

# **My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires**

## **chapter 1111-1120**

chapter 1111

While The Empress and Emperor were busy with their own issues, the same applied to the other Wives who were in the process of expanding, especially Velnorah.

"Lady Velnorah, scans are identifying a large amount of abnormal Energy in this Solar System."

"Just like the previous Solar System, The World Tree on this planet has also undergone a mutation and has begun to grow faster than normal."

"...Operator, how many Solar Systems has it been since we first picked up on this irregularity?"

"More than 10. All of these anomalies began occurring after The Emperor released his Energy."

"As expected..." Velnorah sighed. It turns out her thoughts weren't wrong.

Raw Energy didn't just disappear. When Victor 'released' all of his Energy, most of that Energy was absorbed by The World Trees he was nurturing. But some of that Energy leaked out to other planets that housed World Trees in the Galaxy as well.

"The Galaxy mapping process is almost complete. Should we expedite the process?"

"No, we will continue at this pace, just like before. Send the probes to build an outpost, and I will tell you when to connect The World Tree to The Empire."

"Yes!"

As Velnorah stood from her Throne, a high-priority report was released by Roxanne about The World Trees.

Wasting no time, she transferred the memories of this report as her suit began to move and cover her body completely.

Soon, the memories of Roxanne's report echoed in her head.

"Sisters, due to Darling's explosion of Power, practically all of my sisters connected to Darling have been affected without exception. Some have even achieved sudden

maturity..." Roxanne showed several World Trees that had grown from small buds and reached adulthood.

"I have also noticed an increase in dependency from these sisters. In short, they have become completely obsessed with Darling. They are no longer satisfied with a simple symbiotic relationship and are constantly trying to nurture him as if he were their planet." Roxanne growled.

Roxanne was clearly furious. There was a big difference between a World Tree continuously nurturing its planet while only occasionally sending Energy to Victor and a World Tree basically abandoning its planet to focus entirely on Victor.

The first was a symbiotic relationship, and the second was like the relationship between Roxanne, Amara, and Victor, a very intimate relationship in which The World Tree treats its host as its own planet and nurtures both the host's Soul and Power and in return, protects itself in the host's Soul.

Roxanne did not want to share space with her sisters anymore!

"Those were just the younger sisters. The older sisters were more affected by the aftermath of that explosion..." The memories showed images of Yggdrasil and her counterpart breathing deeply with red faces. The image changed again, and this time, it showed The World Tree of Samar, who was in a very similar state to Yggdrasil.

"From my observations, I'm pretty sure that The World Trees that aren't connected to Darling but live in this Galaxy were also affected to a lesser extent, so expect strange encounters."

"What does she mean by strange encounters...?" Velnorah asked herself in confusion. Little did she know that her answer was immediately answered when she landed on the planet.

And a woman with long golden hair was there waiting for her. Landing on the planet, Velnorah's helmet disappeared to reveal her face. Sizing up the woman in front of her, she saw that this woman was indeed The World Tree of this planet.

"...My name is-."

"Yes."

"...Huh?" Velnorah was taken aback.

"Yes!"

"Yes... What?" Velnorah didn't understand.

"I accept your request."

"What request?" Question marks appeared around Velnorah. She literally hadn't asked anything yet!

"Any request! Just take me to the owner of that delicious Energy! I need to nourish him! I need to make him my planet! You're close to him, right? I can feel that his Energy has fully saturated your body! I even sense a great density of this Energy in your womb right now! You're completely filled to the brim! How envious...!"

A small hint of embarrassment appeared on Velnorah's face, but it quickly disappeared. She was used to dealing with shameless women since she had many Sisters like that.

The former Overlord's brain started working quickly, and soon, she connected the dots with Roxanne's report and the reaction of this World Tree to her arrival.

"A temporary contract will be made, and you will be placed under The Empire's Domain..." A parchment floated in front of the woman, and without wasting any time, the woman bit her finger, causing a type of green liquid with a golden hue to flow out, and she smeared it on the contract. Without even wasting any time reading anything, she began to feel her new connection with that Being, and without saying anything to Velnorah, she disappeared from where she was and entered Victor's Soul.

"Haah...That is it! This is the Energy I felt! I need to nourish it!"

"Another crazy one..." The woman heard a voice next to her, and when she turned her gaze, she came face to face with one of her sisters, only much older than her, and she immediately realized that this older sister was closely connected with this Being.

"How enviable! I want to nurture him too!"

"I know, I know, go to my Daughter, I'll categorize you," Amara spoke professionally.

"Huh? But-"

"Get in line!" Amara growled.

The woman shivered and quickly ran over: "...Yes!"

"Haaah." Amara sighed and looked at Roxanne, who was busy with the Negative World Trees, and then at the state of her Husband's Soul.

Victor's entire Soul had received a massive restructuring. It was no longer like a Binary Star System. Now, there was only one big black sun that contained many colors, such as red, violet, white, and green. Basically, all the Energies that Victor possessed in his body converged into that huge sun.

All of his 'Divine Concepts' formed a Star Cluster around that sun, and every single one, without exception, was connected to it. It was as if the Energy without attributes was balancing everything, making everything work together in harmony instead of separately.

Of course, she couldn't help but see a small colorless barrier within that immense sun that was responsible for the Energy without attributes. Every time Victor used Energy now, that barrier served as a filter to sift out only what he wanted, thus making the Energies he utilized on the outside extremely pure, all without wasting a single drop of Energy.

If near-perfect control existed, Amara believed it would be something like this.

"... Another fight, ugh. I need to talk to Darling to deal with this mess." Amara sighed as she went to deal with her sisters on the Positive spectrum.

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Velnorah looked blankly at the spot where the World Tree had been. "... Okay, this can be useful and problematic at the same time... Let's leave the problematic part to Darling and focus on the usefulness of this matter."

Thanks to the opportunity her Husband created, she could speed up the conquest of this Galaxy even more. Honestly, she sometimes wondered if he was just that lucky, as, due to a course of action he had taken that was completely unrelated to this task, the whole conquest process miraculously became significantly easier as a side effect.

The most tedious part of conquest was not subjugating weak civilizations. After all, they had the Power to do so quite easily. The most tedious part was convincing the World Trees to unite. Even those that are just sprouts still have a will and possess the ability to think. They just can't express it in words like their elder sisters.

Usually, this whole process was a big negotiation with a Being who didn't even know it was taking part in a negotiation. It was like an adult trying to talk politics with a 3-year-old child. They wouldn't understand.

Of course, Velnorah could speed up the entire process by subjugating The World Trees, but everyone voted against this method. The World Trees were an important part of the whole Empire. After all, it was on their planets that the future citizens of The Empire would reside. Therefore, forming friendships from the beginning was necessary.

Now that they were all 'obsessed' with her Husband, she could use this to make the entire recruitment process much smoother.

Velnorah looked to the side and saw the probes building an outpost. Nodding in satisfaction, she then began to float above the ground. Moments later, her helmet closed over her face, and she flew towards space.

"Operator, prepare to depart for the next Solar System."

"Yes!"

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"...Why Diana...?" A Primordial God, the Leader of this planet's Pantheon, fell to the ground while attempting to plug the hole in his heart that had been opened by his greatest confidant, The World Tree of Positivity of this planet.

"I'm sorry, Ion. It's nothing personal. I just found something much more desirable than just simple self-preservation. I need to live for my new planet~."

Seeing her black-eyed gaze and wide smile, paired with heavily flushed cheeks, an expression he had never seen this woman make before, Ion, the Leader of the Pantheon, was immediately furious. He knew immediately that his long-time confidant was being controlled.

"Who's there!? Who's controlling you, Diana!?"

Diana took out a Cursed Dagger she'd received from the alien people and stabbed Ion in the eye.

"Arghh!"

"There's no one controlling me, Ion. I've just awakened to a whole new world. Thank you for your service now. I will now go to my new Champion, a Champion who will not only keep my little planet safe but also the entire Galaxy."

A woman similar to Diana appeared next to her, but the color themes were reversed.

"Let's go, Diane."

"Yes, Diana."

The twin World Trees held each other's hands and began walking towards Ion. A dagger similar to Diana's appeared in Diane's hand, and when the two were about to kill the Primordial God, their hands were held by two ridiculously tall women.

"Hmm?"

"No need to kill him. He's more useful alive." 'As an ingredient for The Emperor.'

Of course, Rose didn't say these words out loud. She wasn't stupid. Although seeing the state of the twins now, she doubted very much whether this would bother them or not. They were utterly consumed by a desire for Victor's Energy.

Rose and Eleanor had already been in contact with this World Tree for a future alliance. But all conversation had been at a standstill until the moment when a massive burst of Energy was felt throughout the Galaxy, causing all intelligent civilizations to go on high alert.

Rose and Eleonor hadn't cared about this state of alert. They only cared about the consequences of so much Energy being absorbed by The World Trees.

To put it in a simple analogy, it was as if all the World Trees had suddenly become addicted to the Energy released by their Husband. If that were all, nothing would have happened. But Victor was essentially a corruptive Being.

He was an Eldritch God, after all. Not to mention that he was also the God of Yanderes. This was his purest Essence. Because of this, there was a great shift in the mentality of The World Trees, which had absorbed his Energy without a filter. Even if his Energy was corruptive, this Energy was also very natural, a living contradiction that deeply affected this set of twins.

"Well, if you say so..." Diane, the Negative counterpart, said before walking away.

"Give me the contract. I did my part." Diana, the Positive counterpart, said to Eleonor.

"Sure," Eleonor nodded and then snapped her fingers.

Just like in the case of Velnorah, Diana didn't even read the contract and simply signed it with her finger. Since she had a name, she'd taken the time to actually write her name on it instead of just smearing her blood. The same thing occurred with Diane, and soon the twins disappeared from the planet and appeared inside Victor's Soul.

"She didn't give the dagger back," Eleonor muttered.

"We can always make more, and I'm sure Roxanne will get the dagger. Don't worry." Rose said.

"Just in case, I'll let Roxanne know," Eleonor said.

"That's a good idea." Rose nodded.

"Who are you!? What are you-" He swallowed hard when he felt Rose's sharp gaze, and for a moment, he felt his body being eviscerated into hundreds of different parts. But as soon as he felt it happen, he snapped back to reality.

'A Grandmaster...' His heart pounded violently. Even though he couldn't see anything, he could still tell that he was dealing with a Grandmaster, his senses wouldn't deceive him.

"Silence." The God's mouth was sewn shut at Rose's statement.

Sounds of footsteps were heard, and the Valkyries, along with giant soldiers completely covered in armor, walked towards them. Each of the Valkyries was dragging a Primordial God by the legs.

Eleonor saw that her sisters were injured in some places, but they weren't very serious injuries. The same applied to some soldiers in the entourage.

"Good work, Brothers and Sisters," Eleonor spoke.

A collective nod was all that came as a response, but even through their helmets, Eleonor could see the proud eyes these warriors held.

"All mission objectives were successfully completed. All targets captured, zero escapees, and no irregularities detected."

"The World Tree of Negativity's work in masking our actions was impeccable..." Rose nodded in satisfaction as she thought of Victor's luck with the same thought Velnorah had before.

"Our infiltration capabilities were perfect, accounting for all possible scenarios. However, we realized a mistake when dealing with Beings capable of sensing the Spectrums of Life... Because of this, we were nearly compromised were it not for the intervention of the World Tree of Negativity."

Beings that can sense 'Life' were not taken into consideration when making the concealment armor.

"A flaw that our Empire will rectify in the next generation of armor," Eleonor spoke neutrally. These versions were only Mark I of their future line of armor, and with each successful campaign, the armor would become more and more adaptable.

"Detain all the Gods. They will serve as ingredients for The Emperor. The rest of us will work to ensure this civilization falls into the hands of The Empire in a peaceful and... democratic way." Eleonor laughed as she took her greatsword from her back.

The immense greatsword glowed with Draconic Power as Eleonor unsheathed it. "We shall conquer everyone 'democratically'."

The Valkyries and Rose laughed lightly at Eleonor's joke. Democracy? There was no such thing. All there was, was The Empire and those foolish enough to stand against in their way.

The choice would be made after an example. And if they still did not back down... There were always other methods.

If the Empire wasn't as powerful as it was, perhaps they could've used a false democracy to deal with these Beings, to give them a sense of choice and conformity like they used to do on Earth in the past, a past where everyone had been controlled by this policy without even knowing they were controlled. But they weren't weak, and they had plenty of resources. So, a more direct approach was much more preferable.

Any unnecessary casualties would be avoided with the Healing Capsules. They literally held the Power of Life and Death in their hands. There was no need to delay any longer than necessary.

"Prepare the orbital cannons. We will strike key targets on the planet and completely disable communication and Power. In the meantime, we will deal with possible leaders who will attempt to use the chaos to their advantage. Before the end of the day, this entire civilization will be under The Empire."

"Yes!"

"Oh, and lock these fools up with Divinity-Nullifying restraints. We don't want any unforeseen events."

"Yes!"

"John, I leave the north to you."

"Yes, Commander."

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The rising sun filtered through the dense leaves, casting golden rays that danced across the moss-covered ground. The forest awoke with a soft rustling of leaves and silent footsteps as if nature were breathing peacefully yet restlessly. Tall trees stretched their crowns to the sky, their rough bark covered in green and gold lichens. Avians with colorful plumage that were clearly alien hopped among the branches, emitting warning sounds that blended into the surroundings.

[First Squadron in position.]

[Second Squadron in position.]

Running between the trees, a man covered in armor leapt between the enormous branches, his advanced suit completely hiding his body in a cloak of invisibility that hid sounds, smells, and appearance. He was a predator among predators, a man created by The God-Emperor.

His name was John, and he was the one leading this operation, which consisted of a selective extermination of possible forces against The Empire.

His mission was clear, his objective was visible, and in his heart, his Faith in The Emperor bubbled.

[Third Squadron in position.]

When he heard those words, it was like a signal that would light the fuse commencing the start of a night of slaughter.

[Brothers.] Speaking through his communicator, John passed on the orders.

[Engage and eliminate all targets.]

In the darkness of the forest, red eyes shone and painted the entire forest with a menacing countenance. Soon, the giant Beings, 3 meters tall, moved at a speed that belied their size.

