

# **My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires**

## **chapter 1121-1130**

c 1121

The Dragon Empress, Goddess of Order, Violet Elderblood, was calmly waiting for the words of the three smaller women.

She had just made the proposal for them to become part of the Family. With The Empress's approval, they would have 'free' passage to go 'court' The Emperor.

After all, whether they entered the family or not depended entirely on Victor's will. Violet was only there to speed up the process, but that was something they didn't need to know.

They just needed to accept her proposal to become part of the Family, or decline. If they accepted, that would be a very good thing, if they didn't... Well, there were always other ways to deal with the situation.

Their refusal was never an option. They merely had the illusion of choice.

At least, that was what Violet thought of the situation. Victor's thoughts on the matter were completely different.

"I accept," Kali spoke, completely breaking Violet's thoughts.

"...Oh?" Violet was surprised and didn't hide it. She thought she would need more to convince Kali. "That's unexpected..."

"...Why is it unexpected?" Kali raised her eyebrow curiously.

"Considering The Emperor's history with the Hindus, I thought you would refuse." Violet decided to be honest.

"The Emperor did nothing wrong, as his actions are his privilege as the strongest. I assure you that if Shiva had the same Power as The Emperor, his process of conquest would not have been so 'benevolent'."

It was easy to point fingers and difficult to look at one's reflection to see one's own flaws. Kali was not an innocent Goddess, and she knew very well that if any of the God-Kings of each Pantheon had Victor's strength, the conquest would have been bloodier and much more violent. After all, they were not dealing with their own people.

"If the political climate between the Hindu Pantheon and The Emperor hadn't been so strained due to Indra's deeds, I myself would have proposed a political marriage to him."

These words made Albedo, Dun Scaith, and even Violet look at the red-haired Goddess of Destruction with shocked eyes.

They hadn't expected such a 'progressive' attitude from such an Ancient Goddess. After all, very Ancient Goddesses didn't 'court' anyone. They just waited to be courted because they were Goddesses and had a lot of pride.

"Again, why are you so shocked? Is it so strange for me to try to court someone?"

"...Considering your age and your mentality, yes." Violet was completely honest.

"..." Kali narrowed her eyes slightly as she spoke of her age.

"The Emperor... No, Victor trained me, made me progress, and helped me improve my control to a point where I can live normally now. He is also a very charming man and responsible toward his Family. He is also the only one who can completely subdue me if I lose myself in my Powers... He is also very handsome..." She blushed slightly as she admitted. "It's normal for me to try to woo him, right?"

"Not to mention that he clearly doesn't dislike me, or at least... Unless I'm reading things wrong, but I trust my instincts, and I also like him, so... Yes." She blushed even more.

"..." An awkward silence fell around her, and the Goddesses just stared at her speechlessly.

'It turns out that the all-powerful and unapproachable Goddess of Destruction was a woman too, huh...' Violet thought. They were so focused on her status and her Powers that they forgot to look at the woman herself and her desires.

"So... You've already had your eye on my Husband ever since he started training you, huh?" Violet looked at Kali, but not with anger, but with a thoughtful and reflective look.

"... Yes." Kali blushed but didn't deny it. It was very strange to say this to the woman who was officially known as the 'Main Wife' of the man she wanted to woo.

She had never experienced this. Because of her status, it was usually her potential partners who were at a disadvantage. Also, since she was too strong, she had never received any proposals as the male Gods felt... insecure about having someone so strong as a Wife, someone they couldn't control.

Violet nodded and closed her eyes. Learning from the mistakes of this conversation, she decided to correct herself so as not to make that mistake again, and then she spoke: "Very well, the request has been accepted. I will inform all my Sisters later. But for now..."

With a genuine smile, she continued: "Welcome to the Family, Kali."

"...Thank you." She smiled slightly.

Violet nodded and then looked at the remaining two. "And what about you two?"

"Becoming his Wife will make me a Dragon Goddess and will give me access to the more restricted things in The Empire, right?" Albedo asked.

"Yes."

"In that case, the answer is obvious. I accept."

"Mm." Violet nodded. Unlike Kali, Violet did not welcome Albedo because she could easily see that she did not like Victor in that way and was more interested in the things he had to offer.

A predictable problem that Victor would easily solve with the 1000 years they would spend together alone. This difference in treatment did not go unnoticed by the three women, but they decided not to comment on it, as they already had an idea of why The Empress was treating Albedo like this.

Albedo herself knew why, but she shrugged it off as if it was not her fault. She would not change her nature to suit anyone, even if that someone was the strongest Emperor that history had ever seen. She was Albedo Moriarty, a woman who was completely maniacal in her own research, a psychopath who did not mind using even her own daughters if it guaranteed her own advances in research.

Violet narrowed her eyes slightly at Albedo when she heard those thoughts coming from her. 'I will leave her out of the Inner Circle until she has a complete change in personality. She will be a Wife, but she will not have the full privileges of one.'

Violet did not want such a personality around her Daughters. 'Although, in a way, I respect her for not wanting to change herself for anyone. That's something I approve of, but... She's very selfish. A relationship only works when both partners decide to change for the sake of coexistence.'

Violet from the past hadn't understood this, but the Violet of today had, and she was much more confident in her relationship with Victor.

'But it's okay. Darling will change that. I give her less than 500 years before she changes. I know the type; she acts strong, but she's too weak against new things and things she's never experienced before.' She had examples like Lilith herself, who went back to being the 'real' Lilith when she married Victor and was no longer just a selfish bitch.

"And you?"

"Hmm... I don't know, honestly. My relationship with The Emperor is more based on my relationship with Siren. Although I find him incredibly attractive, I've never thought about it."

"Siren? My Daughter? What does my Daughter have to do with you?" Violet asked, confused.

"...Huh? You have a Daughter named Siren?" Dun Scaith asked, equally confused.

"Of course, I do. Haven't you seen her?"

"...The redhead who looks like Siren?"

"Again, the redhead is Siren."

"...Wait a second, I think you're confusing something." Dun Scaith understood what was happening.

"What am I confusing?"

"The Siren I'm talking about is known today as Scathach."

"...Oh... OH!" Violet opened her eyes wide and then returned to normal. "I remember that now. I had completely forgotten that she changed her name when she became a Countess."

To Violet, Scathach had always been Scathach. Despite having heard the story of her original name, she hadn't cared much, and she had spent more than 2 millennia calling herself Scathach, so changing her name to Siren now seemed too strange.

"...But to think that woman would give her Daughter her own name... I guess it's a way for her to respect her late mother's wishes?" She muttered at the end in a low voice, although everyone present had heard what she said.

"It's probably a way for her to become 'Scathach' completely. By giving her old name to our Daughter, she would no longer be able to go back to being Siren, and would continue as Scathach."

"...Or maybe it was just the woman's own irony, Siren – I mean, Scathach is quite enigmatic with empathic emotions."

"...That's true." Violet couldn't deny that she was correct. Spending several millennia with Scathach, she had learned more about the woman and discovered that she could be quite capricious and playful at times.

Of course, her 'playfulness' usually ended with the other party traumatized.

Rather than pursue the subject further, Violet decided to change it and said, "Tell me, do you hate Victor?"

"No? Personally, I like him a lot, and I find his proficiency in Runes to be a very remarkable trait."

"Are you opposed to getting more intimate with him?"

"No."

"Then that's fine. Love, and the extra stuff can be developed later."

"...I think that's acceptable." Dun Scaith nodded.

"As a Dragon Goddess, you will become even more familiar with Runes, and learn more about them. Look at me, even though I don't understand much about Runes, I can still use Draconic Runes very well."

"I accept." Dun Scaith nodded seriously. "I will be The Emperor's Wife."

"Very well, I will prepare everything to accommodate the three of you."

Violet laughed; just like Albedo, she didn't congratulate Dun Scaith for entering the Family since she didn't love Victor yet, but her prospects were better than Albedo's. At least she saw that Dun Scaith, despite being obsessed with her craft, was not completely ignorant of the world around her.

She was more like Scathach, focusing only on the matters of Runes, rather than Martial Arts.

'Come to think of it, it will be like having 2 Scathachs... When Victor is too 'repressed', it will be interesting to see how she will react.' Violet laughed inwardly.

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The agreements were made, and it was time for Victor to do his part, but before that, Violet had a problem to solve.

"...Really?"

"..." Hela blushed deeply when she saw The Empress's gaze, then hid behind Victor. While hugging him, despite acting shy, her actions were anything but shy, as she was sniffing Victor deeply without caring about anything.

"In my defense, she is very fertile."

These words made Hela blush even more, and she squeezed him, wanting to cause him discomfort, but no harm was done to Victor, even with her absurd strength.

"I've heard that excuse before." Violet narrowed her eyes: "You're not doing this on purpose, right?"

"I'm not," Victor spoke seriously. "They really are natural... I wonder if the same will apply to Kali and Dun Scaith." He assessed.

"..." Now it was Violet's turn to be incredulous.

"No, seriously... What the hell?" Violet spoke incredulously now as she looked at Hela's belly. Even though she wasn't big, she could feel two lives growing there. She could also see that the twins' gestation would take a long time, just like Ariel.

"How in the Seven Hells did she also get pregnant with twins? Shouldn't it be hard for you to get them pregnant or something because you're such a strong existence?"

"As a Progenitor and a God of Beginnings, that rule doesn't apply to me. I can impregnate whomever I want, whenever I want, and with as many children as I want, but I never do that. I usually leave it up to nature." Even though Victor didn't try to do anything, his Powers kind of acted passively.

For example, why didn't Victor ever have male children? It was because his Powers identified his paranoia and feelings towards male children, so all of Victor's children were female.

Even if he didn't act, his Powers followed his unconscious will. And they both knew that.

"...Is it some emotional reason or something?" Violet tried to see it from another angle.

"Hmm, the partners' feelings also influence some things at the time of the union of Souls, so that may be possible." Victor nodded.

