Our future Daughter will be a monster. Who knows? With Victor's intervention, she might even break out of the Primordial Death's control, making that Power hers alone, fufufu~, I'm getting motivated! Let's get the other 3!'

Her gaze turned to the three women present, and she smiled widely.

"Do you guys want some tea?"

The three women in question visibly shuddered. They just realized that they had willingly entered the den of a very dangerous Dragon.

.....

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.