They flowed like water, nary a footstep or sound heard, their scent entirely invisible. All that followed was death.

They simply manifested behind their targets and dragged them into the darkness, from which they would never return.

The Empire's Soldiers targeted everyone silently, their marks all eliminated, and the base of operations that was once teeming with life, in less than 5 seconds, became utterly silent.

All that remained inside the base were the 'innocents' who were not the targets of slaughter.

[Perfect execution, Brothers. The God-Emperor will be pleased with our deeds.]

There was no celebration, but everyone felt a sense of accomplishment.

"The place suddenly became silent." A Cook spoke.

"They must be asleep." The Head Cook spoke.

"This is a military base. There's no way that could happen. There'll always be someone awake." The Cook spoke suspiciously.

The Head Cook stopped cooking and walked towards the younger Cook before she grabbed him by the neck and pulled him towards her.

"What-."

"Listen. This place has probably been attacked."

"..." The younger Cook opened her eyes wide. "Then we should warn-."

"Silence, know your place. What do you think will happen to us if we alert the 'competent' authorities? An enemy capable of silently entering this facility, killing everyone, and then leaving just as silently? Without triggering a single alarm? Do you think that is normal?" The Head Cook muttered with visible fear, but her expression remained hardened.

The woman's tail bristled as she processed what her boss had said. 'She's right. They'd come looking for someone to blame for their mistake. It was easier to feign ignorance and follow the orders the officer had given to return to the kitchen. Hierarchy was everything.'

"Return to cooking and await 'future' orders. Act as if everything is normal. You didn't see anything. I'm sure you're used to doing this."

The younger woman nodded, and when she was released, she returned to her position and began cooking.

John watched all this happening from a distance, and inwardly, he nodded in approval. Those who were most intelligent and knew their place were the ones who survived in the end. And as long as they were alive, they would have another chance.

Making a mental note of the faces of the two alien women who appeared akin to Demons, he put them on a mental list for possible recruitment into The Empire. He then turned back to his brothers.

[Let's continue.]

His brothers nodded, and soon they dispersed.

Similar scenes like these were occurring all over the globe as The Empire systematically eliminated all the high-ranking officials of the planet. Those useful

enough to serve as nourishment for The Emperor were captured and shackled, restraining their Divinity, and later imprisoned in a subspace used to hold prisoners.

Thanks to the efforts of Velnorah and the Alioth Clan, The Empire's Spatial Technology was far ahead of any civilization in this Middle Sector. They could literally make the inside of a house as big as a football field, and the same applied to the inside of a cube, where a small Dimension was housed.

Although, these special devices were only offered to high-ranking people on Capture Missions or when seizing valuable assets. Such things were not available to normal people.

Close to dawn, John discovered a facility. He stood on top of a vehicle near the base with his stealth active, observing an immense Artifact that was pulsing with blue Energy.

[Scan that structure.] He ordered the A.I.

The A.I.'s voice replied: [...Scanning. Scan Complete. Energy Construct comprising Runes and Advanced Technology. Similar Energy signatures detected in 9 specific locations on the planet. Energy is being directed toward every City.] A holographic construction of the planet showed John the points where this Energy was concentrated.

[Hacking deemed impossible. Artifact's Main Systems are archaic. High probability of successful sabotage. Probability of controlling the Artifact through infiltration is inconclusive. Lacking data for necessary probability calculation. Due to the Commander's order, the deadline for this mission is rapidly approaching... Generating solutions... Orbital Strike with Energy Disruptor Munitions at this target location will disable the entire structure without damaging the structure itself or causing a possible explosion. Outcome: Northern sector of the planet deprived of all Energy.]

Listening to the observations of his A.I., John spoke through the communicator: [The Commander's predictions were accurate; we require an Orbital Strike.]

[Slayer in position. We are at your service, Captain.] The Operator's voice was heard.

[Concerns about them detecting us?]

[All forces and systems capable of discovering our location have been completely contained or neutralized. Such concerns are unnecessary, Captain.]

[Very well. On my signal, fire for effect.] John began to move his wrist to provide the correct coordinates. He did not want widespread damage. He wanted a precise strike.

[Captain, hostiles approaching.]

Upon hearing his subordinate, John stopped fiddling with the console on his wrist and observed the approaching hostiles, quickly spotting 3 heavily armed men talking calmly. One of them was even making obscene gestures with his hand while leering at a female attendant at the base.

[Ignore them for now, but eliminate them if you think they've discovered us.] Turning to his console, he entered the exact coordinates of where he wanted.

[Coordinates marked.]

[Coordinates received, calculating trajectory...] The Operator was silent for a few seconds, but soon continued.

[Target locked. At your command, Captain.]

[Fire.]

In orbit, the Slayers' cannon aimed at the planet, and the next moment, a projectile was launched. The projectile entered the atmosphere and its outer shell dissolved. When the secondary protective shell detached, it had already approached the targeted coordinates before a sphere of concentrated blue Energy briefly illuminated the sky above the target.

"...Huh? What was that?" The local soldier looked to the sky due to the sudden brightness. But when he saw nothing, he soon ignored it. "Must've been the wind."

When the blue sphere impacted the structure, a static explosion was heard, and immediately, all the energy in the structure went out completely.

[Hit. Objective complete.]

[Eliminate the targets-.] When John was going to order, he felt something coming from underground and immediately focused on it.

[Warning! Large amounts of Energy detected underground. Scanners indicate an organism biologically similar to a Dragon has awakened from its slumber.]

ROAAAAAAAAAAAR

A roar was heard, and soon, the creature's head erupted from the ground. The creature's eyes glowed with pure blue Power, its head bore horns with scales of stone, and its maw was filled with wickedly sharp teeth. Instead of a Dragon as John knew it, it looked like a fusion of a Komodo Dragon and a crocodile.

[How come our scanners didn't detect it?] John asked the Operator and A.I., who was observing everything.

[Back off!] He ordered his subordinates as he watched the 30-meter-tall creature destroy its surroundings.

[Because it was dead... Previous records of the site show skeletal remains underground; it wasn't alive until the moment the power was turned off.]

[The Gods were using these creatures as a power source. When the power was cut off, they awakened.] The A.I. spoke.

[...Creatures...?] John pointed.

[Correct, all 9 Energy foci on the planet possessed similar remains underground.]

[...Understood. Transmit this information to the Commander.]

[Roger.]

"Captain, what should we do?" The subordinates joined John again.

"Await further orders." It was a shame that the base had been destroyed, but the lives of his brothers and sisters were more important. From what he could see, the creature was on the same level as a First-Generation Primordial God, which meant that this creature could be a God in its own right or something similar to his own Race, a Dragon.

John refused to label this creature as the same species as The God-Emperor. It would be an insult.

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Pelican-Class Dropship, a craft capable of carrying 30 soldiers.

Eleonor was sitting in the cabin of the ship as she looked at the battlefield. Suddenly, a hologram appeared in front of her.

She read the hologram and said: "Rose, look at this." She gestured with her hand and sent the hologram to Rose.

"...I see, so that was the cause of the Energy spike, huh?" Rose muttered.

"These creatures are very similar to Dragons," Eleonor spoke.

"They're not Dragons. I think they're closer to a Divine Spirit." Rose pointed.

"Something like a Nature Spirit that gained Divinity?" Eleonor made a guess.

"Yes." Rose nodded.

Opening the hologram of the current planet, they saw 8 Energy spikes all over the planet.

"Bring out our guest, Rose."

"Yes." Rose took the cube from her pocket, and then the cube started to glow. A second later, a man appeared on the ground.

Eleonor raised her finger and made the man float and turn his face towards her.

"This is going to be disgusting."

Having an idea of what Eleonor wished to do, Rose said: "You can erase the memories later if you wish."

"It's okay. I'll do it for The Empire. At least I don't have to bite and drink his trashy blood." Eleonor spoke in disgust. The only blood that entered her mouth was her own Husband's... and his seed, too, which tasted very good.

Thinking about the taste of both of them, she almost drooled. 'I'll have him repay me for this later.'

Forcing the man's eyes open, her eyes shone, and she invaded his mind.

3 seconds later, Eleonor threw the man to the ground and spoke in disgust: "Disgusting, worthless trash. Ugh, I already regret it."

"Like I said, you can just erase your memories of this. Observing the memories of a God with a very long life is not an easy task."

"Yes... I don't know how Darling does it." Eleonor said. Even if she didn't absorb the memories like Victor did, and just observed like a telepath, she still felt disgusted about doing it.

This ability was something that every Dragon God possessed. She was essentially exerting her Divine Soul and her eyes to observe the Truth of The World in the man, and observing everything she found necessary in his Soul. Since the individual was a God and his Soul was more resistant, she'd spent more time than usual and had had to observe more than she would have liked.

"Darling has something called a mental library, and Roxanne and Amara help him manage it."

"That's true... Anyway, that creature is something called an 'Ahishahu'. They're a manifestation of Nature itself that took shape, and the Gods used them as batteries to power their society several millennia ago."

"That Ahish – ashi –..." Rose bit her tongue.

Eleonor smiled slightly at that.

Coughing to hide her embarrassment, Rose said: "This creature has the origins we deduced then."

"Yes."

"I think we should capture them and feed them to Darling," Rose said.

"...Hmm, are we back to our Monster Slayer profession after so long?"

Rose smiled: "My sweet Sister, we never left that profession. We were just taking an extended vacation."

"That's true." Eleonor laughed and then said: "Valkyries, it's time to hunt us some monsters. Complete your missions quickly and head to the indicated coordinates."

[Yes!]

Then she ordered:

"John, are you able to capture this creature?"

[Yes.] He spoke confidently.

"Good, you have my permission to unleash all your Power. I don't care if the individuals on the planet know anymore. We already hold all critical locations anyway."

[Consider it done, Commander.] John turned off the communicator.

"I will command our forces in orbit to bring this civilization to its knees." Rose stood up.

"Oh? You're going to leave the fun to me?"

"If I go there, I won't have any fun..." Rose raised her sword, indicating the reason: "So, yes, I will leave the fun to you." She then disappeared.

Eleonor just smiled ironically. Rose's words were not wrong. As a Grandmaster, these Beings would just be a big target for her to cut.

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

The efficiency of The Empire was astonishing, all thanks to the network that connected everything and everyone. The Creation of The Emperor, one of his Daughters, Akasha Elderblood.

Ever since she assumed her role as the mind of The Empire, all Beings, from the lowest of subordinates to those who had the highest authority, second only to The Emperor, were very well informed of what was happening in The Empire.

After all, Akasha Elderblood did not work alone. Despite being the central mind, she had hundreds of thousands of small A.I.'s that she controlled and several Operators that were still being created.

The expansion of The Empire did not stop. Akasha's prediction was that in the near future, when the Sector barrier fell, their entire galaxy would be under the control of The Empire.

And in the near future, when they entered the 'great game', more and more worlds would fall under the supervision of The Empire. It would not be an exaggeration to say that in the future, over a million populated worlds will be under the control of The Empire.

Therefore, an efficient hierarchy was absolute, and a system that looked out for everyone in The Empire was essential. Akasha had learned a lot from her training in the Dream World, and thanks to the memories of the ancient Beings that her Father had given her, she had more or less an idea of how most creatures functioned and behaved.

Not to mention that with each encounter, with each interaction, she evolved and became more efficient. Everything she did was for The Empire, for The Emperor, and for her Family.

Her Creator and Father had given her life, and she did not plan to waste it disappointing him, so when she received possible news of Higher Beings who were trying to invade the Lower Sectors, she immediately contacted The Emperor.

This was a matter of extreme urgency. The Empire's Hologram Technology looked like something out of a Science Fiction movie. The technology was top-notch, and she could form a hologram body anywhere in The Empire's territory without leaving the sub-Dimension where she was being protected by her Father. After all, as The Mind of The Empire, which worked together with The Heart of The Empire, she was an important part that needed to be constantly protected and moved.

Using Hologram Technology, she communicated with everyone when her presence was necessary. It was no different with her Father. Holographic images began to form where

Victor was, and she looked briefly at her Mothers, at her newborn younger sister, and then at The Emperor with a serious look.

Using Hologram Technology, she communicated with everyone when her presence was necessary. It was no different with her Father. Holographic images began to form where Victor was, and she looked briefly at her Mothers, at her newborn younger sister, and then at The Emperor with a serious look.

"Emperor, I have some worrying news."

"...Very well." Victor knew that when his Daughter called him by his Title, it meant that it was something that needed his attention immediately.

In front of everyone, another Victor appeared wearing the appearance of The Emperor and walked towards his Daughter. The next moment, Victor and Akasha disappeared.

"I wonder what happened," Scathach muttered.

"I'll know soon enough," Victor spoke. "Stop resting and get back to training."

"Yes!" Scathach, Kaguya, and Charlotte spoke.

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Entering the sub-Dimension, Victor looked around.

"Haven't you customized this Dimension yet?"

"I've had too much work to do."

"Mm." Victor touched his chin. "How about a cozy environment in nature?"

"...That would be preferable." As expected of her Father, he knew her tastes very well. Despite being a creature who was very attached to Technology, she didn't particularly like a technological environment. She liked nature more.

With a snap of his finger, the blank environment became a large, cozy old mansion. Through the window, Akasha could see a crystal clear lake, as well as several mountains and trees.

Akasha couldn't help but open her eyes at such absurdity. Her Father's Reality Control seemed to have become even more efficient than before... 'Could it be because of his recent evolution?'

As someone who was essentially The Empire's System, she was aware of all The Empire's affairs. Something like her Father getting stronger wouldn't go unnoticed by her.

"How about something like this?"

"Yes, Father." She smiled slightly.

"I'm glad you like it." Victor smiled as he stroked his Daughter's head.

Despite being in a hurry to tell him what she discovered, she would never deny her Father's affection. 'This is the best! No wonder my sisters are always fighting over this.'

Stopping his Daughter's headpats, he assumed a neutral expression. "So? What's going on."

Seeing that the Father-Daughter time was over, Akasha returned to her seriousness and explained:

"In the process of expanding The Empire, The Slayers who went out into space in search of understanding the Galaxy we are in captured several things on their scanners, things that I didn't tell our Mother."

Victor raised an eyebrow. "Explain."

"Yes." Akasha gestured with her hand, and soon, several screens appeared around them. These screens showed several planets in several different solar systems.