"Unlike us, who were more emotionally stable when we got together, the same cannot apply to Ariel and Hela."

"Hmm." Victor nodded. "Ariel was having problems with her father and holding on to a lot of frustrations due to her existential control."

"And Hela, she had a more... emotional problem," Violet said as she turned her gaze to Hela. "She may seem strong, but internally, the story is completely different."

"...Can you stop talking about me like I'm not here, please? It's... annoying." She narrowed her eyes at Violet, challenging her.

"Oh?" Violet's smile grew, and the Crown on her head spun. "Are you bearing your teeth already, newbie? I don't mind putting you in your place."

Hela growled but then turned her face away when she saw Violet's gaze glow even more intensely.

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Violet shook her head as if she couldn't help it. "That's why dealing with baby Dragon Gods is problematic." She sighed. "Although Ariel didn't react that way."

"Well, despite being a General, her nature is much kinder than her Title would have most believe," Victor said. "After all, she is the angel of generosity."

"Unlike her, Hela is more impetuous."

"I'm going to have trouble with her, aren't I?" Violet pointed at Hela, who was holding Victor possessively.

"Nah, she'll calm down soon. It may not seem like it, but we've spent almost 2000 years in the sphere of Space and Time." Victor put his hand on his head as if he had a headache, which wasn't far from Reality. Keeping his body with a different Time schedule completely messed up his senses. Although, he was an adaptable man. He'd be fine soon.

"...It's been so long, and she still hasn't fully matured...?" Violet said in disbelief.

Her words' meaning were obvious. Hela's estimated potential was much greater than they initially thought.

'Fumu, I did well to bring her into the Family. Our Family has become even stronger!' Violet smiled inwardly.

"Ugh, I can't get used to it... Wait a second." Victor disappeared into thin air as if he had ceased to exist, and before Hela could miss his presence, he came back into existence again.

"Better..." He sighed in relief.

"What did you do?" Violet asked.

"I went back to my Soul Core to recover faster."

"Oh." Honestly, Victor's existence didn't make the slightest sense to Violet herself sometimes.

For example, what she knew as 'Soul' was not the same thing as what Victor knew as 'Soul'. After all, he was so abnormal that there were Kingdoms and entire planets within his Soul, and his Soul was divided into several sectors, with the deepest one being his Soul Core.

Their personal planet was in a deeper part of Victor's Soul, while Hell, the City of Velnorah, was in a more superficial part of his Soul.

On the other hand, the place where the World Trees were located was even deeper than Victor's own planet, almost reaching the Core of his Soul.

The only people who had access to his Soul Core were Victor himself, Roxanne, and Amara. Still, even within that Core, there was another Core, Victor's Eldritch Form, which was completely hidden from everyone's sight. This was where Victor's Heralds usually resided.

Victor's Soul was like its own Universe, it was ridiculously large and abnormal.

Because all the important parts of his Empire's Administration were in his Soul, Victor was practically Omniscient in his territory. After all, everything was part of his Soul.

Putting aside the complications of her Husband's existence, Violet looked at Victor deeply and said: "The other three are ready."

Victor nodded. "Which ones do you recommend to go next?" He asked curiously.

"Kali, Dun Scaith, and then Albedo."

Victor nodded. There was no surprise in this selection. Violet chose from the most important to the least important. It was not that Albedo was useless, but Kali and Dun Scaith had priorities in obtaining them.

"I will speak to them." Victor's eyes shone slightly, and soon Victor, who had finished observing an opening in the Sector Barrier, appeared in front of Kali.

Victor, who was teaching Charlotte, left his tired Daughter in her personal room and then appeared in front of Dun Scaith.

"Don't overdo this Technique. You seem more mentally tired lately, which is ridiculous considering your mental strength."

"I know... Honestly, I would prefer to keep all the focus on them myself, but we are on a tight schedule." Victor himself didn't like doing this, as he thought he wasn't giving them

enough attention this way, but currently, he had no choice. He could only reward them daily as he always does.

The growth of The Empire was a priority, and for that to happen, the full flowering of these women's talent was necessary.

Violet nodded, as she understood this fact very well, which was why she was 'speeding up' everything.

Approaching Hela, Violet took her hand. "Come on, Sister. You need to get a new personal room, learn the rules, and get to work."

"I believe the entire process of making a Time Dome will be sped up now that the main parts are more efficient."

Hela glanced briefly at Victor, and when she saw him smiling at her with a gentle smile, she visibly relaxed: "Don't treat me like I'm a machine or something... Sister."

"Fufufu~."

As Violet led Hela away, Victor turned his head away, and in the next moment, he was in front of Albedo.

"...I thought I would be the last one?" Albedo spoke.

"You are." Victor nodded.

"Fufufufu." Albedo just laughed, showing her sharp teeth, while her eyes with black sclerae narrowed even more.

"I really feel flattered. I never thought anyone would be interested in me after they got to know me well. Despite The Empress's plans, I can sense your interest in me, even if you hide it well."

"Always crazy about everything..." Victor spoke. "In my case, I am confident."

"Confident about what?"

"That I can fix you."

"Oh? But I don't have any problems that need fixing." Albedo liked her personality a lot, thank you very much, she didn't intend to change.

"Hmm... Fix is an incorrect word, I suppose." Victor mused, then smiled widely and let his heavy existence leak out. "I'm confident that I can break you down and reshape you

into a better version, a crazier version, more obsessed with research, more talented, more efficient, but at the same time caring about her Family."

Instead of being scared, Albedo visibly shivered as she closed her legs a little, her pale skin turning slightly red, and she breathed heavily. 'I got wet... What a surprise. I had never thought I had these desires for men, or is it just him? Does he trigger my desire to procreate?'

If it wasn't obvious from her eyes, Albedo had experimented on herself several times to become a better version of herself, and in the meantime, she had lost any feeling of 'procreating'. Her obsession was all she had and would ever have.

But apparently, she didn't trust her body very well because, in front of this man, she was having emotions that she thought had been destroyed.

"I'm curious... I really am curious." Her eyes shone. She stood up from the sofa, no longer hiding her impaired state.

"A more talented, more efficient, stronger, more intelligent Albedo, and who at the same time did not lose her feelings in her obsession... I am curious... How will you make me change? This experiment... I will participate with joy." She touched her hand on Victor's chest and looked at him with an almost seductive look, but it was a look of pure obsession and curiosity about his proposal.

Dealing with Albedo could not be done in the same way as he did with his Wives, and Victor knew that. In order to deal with her, he needed to show her that he was even more insane than her, which was not a lie in itself. After all, only he and his Wives knew what kind of things he did to learn how to mess with Souls.

The difference between the two was that Victor still had morals, and Albedo had completely discarded hers. She only cared about her interests, but she was not blind enough to see reality and get lost in them.

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"Let's start by broadening your horizons. A frog at the bottom of the well doesn't understand how big the world truly is..." Victor pulled Albedo's waist towards him, and in the next moment, they found themselves in the space between the Galaxies.

The moment she stepped into this place, Albedo was immediately hooked by the sight of 'something' on the horizon. Her eyes opened wide in shock, and seconds later, it changed to interest, and from interest, it went to extreme amusement as something clicked in her mind.

Just by watching that 'thing' eating Galaxies with its massive body, the frog at the bottom of the well realized how big her world really was.

"... I see... I see... HAHAHAAAAAAAA, I understand now, that's why you're so abnormal."

"To think that you're a creature from the dead Sectors."

"Wrong, very wrong." Victor's voice echoed. "You're far from understanding, Albedo. I am not a measly existence from the Dead Sectors. I am something more, something that even the Primordials fear."

"Then show me..." She looked at Victor with an even more obsessive gaze. "Break me, mold me, destroy my Reality with Forbidden Knowledge. I am very curious to know everything."

"Don't regret it."

"Never."

They disappeared again, and this time, Albedo found herself alone in the middle of a crimson darkness that changed to shades of violet at times but always maintained a dark tone.

Suddenly, planet-sized eyes began to open on all sides of Albedo. The moment Albedo looked into those eyes, blood began to fall from her orifices, but her smile never weakened.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~"

While receiving knowledge just by watching, she laughed in amusement as more and more notions that she had taken for granted were shattered.

Victor's Eldritch Form housed all the knowledge Victor knew about Reality. What Albedo was receiving now was like a concentrated dose of information about that knowledge, but it wasn't just the knowledge of this Reality. There were thoughts and knowledge about the Rules outside of this Universe, outside of this Cosmology, the void between Universes in which only Beings like Victor could survive.

Albedo didn't know how long she had stayed there, and she didn't really care. She was utterly intoxicated by what she discovered, and before she could die because of understanding things she shouldn't, Victor removed her from his Soul and took her to a more peaceful place. A place where she could wash herself on his planet.

Waking up from her state, and still with a smile on her face, she looked at the water that was painted with her blood and then looked at her hands.

'An Eldritch God, a God that came from outside this Cosmos, a Being that came from a Universe with rules and structures totally different from how we know it. This is so fascinating! And horrible at the same time. I feel sorry for this man's enemies. No wonder he's so abnormal.'

'While everyone else is playing the game with the same rules, this man is cheating and playing his own game himself. What fools they are!'

"HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Hearing her thoughts, Victor thought: 'Her mental breakdown was greater than I expected. Thank goodness I was there to heal her Soul from possible damage.' Albedo was only okay with observing Victor's True Form because he wanted it to be so. He protected her from breaking her mind completely.

Seeking to further understand the abnormal amount of information that was forcefully stuffed into her Soul, Albedo continued to think, continued to reflect, even as that very action caused her body to shed even more blood.

"I see... I see... No wonder Merlin always laughed at me when I used Magic as if it were something absolute. No wonder I couldn't understand anything about The Empire. I was so short-sighted, my preconceived notions thwarted my growth."