"On the recent mission commanded by Clare and her brothers, we came across an alien species that had an extremely efficient hive mind."

"During the mission, Clare made a discovery through tissue analysis of the hive mind that indicated the possibility of these Beings being scouts for possible hostiles from Higher-Level Beings.

Victor nodded. "I read that report and kept an eye on that particular planet. The theory is not wrong, those aliens were draining the planet to strengthen themselves, an attitude that does not suit a species that was created by a World Tree. I even had to restore the World Tree of that planet."

"...Sentient Species are usually self-destructive to their own planet. Take the example of Humans, but even they knew that they could not bomb the planet with several nuclear weapons at the same time because they would be left without a home to live."

"This attitude of not caring about the loss of a planet only suggests that this hive mind knew that there was more than just one planet under its control."

"I thought the same thing, so I kept an eye on The Slayer scanners in every solar system my Mother and Clare passed through."

"And I discovered that in several solar systems that have World Trees in baby states, several signatures similar to that alien species were found."

"...Oh?" Victor began to look at Akasha's personal report at high speed.

"More precise observations show that this symbiotic species joins the World Tree in a baby state and receives nutrients from it so that in the future they become its 'sentient' people, thus speeding up the process of a Negative World Tree being born, thus making the planet suitable for conquest."

"...A conquest tactic that takes thousands of years to work, huh."

"That's clever... After all, Immortal Beings have a long lifespan and enough time to plan something like this. Not to mention that it is very likely for these Beings from the Higher Sectors that the Middle Sectors are not a priority for them. Therefore, these invasion tactics cost them nothing either."

Victor stroked his chin as he looked at those solar systems, his eyes glowing a faint crimson violet. "For the Leaders of the Upper Sectors, only the resources of these planets are important to them. They are not the top priority."

Victor could see a scenario where these Leaders treated the 'newbies' who entered the Upper Sectors as mere food to be acquired, their true goals being the other places conquered by Higher Beings.

But a question formed in Victor's mind. Why were they in such a hurry to acquire resources from a Sector that had not yet fully developed? If it were not for Victor's presence and the changes he had made, his Sector would have taken thousands of years to fully develop.

Therefore, such a strategy of sending troops early only showed a rush to seek resources.

"A Galactic War... Or a shortage of resources. Either way, it doesn't paint a good picture." The information from the Upper World that Victor had, all came from the time his Wife's Sector first set foot in the Upper World.

The very fact that Velnorah left the Upper Sectors in a weakened state and went to the mid-level Sectors proved that the barrier between the Sectors created by the Primordials was meant to stop the big 'fish' from interfering.

A perfect example of this was Victor himself. He couldn't go to the Witch's Home World as he was. The barrier between the Sectors no longer allowed it since he'd become too big a 'fish', but if he created a clone with less Power, he'd be able to pass.

'These theories aren't perfect. I assume the Ranking System also prevents those who have a high understanding of the Universe from going to the low-level Sectors.' In order not to leave his thoughts in theory but rather to see the practice of it, he created another clone with only 10% of his strength and sent it to Arcane.

...

Arriving in Arcane, Victor looked at the portal connecting the Witches' homeland and tried to pass...

[Error... High-level Entity <Chaos> is trying to enter the Lower Sectors. Punishments will be applied if such action persists.]

Victor felt the 'gaze' of the Primordial Entities looking at him. One of them was The Owner of Limbo, who was responsible for The Balance.

'As expected.' Victor thought, and then his clone began to be undone.

...

Back where his Daughter was, Victor opened the Ranking of the Top 10.

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0 - <????>

1 - <Negativity>, <Positivity>

2 - <Infinity>

3 - <Death>

4 - <Life>

5 - <Soul>

6 - <Balance>

7 - <Light>

8 - <Darkness>

9 - <Emperor>

10 - <Law>, <Chaos>

.

'Even though I am in the Middle Sectors, from the moment my understanding of the Universe increases to within the Ranks of the Top 10, I am being treated as an Entity from Higher Sectors by The System. The fact that I wasn't 'kicked out' of my Sector is that I was originally born here. I'm like a child prodigy who grew up too fast for The System to keep up with.'

Thoughts upon thoughts began to form, theories upon theories, and eventually, Victor formed an idea based on his experience.

"...I see... It's like they have their own Heralds, huh."

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"... I see... It's like they have their own Heralds, huh."

Victor's thought was simple. Why were the Mid-Level Sectors being invaded? He highly doubted that Beings who had no knowledge of the Universe could do this. After all, there was an explicit barrier that prevented this from happening.

The obvious conclusion was that the Higher-Ranked Beings used the Lower-Ranked ones as Heralds to expand their forces.

"So this is not a war between several Factions, but rather a war between 3 or 4 possible large Factions that have thousands of worlds under their command."

Akasha remained silent as she let her Father think. She knew she shouldn't interrupt him when he was in these moments, moments that usually happened when various pieces of information he gathered converged to form a hypothetical scenario or a conclusion.

In this case, she predicted it was a conclusion and that her Father must have understood something that she didn't.

"...I see..." Victor's smile grew wider. "They're bothered, huh?" He looked at the Beings in the Top 10, specifically those in the Top 5 to 10.

"The appearance of my name in the Rankings but the lack of my existence in the Upper Sectors proves that I haven't participated in the Upper Sectors yet. I'm like a Super Rookie with a lot of potential."

"Fufufufu, I understand now why my Empire wasn't in a good state in my Wife's plausible future."

Elder Beings always feared change. It seemed that this was a reality even in Ancient Entities. Someone with so much potential that they entered the Top 10, even though they were in the Middle Sectors, was someone they should be worried about changing the status quo.

"They're not wrong..." Victor's smile grew wider. "I don't intend to just change the status quo. I intend to annihilate it completely."

Victor looked at the Space around him and saw a small Eldritch creature. This little creature was his weapon of Mass Destruction. It was an ancient Eldritch Being, but it didn't have much strength, something that could easily change if it was 'fed'. Nothing better than feeding it with his enemies, right?

'A 3-way attack. My Leviathans, this little one, and my Empire... Fufufu, my arrival will be like a thunderbolt.' A war scenario was already being formed in Victor's head, but for this scenario to occur, he needed to strengthen his 'Empire'. He needed more soldiers, more Gods. He needed Elites, and he needed a lot of them.

Of course, he needed information too. Victor looked at the barrier between the Sectors with his eyes. If individuals could come, that meant he could send other individuals, too.

He could not remain passive. He needed to know the waters in which he would swim in the future.

A Galactic War could not be won alone. Even Victor himself could not do that... Well, that is, if he didn't want to expose his Eldritch side. After all, with that form, even Galaxies would be his food. But doing so would be like putting a big target on his back for the Primordials.

Snapping out of his thoughts, Victor looked at those planets that had foreign traces. His eyes shone intensely in crimson violet for an instant, and the next moment, Akasha's scanners showed something.

"...The signatures are dying."

"Parasites are not needed in my Galaxy. Such trash must disappear from the face of existence." He tried to find information about it, but nothing in their Soul was shown. They had no information, so only death awaited them.

Victor opened his Console, and a holographic panel appeared in front of him.

Connecting directly with The Empire's System, he placed his thoughts on the entire network of The Empire. This was a military plan to further evolve The Empire's strength.

"...That is..." Akasha swallowed hard as she saw what her Father was recording.

"Initially, I was planning to do this when we activated the Time Ritual, but I decided to apply it earlier. This will be your side project, my Daughter."

"Marines?"

"Taking reference to the organization of my former Home Country, the United States, I plan to create another military organization that will not be simple Soldiers. They will be special squads with the best genetics, and the best equipment. They will act as my Royal Guard, but, at the same time, they will be a military force of The Empire."

"High Marines..."

"A position held by my Wives. Each one will have their own Legion, with their own strengths."

"...Who will be the initial candidates?"

"Rose, Scathach, Lily, Helena, Eleonor, Sasha, Maya, Haruna, Leona, Kali, Violet, Persephone, and, of course, me."

"13 Marine Legions, huh? That will be quite the force."

"No, there are 12 Legions. Mine will only be activated when the enemy needs to be completely erased from existence. They will not be on paper, but they will still exist... Most of the time, my Legion will take care of the Administration of The Empire and will only be activated when I want."

After all, Victor did not need more forces. He already had his Heralds and the Royal Guards. They were more than enough for stationary forces for his own 'protection'. Not to mention that this 'protection' was more of a symbolic thing. After all, no one was stronger than him in The Empire.

"...This is a plan for the complete reorganization of The Empire's military, huh?" Akasha was already starting to feel her workload growing.

"Yes. The more I thought about the future, the more I saw that having several Legions was essential. In the distant future, I intend for each of my Wives to have their own personal Legion, which will be based on their personalities."

"But for now, these will be the main force. Below these Legions will be the normal Soldiers who, despite being genetically modified, will not be on the same level as those in the Legions."

"This is a long-term plan, huh."

"Yes, you don't need to worry about it now. But start making preparations for the future, thinking about this hierarchy that I am creating."

"First will be me, then my Empress, and below that will be the General of The Empire, then the High Marines. They will be like Commanders of each Legion. Below that will be the Officers of each Legion and then the normal Soldiers."

"This is the military hierarchy. The domestic hierarchy will be me, Violet, and then the ones who will have control of everything will be Anna and You. Then will be the Development Department of The Empire that Velnorah controls."

Of course, this hierarchy did not count the 'Special' Forces like the assassins of The Blank Clan, the Shadow Demons, or even the other forces that Victor had created that act as the eyes and ears of The Empire. This hierarchy also did not count the forces of the Religion of The Blood God.

These organizations acted more in environments within The Empire itself, along with the Soldiers who took care of civilian matters.

If necessary, they could also deploy to hostile territories in order to conquer territory for The Empire.

But for now, on paper, these forces would be said to be The Emperor's personal forces.

"You will be in charge of supporting the military as always. On paper, you will have no place in the hierarchy of the military. But we all know that is not true. You will be the support of all soldiers on the battlefield, if necessary, with your thousands of Artificial Intelligences."

"Anna will be in charge of taking care of all the worlds that will be under the control of The Empire. It will be up to them to decide the future representatives of each world."

"Velnorah, Ruby, and Aline for the development of the Empire's Technology and worlds."

"All the important points of The Empire have been completely controlled by our Family, just as it always has been." Akasha nodded.

"Exactly."

Thinking about the future scenario her Father was creating, she couldn't help but say, "That's perfect, Father. But this scenario leaves room for several small problems. For example, what if one of the Commanders doesn't want to work?" Akasha said, hinting at a certain chubby redhead.

"Because of that, I will only put my Wives who enjoy such things in the military branch. Pepper and Siena will, under no circumstances, be allowed to do something they don't like."

"Not to mention that I'm already applying countermeasures in case each of these positions is compromised." Victor created another empty hologram and began to put his thoughts into it.

Seeing the endless text in front of her with hundreds of different countermeasures, Akasha couldn't help but look at her Father in shock.

'He's too paranoid!' She couldn't help but think. 'But... I guess that's what makes him The Emperor. The ability to anticipate multiple futures is essential for a Ruler.' She smiled proudly.

"Father, one question..."

"Yes?"

"Why is Kali one of the High Marines? From what I remember, she's not one of my Mothers yet, right?"

"Because she'll be mine eventually," Victor spoke naturally. There was no way he was going to let a good woman like that get away.

"..." Akasha was speechless.

"And she needs a position of Power where she can exercise her Authority. She can't just sit around meditating anymore. To evolve further, she needs to see the world." Victor already predicted that when she became his Wife, she'd become one of the strongest among his many Wives, alongside Jeanne, Rose, and Scathach.

Victor didn't mention Anna, Violet, and Aphrodite because their Powers weren't general Powers like Jeanne, Rose, and Scathach, but specific Powers that were very broken.

Aphrodite's presence alone could subdue an entire civilization with her Charm, and Anna's Reality Bending Powers were just as strong as Aphrodite's presence.

Violet, with her Divinity of Order, could impose Rules on Reality itself that everyone would be forced to follow.

None of Victor's Wives were weak. Even Pepper herself could flood the entire planet if she so desired, killing an entire civilization. Each of them were definitely at planetary levels.

But in overall Power, taking into account Martial Arts, experience, and pure Power, Jeanne, Scathach, and Rose were above those mentioned, and Kali would soon be among those Ranks.

The same reasoning applied to his Daughters. Yog-Sothoth Elderblood, being a special case in point herself. As an Outer God who had the ability to manipulate Nullity, a Power that is the opposite of Reality Warping, which manipulated everything that was real, Nullity manipulated everything that was Unreal.

In her Eldritch Form, she could wreak havoc on Galactic Levels. But even without it, she could still wreak havoc because of the Essence of Space and the Intangibility she held.

Victor had no doubt that, of all his Daughters, Yog was one of the most powerful. And this was obvious considering the purpose for which his Wife had created her. She was the means with which to free Azathoth from her prison, as well as the means to kill a Primordial.

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In the Imperial Capital, atop a skyscraper, a man was standing on the head of a gargoyle.

'People with Power say that Power corrupts. I believe they are wrong. Power only shows the true face that everyone hides. Do you really want to know what a person is like? Give Power to that person and observe them. I'd bet that, 90% of the time, that person would become a selfish, deviant person who would harm everything and everyone. After all, it was easier to do evil than to do good.

8% would likely be typically good while committing minor selfish acts. Usually, these people had very firm morals, while the remaining 2%... They were made up of people who would not change their essence.

My friend, Victor Walker... Or should I call him Victor Elderblood now? He is a person like that; he is part of the 2%.

He has never changed. His actions were always the same, repaying violence with violence and kindness with kindness. This has been his philosophy ever since the first

time I'd met him. When he became a Supernatural creature, he only expanded his reach. After all, there was a limit to the actions a sick 21-year-old man could take. But as a Progenitor Vampire, those limits simply disappeared.

There was a Japanese saying that I really like: Humans have three masks. One mask you showed to everyone. This was the mask that society had imposed on you. The second mask was what you only showed to people you trust, the kind for company among close friends and family. The third mask was something that only you knew: your deepest thoughts and dark desires. This mask you didn't show to anyone.

"... Are you still using the gargoyle? I want to use it to have philosophical thoughts, too."

"..." Andrew turned his head and saw Fred and Edward standing there, forming a line to use the gargoyle he was using.

As always, Fred had that annoying smile, and Edward had a stoic expression, broken only by the small smile that played on his lips.

"My friend." Andrew laughed, turned, raised his arm towards Fred, and gave a powerful handshake that caused a small rumble around them.

"Ouch, ouch, you're stronger now," Andrew said playfully.

"Perks of being a Daywalker, I suppose." Fred laughed.

"How envious." Out of all his friends, he was the only one still Human.

"And you, Edward, how is the life of the Lykos Clan Leader going? I heard you were going to marry your aunt? What was her name again... Hmm, Oh, yes, Bellatrix."

"What? He's part of the Black family, and I only found out now!?" Fred said in shock and then looked at Edward with an irritating smile: "But as expected of the Blacks, they're already practicing incest with each other."

Veins bulged on Edward's head. "It seems your level of assholery has grown exponentially, Fred."

"That's what happens when you live with a Noble Vampire who thinks like me." Fred nodded in satisfaction. Since receiving The Emperor's 'Blessing', his wife's family had practically been kissing the ground he walked on, a complete change from what he was used to.

Although, he wasn't complaining, and neither was his wife. It was good to live in peace after all.

"Oh, yes, you married a Vampire, huh," Edward said.

"Yes." Fred nodded in satisfaction. He never thought he would get married in the old world. After all, it was the old world; you couldn't trust anyone, especially women. A good example of this was Andrew. The playboy used to go around sleeping with married women easily. Despite being a flirt, he didn't force women. In other words, they made the decision to cheat on their partners themselves. This only proved that something like 'trust between couples' didn't exist.

"Do you plan on having a harem, Fred?" Andrew asked.

"Nah, having a harem is every man's dream, but in reality, it's a pain to manage, and I don't have that Yandere Rizz that Victor has, nor do I have enough stamina to deal with more Vampires."

"Vampires? I was talking about other Races." Andrew said.

"That's even worse. Despite The Empire banning racism, there are still many Races that hate each other. They just don't show it on the surface for fear of The Empire's wrath, but exchanging insults in secret is common." Fred explained. "I'm sure that if I decided to take a Witch, Werewolf, or any Species as another wife, my wife would kill me. She's very possessive."

"I'm not complaining, though. It just proves that she loves me, and not everyone is like Victor, capable of taming several yanderes."

"Although, you're not trying either, from what I can tell... The Fred I know, who casually jumps off buildings, the unparalleled genius, would definitely find a solution to the problem if he wanted one." Andrew pointed out.

Fred laughed. "I could easily find a solution, something like a political marriage, or something else, but I'm not interested. The prerequisite for me to have a relationship with someone is if that person has the same tastes as me, and in this new world, it's hard to find anyone remotely similar."

"...It's not as hard as you think, after all, we have the Goddesses of Culture on our side," Andrew said.

"Goddesses of Culture? What's that?" Fred asked.

"You don't know?" Edward raised an eyebrow. "Even I, who reside on another planet, know about that."

"Know what? Stop stalling and tell me! I've barely had time to do anything these days due to internal problems. Being an adult sucks."

"It's better to just show you." Andrew put his hand on his wrist, and soon, a hologram appeared in front of the three men, displaying the appearance of Pepper and Sienna.

The two were in their 'Emperor's Wives' or 'Goddess Forms, standing 4.70 meters tall, with horns, eyes, and Dragon wings, wearing Divine Raiments that amplified their superior attributes but demonstrated a nobility worthy of a Goddess, a style of dress that didn't expose much skin, with only the shoulders visible.

Due to their 'public image', all of Victor's Wives were given a complete wardrobe makeover so that when they appeared in public, they would portray the appearance of beautiful Goddesses. All of their clothing was noble and beautiful, but they didn't expose too much. After all, in addition to being Goddesses, they were also Mothers and married to The Emperor. An appropriate image of nobility and elegance was necessary.

For those who liked more modern clothing, a designer made more modern clothing with shorter dresses and thigh-high boots.

Those who liked to wear clothing from their own culture, such as Amaterasu, Tasha, and Haruna, all had their clothing enhanced and styled according to their culture to be elegant, beautiful, and noble.

Those 'restrictive' clothes, as Scathach liked to call them, were made only for public appearances, as most usually stayed in Victor's Inner World, working from there. Some rarely wore those clothes, and only those who currently took a more active position in The Empire wore these clothes daily.

Even Scathach herself, who had a lot of free will and usually wore a bodysuit with armor to facilitate movement, had to change. Usually, she wore an outfit that looked like a high-ranking military uniform. When she wasn't wearing that, she was wearing futuristic full-body armor with a long holographic cape with the symbol of The Empire, a suit of armor that Velnorah had made for all the Goddesses.

Although Scathach's complaint of movement restriction didn't actually apply since all the clothes were made with the best materials and hands in The Empire, meaning that they were made especially for each Goddess, so they don't hinder their movement at all.

After reading the article that Andrew had shown him, Fred finally understood why his wife was so excited these days. 'No wonder she made an altar in the corner of the mansion... It was to pray to those two, huh?'

'But damn, this Goddess of 'Culture' is really a Goddess of 'Culture'. Look at the size of those breasts!' Fred thought the elegant dress didn't adequately convey the primary purpose of elegance, nobility, and enhancing the beauty of the Goddesses since, because it was Pepper in the picture, the dress couldn't hide her size very well.

Of course, he wasn't crazy enough to say it out loud. What if his friend were to hear him? Worse still, what if his wife heard him? After all, he didn't know if he was bugged or not.

It was hard to know this when you weren't entirely up-to-date with recent Technologies, but in Fred's defense, the pace at which The Empire's technology was progressing was absurd.

For example, the holograms Andrew was using were an older model. A new model that activated with just a thought had already been released! And he didn't even have the old version yet!

'Fuck it, I'm going to throw all the administration into the hands of those old Vampires. They can't do anything anyway, all the general influence is in the hands of The Emperor.'

The Great Clans, the Great Families, and the great groups were downgraded to just a common family name. Yes, their tradition and history were not lost, but in the grand scheme of things, they lost a lot of power.

Everything was in the hands of The Empire now, and in order for you to have 'power', you needed to participate in a new game run by The Empire itself.

And just like all gambling houses, the house always wins in its own territory. False loyalty? Deception? Self-hypnotized into believing in the God-Emperor and his Empire?

None of that worked. The Empire could see through any deception, and you couldn't progress if you didn't have loyalty, which was a very hard blow for these old Beings who were too used to power.

Victor literally kicked the table of the old game over and made his own, in which everyone was forced to follow his rules. This was the privilege of the strongest. He could do whatever he wanted, and no one could go against him.

"Damn, I asked for too much! I need to get back to watching my anime!" He said in frustration when he saw the massive list of old anime and new anime that were being released.

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Thanks to The Empire's technology, the entire process of making an anime was accelerated from years to a few months. Depending on the anime, it could take only 3 weeks for 12 Episodes to be ready.

Of course, Pepper wouldn't be left out of this since she was at the forefront of the development of this 'culture'. She was not even doing this because of her Title but because of her personal tastes.

While Fred was lost looking at the hologram, Andrew looked at Edward: "How is it being married to your aunt?"

"Are you still thinking about that?"

"I mean, Fred started it." Andrew shrugged. Personally, he didn't care. He'd seen too much Supernatural nonsense for their previous lives' sensibilities to still hold any meaning.

Although he was still a Human, he was no longer a normal Human. He was an Inquisitor in training, but since the person training him was no longer an Inquisitor, he called himself a Hunter.

He was a Hunter trained by his mother. Of course, he wasn't the best since it took a long time to become a decent Hunter, and Humans were much more fragile than other creatures, so they had to fight dirty.

Edward sighed again and then shrugged: "I didn't really have much of a choice due to my father's position and my grandmother. I kind of walked in that direction of my own free will. When I saw her, it turned out that we both shared the same tastes, so we got together."

"Although my other aunts, cousins, and nieces are interested in me too, most of them are in it for Power and not for myself."

The Lykos Clan was a big family because of Maya, and everyone was literally related to each other to some degree, meaning it was rare for them to marry outside the Lykos Clan Bloodline.

After all, most of the time, people preferred someone they had known since childhood than to find someone new and possibly full of problems.

"Power, huh... I can only imagine the chaos when your niece went to the Lykos Clan."

"...Don't even mention it," Edward grunted. By 'niece', Andrew was talking about Leona's Daughter with Victor.

When this girl, along with Maya's Daughter, went to visit their family, practically all the men in the Clan wanted them for themselves. After all, they had the best genes and the best looks and were the Daughters of Victor, a Being who had a lot of influence in the world.

"That was a bloody mess, if my Grandmother hadn't punished everyone horribly, half of my Clan would have been rendered extinct."

Edward remembered the terrible punishment those men faced of having their younger brothers ripped off from their bodies and restored again... Over and over. Maya was a Dragon Goddess, too, so she could shape reality like her Sisters. She was not as ridiculously proficient as Anna was, but she was good enough to affect a Being.

Leaving someone close to death and shaping Reality for them to heal was something quite easy for her, and that was the kind of punishment that was meted out to those who were plotting against the two girls.

"...Did Victor and Leona do something?" Andrew asked cautiously.

"If either of them were involved, no one would be left." Edward shuddered. He knew his sister's and his friend's personalities very well: "Not to mention that the two of them weren't that defenseless. Originally, it was them who were going to kill everyone."

"...Well, they are the daughters of Dragon Gods, and they are also Goddesses..." Andrew said. It took a special kind of idiot to believe that they could go head to head against a Dragon God. Even if they are hatchlings, they're still very strong, especially Victor's Daughters.

Edward nodded. "I thank my grandmother. If it weren't for her, things would have been much worse... Much worse indeed..." Although, since that day, it had become much easier to govern The Lykos Clan. Everyone who had caused trouble on a daily basis had become docile like a lazy fat cat.

'It's as if everyone has suddenly taken a tranquilizer and will follow my orders with maximum efficiency.' Edward thought.

When he took over the leadership of the Clan, despite the other members listening to him, the men, his uncles, cousins, and nephews, constantly tried to challenge his authority to take the Title of Clan Leader for themselves.

This was not frowned upon since the Alpha of the Clan needed to be the strongest. Edward needed to prove himself as the strongest, most intelligent, and most resilient so that everyone would follow him.

He was handling it well, but the constant insubordination was annoying, and Edward did not have the cruel streak of torturing his own relatives as an example. He was not a lunatic, and the methods he chose were time-consuming but would be partly effective. Some would respect him, while others would still aim for his position.

Maya even advised him to become more cruel, but he couldn't do it without a reason. It was one thing for them to provoke him in a horrible way, like attacking his relatives or loved ones, but it was another thing for him to do so for no reason at all.

Although this kind of attitude was only internal. Externally, outside the Clan, the Lykos remained the same. After all, it was an unspoken rule that the Clan's problems needed to be resolved within the Clan. Outsiders should not know about them.

"Heh, if I had gotten involved, it would have been their Souls paying the price, and they wouldn't even be here to tell the story~, my friend."

"!!!" The three men turned sharply towards the voice and saw Victor sitting on the section of the building above them with his head resting on his right fist, his long black hair made of Miasma fluttering in the wind as if everything had been timed.

The cloudy sky disappeared, and the moonlight reflected behind him, giving an even more profound impression to the three.

"...You sure do like making a dramatic entrance, don't you?" Edward grumbled. Victor's appearance was bad for his heart. He didn't swing that way, but it seemed that, when it came to Victor, there were no such things as preferences, only the word 'yes'.

Just like Aphrodite, he was the preference of all Beings. That was the 'curse' of beauty.

"Believe it or not, this is just a coincidence." Victor looked at the moon and the weather, which had become clearer.

"The moon getting so bright, the cloudy weather suddenly becoming clear, and the surrounding area itself getting a little warmer. All of that? A coincidence?" Andrew raised his eyebrow.

Victor laughed. "The planet loves me, after all."

"Only you could make a World Tree and its counterpart love you. Aren't they supposed to be asexual Beings or something?" Andrew asked.

"Asexual Beings only exist when I'm not around..." He spoke with a playful narcissism, which made the three friends roll their eyes, and then he added: "Or when they don't find someone interesting enough to hold their attention."

"Someone interesting, huh... It seems they can become that way by choice."

"It's not strange that you don't understand. It's something that few know, after all." Victor explained and then spoke.

"When the Universal Tree became responsible for maintaining Life in the Universe, it created seeds that would be its daughters, and these daughters would be responsible for all the planets with Life in the Universe. Since the beginning of their Creation, the World Trees have all been female, but they don't assume their role as females like Mortals or even Goddesses. They are part of an entire gigantic System."

"Not to mention that they are ancient."

"Ancient?" Fred raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, remember, each of them is as old as the planet they are on, so they witnessed the Gods being born, then they witnessed Mortals being born. Beings like that are not interested in the acts of procreation; they don't need it after all. Their job is just to nourish the planet. Not to mention that since their Souls are essentially the size of a planet itself, it is impossible for them to get pregnant... Unless it's with me, of course."

Victor laughed again. He had managed to impregnate not just one but two World Trees, which should've been impossible. After all, these Beings were created by a Primordial to be part of the System. Victor's Daughters were the only World Trees that were not created by Jeanne's brother.

'Not to mention that World Trees can't get pregnant even if they're female, and that's not because of the size of their Souls, but because of their Creator's prohibition.' Victor thought but didn't say anything. After all, that was a secret that couldn't be said openly. The only reason Victor was able to get Roxanne and Amara pregnant was because of his nature, which distorted the rules created by existence.

If it weren't for that, even if he were a Progenitor, he wouldn't be able to get them pregnant. He understood that much better now with his knowledge of how the Rules of the Universe work.

"So you impregnated a planet..." Andrew didn't know what to say to that.

"...Wow..." The other two just looked like expressionless NPCs as they reacted, after all, how were they supposed to react to that? It's not every day you hear this kind of nonsense.

"You guys look like lifeless NPCs reacting." Victor laughed.

"...I mean, how do you want us to react to that fact?" Fred shrugged. He couldn't even imagine how it was possible for him to impregnate a planet.