Ignoring her bloody appearance, Albedo looked at Victor, her gaze shining even brighter with pure desire and something else. It was no longer a desire to learn, it was a sexual desire.

'First step complete.' Victor thought as he floated with his arms crossed.

"What I've learned..."

"Is just the tip of the iceberg." Victor raised his hand and spoke in a language that Albedo hadn't understood before, but now, she could.

The Language of The Universe, something that only those who understood existence could speak.

When Albedo looked at the list in front of her, she understood what he was trying to tell her.

"I'm not in the Top 10 for nothing."

"...A frog at the bottom of the well, huh." She muttered. He was completely right about her.

"Don't get frustrated. A frog at the bottom of the well is unaware of its own limitations unless someone points it out to them. I was the same way."

Victor's 'Awakening' was always when he encountered the Primordials. Each time they met, Victor's horizons were broadened. You could say he was lucky since most of the time he encountered the Primordials, these Beings used their Powers to do something.

After all, just meeting a Primordial wasn't enough. If that were the case, Vlad should have known more about the Universe a long time ago, which he didn't.

Talent, effort, potential, all these things mattered. But above all, Luck was a big factor. A Being could have the first three factors and still not be able to progress because they lacked Luck.

Understanding how Luck was crucial, when Victor conquered the Greeks, he wasted no time in investing all his efforts in the Goddess of Luck to make her completely loyal to him and have her grant her complete Blessing. This effort remained to this day, even though she was not a Dragon Goddess. The Goddess of Luck Tyche is a High-Level Goddess of the Dragon Nest Pantheon.

The only reason Victor did not turn her into a Dragon Goddess was that... Luck was a complex Divinity. It did not depend on a 'level' of Power or anything like that but on the bearer's own Affinity. It was like Russian roulette in which the Goddess Tyche always had the winning side.

And everyone knew that carelessly messing with this roulette could bring bad odds the next time the roulette spun.

Luck was inconsistent like that. Because of that, Victor only supported her so that she could have more and more followers so that the Power of Luck became even more 'dense'.

With a gesture of his hand, the screen disappeared, and Victor waited... He waited to begin the second step.

Albedo looked at her hands again and her bloody appearance, and then she took the water from the river and wet her face. Thoroughly washing the blood from her body and removing her clothes, becoming completely naked, she put her white hair back and looked at Victor seriously.

Sexual desire and an obsessive desire that she had before, but above all, a genuine feeling of learning, of changing, of evolving beyond what she already was. She understood and comprehended that she could not reach the highest state alone. She was not as competent as the man in front of her. Therefore, she fiercely broke the pride that she had built up throughout her Life and humbly asked:

"Teach me, please, Master." She bowed.

A smile appeared on Victor's face. 'Step two begins now.' Only when she was genuinely willing to learn, only when she let go of her pride, could she be molded into a better version of herself.

Victor wasn't planning on changing her. She was already perfect as she was, and he didn't like to do that unless it was absolutely necessary. He was just going to make her realize things she already had but hadn't registered before, like familial Love and the genuine desire to care for someone.

He attracted this change with something she deeply desired, which was knowledge.

After all, who said a sociopath and psychopath couldn't love? Science? Science is wrong! Everyone could love! Even a robot could love. Everything that had consciousness could love.

As someone who had the very personification of Love as his Wife, Victor knew this very well. Therefore, he would teach her... He would teach the obsessive Witch the Knowledge of Love.

Only then would she be able to enter his Family. After all, Victor didn't need women who didn't get along with the Family he built. He wouldn't destroy the dynamics he had now.

"Very well... Prepare yourself, My Disciple." Victor snapped his fingers, creating a dome of Space and Time. He snapped his fingers again, and a house was created beside the river. He snapped his fingers one more time, and food that would never go bad appeared.

"I will teach you about the mysteries of the Universe. Try not to die in the process... Although, even if you die, I can bring you back, fufufufu~."

"Destroy me with knowledge, Master. I'm ready." Albedo spoke with a completely serious and determined face. She wouldn't let this chance pass her by.

"Let's see if that's true." Victor clapped his hands, and suddenly, they were in a space of pure darkness. At some point, Albedo was now wearing a simple black dress that completely covered her body, leaving only her cleavage visible, but without her Witch hat.

"A great philosopher named René Descartes once said, I think, therefore I am."

"But is that really true? In a world where Gods like me, Gods who can shape Reality to their liking, exist..." The dark space began to be filled with Life. Alien humanoid Races began to exist, began to live, began to prosper.

"Reality is fragile to me. With my Powers to shape Reality and my Powers of Dreaming, I can bring anything I want into Reality. Combine these two Powers with the Power of Creation, and everything I bring into Reality will become completely permanent. Though the Primordials might not like that very much. They don't like it when someone breaks the natural order of things that they dictate."

"But that's not the lesson I'm going to teach you." Victor snapped his fingers again, and everything he had built was destroyed, and soon they were in the dark space again.

"To understand what I gave you, you need to look not at the Universe, but at yourself."

"See this landscape as it really is, Albedo. This is your first lesson."

"Landscape...? But it's all dark." Albedo looked around, confused.

"Is it really all dark?" Victor smiled and slowly began to dissolve into particles of light.

"..." Albedo was silent, trying to understand what Victor was implying, and this association didn't take long. She was an intelligent woman.

'He's talking about the Eyes of Truth that Gods and Dragons have!' Understanding what it was, she immediately used those eyes. After all, she was a Goddess too, but... It didn't work. She still saw only darkness.

"...Well, it wouldn't be a lesson if it were easy." She didn't get discouraged but rather became more excited to try to understand what Victor was teaching her.

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[ 2,555 words ]

## **Chapter 1126: Spies.**

Andromeda Galaxy, southern region.

We do not know fear. Fear was an emotion that we had overcome a long time ago. In the distant past there were wars, in the distant past there was evolution, but today, there is stability.

And from this stability, we have overcome our mortality. We are not Gods. We are something more, something better, something stronger.

Our Emperor was the strongest of our civilization, at least that is what I thought until 'they' fell from the sky like stars.

...

My name is Faharah-Imo, my comrades in arms call me Faha. It was just another normal day in The Skaarith Empire, and just like every morning, I woke up, performed my Rituals to The Emperor, our Supreme Leader, and then went to eat.

After eating, we train to improve ourselves. Our Race was genetically evolved thanks to our Emperor, and we have no weaknesses. We are strong, and everyone on this planet is under The Emperor, except for those Heretics from the northern continent.

We are warriors, we are bred to kill, to wage war. All I have ever known in my life is this, and I feel no emotion other than the fervor of battle.

I have served for 400 Cycles, and I am proud of my service.

As I was performing my daily routine, suddenly, a deafening noise echoed throughout the surroundings.

My brothers and sisters in battle began to run and scream. Quickly grabbing my gear, I ran along with them.

"What's going on?" I touched one of my comrade-in-arms' four arms.

"It's an attack!" He shouted urgently.

"Is it the bastards from the north!?" I growled as I watched my comrade-in-arms fiddle with the Skivart.

"No, the attack is coming from... Above?"

"... Huh?" Looking in the direction he was looking, we saw hundreds of figures falling from the sky with their bodies completely engulfed in flames.

'...What is this?' Even with my eyes, I couldn't see from such a great distance.

Suddenly, a thunderous sound was heard, and our defenses were activated as several Energy beams flew toward the figures.

As the attack hit the figures, a cloud of smoke burst from impact, but before I could understand what was happening, a roar, as if a beast was declaring its territory, was heard.

"Gahhhhh."

My brothers fell while holding their ears, but I continued to watch as I breathed heavily. A sensation like I had never felt before ran through my entire body.

"...Is this fear?" I looked at my arms, which were shaking, and at my brothers and sisters, who were in a similar situation to me, with some even worse off than me.

"Brace for Impact!" My comrade warned.

As soon as his warning was given, booms echoed around us as those figures fell all over the base, and one fell right in front of us.

Even though it had fallen from such a far distance, only a small crater was made. The creature was much taller than my brothers and me and wore strange armor. They only had two arms that were very different from ours and carried weapons that were very different from ours as well.

My body immediately shuddered as I realized the identity of our enemies. "It's an Akajaa! Warn everyone!" I grabbed my weapon and jumped towards it while shooting and approaching for the hand-to-hand combat that I was an expert in.

My warning seemed to wake up my companions, who immediately got to work.

The giant pulled something from its waist and pointed it at me. What I believed to be a weapon transformed into something larger, and I immediately sensed danger.

Jumping to the left, I felt something burning past my face, and a comrade with a weapon fell behind me, but I didn't have time to think about him because that giant was in front of me, brandishing its other tool in my direction.

I tried to dodge again, but instead of it attacking as I had predicted, it kicked my face, and I flew away. In the meantime, I managed to turn my body and attack the giant who defended itself by simply raising its arm. Then, I heard the screams of my companions falling. I saw the enemy withdraw its attention from me and attack my companions with its weapon.

Like an unstoppable force, it ran, crushing everyone in its path with its immense size. Everyone it ran over was turned into minced meat, and everyone who got close to it was cut or turned into nothing with the weapon in its hand.

"Fkaaat!" I insulted it and growled angrily, jumping in front of it again, but I let my guard down. It wasn't alone.

Another giant, wearing armor similar to the one I was facing, appeared next to me and kicked my face once more.

My world spun, and for a few seconds, I completely lost consciousness, but even in that state, I could still hear them.

"Wait, Brother. Don't kill that one yet."

One of my battle brothers tried to kill the giant who'd spoken, but the projectile just bounced off its armor. For a few seconds, I saw that the armor glowed faintly like those statues in The Emperor's room.

The enemy turned to my battle brother and shot him, killing him.

"...Those are not our orders, Brother. The alien scum must be killed, that is The Emperor's will."

"I know." The giant I was facing looked at me and spoke in this strange language that I had never heard before.