"Well..." Victor looked towards a random place. When his friends looked in that direction, Victor disappeared from where he was sitting and appeared sitting on the balcony of the building with his old appearance and his Divinities of Beauty contained.

"A little more shocked? Reacting like those characters from One Piece."

"That's physically impossible..." Fred replied but stopped for a few seconds to sigh in relief when he saw the change in Victor's appearance. "We're not in an anime, you know? And we don't have rubber Powers to replicate that feat."

"If you want rubber Powers, I can give them to you."

"...Is it okay for the God-Emperor to... Hmm..." Andrew searched for the right words to say without sounding like an idiot.

"Have his favorites?" Victor helped him.

"...Yes"

"I'm not here as the God-Emperor." Victor shook his head in denial. "I'm just here as Victor. It's important to know the difference."

"That being said... So what if I have my favorites? What is anyone going to do about it? Complain? File a complaint with a government agency? Pfft, this isn't a democracy. The only thing they can do is try and kill me, but can they achieve such a feat?... Yeah, I don't think so." Victor laughed predatorily.

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"That being said... So what if I have my favorites? What is anyone going to do about it? Complain? File a complaint with a government agency? Pfft, this isn't a democracy. The only thing they can do is try and kill me, but can they achieve such a feat?... Yeah, I don't think so." Victor laughed predatorily.

Edward looked at Andrew, and he communicated with a look that said: 'See? This is what I have to deal with, and my sister is just like him!'

Andrew just put his hand on Edward's shoulder in a gesture that said it was okay.

Edward felt a small tear fall from his eye, finally someone understood him!

"...Well, I'll pass on those Powers. Having rubber Powers would probably make my whole nightlife interesting, but I can already do that with my shapeshifting." Fred shook his head.

"Oh, speaking of Powers..." Victor looked at Andrew.

"Andrew, do you remember when you said in the past that if I got in trouble, you would send me to Brazil or something?" He asked.

"...Yeah, that was a long time ago. It was literally in volume 1," Andrew replied. It felt like decades ago.

"Well, here's my thanks for being such a great friend." Victor snapped his fingers.

And in the next moment, Andrew started to feel stronger... He looked at his hands in shock and confusion.

"What is this?"

"Congratulations on becoming a High-Human, my friend." Victor smiled.

"He became Snoop Dawg?" Fred raised an eyebrow.

"...Isn't his name Snoop Dogg? Or was it Lion now?" Victor asked.

"Isn't that the same thing? After all, he's a Homie."

"...Well, if you say so." Victor shrugged.

"Is it that easy for you to change a person's Race?" Edward asked in disbelief as he stared at Andrew in shock. With his senses, he could clearly see that he had completely changed. He was still a Human but in a supernaturally better form.

"Souls contain the entire set of information of each individual, their personality, their emotions, their thoughts, their desires, their physical aspects, their core of existence, everything is in their Soul. For someone like me, who is a Progenitor, and knows how to manipulate Souls very well, changing an individual's Race is as easy as a snap of the fingers."

"... Doesn't that mean you can turn an ant into a Human? After all, every living thing has a Soul, right?" Edward asked. He had a more or less good understanding of this because of his Clan's notes, but it was a very superficial understanding compared to Victor.

"Yes. I would need to expend Energy, combine several Divinities, and implant more 'information' into that ant's Soul, but it is possible."

"Insane..." Edward sighed. His friend was truly on another level, and it was no wonder entire Pantheons trembled just hearing his name.

"I basically became an immortal?" Andrew asked in shock as he understood the information Victor had given him when he changed Race.

"Immortal?" Victor laughed: "Nah, not even Gods are Immortal. There is no such thing as True Immortality. Everything can be killed. You just no longer have an expiration date."

"...Thank you, Victor, I really appreciate that... Now, I'll be able to defend myself against stronger Beings if necessary." Andrew thanked him deeply. His own level of strength was a constant concern of his. His mother and he were Mortal, and there were much stronger Beings out there, and he could not always count on his friend.

He would only be a nuisance this way. Victor was The Emperor. While he was still his friend, he could not disturb him unless absolutely necessary, just as he had always done in the past.

"You're welcome, my friend." Victor smiled, and then he spoke as if he remembered something.

"Oh, I changed your mother's Race, too, so you should call her before she gets worried."

Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly. "You're not after my mother too, are you? Friends aside, don't break the bro code again like you did with Edward, who had his grandmother and his sister stolen from him."

"Actually, I'm really thankful to him for that. I know my sister has always had a crush on him, and my grandmother was dissatisfied with her life... Not to mention that it gave me several years of peace of mind." He muttered at the end.

"Oyy, don't defend him now," Andrew spoke, but his voice clearly had a joking tone.

Victor laughed: "Don't worry about it, I have no interest in growing my Harem any further."

"...Good." Andrew sighed in relief.

"My own Wives do that for me."

"..." An awkward silence fell around.

"...They what?" Fred asked.

"They are the ones looking for Wives for me. My Empress recently added 5 more women to the fold."

"....."

"The Empress... As in Violet, right?" Andrew asked Fred.

"Yes."

"Isn't she supposed to be a Yandere? Like, the Yuno-type? Shouldn't she be killing other suitors instead of looking for more?" Andrew was seriously confused.

"...She's evolved into her final form... A Goldere." Fred spoke in a deep and wise voice. For a moment, he even seemed like an enlightened Being.

Literal question marks appeared around Andrew: "What the hell is that?"

"Uneducated pig, you should do more research." Fred spat on the ground in disgust. How could he not know this even after living as his friend for so long!?

'I failed miserably in your education!' Fred sighed internally.

Andrew rolled his eyes, and he decided to just ignore it and text his mother. That was more productive.

"Is that so weird? Bella does the same to me. I'm the one who turned her down, saying I'm not interested." Edward spoke confused.

"..." Andrew and Fred looked at Edward with flat and emotionless gazes, and then they turned back to themselves.

"He's another lucky guy, isn't he?"

"Indeed. I wish I had that kind of luck back then; I'd be a different man now." Andrew sighed.

"Sorry buddy, but even if you had that kind of luck, you'd still go after married women." Fred couldn't defend his friend on this one. Part of being a friend was telling it as it is to their face and then fighting over it like two fools, before eventually making up again.

"...I mean, it's not my fault they all seem so dissatisfied." Andrew defended himself.

"Honestly, I can really understand how Jojo felt about his friend Kakyoin." Fred shook his head with a sigh.

Victor just laughed. He missed these jokes a little.

Looking at Edward, he saw that his friend had improved a lot. He could fight against Mid-Level Gods, a force that would have been Elite in the past but now is just acceptable.

'Let's complete the set. This is also a thank you for the past, and a way to make Leona and Adam not worry so much.' Victor thought and then snapped his fingers.

"..." Silence fell and three heads stopped what they were doing and looked at Victor suspiciously.

"What did you just do?" Andrew asked.

"Yeah, what did you do?" Fred asked.

"I snapped my fingers?" Victor said confusedly, smiling innocently.

"Please, when you snap your fingers, something always happens." Edward rolled his eyes. No one here was foolish enough to believe him.

Victor just laughed and looked at Edward next.

Following their friend's gaze, they saw that nothing happened to Edward, but he felt much stronger than before.

"What did you do to me?" Edward asked curiously as he felt his strength increasing to absurd levels.

"I activated your Elizabeth Genes."

"...Wasn't that only applicable in women?" Edward asked, confused.

"And who decided that?" Victor laughed.

"...Genetics?" Edward spoke cautiously.

"Genetics is wrong and I am right." Victor snorted.

"...Perhaps you are the only one capable of saying that with such confidence." Edward sighed at his ridiculously powerful friend.

"That is not the only change. In the most literal sense possible, you have become an Ancient Werewolf."

"...The Race of my Ancestors." Edward opened his eyes wide. This was even more valuable than the activation of his ancestor's Genes.

Just like the Noble Vampires, the Werewolves also had their evolution 'nerfed' due to the environment they grew up in. The Vampire Count Form was what Vampires really looked like, or what they looked like in the past.

The Ancient Werewolves were what the ancestors of Werewolves actually looked like on their home planet. They weren't limited by packs, and each individual could grow

stronger on their own, and when they gathered around an Alpha, they would become even stronger.

"Wow, does that mean he went from a normal Saiyan to an Ancient Saiyan? That's amazing, do I have that too?" Fred asked curiously. He was a variation of a Vampire called a DayWalker, but that didn't mean he was an Ancient Vampire.

"Of course you do, I don't do jobs halfway." Victor rolled his eyes. "You don't remember what I said about your Vampire Count Form?"

"...I remember, but I thought it was something normal," Fred said incredulously as he looked at his hands.

"Wait a sec, don't tell me you haven't explored your potential yet?"

"...Well..." Fred averted his eyes and slowly began to walk away.

Just as he was about to run away, Victor grabbed him by the collar like a cat.

"..."

"That is unacceptable. I know your talent, and I know that if you tried hard, you would learn about the changes I made. Why didn't you do it?"

"I was fighting nightly battles with my wife." He spoke completely seriously.

"I can respect that, but you should focus on your training." Victor sighed disappointedly: "I even went as far as to make sure you didn't lose your Onmyoujutsu."

'Although it was something I did later when I understood better how it worked.' Victor thought but didn't comment.

"What!? You did that?"

"Of course I did. I don't like weaknesses, so if it's possible to remove them, I will. Not to mention that an Ancient Daywalker Vampire who is devoted to a God and can use Magic is cool, right?"

"Well... You're not wrong..." Fred could see how cool it was, but he was already getting uncomfortable being held like a cat: "Can you let go of me, please?"

Victor ignored the last part and spoke: "Fred, where do you get Onmyo Magic from?"

"...From Faith in the Gods?"

"And what am I?"

"...A God?" Fred opened his eyes wide as he understood what he meant.

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The same applied to Andrew who also opened his eyes wide when he realized this fact. The Inquisitors were like the Onmyo; they drew their strength from their Faith in God, something he had never really been able to achieve because... Well, he didn't believe in God.

He wasn't a pagan or anything, it was just hard to believe in something you knew existed but has never once helped you. Andrew was a practical guy. If it was before he was introduced to the Supernatural World, he might have believed in such an existence. But now? It was impossible.

Considering how many 'bad' Gods he had seen, he really wasn't comfortable with it.

Surprisingly, these thoughts of Andrew's were what plagued most Humans nowadays. Because of that, the Religion of The Blood God was so popular. Even though there were other Gods, the Gods of this religion acted like real Gods who rewarded those who were faithful and put in the effort.

Not to mention that the Leader of the Gods himself was The Emperor who shifted continents around, and turned into a gigantic Dragon whose only portion they could see from Earth was his head!

The other Gods said they were Gods, but they didn't prove anything. They just shouted that they were Gods, and expected everyone to believe them.

"Victor, what are your Divinities?"

"Yes."

"....." Fred, Edward and Andrew were silent in disbelief.

"...Umm, Victor, I asked you what Divinities you possessed..." Fred decided to ask again.

"And I told you. Yes."

"....."

"What the hell does that mean?"

"Exactly what it means. I have all Divinities."

"How the hell do you have every Divinity?" That was actually a genuine question.

"I absorb other Gods." Victor explained as if it were something common. Well, for him it was.

"..." They only just realized that their friend was truly worthy of the Title: The Strongest. He was completely broken!

"Dude, that's not possible! You're using cheats! That's the only possible explanation! How the hell can you cheat in real life!? You damn Overpowered freak!" Fred struggled, but he still couldn't get out of Victor's grip.

Victor laughed. "I don't just have specific Divinities. I possess most of the known Divinities."

"But if you want to pray to me, these are the Divinities I originally developed without absorbing anyone."

"I have: Assassination, Strength, Beauty, Revenge, Martial Honor, Home, Family, Nature, Yandere, Creation, Dream, and Madness."

"I-." Just as Fred was about to speak, Victor continued.

"I also have Blood, War, Demons, Vampires, Fear, Despair, Murder, Strength, and Destruction.

"Most of these were developed by me because of the Faith of my subordinates, and my followers."

"....."

"...Yandere? Really? Yandere!?" Edward spoke in disbelief.

"Well, it's Victor. What did you expect?" Andrew shrugged.

"...With just the Divinity of Fear, Despair, Murder, Strength, and Destruction, I can cast terrifying Spells... and you still have more. You are completely broken, Victor."

Edward, and Andrew nodded heavily in support of Fred.

Victor laughed sincerely, and then he put Fred down on the ground, and held both of Fred's shoulders with his hand.

"Believe in me, My Friend. Believe in your friend, believe in your Emperor because..."  
Victor's complexion began to change.

Fred promptly pulled away from Victor and looked at him in shock.

Victor had fully transformed back into his Emperor Form, growing to a height of 5 meters, and looked down at his friends, his eyes completely serious and shining with Power.

Even though he wasn't exerting his Power, just his appearance alone caused an invisible weight on everyone around him.

This was the God-Emperor, Victor Elderblood, the man who brought Pantheons to their knees.

"That Faith will give you strength."

Reality began to shake before it shattered like glass. And before they knew it, they were in the space between Galaxies.

"What!?" Everyone screamed at the same time in shock.

"Where are we!?" Andrew shouted.

"In space." Edward said.

"That's fucking obvious!" Andrew snorted.

"How the hell am I able to breathe and talk?" Fred asked an important question.

"This is not the time for stupid questions like that!" Andrew shouted.

"That's a genuine question!" Fred felt offended.

"...."

"Edward? Why are you so quiet... Oh... Bloody Hell..."

Confused as to why Fred and Edward had suddenly gone quiet, Andrew looked in the direction they were looking, and his eyes widened in shock.

On the horizon... A gigantic Dragon was there. Yet the Dragon was much larger than entire Galaxies.

The discovery of Energy without attributes had changed Victor. His body was no longer working to keep multiple Energies running. He only had a single Energy, and because

of that, he could focus that Energy completely, and this caused a fundamental change, not only in his Powers, but also in his appearance.

Victor's Draconic Body in its True Form had grown to ridiculous levels. It would not be an exaggeration to say that, if he wanted to, he could swallow Galaxies.

"A strength far above normal. The Strength of The Emperor." As Victor's voice echoed through the void, the Dragon came towards them.

It was a Black Western Dragon with violet hues. Its eyes glowed crimson violet, and the Dragon's very natural presence attracted the celestial bodies around it, proving that it had its own weight in the fabric of space. But before those suns, black holes, and planets headed towards it, a fluctuation in Reality occurred, and they returned to their original positions.

Before the three of them realized it, the Dragon's enormous head was already in front of them. It was unusually fast for something so gigantic.

"...I am allowed three wishes?" Even in this tense situation, Fred did not lose his spirit. Seeing a familiar situation from an anime he liked very much, he could not help but ask.

Edward and Andrew just looked at Fred in disbelief.

As a master of presentation, Victor completely ignored Fred, and continued.

"The Emperor will be with you, in all worlds... In all Realities, in all situations." The Dragon's eyes shone.

And their Reality changed over and over again. They went to a world completely made of lava, of snow, a world made of water, a dead world, a world that had several alien Races.

Suddenly, they were back in front of the Dragon again.

"In this dark and difficult to survive Universe, Faith will save you. Resist, fight, despair, but above all... Live a good life."

"May The Emperor's Blessing be with you, my friends."

They blinked their eyes, and before they knew it, they were back on the roof, and Victor was no longer in sight.

"...That was-." Edward started to speak.

"Amazing?" Fred interrupted.

"-insane." Edward finished.

"Was that an illusion?" Andrew asked.

"I don't think so. Look." Fred pointed to himself, specifically to his clothes and feet that were dirty with snow, and gray earth.

"So, what was that?" Andrew asked.

"That was The Emperor's Power... Honestly, I feel like I can actually believe in him now." Fred said.

"...What do you mean?" Edward asked.

"Even though Victor was The Emperor and did incredible things, I still saw him as my childhood friend, like nothing had changed... I think he knew that. And because of that, he showed us a fraction of his Power to help me believe in him so I could use my Magic." Fred explained.

Then, Fred took out a Talisman that was kept in his pocket, and held the image of the enormous Dragon in his head.

"From The Deep Space between Galaxies, I honor your name, O, God of Fear." A terrifying Power erupted from Fred's body. "...May Fear descend upon my enemies."

That crimson Power formed in front of him, forming a large sphere of Negativity. Fred's eyes glowed blood red, and he spoke:

"Order!" Throwing the Talisman in front of him, he 'punched' the Talisman, and then the sphere flew towards the sky at an extraordinary speed. In less than a few seconds, the sphere had already left the planet, and an explosion of pure Negativity of Fear occurred.

"...Holy fuck, dude, what the hell!?" Andrew held on to the balcony.

"I didn't expect the Power to be this great either!" Fred shouted as he held himself steady.

"..." Edward just stood there with his arms crossed. The wind didn't affect him at all. 'Hmm, that could kill some of my best fighters easily. But I could dodge and knock it down just as easily.' He analyzed.

When the wind stopped, and they finally managed to gain some semblance of control, Andrew sighed, "Will I be able to do this in the future too?"

"I think you can do it now too. But in your own way. After all, our Techniques are kind of similar."

It was no secret that the Inquisitors' Techniques and Onmyoujutsu were similar and relied on Faith in the Gods. The difference was that Onmyo could use several different Gods characteristics, and they had several other disciplines as well, not just something unique like the Inquisitors.

"Looking back now, I can see that the Enchantment came out stronger also because I'm no longer Human."

"But a large part of this is due to Victor's own Power."

"Originally, the Basic Onmyoujutsu I used only took a fraction of a percent of the Gods' Powers. If I used the more Advanced Spells that took a higher fraction of their Power..." Fred shuddered. "Good thing these Techniques depend on my Faith, and the Gods' permission."

"...Was that just a Basic Spell?" Edward asked.

"Yes! That's why I was so surprised at how powerful it was." Fred replied. He wasn't lying before!

Edward now broke out in a cold sweat. If one Basic Spell would be able to take out one of his best Wolves, what would the more Advanced ones be like?

"Hey! What are you guys doing up there!"

"Shit, run!" Fred shouted.

"W-Wait! Ugh!" Andrew tried to run, but since he wasn't used to his new strength, he ended up hitting his face on the wall.

"Damn it!"

Edward promptly ran and picked Andrew up like a sack of potatoes and jumped away.

"Stop! You need to explain yourselves right now. Do not resist arrest!"

"Never!" Fred shouted.

...

In the sky, Victor watched the scene with a smile on his face.

"Stay strong, My Friends. I have given you all the tools you need. You just need to progress."

"Your Imperial Majesty, what should we do about the individuals?" One of The Empire's eyes and ears, Victor's Assassins, appeared behind him on their knees.

"Let the new recruits pursue them. That way, we can encourage them not to be mediocre."

"The High-Ranking Officers don't need to get involved." These Officers were Victor's Clone Soldiers who were created to maintain order.

"Use this event to promote The Empire's image; 'A battle has taken place, but The Empire's forces handled it without casualties. The hostiles have been captured and will no longer be a threat.'" Victor never missed an opportunity to spread propaganda. After all, he knew how effective it was as a former American.

He snapped his fingers, and lifeless bodies that looked very similar to his friends were created. But if you looked closely, there were some differences.

"Yes, your Imperial Majesty." The assassin placed his hand on the bodies and disappeared. The Emperor's orders were clear, so he went to pass on the orders.

Turning his eyes towards the fight. "Tonight is a beautiful night, huh?... A night like this makes me want to hunt..."

Victor's appearance changed completely, and soon he was in his old appearance with clear differences, such as his shorter hair and a more square and masculine face. He even had a full beard that wasn't too large, but just gave him a hint of masculinity.

"Just like old times... Let's find something fun to do." He smiled widely showing his sharp teeth as his eyes changed from a crimson violet to a dark brown.

Victor didn't have to do what he was going to do now... But he wanted to do it, and if he wanted to do it, he would.

His freedom of choice was the reason he sought so much Power. If he wanted to act like an Emperor, he would say so. If he wanted to revisit the old days, he would do so. Victor was The Emperor. No one would stop him.

Not to mention that, even though this 'Victor' was here, the other Victors were also doing their thing.

The more he divided his mind into various functions, the better he got at it, even with most of his body controlling the Energy without attributes.

And even this Energy control was increasing over time. Victor was a monster. The more he repeated something, the more he learned and adapted. Eventually, he would even

breathe this Energy as if he didn't even need monstrous control to use it, because he would do everything unconsciously.

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The office looked like something out of a Science Fiction movie, where technology shaped every detail of the place. The desks, made of a translucent material that emitted a soft blue light, floated a few centimeters above the floor, supported by invisible magnetic fields. Interactive surfaces responding to touch and gestures with floating holograms that displayed graphs, data, and interfaces in three dimensions.

The walls were huge digital panels, alternating between dynamic landscapes and project information in real time. An Artificial Intelligence System monitored the environment, adjusting the light and sound according to each person's preference. Bioluminescent plants decorated the space, emitting a soft glow that complemented the technological design.

Silent drones glided through the air, delivering documents and small equipment. In the center of the room, a large holographic table projected interactive maps and diagrams used in collaborative meetings. Wires and cables were non-existent as all the Energy flowed through wireless systems.

In the middle of this space, sitting on a huge chair, was a 4.70-meter tall woman with long golden hair, Draconic eyes, and Dragon horns. She was wearing a military uniform that enhanced her beauty and displayed the rank she was temporarily occupying now.

Hearing someone knocking on the door, Sasha spoke. "Come in."

"Commander, we have a small problem..."

Taking her eyes off the reports of everything that was happening in The Empire, Sasha looked at her smaller subordinate.

"...What happened?"

"Umm... I think the Commander should see for herself." The subordinate sent the images of the latest crime scene that was reported and sent them to his superior.

A holographic screen appeared in front of Sasha, and on this screen, it showed several deaths occurring throughout The Empire's territory.

These bloody deaths, these patterns, Sasha had seen them many times in the past. 'Yes, it's definitely Darling. Is he on a nightly stroll?'

"And? What's the problem?"

"We're not able to solve this case..." Then, the subordinate began to explain the particulars of this case.

'Of course, you're not. Victor can be so sneaky that he would make Nyx look like a complete amateur.' Sasha thought. The Empire's technology, the clones, and all the resources that were available could solve any type of case if The Empire decided to do so. Even a Goddess of Concealment like Nyx could still be caught if she made mistakes.

They were just that efficient. The problem was not The Empire but rather that the opponent they were facing was too strong.

'Which is not an excuse. We need to be even more efficient. We should be able to at least find a trace of Victor... I will talk to Darling later about this.' Even if they were pushed to maximum efficiency, they still wouldn't be able to catch Victor. The man could distort Reality, manipulate Dreams and Madness, and combine all his Divinities easily, so it was practically impossible to catch him if he didn't want to be caught.

Listening carefully to what her subordinate was saying, she nodded. 'Logic is solid here. If it were any other Being, they would have easily been arrested.'

When the subordinate finished explaining everything, Sasha opened the Administration panel and saw the clones that were in charge of this case, and due to the number of deaths, the case rose to priority number 1.

'The previous explosion and these actions of Darling... Just what is he doing?' Thinking a little about her Husband's thought process, she nodded. 'He's just having fun and probably being efficient on this little nighttime outing of his.'

Seeing the report of the previous explosion and the familiar bodies that looked like her Husband's friends, she nodded internally as well. 'Yes, he's covering for his friends.'

With how long she had known Victor, it was very easy to see his movements with little things like that. Turning off the extra screens, Sasha went back to see what her Sisters were doing and spoke to her subordinate:

"Recall all personnel. These deaths were caused by an Agent of The Empire. Someone will be sent to clean it up soon." She ordered.

'...Agent of the Empire? But that's not protocol... When Special Agents of The Empire are released onto civilian soil, a representative of them will come to the headquarters

and notify the Commander so that the area around the attack can be completely sealed off, so we don't waste resources.' The subordinate thought.

The Empire was very efficient. When an order from above was given, The Empire worked like an efficient machine to carry out the order with maximum efficiency.

Seeing such mistakes was beyond strange, but he promptly decided not to say it. After all, who would question their God and Commander?

"Yes, Commander."

"..." Sasha, reading her subordinate's thoughts, couldn't help but grumble internally.

'We are so efficient that sometimes it's even more troublesome to act carefree than to be efficient.' She sighed.

...

A woman the same height as Sasha walked towards the morgue. Unlike Sasha, she was wearing her Divine Raiment, which consisted of a tight white dress with edges made of stardust that, wherever she passed, slightly illuminated the area. This was one of her favorite dresses, and just like her Sisters, she had a lot of them. Wherever she went, people greeted her and bowed their heads slightly in respect.

Entering the morgue, the woman who was working spoke:

"Another body has appeared-..." She stopped speaking mid-sentence and almost bit her tongue. She quickly reacted like the others, but unlike them, she greeted her.

"Goddess Leona." If the Goddess had some sort of identification and Title, she would have called her that way. Hierarchy was important. But apparently, she was here in a civilian capacity, and because of that, she only greeted her with her Title of Goddess.

Even as a civilian, her status was higher than everyone else in this building. After all, she was not only one of the Highest-Ranking Goddesses in the Pantheon but also one of The Emperor's Wives.

In the Dragon Nest Pantheon, there was a clear difference between the normal Gods and the Dragon Gods.

It can be said that the normal Gods are like all the other Races within The Empire, with only a select few having an important position, like the Goddess of Luck, for example.

The Dragon Gods, on the other hand, were the Highest-Ranking Gods because they were directly related to The Emperor. They were the ones who created the Pantheon

together with The Emperor, and they were usually easily distinguished by their classic characteristics.

With an imposing height and Draconic features, usually being women and being related in some way to The Emperor, the most common thought was that all Female Dragon Goddesses were The Emperor's Wives.

So far, the only male Dragon God that had been seen was The Emperor himself, and it would probably continue like that for a long time... Or until The Emperor has male children, at least.

Hearing the woman's thoughts, Leona shook her head internally in denial. 'Such a future will never happen since Victor is too possessive to have male children. That is his nature, and that nature greatly influenced his Progenitor side. It is no wonder that all my children are women.'

"Where are the bodies of the three men who caused the disturbance in The Empire?"

"This way, Goddess Leona."

Walking towards three bodies, Leona found them covered like a mummy with a material that looked like cloth but was actually a tool used to isolate any and all possible poisons and bacteria within the body. The bodies themselves were also in a type of coffin made of a very resistant material.

"Should I open the contents?"

"It's not necessary." Leona's eyes flashed slightly and her sight easily passed through the isolation.

'Pfft, he's uglier than Edward. Darling definitely did this on purpose. Should I show him this? Make a joke about twins?' Leona's face didn't change on the outside, but on the inside, she was acting like she always did.

After hearing what happened and reading the report, she was curious to see her brother's 'copy', but with just one look, she could see that this body didn't have any Werewolf Genes. It was a normal Human body.

"What cleaning procedure will be applied to these bodies?"

"High temperature cremation so that everything is eliminated, even the ashes."

"I see." Leona nodded. For a moment, she thought about ordering her to speed up the cremation process. After all, even though she laughed internally and made a joke about it, it was irritating to see a body that looked like her brother in a dead state. However,

she realized that she had no authority to do so now because she was not in her official position but was here as a Civilian.

Of course, as The Emperor's Wife, she could order the woman to do it, which she would like to do, but she did not. There were several reasons for this, but the main one was not to create a precedent of 'abuse' of power.

Outside of their Personal World, everyone needed to behave as examples to be followed and obey the Rules of The Empire.

Reputation may seem insignificant to someone with as much Power as they had, but in the grand scheme of things, reputation and image were very important.

The image of beautiful, strong, noble, and loyal Goddesses inspired other women to follow the same steps and would increase the followers of their own Religion. The image of a strict, strong, yet benevolent Emperor who would reward your efforts and work that is done well will inspire more loyalty in all Citizens of The Empire.

Leona looked at the small woman and spoke:

"Thank you for your time."

"N-No, I thank you for helping to serve The Empire." The woman stuttered and replied confusedly, she had never expected such words from the Goddess.

Leona chuckled internally, sensing the confusion in the woman's words, but did not express it externally. She turned around and then disappeared from the place.

Heaving a long sigh of relief, the woman commented: "That was intense... So that was one of the main Goddesses, huh."