"But look closely, Brother, don't you see anything?"

"..." The other giant looked at me. For a few seconds, I saw the eyes of its armor glow, and then it spoke in this strange language again.

"... A trail."

A light came out of the giant's wrist and covered my entire body. They seemed to communicate with each other, and then they spoke again.

"Yes, Commander, we will take him."

"We will put him in containment."

The giant I faced kicked my face once more, and my world spun again before I fell into unconsciousness. All I saw was several of these giants decimating each of my comrades in arms.

...

Wearing her military uniform, Velnorah commanded the fleet that was attacking this planet after the Scanners detected a trail that led to another Galaxy.

"Report," Velnorah spoke.

"Yes!" One of the blonde operators stood up and said: "Just as we suspected, this entire planet is an 'experiment' of the Upper Sectors."

"Strangely advanced but very primitive technologies are all over the planet. The 'Skaarith' Empire has an Emperor in Power who exhibits the same Energy and physiology as the Hive Mind discovered in our Galaxy."

"The most likely theory is that unlike our Galaxy where the entire planet was taken over, on this planet only the leaders are the spies."

"They were also responsible for infecting the entire population, huh."

"Yes... An extremely disgusting virus is contaminating and giving 'strength' to all the inhabitants of this planet. It seems that the two Emperors are playing a war game to leave the natural inhabitants of this planet in a constant state of conflict to progress them even faster."

War breeds progress, it is a sad fact that is very true.

"Is it possible to help these inhabitants?" Aline, who was accompanying Velnorah as a civilian, asked because she felt uncomfortable committing mass genocide.

It was not in The Empire's nature to do this, but they could not give free rein to these spies of the Upper Sector. Especially from a Faction so disgusting that it infects all its members with a virus extremely lethal to all living Beings and even the planet itself.

'... Feeling uncomfortable committing genocide? Me? A Demon from Hell where war is something normal? ... I've really softened, huh?' Aline thought, slightly uncomfortable at the notion. But she did not dislike this 'sweetness' of hers. It was just more proof that she had changed since meeting her Emperor and Husband.

But don't mistake her kindness for stupidity. She will feel a little bad, but she wouldn't hinder The Empire's goals because of feelings like that.

"... I don't know, Goddess Aline." The Operator spoke with a neutral expression. "All the results made by the Artificial Intelligence using the data from Goddess Ruby and Commander Velnorah identified that their genes are too mutated to help them."

"If we had more data from their Ancestors, it might be possible to do something, but we don't have that data on hand yet," Velnorah spoke as she processed various information she was receiving from the scanners and soldiers on the planet currently.

The Operator nodded, and with some uncertainty, she said: "... The only solution I can think of right away is if The Emperor himself decides to intervene. He is the only one known in our data who has such proficiency in manipulating Life."

Although The Empire was very powerful in several areas, there were areas in which they were still very limited, biology being one of them. Yes, they could clone living

Beings, they could make these clones learn from the experience of their deaths, and they could even change someone's Race with this technology.

But... All of this depended on data. Extremely precise data. The only one who could do something like that without this data was The Emperor himself. For technology to try to do something similar to what he does, it would need thousands of years of advancement. This was in a scenario where it was possible to replicate this ability with technology.

After all, there were limits to what technology could do when the subject involved a living Being... A machine that could alter the Soul, a territory that only Beings like Victor, who had Powers over the Soul, could touch... Such technology was in the Realm of Fiction.

Although nothing was impossible, not for them. Perhaps it is impossible now, but who knows if it will be the same in the future.

"The Emperor is busy right now, he can't-."

"I apologize for the interruption, Commander Velnorah." A soldier wearing full Imperial armor appeared, although there were some minor differences in this armor. On the chest, there was an extra space to accommodate the breasts, showing that the soldier was a battle sister.

"It's fine, Speak." Velnorah gave orders to prioritize the reports of the 'traces', she would not reprimand her subordinate for doing her job.

"We found another 'trace'."

"Who was the individual now?"

"Just like before, they were old figures who showed above-average strength."

"They're setting aside their product for when the Sectors open, huh," Velnorah spoke more to herself than to her subordinate. Their attitude was not unfamiliar, they were waiting for the diamond to separate itself from the trash.

'Probably all the 'trash' would be used as food for this Faction.' Velnorah thought.

"Any sign of the World Tree on the planet?"

"...Its signature is extremely weak. It's like it has no vitality. I've never seen such readings." The operator muttered at the end.

"Wait a second... Weak vital signs? Show me the report."

"Yes!"

When a hologram screen appeared in front of Velnorah, the tall woman opened her eyes wide as she remembered seeing similar data in the past. "The planet is dying..."

"Impossible, it's still a young planet, it shouldn't die like this..." Aline stopped talking when she saw the report. "They're using the planet's core as an Energy source..."

"Are they stupid?"

"It's more like they don't care..." Velnorah corrected: "Large Empires have enough resources to 'sacrifice' some planets to replenish their resources. It's also quite common to dedicate a planet to just one function, something like a planet solely focused on agricultural production."

"This was very common in my Sector, although we would never sacrifice an entire planet. After all, we knew that as long as the planet was alive, there would always be ways to replenish resources thanks to the World Tree."

"Even the other Emperors my mother faced in the past didn't make such foolish decisions."

"No wonder this planet looks so lifeless, huh," Aline spoke in contemplation as she looked at the planet through the window in front of her.

"Yes, this planet is in its final days, the World Tree has no more Energy to nourish it.' The Energy of the World Tree was not infinite, it was a symbiotic relationship. It nourished in the first few days, and the planet then gave it back and stored that Energy. By taking Energy from the core of the planet, they were literally taking Energy and not giving it back. Eventually, there would come a point where there would be nothing left.

"Even if we did not kill these Beings, they would eventually die when the 'harvest' comes. They will die with their planet," Velnorah said.

"Which just proves that the Faction that is sending scouts doesn't care at all about the logistics of things... It's like they're only interested in consuming, like a glutton that is always hungry." Aline said this attitude was very much reminiscent of the Demons of Gluttony.

"Maybe..."

Finishing her discussion with Aline, Velnorah ordered: "Dragonoids, capture all 'traces' for study, strategically eliminate the entire population."

"Operators, permission for orbital bombardment has been granted. Synchronize with the Artificial Intelligences of each soldier and bring everyone home by the end of the day."

"Yes, Commander!"

Velnorah stood up from her Command Chair.

"What are you going to do?"

"Search for the World Tree. I alone have more mobility than the Dragonoids." She informed as she continued walking while Aline followed her. "We can't let her die, even if this planet becomes a lifeless sphere, the World Tree must remain alive."

"...I see, Jeanne's brother, huh." Aline immediately understood Velnorah's goal.

"Yes. But it's also good to save someone from this massacre we're wreaking... With the World Tree alive, the true inhabitants of this planet can revive once more in the future."

Even if it happens naturally, the World Tree still keeps the Records of each Race it helped develop. They truly are the Soul of a planet, so it's not impossible for a scenario in which the true inhabitants of this planet can be revived once more in the future. Normally, such a process would take thousands of years, but with Victor's help, this process will be much faster.

'...Even Velnorah, a former Overlord and Empress, is a little bothered by this, huh...'  
Aline thought.

But just like Aline, these feelings wouldn't stop Velnorah. As a former Empress, she was familiar with decisions that could make the population of an entire planet suffer. The weight of this responsibility was something a Ruler must bear.

A good Ruler must never forget this feeling, or they will only become an idiot with an ego the size of a planet that believes they are above everyone and everything.  
Someone like Zeus.

"I will be back soon."

"Very well, I will take Command for now." Aline's clothes changed from a Goddess's dress to the outfit of a Military Commander.

"Akasha, have you passed the information to The Empire yet?"

"Yes, Mother. Any information about spies from the Upper Sectors is being transmitted as soon as it enters the System."

"Good."

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"I didn't expect it to end this way."

"Expect what to end this way?" Kali looked at Victor curiously.

"This situation," Victor explained.

"...Really? You really didn't expect anything?" Kali raised her eyebrow suspiciously.

Victor laughed lightly: "Trust me, I have no reason to lie." He was honest. His Family situation was now at a perfect point. He was a very well-adjusted man, married to very devoted Wives, and had beautiful Daughters and a beautiful home.

He was satisfied, and because of this, he saw no need to look for women.

'Although, I have never looked for women. They all came to me.' It could be said that their relationship developed so naturally that before Victor knew it, he was surrounded by Wives.

He was never the kind of protagonist in the stories he read, the kind of protagonist who would go after a woman and do everything to win them over.

'I think the only time I did something similar was with Scathach... But does that count as stalking her? We had the same interests, and we kept our 'rivalry' as a spice in our relationship.'

Even after so much time, Victor never resolved his rivalry with Scathach, and neither of them was interested in doing so. It was more interesting to keep it that way: they were lovers, they were married, they were companions, they were rivals. That was the relationship they had.

Victor and Kali were currently in the mansion's observatory, a place made to observe the view of the planet from a distance.

"..." Kali looked at Victor for a few seconds and nodded slightly. She didn't know what to think about this matter. Should she be sad about this? She didn't know. In fact, she was not feeling anything because she felt that Victor wasn't talking about it to make her sad and was just verbalizing his shock.

'Ugh, I've never been good at personal relationships.' She grumbled internally.

"Don't take my words so seriously." Sensing her inner turmoil, Victor decided to elaborate further: "I only said what I said because I'm genuinely surprised that all of this is happening."

"...I see. So it's not because you don't like me or anything."

"Oh, I definitely like you, make no mistake about it. I've liked you since the moment we started training together... Thinking about it now, I think that if Violet hadn't tried to get us together, I would have eventually tried to kill your future suitors... It's good that such a future was avoided."

"..." Kali swallowed hard, and her calm mask almost broke. 'How can he say such shameful things so naturally? ... Although I don't dislike it, I can see that he's being truthful, and that feels really good.'

'And why am I so happy even though he's saying such atrocities about a non-existent future partner?' Due to Kali's strength, few Beings could touch her without disappearing from existence, and even fewer could withstand her full Power of Destruction.

When she was practicing the nightly acts, the control she had now would not be the same, and her Power would kill her partner. Even if she had not experienced it yet, she knew that this was what would happen. She knew her body very well.

Kali shook her head and decided not to think about it. Instead of thinking about nonsense, she decided to observe the landscape in front of her.

It was currently nighttime on Victor's personal planet, and because it was nighttime, the planet's sky was a veil of stars so dense that it seemed to pulse with life of its own. The jungle below vibrated in shades of phosphorescent blue and green, with every leaf, flower, and dewdrop emanating a natural glow. Giant trees with wide trunks and intertwined roots rose toward the sky while their canopies glowed softly, spreading a diffuse light that barely touched the forest floor.

The winding rivers cut through the landscape like crystal serpents, reflecting the bioluminescent glow of the banks. In the air, winged creatures glided in fluid movements between the branches, leaving trails of light that danced briefly before disappearing. These creatures always kept a visible distance from the castle out of both respect and fear of the creatures that lived there.

There were always those brave enough or those who had no sense of danger and entered the castle to explore, but they were usually cubs or small creatures, in which case the castle Maids made sure they were properly returned to nature.

In the silence of the night, the forest seemed alive. Vines hung like veils between the trees, emitting a glow that pulsed like arteries of Energy. Nocturnal flowers opened their petals, releasing soft lights and sweet scents that attracted luminous insects. In some parts, bushes covered in shiny lichens formed small clearings where creatures with glowing eyes watched intently.

From time to time, sounds broke the silence: the harmonious song of nocturnal birds, the distant echo of light footsteps among the leaves, or the sound of water drops falling from tall leaves. As the wind blew, leaves moved in a silent ballet, scattering the reflection of their lights and creating hypnotic patterns in the air.

With Kali's eyes, she could see that deep beneath the water, there were enormous creatures patrolling. '... Those weren't here before.' She couldn't help but think of the sight of Victor summoning similar creatures, only much larger when he 'visited' her Pantheon.

"It's a beautiful planet."

"Indeed." Victor nodded appreciatively. He and his Family had indeed managed to build a beautiful planet full of nature that had never been touched by anyone but them. This was their Garden of Eden, their Paradise, their final refuge.

"Now that I stop to think about it, you never told me the name of this planet."

"I didn't tell you because there isn't one."

"...Why not?"

"Because all of this here..." He raised his arm, gesturing at the entire landscape as if embracing the planet itself.

"It's my home... Every animal, every plant, every tree, every different biome, every particle of water on this planet, everything is my home. Dragon Fire is the core of this planet, and fire is not only destruction. It is life, too, the heat that sustains every atom of this place. Everything here was Blessed by me. Everything here is mine, this place, this planet, is my home." He repeated again, emphasizing his point, and then looked at Kali.

"Would you name your own home?"

"...Only if necessary." Kali nodded.

"Indeed. But in this case, it is not necessary, and 'home' is a better and much more intimate word... Although... Yes, if I were to name this planet, perhaps I would call it Etherea, which means something ethereal, sublime, like paradise, or Amaranthe, which symbolizes something eternal and immortal."

"Characteristics that perfectly describe this place... What do you think?"

"I think Etherea is better. It doesn't seem so arrogant, and it feels like home." Kali gave her opinion.

"The name will be Etherea then." Victor nodded as he sat in the air, propped himself up as if he were in an armchair, and put his left arm behind his head while stretching his legs. "Although I'll just call it My Home."

Kali laughed softly and then went back to observing nature as she sat in the air in the meditative pose she was used to. These moments of peace like this... she wouldn't mind spending the rest of eternity like this with this man by her side.

His very presence gave her a sense of tranquility that was very natural. Surprisingly, their togetherness wasn't strange, and she didn't feel that it was unnatural. It all happened organically. 'We already had a good relationship, so we fit together well.'

Unfortunately, in the past, despite connecting well, they could never 'fit together' properly because they were both on opposing sides. They were not from the same Faction, so Victor could not be as 'open' with her as he was with his Wives, and Kali noticed this. But now that she was his Wife in name, such things no longer existed.

Wife in name because they have not consummated the act yet... Kali blushed slightly internally as she thought about this specific matter. Due to being born as Destruction itself, she never really had control over her Powers and needed to be isolated, so it could be said that she has no experience with this matter at all.

"How long can we keep wasting time like this?" She asked in an attempt to not think about these things.

Which was very difficult since the more she tried to avoid this thought, the more she thought about the matter she wanted to avoid subconsciously.

"As long as it takes..." Victor had already sealed the surroundings and made Time move slowly. "I can't give you all my personal attention, but I can give you the best time of your life."

"...What do you mean all your attention?" Kali asked curiously. "Aren't you 'here' these days?" She looked at Victor more deeply and saw no difference in the Victor she usually saw.

"Yes, I am, but my attention is divided on other matters too."

"...Huh?" Kali didn't understand anything. To be honest, she had a lot of experience with strange Techniques, but what Victor said just now didn't give her any clue. "Are you making clones or something?"

"Hell no," Victor said with disgust. With his Powers, he could make independent clones, but he would never make such abominations because he was too possessive for that. "It's more like I've divided my attention into seven different avatars, and I am controlling each of them perfectly. It's more of a division than clones."

"...How is that not driving you insane?" God or not, dividing his point of view like that was a ridiculous feat. She couldn't even imagine the control required for such a feat.

'I can barely control my Power completely, and this man is dividing his immense Power into several parts and controlling them perfectly...' She felt her lips twitch at this absurdity.

"Practice." Victor shrugged.

'Practice, my perky ass! God or not, this can't be achieved with just 'practice'.' She sighed. As a Goddess, she was no stranger to this concept since many Gods could make a Mortal shell to observe Mortals. But usually, they had to consciously control this shell while their Divine self rested and couldn't control both at the same time.

Victor chuckled gently when he saw Kali's reactions. It was always refreshing to see her breaking out of her calm character.

"... What?"

"Nothing... It's just that you're reacting just like my Wives do now when I do my thing. It's refreshing and quite satisfying to see." He complimented her honestly.

His words dealt critical damage to Kali's defense. Kali herself had to try very hard not to blush too much and turn her face away, but she managed it!

"I think... Anyone with the slightest sense of the difficulties of this Technique would be surprised by what you do." She decided to be diplomatic.

"Maybe."

"... And I'm not mad."

"Huh?"

"I mean, I'm not mad or sad that you're not focusing all your attention here. After all, I know this is a turbulent time for The Empire. I understand."

"..." Victor looked deeply at Kali, and with a thought, some of his more useless selves were undone, greatly decreasing his mental burden.

"There is always time for my Wife, Kali. If there is no time, I will just make more time."

"...What did you do?"

"I gave you my full attention." Victor smiled lovingly.

Kali blushed a little and gave a small, satisfied smile.

A comfortable silence fell around them, and Kali subtly found herself wanting to feel more of the sensation coming off Victor's body, unconsciously floating towards him. Before she knew it, she was only a few centimeters away from him but still didn't touch him.

'She's like a stray cat.' Victor smiled internally at Kali but let her do whatever she wanted. He knew that with Kali, he shouldn't rush things, and the Goddess would do things in her own time.

"You know... There was a time when I almost killed Shiva."

"...Oh?" Victor looked at Kali curiously. "Tell me more."

"This happened when I was younger..." Kali began to talk about her own past, and before she knew it, those few centimeters of distance disappeared completely. She was on Victor's lap, lying with her head on his chest as they both talked.

....

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In a classroom that Victor created with his Powers, he was wearing a teacher's suit as he taught Dun Scaith, who was sitting in front of him.

'How ironic, I became my Master's Master's Master.' Victor thought. Seeing this situation, he looked at the woman who once taught Scathach everything, who subsequently taught Victor everything she knew.

"I see, I see, so this is how you do things." Dun Scaith muttered as she watched Victor teach her about Runes.

"Indeed. Runes come naturally to me. It's a trait of a True Dragon." Victor shrugged.

"...How envious... Is this the privilege of a superior Race?"

"Indeed, but Race isn't the only factor."

"...Oh? What do you mean?"

"Hmm, think of it this way: How many Noble Vampires of good Bloodlines are out there?" Victor began to explain.

"Several, mainly those that Vlad personally created."

"So, why did only 3 of them become important Bloodlines?"

Scathach didn't count because she was sort of the founder of the Scarlett Clan. Only the Snow Clan, Fulger, and Alioth had a great tradition and history, while the Scarlett Clan was a newer clan compared to those three.

"Because even among the exceptional Races, there is mediocrity."

"Correct." Victor nodded. "The same applies to True Dragons."

"The characteristics of my Race are everything that a True Dragon has perfectly mixed with the Noble Vampire. I am a True-Blood Dragon, but even among this talented Race, there is mediocrity. For example, some of my Daughters cannot form complex Runes like I am teaching you now. But in compensation, their Affinity with their Divine Concepts is ridiculously high."

"Talent, potential, even in a superior Race, these things are still important to define your own qualities."

"Of course, since the beginning of the Race is at the highest possible level, we have inherent advantages."

"For example, even the most useless of my Race will still have all the characteristics of a Blood Dragon. After all, this is a racial characteristic that we all have, and even the most useless will be able to make basic Draconic Runes."

In general, it is better to be talentless as a True Dragon than to be talentless among Humans; the difference between them is obvious.

"And these basic Draconic Runes are already much stronger than Nordic Runes and normal Runes... Runes are, after all, the Source Code of the Universe."

"...Indeed."

"What was with that strange pause...?" Dun Scaith narrowed her eyes.