Out of curiosity, she opened her personal computer and researched about the Dragon Gods of The Empire, specifically the Goddess Leona. An image appeared on her retina showing Leona's description along with images of the woman.

"Goddess of Animals, Wildlife, Wolves, and a Minor Goddess of Home and Nature..."

"She didn't seem wild to me... Don't judge a book by its cover, huh?"

"Looking at these descriptions, I see that most Dragon Gods have some level of Divinity with Nature... Is it because of their nature as True Dragons?"

Before she realized it, the woman found herself caught up in the mysticism about the Dragon's Nest Pantheon and began to read even more about each of them. When she was finished reading about the 7th Goddess, she received an automatic message from the Blood God Religion.

Reading the message, she saw:

"Are you interested in learning more closely about the lives of the Gods? Their deeds? Their relationships? Their strengths? Look for the nearest Shrine, and you will be very well attended."

Next, photos and videos of the Grand Shrines were shown, along with the location of the Shrine and the nearest Temples.

"...Maybe I should go on my next break." She muttered to herself, she would not deny her curiosity.

And that was how The Empire gained another loyalist. It was in situations like this that all the protocols that Victor created were very important. The Emperor knew very well the psyche of Mortals and Gods.

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Leone Elena Luna Elderblood was having a busy day. It all started when suddenly one of her sisters said that they would learn to help their Father with The Empire, something she agreed with 100%. With everything she learned in the Dream World, she was confident that she could handle The Empire.

But... She overestimated herself. In fact, they all underestimated everything very severely, and what they learned in the Dream World didn't even qualify for The Empire that their Father had created.

Yes, what they learned helped them manage, interact, and understand other people without having to use their Powers, and you could say that they grew as people. But helping in the Administration of The Empire?

That was far from happening. The scale of the things her Father did was on a scale of planning for entire Galaxies. Her sisters, including herself, were ambitious, and they didn't want to stay in their Father's Personal World—even though it was a lot of fun there and there were a lot of things to do—they wanted to help her Father directly!

They wanted to be useful! But... They may have really underestimated the level of Administration that went into everything. Yes, her Father and Mothers made it seem like it was a very simple task to do, but it wasn't until she got into the nuances of The Empire's context that she quickly understood that she was very wrong.

As Imperial Princesses, Daughters of The Emperor, and the Highest-Ranking Goddesses in the Pantheon, they had responsibilities just by existing and needed to behave with nobility, charm, and impeccable attitudes. After all, any action they took could negatively affect The Emperor himself. Even if no one dared to express anything out of fear, they might think, 'Is this what The Emperor's Daughters are like?'

A thought that would definitely lead to the death of many at the hands of their own parents. After all, they were very overprotective.

The point is: They must be an example to be followed. They cannot behave spoiled like Lilith Tepes, the Daughter of The Vampire King.

If they want to help their Father, they must understand that by assuming an Administrative position, any actions they take would not affect just one or two Beings but millions, and in some cases, potentially affecting billions or trillions of Beings.

The number may seem exaggerated, but if you consider The Empire's expansion policy and how every day they annexed a solar system to their control in this Galaxy, it was not an exaggeration to think about it.

"Gahh, this is harder than I thought it would be." Unable to take it anymore, she complained in frustration. Fortunately, they were already in their personal quarters, which were given to all the Princesses.

Returning to her 'normal' height, using her Powers to remove that tight dress for white sneakers, jeans, and a black top that showed off her very well-built 6-pack abs, and putting on a shirt that left her shoulders free, she sat on the couch.

Her choice of clothes was very much inspired by the clothes her Mother wore when she was younger, a casual and sporty outfit.

Taking her long white hair that had black tips like a white tiger, she messed it up and then straightened it, throwing it back. The next moment, a bow of violet butterflies was created at the end of her hair, a hairstyle that reminded her a lot of a video game character she liked called Tifa.

Looking at the tip of her hair that now rested at the height of her knees, she nodded in satisfaction. It was good to be back to 'normal'.

"...How inappropriate."

Leone snorted and looked at her sister, who was a sculpted copy of her Mother with only a few features of her Father. "Stop acting pompous, Irene, you disliked it just as much as I did."

"...Well, that's true." Irene Elderblood, Daughter of Aphrodite and Victor, nodded, sighing afterward. "I don't wonder why our parents talked so much if that was really what we wanted."

The weight of responsibility weighed on the sisters as they heard Irene's words. Everyone here knew very well how important The Empire was to their parents.

Valentina Victoria Elderblood, Victor and Violet's Daughter, returned to her normal childlike appearance and looked at her younger sister Irene. "Just because it's hard, are you going to give up?"

Hearing their older sister's words, the younger sisters fell silent.

Of Victor's 'natural' children who were not created by him through his Powers, Aphrodite, Persephone, Metis, Nyx, Gaia, Hestia, Anna, and Jeanne's Daughters were the youngest Daughters.

Anna and Jeanne's Daughters were the youngest of the group since they had the longest gestation time out of all the Mothers.

"I won't give up. Our Father finally accepted our request, thanks to Stella, and we need to take advantage of this."

The youngest's Power was always the strongest in convincing her Father, after all, she was the youngest.

Valentina nodded in satisfaction. "Exactly. Just because it's hard doesn't mean we should give up. We need to keep learning at our own pace and not rush things."

Looking at her sister. "How long are you going to imitate our Mother's appearance?"

Leone pouted, and then her appearance shrank and became the same size as her sister, losing all the mature appearances from before, and returned to her normal self, although her clothes didn't change.

"Let me abuse this a little more."

"You know the rules, sis. Don't abuse it." Siren Elderblood, the Daughter of Victor and Scathach, spoke.

"Fiiine."

It was an unspoken rule that everyone must show their true appearance and not use their metamorphosis Powers to change themselves, like becoming more adult, growing more 'active', or anything like that, since they were already perfect the way they were.

They were all Victor's Daughters, after all, and they each inherited his supernatural beauty that could make even a rock or black hole blush.

Another reason for this unspoken rule was so that they didn't forget who they were in an attempt to imitate their Mothers. After all, they weren't their Mothers, and they don't need to imitate them.

A mistake that Leone tended to forget too much, after all, she liked to imitate a little of her Mother's style when she was younger.

The sisters began to spread around, each one returning to their normal appearance, some more cautious ones looked around and reinforced the room by bending Reality to prevent anyone from entering.

Seeing a group of redheads in a suspicious circle, including Hestia, Pepper, Lacus, Siena, and Helena's Daughters, Leone narrowed her eyes.

"What are you doing?" She asked the sisters, but the sisters didn't answer her and continued to observe something.

Leone narrowed her eyes even more and looked at the one who was most likely to answer the question, sneaking up behind her and nudging her.

"Fueee?" The spitting image of Pepper and Victor mixed together looked at Leone.

"What are you guys doing?"

"Watching..."

"Watching what?"

"The clouds?"

"We're in a room."

"...We can see through the wall."

"You're looking down."

"The Earth is round, Sis. Didn't you know that?"

"Actually, the Earth is flattened at the poles."

"Fuee? Is that true?"

"Didn't you pay attention in class?"

"..." Priscilla Penny Elderblood wisely decided to exercise her right to remain silent.

Leone narrowed her eyes and became even more curious now. She looked at the sisters, who were making a barrier of red hair and were even using their Powers to hide what they were doing. It was at that moment that she found a suspect among her red-haired sisters.

Yog was there. Her sister, who could break the Laws of Reality, was there... disguising herself with red hair.

Okay, and she was even more curious now. She turned her gaze to Priscilla, and her gaze intensified.

"..." Priscilla began to sweat slightly. She knew that look on her sister's face very well. She was about to play dirty.

"I'll tell our mother Anna that you were-." With ridiculous speed, Priscilla put her hand over Leone's mouth.

Even though she couldn't see it because of her hand, Priscilla knew that Leone was smiling now.

Showing a personality similar to Victor's, Priscilla narrowed her eyes dangerously and muttered. "One more word, and I'll tell Mother Anna what you were looking for in your Mother's room."

Leone's eyes widened in shock. 'How does she know that!? I'd erased all my tracks!'

Priscilla let go of Leone's face and returned to the innocent and air-headed expression she always had.

"Truce?" Leone proposed.

"Truce." Priscilla accepted.

The two shook hands in agreement.

All the sisters had some level of rottenness towards each other. After all, despite most of the time following the rules, they were still from a Race that was the perfect mix of a True Dragon and a Noble Vampire, Races very well known for following their desires.

"So... What are you doing?"

"..." Priscilla looked at Leone with a face that said: haven't you given up yet?

Leone continued to look up with intense eyes.

Sighing slightly, Priscilla took Leone's hand and pulled her towards the group. At some point, Leone's white hair with black tips turned completely red, and she entered the circle.

As soon as she got close, an invisible 'barrier' was crossed and Leone realized that this barrier was created with the Power to alter Reality. She didn't know who was doing it since every one of them could do it. It was a very simple Technique actually for them.

But seeing what Yog was doing, she dismissed her previous thoughts. That wasn't a Reality altering barrier, but something closer to what her Mother Natalia did. It was a manipulation of Space, along with her sister's Null Powers.

'That's why I couldn't observe anything.' She thought.

"...We're observing our new sister," Pepper's Daughter explained.

"Oh?"

Looking where her sisters were looking, she saw her Father and Mother Scathach, training with her new sister.

"...He's giving her the training, huh."

"Yes... She's very unlucky. She was just born and has to deal with our Father and Mother Scathach."

"...By the way, how are you observing this?"

"Using my Powers, of course," Yog said as he snorted upwards with his nose in the air.

"With our Father around?" Leone found it hard to believe.

"Of course, he's allowing me to do this. If he didn't allow it, I wouldn't be able to access that place." Yog wasn't arrogant enough to think she could surpass her Father in this.

Seeing her Father's smile grow, and how he looked at them for a few seconds while making a gesture for silence, proved Yog's words correct. Then he went back to talking to their new sister, although none of them could hear anything he was saying or even interpret it by lip reading.

Waking up from her stupor, Leone blushed slightly and said to her sisters: "... You recorded what he did, right? Right? Say yes!"

"..." Seeing everyone's silence proved that no one had recorded anything, she grumbled even more.

"I was stunned, dammit! I was supposed to have recorded it. I could sell it to my Mother in exchange for benefits!"

"What a capitalist mentality you have there, sister."

"Don't point fingers at me, you would do the same." Leone snorted at her sister.

Sylvia Elderblood, who was the Daughter of Victor and Siena, blushed slightly when she heard what her sister said, but she did not deny her words.

"Leone, stop yelling and just watch," Priscilla grumbled.

"... Fine."

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Finishing the day, Leone returned home along with her sisters, only to find her Mother leaning against the door of her room with her arms crossed, a scene that repeated itself for all the other Daughters as well. Most of the Mothers made a point to take some time off to meet with their Daughters regularly, despite their frankly suffocating schedules.

The only exceptions were Violet, Velnorah, Eleonor, and Rose, who couldn't afford to halt their work now, so their Daughters were left in Anna's care.

"Geh, Mother..."

"What do you mean by 'Geh'? Little Brat. Aren't you happy to see me?" Leona raised her eyebrow.

"N-No, I'm happy to see you, Mother." Leone stammered but spoke honestly. She could never be annoyed or angry at seeing her Mother. After all, she admired her Mother and loved her, but the problem was... The conversation she had with her sister.

'She didn't report me, right?... If she does, I'll spread her dirt!' Leone promised herself that if she fell, she wouldn't fall alone!

"Oh? Really?" Leona smiled. "You don't look it. You haven't even hugged me yet."

Leone blushed slightly. "...I'm dirty."

"Dragon Goddesses can only get dirty if they want to." Leona couldn't believe what her Daughter had said.

Thinking a little about why her Daughter would act like that, she understood what it was: "...Oh, it's that, isn't it? You're reaching the stage where you don't want to show affection to your Family out of shame. But how did you even reach that stage? As far as I know, you don't have any friends outside of your sisters."

This fact didn't worry Leona since they had many Daughters. They could even play a soccer game with two entire teams and still have players left. That was how many children Victor had, and in the future, there would be even more members with two twins already in the oven, so she wasn't sad that her Daughter didn't have any friends due to her status as a Dragon Goddess and Daughter of The Emperor. Any possible friends she made would only be those who were interested in what she had.

Her Daughter wouldn't even be able to act normally around them either, considering that she was an Imperial Princess and needed to act like one.

"T-That's not it!" Leone quickly spoke.

"Then what is it?" Leona raised her eyebrow and looked at the copy of herself with her and Victor's characteristics, her little treasure.

"Hmm... Well... You know... this is..." She tried to speak, but words wouldn't come out of her mouth. Even if she tried to lie, she knew her Mother would notice. Her Mother knew her very well.

Seeing her Daughter's discomfort, Leona spoke. "It's okay. You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to." She wouldn't invade her Daughter's personal life unless necessary.

Read her Daughter's mind? She wouldn't do that unless necessary, either. After all, everyone needed privacy to do their own things in peace.

"Anyway, I didn't come here for that," Leona said calmly, pushing herself off the wall before walking towards her Daughter.

Leone sighed in relief when she saw her Mother changing the subject.

"Why did you come here, Mother?" She asked.

"I want to know your thoughts regarding what you learned today," Leona spoke seriously.

"...Oh."

"So? Tell me what you learned, Leone Elena Luna Elderblood."

"...Why do I have 3 names in my name?" Instead of answering her Mother's question, she let her curiosity take over and asked. She was always interested in this but hadn't had the opportunity to ask before.

"The same case as some of your sisters, their Mother suggested a name, but your Father thought it was unfitting, so to avoid any arguments, we simply used both proposed names," Leona explained nonchalantly.

Because of this, some Daughters had multiple names, while others only had one name.

"Oh... So that's what happened." Leone said.

"Yes. In your specific case, I wanted to name you Leone, but your Father looked at me strangely. After all, your name is basically my name with just a one letter difference."

'I have to agree with my Father.' Leone thought internally but didn't dare say it in front of her Mother.

"He, therefore, proposed the name Luna because of our heritage as Werewolves, and Werewolves have a deep connection with the moon.' Leona continued the explanation.

'I actually like the name Luna better. I love how it sounds when my Father says it.' Leone thought.

"But your nosy Grandfather wanted to give you a name too, and he wanted to name you Elena... In honor of someone important." Leona spoke while having a nostalgic look on her face.