"I never thought I would hear the word Source Code from you," Victor explained with a smile.

Dun Scaith snorted. "I may live in isolation, but I still follow the development of civilization. Sometimes, I would go out and see what has changed. Humans are quite ingenious when they are not busy trying to kill themselves, each other, and their planet."

"Well, that is true." Victor did not deny these words. He knew Humanity's potential to do bad things, but he also knew that there was the same potential for brilliance. But for that to shine, the existence of a guide was necessary. After all, without a guide, the ingenious sheep would just try to kill each other.

Dun Scaith looked around and then asked: "By the way... Why are we in a classroom?"

Victor smiled as he pushed his black glasses up. "Don't you like it? I just thought that since I will be teaching you, I should teach you properly in a proper place."

"And what better place to teach a student than in the classroom, right? My Disciple." He smiled slightly.

"..." Dun Scaith opened her mouth to say something, but only hot air came out, and then she swallowed hard while biting her lips.

Victor showed an amused smile when he saw what she was doing.

Dun Scaith blushed, but she didn't turn her face away as she continued to stare at Victor. "...You know, I just discovered a possible new taste that I didn't know existed."

'He's so hot.. Dammit, no wonder Siren likes him so much.' She thought.

Victor laughed. "Really? I'm glad you learned more about yourself."

"Me too... Me too." She mumbled absentmindedly.

Trying as hard as possible not to fall for the Charm of this man in front of her, she pondered: "Thinking about it now, how many years has it been since someone taught me something...?"

Sifting through her memories, she realized that ever since she was a teenager, from that moment on, she had learned everything on her own, and she had always been the one teaching others and learning by observing others.

"Yeah, it's been a long time since someone taught me anything directly."

"Talented people like us just need a kick to take off on our own, but we can't deny our experience and encounters," Victor said.

"Even if no one taught you anything directly, you learned by observing others, right? After all, the Master also learns from the Disciple."

"...That's true." Dun Scaith nodded. She remembered that when she taught the heroes of her nation in the past. She had also refined her Techniques significantly, and when

she taught Siren, her Techniques had risen to another level. After Siren, she never tried to teach anyone else because she couldn't find anyone as talented as her.

Once you have a talented student, it's hard to get used to teaching the mediocre, not to mention that only the talented students helped her learn something new. Usually, these geniuses were the ones who had unique perspectives that could make her see things from a different angle and learn even more.

After she became a Goddess, she completely abandoned mentoring other Beings and focused entirely on her research, only stepping out every now and then to observe how Humans progressed.

"The time for rest is over, let's return to our Rune practices. Repeat after me, my student."

"...If I answer correctly, will I get a reward?" She interrupted and asked with slightly seductive eyes but completely serious.

"Oh?" Victor looked curiously at Dun Scaith. 'Fufufu, I see. If it's a teacher you want, I can be a very strict teacher.'

Victor closed the book with a bang, and his mood became sharper.

"That depends..." He looked at Dun Scaith's eyes that visibly twitched at his abrupt change.

"If you're a good student and learn quickly, you'll be rewarded immensely with perfect grades, a very private lesson from me, and an exemplary future... If you're a bad student, you'll be punished."

"The path you choose will determine your treatment."

Dun Scaith took a deep breath and closed her legs as if something was bothering her, but her eyes never stopped staring at Victor.

"... May I know what my reward for being a good student will be and my punishment for being a bad student?"

The corners of Victor's lips rose. "Ah~, but that wouldn't be interesting, would it? If you're so curious, why don't you try being both types of students?"

A delicious shiver ran down Dun Scaith's spine. 'Damn, this is definitely going to become a fetish, I know I'm digging my own grave here, but by the Primordial Runes, he's too irresistible.'

"I'm going to be a good student." She spoke with determination, but internally, she was thinking.

'I wonder what my punishment will be for not being a good student... I'm too curious, maybe I should fail on purpose?' She blushed slightly as her brain began to make very vivid images of a possible punishment.

"That's what we'll find out in the future, Miss Scaith." Victor turned his body and wrote a Rune on the board. When he finished, the Rune underwent a change, as it seemed to exist and not exist at the same time, like a glitch in Space and Time. This was a Draconic Rune that symbolized Space and Time fused together.

"Now repeat after me."

"IMAH..."

"Ugh." She put her hand on her head, feeling an intense headache just hearing the words. She could only understand the first four letters, while the other letters were completely indecipherable in her mind.

This headache made her excitement disappear completely, and she returned to her previous focus.

"Pay attention." Victor threw his chalk at his student's forehead.

"Kyaa." She let out a surprisingly cute scream and touched her head. "Why did that hurt so much? It's just a damn piece of chalk."

"Chalk can become a deadly weapon in my hands. Now, focus." Victor snapped his finger, and two apples appeared on the table, one in front of Dun Scaith and one in front of Victor: "Try to make this apple rot only with Time. Now repeat after me."

"IMAH..." The apple in front of Victor rotted completely.

"...IMAH..." Nothing happened to the Dun Scaith apple.

"Ugh, what the hell? I pronounced the word correctly." Worthy of being called a monster of Runes, she learned quickly, very quickly. When she tried to speak now, she repeated exactly as Victor, but even so, the intended result did not occur.

"Intonation does not matter in the Dragon Language. All that matters is the intent, for example." Victor turned his head towards the empty room, and a dummy appeared there.

"IRO."

A small propulsion force flew towards the Dummy, but nothing happened to it.

"I did not mean to harm the Dummy, so nothing happened, but if I want to destroy it..." Victor's eyes shone slightly, and he spoke.

"IROHA"

Unlike before, a great force flew towards the Dummy and pushed it towards the wall, obliterating it.

"Even adding two characters that were not originally part of the word, the result still came out the way I expected because when Dragons speak, it is all a matter of intent and not the word itself."

"I can speak the Wind Rune, but fire will come out if that's my intent. Of course, that kind of thing will make you spend much more Energy than necessary to produce an effect."

Dun Scaith nodded seriously, then looked at the Dummy: '...How did a Dummy made of Divine Materials become so destroyed?' Dun Scaith thought, and soon, she found herself lost in her world.

"Pay attention." Victor threw another piece of chalk at her forehead.

"Ugh." She grumbled as she held her forehead in pain.

Honestly, this woman was worse than his Daughters in terms of maintaining attention, as she got lost in the subject very easily. 'Just like Albedo, her curiosity is what drives her. When she is curious about something, she completely stops what she is doing and just focuses on the object of her attention.'

Just like everything in the Universe, this type of personality had its pros and cons. In Dun Scaith's case, this personality helped her achieve Divinity and Mastery in Runes.

"This Rune means the union of Space and Time. It is a Rune created by my Wife, Natalia Elderblood. It is a Rune of the highest level. Do you understand why I am showing it to you?"

"...To show me my limits."

"Wrong. It is to show you what the current peak looks like."

"What is the main characteristic of Rune Masters?" Victor asked.

"Writing everything together to give a long-lasting effect." As a Master, the words came naturally.

16:08

"Correct. Only beginners speak the Language of Runes with only one characteristic in mind. Rune Masters write long texts like the one I showed you."

Victor snapped his finger, and a hologram appeared on the board, covering the entire board. Where the Space and Time Rune was written was now covered by the hologram, and that was when Dun Scaith saw that this Rune was also in the projection Victor showed her.

"By mixing three different Runic Languages, I can create an effect that will distort Reality on a large scale, and this effect will be permanent for as long as I wish. And the best thing? All of this can be done without breaking the fabric of Space and Time or the Balance because, as you said, my Disciple..." Victor removed his glasses and looked at Dun Scaith seriously.

"Runes are the Source Code of the Universe, and by learning to wield them completely, you will learn how to control a part of the Universe." The other part required very specific Divinities, but with just Runes, a Being could do many incredible things.

"...Fuck me..." She muttered as she stared absently at Victor, his explanation, and the way he made everything clear.

"Excuse me?" Victor raised his eyebrow in amusement.

Dun Scaith blushed furiously and coughed to hide her slip of the tongue. 'Yes, I definitely have a new fetish and a new crush.' This thought made her blush even more.

"It's nothing, let's continue."

"If you insist... But that slip of the tongue will reduce your points, Miss Scaith." He spoke seriously, like a stern teacher.

Dun Scaith closed her legs tighter, and said: "...I will behave."

Hidden from the teacher's sight, she made a hand gesture, and a cleansing Rune was written on the chair beneath her to make the puddle of moisture that formed completely disappear from existence.

"We'll see," Victor said with a playful laugh, her hidden action clearly not going unnoticed by him.

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Nero and Ophis were going through a strange situation. While they were training in the Arena at their home, they suddenly became the center of attention for their Sisters.

"...They want to say something, right?" Nero asked as she wiped her face with her hand. She was wearing white sneakers, leggings, and a gym top that showed off her abs and defined arms. Tying her hair back into a small ponytail, she sighed in satisfaction.

'This new body is amazing. Even though I'm already used to it, I still can't help but be amazed.' She thought.

"...Maybe," Ophis replied.

Just like Nero, Ophis was wearing clothes similar to hers, with the only difference being that instead of a gym top that showed off her abdomen and arms, she was wearing a black tracksuit that covered her entire body. Ophis had never been one to show off her body too much, and her entire wardrobe consisted of cute, gothic dresses and comfortable clothes.

Ophis and Nero were being stared at by their Sisters. Specifically speaking, they were being stared at by Stella, Silvia, Rosemary, and Valentina, respectively, the Daughters of Anna, Sasha, Ruby, and Violet.

The Sisters stared at Nero and Ophis for a few seconds, then turned around and began whispering in a small gossip group. The strange thing was that even with Ophis and Nero's ridiculous senses, they still couldn't hear what the two were saying. Some of the Sisters were definitely responsible for keeping what they were talking about a secret.

"They definitely want to say something," Nero spoke.

"Yes... Maybe." Ophis spoke uncertainly. "I think they are more concerned with arguing among themselves than asking us anything."

"... Ugh," Nero grumbled. She could let her curiosity get the best of her, but she was lazy, and not to mention that she was in the middle of training, so she made a decision. "Let's ignore it. Back to training, Ophis!"

She clapped her fists together, which were covered by half-finger fighter gloves; Nero's were white, and Ophis's were black.

"Mm." Ophis nodded and then positioned herself in a Martial Arts stance created by Victor using Scathach's Martial Art as a base.

Nero assumed the same stance as the two Sisters looked at each other for a few seconds. And in the blink of an eye, they disappeared and clashed in the middle of the Arena.

The shockwave that occurred caused a ridiculous gale. If it weren't for this place being special, everything around them would be destroyed with just this encounter.

Nero attacked first with her fist. Ophis dodged and counterattacked with her leg with a high attack. Nero dodged and grabbed Ophis' leg, threw it back toward the other side of the Arena, and then jumped towards her to attack.

Ophis supported herself in the 'air' and defended the attack while using Reality Bending, making the air like the ground for her. While remaining upside down, she attacked Nero.

Nero clicked her tongue when she saw Ophis casually using Reality Bending to make ridiculous movements and defended her attack.

They started to exchange blows, but neither of them landed while the air wave that their fists caused threw everything around, but even with this force, the Arena remained intact as if they were just two normal Humans.

The pace of the fight began to pick up, and to the untrained eye, Nero and Ophis had long since begun to teleport around because of how fast they were moving.

"... It's like I'm watching a fighting anime," Rosemary muttered.

"That's true." Valentina nodded at her sister.

"Our older Sisters are definitely on another level," Stella commented.

"Probably only the most talented of us can fight against the two of them," Silvia added.

"Hmm, even the most talented ones would suffer at their hands because of their fighting experience, and it's not like they're talentless either," Valentina said.

Worthy of being called Victor's Daughters, Ophis and Nero were no less talented than their Sisters. The relationship between all the Sisters with Ophis, Nero, and Metis was strange...

They didn't treat them badly or anything like that. They just knew that, unlike the normal Sisters, or rather the ones her Father sired, Ophis, Nero, and Metis weren't 'exactly' Victor's Daughters.

Ophis kind of adopted Victor for herself as a secondary father-figure from an early age when she met him for the first time a long time ago... A fact that made some of them very envious. After all, Ophis had been with Victor since before he was The Emperor.

Nero kind of came in later before Ruby and Victor adopted her.

Metis' case was even stranger since she was Victor's Daughter, but at the same time, she was the Greek Goddess Metis. And it was quite obvious to the Sisters that her Greek Goddess side really wanted their Father for herself, and she wanted to become a 'Mother'... A fact that irritated them a lot and made them very jealous because, unlike the other Sisters, Ophis, Nero, and Metis were already adults in their own right.

Regardless of their feelings for the Sisters, it was a fact that they loved Ophis, Nero, and Metis very much. Especially Rosemary, who grew up with Nero and Ophis and saw the two as older Sisters who were born from their Mother, Ruby.

Because Nero treated Ruby like her real Mother, Nero spoiled Rosemary even more heavily than she did to the other Sisters.

And because Ophis was always with Nero, she ended up imitating Nero and spoiling Rosemary a lot as well.

Suddenly, a change occurred in the battle as Ophis disappeared from the Arena and appeared in the sky. Her features clearly changed to become more Draconic as her eyes glowed dangerously, and flames began to come out of her mouth.

"Here comes the breath," Valentina muttered, and her Sisters nodded in agreement.

Realizing Ophis' intentions, Nero did the same, her eyes glowing slightly, her teeth becoming sharper like fangs.

Just as Ophis was about to throw her Breath, she suddenly disappeared and appeared behind Nero.

"!!?" Nero looked in disbelief at Ophis, who displayed a large smile and then roared.

"ROOOOOOOOOOOOAR!"

The beam of fire hit Nero squarely and then slammed into the Arena's barrier, absorbing all the impact of the destruction that could have leveled an entire city off the map.

"UGHKYYAAAAA, SHE DID IT! SHE DID IT!" Rosemary jumped up and down in excitement. She still remembered muttering while watching a specific episode from that one anime where a similar move was performed, muttering that it would be cool to see this move in real life.

Hearing the excitement in the stands, Ophis looked at Rosemary and smiled a little as she raised her right hand, showing her two fingers in a friendly 'V' for victory to her Sister.

"Kyaaaa! Best Sister ever!"

"What did she do?" Stella asked, confused. She admitted that it was a good Technique to catch others off guard, but did her Sister need to react so much?

Rosemary stopped jumping and looked at her younger Sister with wide eyes. "Didn't you get the reference?"

"...No?"

"..."

"Even though I don't watch that many anime, I got the reference. How could you not?" Valentina said in disbelief.

"... Ano... Hmm, I didn't get the reference either." Silvia raised her hand.

Valentina and Rosemary looked at the two Sisters in disbelief.

"Impossible," Rosemary spoke, perfectly imitating a purple titan.

Valentina sighed. "Don't let our Sister, Priscilla, hear you, or you won't leave her room until you watch all the anime she wants, and you'll end up getting addicted in the end."

Stella and Silvia shivered slightly. They saw how their Sisters, who were dragged to this event, looked. They looked like they were participating in a cult or something, talking nonsense that, for some reason, they understood, and joking around with their Reality-Bending Powers.

"Why can't they just like SpongeBob?" Silvia muttered.

"Or movies... Why don't they like movies?" Stella agreed with her Sister, giving her own opinion.

It was not that Silvia or Stella didn't watch anime; it's just that they weren't as obsessed with it as some of their Sisters. Silvia preferred to watch cartoons like SpongeBob and read books.

Stella also preferred to watch movies and exercise. You could say that they were very normal compared to eccentrics like Priscilla, who only watched anime.

They liked to watch everything and were too eclectic to stick to just one thing.

"Haah, later, I'll recommend some anime that you might like. You don't have to be like Priscilla, but living and never having watched Son Goku's journey is unacceptable."

"I can agree with you on that." Valentina nodded. Even though she didn't watch much anime, she still watched Son Goku's Journey. After all, it's a classic.

"It's good because you'll get ideas for Techniques like that. That's one of the reasons why I recommend you watch any piece of entertainment since it really helps your imagination," Rosemary commented.

"Humans are very creative." Valentina nodded in agreement.

"Indeed." Rosemary agreed.

"Cough, Cough."

Hearing someone cough, the Sisters looked at Nero, who looked like she had come out of a collapsing house. Her entire body was completely charred, but that was just her surface appearance, merely covered in soot. Since Ophis wasn't using all her Power, and Nero was also a Dragon Goddess, she barely suffered any damage, and even her clothes were intact, which showed that these weren't normal clothes.

"God dammit, you surprised me there, and I thought you weren't going to use your teleportation like that."

"For some reason, my Sisters always seem to forget my specialty." Ophis nodded in agreement.

As someone who had 50% of the Progenitor Blood before, Ophis was a very abnormal Noble Vampire. Just like Victor, she suffered from having too much Power in a body that could not support that Power, something that completely changed when she matured.

Nowadays, she no longer had to worry about anyone touching her, and she could control that Power normally now.

Speaking of Powers, since she was young, Ophis had the Powers of Teleportation, absorbing the vitality and memories of others, some kind of empathy to a lesser degree, and she could even influence Noble Vampires if they did not have a strong will.

She also had the Power to 'mark' someone and always sense that person. That's what she did to Victor in the past when she bit him.

Victor speculated that these Powers were like a nerfed version of the Vampire Progenitor Powers that only manifested in this way, while Teleportation seemed to be Ophis' unique ability from her Youkai Mother.

Now, as a Dragon Goddess, she had all these stronger Powers and still maintained the Powers she'd inherited from her Mother's Clan of Nine-Tailed-Foxes.

"I won't judge, I also completely forgot that you could do that since you don't usually use it."

"That's true..." It was not that she didn't want to use it, but that she didn't see the need to use it. After all, most of her time these days, she was at home training or perfecting her knowledge to take on a higher position in The Empire than she currently had... And making plans to find her Father and grab him in her Dragon claws.

Yes, Ophis was an adult now, and like every adult woman, she noticed the opposite sex. However, it wasn't just anyone; it was her beloved Father who stood by her in the worst moments of her life and helped her so much that she simply couldn't look at anyone else the same way.

...Not to mention that her Dragon instincts went crazy every time she smelled him.

Though these thoughts were something she would never say out loud. She made sure to keep them hidden through several layers of protection like her Father taught her to do to protect herself from Beings who could read minds.

Ironically, similar thoughts regarding Victor were also going through Nero's head, but just like her, she would not say anything about these thoughts, even to her Sister, who had always been there for her.

Putting that aside, Nero patted her clothes to remove the dust, and as she did so, she walked towards the Sisters in the stands and asked loudly.

"So, what do you want?" Usually, you guys aren't interested in our training, especially in such a strange group..."

It wasn't strange to see Rosemary, Valentina, and Silvia together. Just like their Mothers, the three girls were practically inseparable. What was strange was seeing Stella there. She was usually with Anna or with the other Sisters... Actually, now that she stopped to think about it, it wasn't strange to see Stella there, the girl was very similar to Irene and very sociable.

A trait that Valentina also had... 'Hmm, now that I stopped to think about it, they all really get along very well, huh? My Dad is amazing.'

"What are you talking about, a strange group? We usually always hang out together." Valentina asked, confused.

"...Really?"

"Yeah." Stella nodded for everyone.

"Anyway, just tell me what it is."

"... Can't we just come here and watch you train?" Silvia raised an eyebrow.

"... I mean, you can, but it's unusual."

"There's always a first time for everything, Big Sister." Valentina smiled slightly.