'Someone important...? Who? Is it my grandmother?' Leone thought.

"I see... That's why my name became so long, huh."

"Do you hate your name?" Leona asked with a bit of apprehension in her voice.

"No... Actually, I love each of them. After all, you thought of them so fondly." Leone smiled gently.

Leona felt an invisible arrow hit her chest: "Kyaaa! My Daughter is so cute!" She couldn't take it anymore and hugged her Daughter.

"Gahh, Mother, don't hold me so tight!" Leone grumbled, but she still had a happy smile on her face. Before she realized anything, the landscape changed, and she was in the forest surrounding their house.

In the distance, Leone could see their house, which was a gigantic mansion that mixed a medieval and gothic architecture... In fact, it looked more like a castle with several different areas and enormous sizes.

She didn't really know how to explain what she was seeing, but it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that their house was the size of a medium-sized city that could accommodate 1,500,000 inhabitants.

Their entire house was designed to support their Dragon Forms if they so wished. Unlike Charlotte, who was born knowing things thanks to Victor, normal Dragon Goddesses usually lost control of their Human Form and ended up returning to their Dragon Form by accident on occasion. Therefore, space was necessary. Not to mention that most of her parents' personal residences had increased in size so that they could get used to their new heights.

Looking at the lake with crystal clear water, she leaned against her Mother and looked serenely at the beautiful landscape.

Her house... her entire planet was very beautiful. "I'm really blessed, huh." She thought, but without meaning to, she ended up speaking it aloud.

Leona smiled broadly when she heard her Daughter's words. Leona and Victor's biggest concern was that their children would grow up spoiled and not value what they had. After all, unlike them, their parents were not born with 'so many' privileges.

Yes, Leona and Victor came from good and harmonious families, but the level of authority and Power they wielded was completely different from the past.

While Leona was the daughter of a retired ex-General of the Wolves and a natural Alpha, Victor was the son of a Human lawyer and a bricklayer who was almost retired.

They were not the children of Emperors and Empresses, nor did they have flashy Titles like Gods or Princesses. The situation of the past and the present was as far apart as Heaven and Earth.

'Education always comes from home... We were right.' Leona thought happily. Those simple words of humility from Leone made her happiness as a Mother explode.

Because they cared about their children's education, they were taught at home from a young age so that they would not be influenced by outsiders. They taught everything from basic education to the most advanced level possible and even how 'dirty' society and Beings could be.

All of this was done in a controlled environment where the parents could intervene at any time.

Few had the ability and resources to provide such an education for their children, and Victor and his Wives were one of those few.

They wanted their children to have the same values of humility, honor, and familial love that they had, and despite the peculiarities of some of their Daughters, they all learned this lesson from a young age.

The motto of the old Alucard Clan, 'Family always comes first', was fully embodied in her children, and she was very happy.

"...Mother?" Leone called out to her Mother in confusion.

'Why is she looking at me so proudly? Did I do something good unintentionally? What did I do?' Question marks could be seen around Leone from how confused she was right now.

Coughing lightly, Leona recovered from her state. She was so happy that she almost forgot the purpose of coming here in the first place.

"Tell me your thoughts regarding what you learned today, my Daughter."

"Mm..." Leone nodded and thought about her next words for a few seconds. She tried to form a diplomatic speech but decided that it was counterproductive, and instead, she was honest.

"It was overwhelming, the scale of The Empire's operations are ridiculously huge. Being responsible for so many Beings is an unbearable burden. I wonder how my Father does it...?" She sighed.

Leona smiled. "Just the thought of caring about lesser Beings already makes you better than 99% of the Gods and Goddesses out there, my Daughter."

"Believe it or not, most Gods or Emperors don't care at all about those 'lowly' lives. These arrogant Beings are what your Father deeply despises."

"...Did Daddy have bad experiences with them?"

"Yes..." She thought of Loki and his arrogance. "And you could say that he looks at these Beings like adult children who received Powers and did whatever they wanted because there were no real consequences because they were too powerful."

"Your Father put a stop to that, and he became the consequence... Break the rules, and The Emperor will hunt you down."

It's no wonder that since Victor took over as Emperor of Humanity and all other Races that the most 'arrogant' Gods stopped abusing the weak. Nowadays, there were real

consequences and they couldn't act like degenerates anymore. Even if they did it in secret, The Empire would know. They would always know.

Leona knew that Victor was just waiting for these Beings to lose their patience and commit the same crimes as before so he could eliminate them and use their Powers for something more useful.

'The Shinto Gods have held on for a long time, but soon, they will lose their patience and give Amaterasu an excuse to act. It will be fun~.'

Seeing the sadistic look on her Mother's face, Leone knew that whoever the unlucky ones she was thinking of were, they would not have a good day.

"Leaving aside these useless people, tell me more about your experience." Leona continued, her expression returning to its previously gentle smile.

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"Leaving aside those useless people, tell me more about your experience." Leona returned to her gentle expression.

"...Hmm... Everything I learned in the Dream World wasn't completely useless. Thanks to that experience, I, as well as most of the sisters, managed to maintain the mask of Imperial Princesses, although it was completely suffocating." She grumbled.

"Keeping up appearances while so many interesting things were shown was very difficult. Fortunately, most of our sisters managed to do so, and those who couldn't, we were able to hide due to our sheer numbers."

Leona nodded in satisfaction at the camaraderie between sisters: "It's because of this suffocation that comes with keeping up appearances that I, your other Mothers, and your Father didn't want you to present yourself in public until you were at least adults."

Although there were some abnormal Daughters who, thanks to their Divinities, matured faster, that didn't mean they had the maturity needed to handle such huge responsibilities.

Bodily maturity did not mean the same as emotional and mental maturity.

All of Victor's Daughters were still categorized as Baby Dragons and Adolescents, with some now leaving the Adolescent stage and entering Adulthood. But none of them were fully mature Dragons, like their Mothers and Victor himself.

In these early stages, it was much harder for a Dragon to control their temper. However, thanks to the education they had and the countless training sessions, they were quite controlled compared to a Dragon that had no education or training.

"...But we want to help our Father..." Leone spoke for herself and her sisters.

"It's frustrating, you know? Just sitting around doing nothing when we could be doing something useful." Leone let her feelings leak out a bit while explaining to her Mother.

"I understand that you want us to be children, but... It's hard."

Leona smiled proudly and, at the same time, a little sadly. These were the consequences of their upbringing. There were good sides and bad sides to any upbringing. The way a family nurtured the younger members could make them very responsible, but at the same time, it could force them to enjoy their youth less than expected of other children.

But despite this, Leona did not regret it. She preferred to deal with the difficulties of very responsible Daughters than very spoiled Daughters who believed they could do whatever they wanted.

Just because they were Gods, Princesses, Daughters of The Emperor himself, it didn't mean they could do whatever they wanted. There were rules to be followed. Leona and Victor, despite having been raised much more 'free', were not like their classmates whose parents did not care about their upbringing.

They had present parents who taught them about life, and Leona and Victor tried to do the same for their Daughters, an upbringing style that all Mothers in this Family were forced to follow.

After all, Goddesses like Gaia, and Nyx in particular, didn't care about how their children were raised and just let them do whatever they wanted.

This attitude of both led Victor to reprimand them and say that it was because of this attitude that their children acted like Greek Gods were stereotyped as behaving.

This was a very rare event since Victor rarely reprimanded his Wives. After all, most of them were responsible, but when it was necessary, he did it.

The two became quite sad and contemplative after listening to Victor, and since that day, they have tried to be more responsible with their own Daughters.

The Gaia and Nyx of today don't even compare to those of the past in terms of responsibility.

Aphrodite couldn't help but smile proudly at seeing Goddesses as old as them changing, too.

"I know, and we admire you for that, but now you understand our concerns, right? We are not stopping you because we don't want you to help your Father. We are stopping you because you are too young to handle such a huge responsibility."

"Because you are Imperial Princesses, the moment you take on a role, it will be an important role that just one mistake could affect the lives of many people and cause many problems."

"Yes..." Leone sighed. She understood her Mother's reasoning very well now. It was frustrating, but she understood.

Although The Empire was mostly a Meritocracy, there was still pure nepotism throughout The Empire, All the extremely important functions of The Empire were in the hands of The Emperor's Family. All of Victor's Wives assumed some form of critical position, and when some were not available, there would be a rotation of positions, as in the case of Sasha, who could assume several different positions depending on the situation.

Sasha was not the only one. All of the Wives had some level of competence in all Administrative areas of The Empire, so this rotation of positions was possible.

The only ones who had steady jobs were Velnorah, Scathach, Rose, Violet, Anna, Helena, Ruby, and Aline. They were simply too good at their craft to leave, or their positions were too important, like Violet being The Empress. Although, when some of them are 'tired' some of the Wives will take over their positions temporarily.

The same example would apply in the future when their Daughters were ready to enter The Empire. This did not mean that other Beings who were not from The Emperor's Family could not rise to power. They just will not take on extremely critical positions.

In this way, corruption was completely abolished throughout The Empire. All these strategies and systems of job rotation were only possible in Victor's Empire because of the close-knit Family that Victor has worked hard to create.

If this were a normal Empire where The Emperor's Harem was always competing for the Emperor's attention, such a thing would never happen.

In fact, if this were a normal Empire, the women of the Emperor's Harem themselves would not even be involved in the Empire's Administration. They would just be 'flowers'

that The Emperor looked at from time to time, with only a few important ones taking on more Internal Administration.

Not to mention that in a normal Empire, most of the women in The Emperor's Harem were utterly useless and full of vanity, very different from Victor's Wives, who were all Masters of their own craft and women with very long lives.

However, comparing an Empire of Gods with an Empire of Humans was unfair. After all, the Gods had more leeway due to their lifespan, which had no expiration date. But the example still stands.

Because The Empire is the way it is, the Wives had a strict list for future members of Victor's Harem. After all, they didn't want to bring in someone who could break the Family dynamics they had built.

'Although, Darling doesn't want any more women for the Harem... But Violet keeps adding them... Is that woman right in the head? I know she's never been right in the head, but bringing women into the fold? Does she still dare to call herself a Yandere?' Leona doubted her sister's sanity. Even if she doubted her actions, she wouldn't go against her because all of Violet's actions somehow helped their Family and The Empire.

'I think she's getting even crazier because she views potential futures too often.' Leona thought she should warn Violet the next time she saw her.

"Speaking of worries... Mother, what are these subordinates?" She asked curiously and added: "They were following us around, preventing anyone from getting in our way."

"Oh, they are Dragons, created by your Father, to be your subordinates. There will be a rotation of subordinates who will assist you all if necessary. Each of them received prior knowledge of The Empire and are equipped to help you in everything."

'And in some cases, sacrificing themselves for you if necessary.' Leona did not tell her Daughter this part. Although her Daughters' Souls were protected in the event of a possible death where they would simply return to their Father's safe embrace, Leona did not want her Daughters to ever experience that.

"Oh..."

"Didn't you hear their explanation?" Leona was sure that the subordinates introduced themselves to each of her Daughters. She was even present at that moment, her hawk-like eyes watching every step of the new women.

They may be her Husband's Creations, but her protective instincts made no exceptions, especially when it came to her Daughters.

"..." Leone blushed, turned her head to the side, and began to whistle.

Leona sighed. "I really don't know what to do with you guys and your total lack of attention spans."

This was a peculiarity of all their Daughters. If they didn't take an interest in something, they literally didn't register it.

They were not sick or anything like that, the Family already checked. It was simply a trait of their personalities that they inherited from their parents, the trait of a 'Yandere'.

Leona remembered that she was the same when she was younger. She only came to improve upon it when she became more adult-like and finally got Victor for herself.

'And this was the result...' She looked at her Daughter lovingly and then looked at her hair, specifically the ends of her hair that were tied with a butterfly-shaped scarf.

Those black tips were inherited directly from Victor, even the texture of her hair was similar to Victor's. She also noticed that when Leone suffered some change in emotion, Miasma would start to leak from those tips.

'I wonder what kind of Power she will awaken when she becomes an adult.' Leona didn't find this peculiarity strange. She knew it was just a manifestation of her Daughter's dormant Powers that just hadn't entirely manifested because her body wasn't fully grown.

Most of their Daughters had something like this, a manifestation of a Power that would fully awaken in the future.

"Anyway, continue explaining how your day was."

"... Don't you want to know more of my impressions?"

"Do you have more?" Leona raised an eyebrow. Knowing her Daughter, she wouldn't think deeply about the intricacies of The Empire, and only think that it was difficult and not as easy as she assumed it would be. Was she wrong?

"No..."

Apparently not.

Leona laughed lightly, "Then tell me how your day was." She hugged her Daughter from behind and patted her head.

"Mm." Leone nodded and soon began to tell her Mother about her day, who listened attentively.

...

Victor smiled to himself as he observed several scenes similar to Leona's on his personal planet. Seeing how harmonious his Family was always filled him with joy.

Even if he had to work overtime to take care of the various duties left by his Wives, he didn't mind. It was a small price to pay to see this scene.

Currently, he was divided into several different points of view.

One Victor was observing the World Trees and repairing his own Inner World where the World Trees connected to them resided.

Another Victor was taking a nightly stroll and cleaning up The Empire's trash under a false identity.

Another Victor was in space looking at the barrier between the Sectors at a certain point where the barrier between the Sectors was weaker than normal. He would not remain passive, waiting for something to happen, he was already planning to take a part of himself to the Upper Worlds as a scout. Although, this plan needed to be done with extreme care.

Another Victor was still teaching his Daughter to understand her Powers, giving her proper training so that she would not accidentally blow everything up.

Another Victor was 'pampering' Hela Elderblood inside the room where time moved much slower than outside, leaving her in a completely exhausted state. This same Victor was waiting for Violet's signal to pamper Kali, Albedo, and Dun Scaith.

All these functions were being carried out with maximum efficiency, all thanks to his abnormal brain.

The Emperor, Victor Elderblood, was a man of multitasking.

'Honestly, if I hadn't worked on this before, I would have been completely sick of it.' Victor thought. Dividing himself into several different points of view was a very difficult task. It was like trying to play two different video games with different genres at the same time, with the same efficiency you had when playing just one game.

He could only do it because he was Victor.

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