Nero narrowed her eyes at her Sisters. She could see where this was going, the Sisters were starting to tease her.

"I assume you came because of the opportunity Stella opened up for you?" Ophis asked.

"Opportunity? What opportunity?" Nero asked, confused.

Ophis sighed. "That's why I told you to keep an eye on the reports. You never know what's going on in The Empire."

Nero blushed slightly. Despite having the same level of access as Victor's Wives, Nero didn't take advantage of it and often ended up forgetting to do her own thing.

"...You're quite perceptive, Big Sister," Valentina said, surprised.

Ophis shrugged. "It's easy to predict these moves when you know how difficult it is to manage The Empire. Thinking logically, it's clear that you would come to your older Sisters, who are more accustomed to all this weight."

'Sometimes, I forget why she's the older Sister. Not to mention that she grew up with the King of The Noble Vampires and our Father. She saw all of his growth and undoubtedly absorbed some of that...' Valentina thought with great envy.

'Ugh, why couldn't my Father and Mother have had me earlier? If they went to bed and she got pregnant on the first night, it would be even better!' She grumbled internally, but there was no way to change that now. She just had to deal with her emotions on this matter.

"Come to think of it, what you said makes sense... So? Can you tell us what it's like to work in The Empire?" Valentina asked.

"Well... It's quite boring."

"We don't care," Valentina said with an excited glint in her eyes.

"... Fine." Ophis sighed, speaking in few words as she used to when she was younger, a peculiarity that was lost in time due to her maturity but was still present when she felt uncomfortable or pressured.

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In the middle of space in a solar system far away from Earth, right in the middle of an asteroid belt that was part of a planet that did not yet have a world tree, a figure could be seen.

A man was in the middle of space sitting on a chair, in front of him was a small table with a simple dessert that consisted of a piece of cake and a glass of juice, in the middle of the table was said cake with a piece cut out, and a jug full of acerola juice.

The man was wearing a very distinctive black suit, and seemed completely out of place with the current situation he found himself in.

"If you were near a super developed civilization, they would be freaking out right now, Emperor."

"...Oh, what a pleasant surprise, I didn't expect to see you here."

The primordial of balance and owner of The Limbo prison just rolled his eyes. "Please try not to make me look like a fool."

Victor smiled with his characteristic gentle smile and said: "I wouldn't be foolish enough to do that." With a gesture of his hand, he invited the primordial to sit with him on a chair that mysteriously appeared there.

The primordial accepted the invitation and sat down while he began to serve himself.

"I must say that I am amazed to see such a young being capable of using reality bending with such perfection."

"It's a paltry skill, no need to be so impressed."

"... A paltry skill that not even experienced gods with billions of years can do, as expected of an irregular, I suppose."

Faced with this compliment, Victor just accepted it with a smile since forcing too much humility could be seen as arrogance, even if he wasn't lying. Compared to what The Owner of Limbo could do, what he was doing here and now was a paltry skill.

"If you are here, I assume you forbid what I am about to do?"

Cutting a small piece of cake and putting it in his mouth, the primordial spoke: "What do you understand of 'balance', Victor?"

'Delicious.' The primordial thought.

Being slightly taken aback by not expecting the conversation about this, Victor took a few milliseconds to respond and change his attitude: "Hmm... It is like a fragile egg that can be broken if forced too much." He gave his honest opinion.

"Your interpretation is quite accurate... However, that's quite incorrect." With a gesture of his hand, the ranking of the beings that the system lists appeared for the two to see.

"What do you see wrong there?"

Looking at the list from top to bottom, Victor spoke: "... The lack of a top name."

"Exactly. Since we don't have a figurehead, a leader, so to speak, it is important to maintain balance for everything to work." Eating another piece of cake, he continued: "If it were in the distant past, any actions of beings in this cosmos could be undone by the leader with just a simple thought. A reality-bending very similar to what you are doing here, only on a much larger scale, a cosmic scale."

Victor didn't show it, but he sweated a little when he imagined such a thing. He could defend himself from reality-bending, but on a cosmic scale, he doubted if he could defend himself from such power... Maybe if he used all his power, he could, but being thrown by a supposed primordial chaos with its powers completely matured, he didn't know if it would be possible.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't have the tools to combat such an event. He was a paranoid person, and given the possibility of such an event, he had already started making plans to combat a possible future.

"Due to past events, the primordials now known as Negativity and Positivity were split from what was supposed to be a single being, and this split was what ironically gave rise to everything we know."

"I, and the others, were also born from this split."

"Balance, the concept I represent, is fragile but, at the same time, difficult to break. As you said, it is like an egg, except that it is an egg protected by different walls that are stronger than the most impossible-to-break materials in this cosmos."

"Its final barrier is the very end of everything, a concept that no one can overcome because the end itself is also the very beginning."

"... Your species is a good example of a balance breakdown. If you spread your species throughout the cosmos in an unbridled manner, a possible balance breakdown could occur, but it would only be a disturbance in the system and not something that would break the entire cosmos. Fortunately, you are a very greedy person and would not give that kind of power outside of your family."

"Which works for us. After all, it is not rare to see powerful species that need to be watched. Your wife's former species, which was an overlord in its sector, is a good example. That species had the potential to go very far, but they greatly underestimated the higher-level sectors."

Victor heard the story of the Velnorah Empire, and he agreed with the thought of the primordial in front of them. They vastly underestimated their enemies for being in a position of power for so long. This lesson learned the hard way was something that Velnorah would never forget, and it was no wonder that all her plans now were based on the possible failure of that same plan.

She became a paranoid person, too.

In Victor's case, he did not learn this just by observing the mistakes of others since he also experienced it with the memories of the billions of beings he collected. Each memory was a lesson for him, and so he matured very quickly. Still, he understood that if he had not assimilated with Adonis in the past, perhaps these constant different memories would have consumed him.

'... Which is something unlikely to happen due to the nature of who I am.' The Progenitor's blood would never let him get lost, as the blood was too arrogant for that.

Victor's own species was an example of this. For example, if Victor had a child with a human or another different race, that daughter would definitely be born as a true blood dragon.

Victor's blood was predatory and did not accept being lower in the hierarchy, which is why even his daughters who were born of progenitor mothers like his daughter with Tasha, his daughter with Lilith, and his daughter with Roberta/Medusa, the race of the progenitor mother remained subservient to the dragon blood.

"I see, so every time you intervened in the past, it was only to fix minor mistakes, huh."

"If you put it in our perspective. Yes, they were only minor mistakes. The universe is huge, Victor, much more than you think."

"A devil using souls from his planet for his own benefit, a goddess using a being of the End for her purposes, beings coming from higher sectors to the lower levels."

"How many times has this happened in the universe? Several times, but not in such a short span of time. It usually occurs on a much larger scale."

"I admit that what happens on this particular planet is quite abnormal, considering that it gave life to beings like you. It is no wonder that I made my base here to contain any kind of problems."

"You are contradicting yourself."

"... Maybe." The primordial laughed. "Fighting for balance is like fighting an infection where even the smallest mistakes can snowball and cause a cascade effect that could harm everything."

"Because of this, all primordials intervene when necessary if they see that the actions of certain individuals are breaking the balance."

"Although ironically, the most active of our group are those who deal more with sentient life and the non sentient. Infinity and Death are quite secretive and only intervene when it affects their domain."

"I assume this happens a lot less than you would like?"

"Indeed, compared to me, soul, and life, they have a lot of free time." He confided

"The balanced universe is a universe that has only one timeline, where the chaos of the stars being created and the balance of the systems already created is not interfered with. We have kept it working until today and will continue to keep it that way until the end. So that a new cycle can begin."

"There will always be an END for everything, huh."

"A story cannot continue infinitely. It may take a while, but eventually, it will find its end, whether it is a positive ending or not. The difference is that our END will only have 2 beings at the end of everything."

"Our eventual leader – the primordial chaos and Death."

"And it will be with the essence that Death collected at the end that the primordial chaos will create a new cycle."

"Now, I ask you, where is the problem here?"

"There is no primordial chaos."

"Exactly." The balance clapped his hands as he smiled in satisfaction, his clapping being heard completely even though he was in the vacuum of space.

"And to think that the universe has been unbalanced since the beginning, huh." Victor laughed. "It's like you guys are always fighting bugs to fix a broken computer."

"Indeed, indeed, all these beings that I have in my prison, the beings that are at the lowest levels, are beings that cannot be recycled into the universe because they are too strong, for example, beings like you."

"Oh?"

"Even if we tried, we wouldn't be able to erase their will. Yes, we can kill them and make their souls reincarnate, but their will always persist, so the only possible choice was to imprison them."

'And that's what happened to Azathoth, huh... So I predict that Azathoth must be somewhere in this man's prison.' Victor thought, deep inside his soul. 'Wrong. I doubt there is any being as complex and powerful as Azathoth that is not me, so he is not in his prison but somewhere else where all the primordial can watch.'

The last option was the most likely one in Victor's mind, but he would not be certain of anything and would leave the options open.

"But the universe always tries to balance itself in the end, or we can say that the universe here is the semi-consciousness of the primordial Positivity and Negativity."

The playful look changed to a serious look, and he said: "Negativity has chosen you as its representative."

"And Positivity already has its representative living in the upper sectors."

"And what does this mean for us? For the entire cosmos?"

"Who knows? For me, it means that a possible new leader will be born in the future so that the universe can continue normally."

"For my other companions? I don't know. I may have existed with them for a long time, but I don't know their thoughts on this very specific issue. Some may not want to change and continue the way they are, others may not care, some will want some change."

"...And you balance? What do you want?"

"Well, I'm here explaining all this, right? It's quite obvious."

"That's not an answer at all." Victor chuckled good-naturedly.

"Indeed, but that's how things are, right? I am balance, and by existence, balance is about indecision."

"That's imbalance."

"It's the same thing." He joked with a laugh and completely avoided giving an answer to Victor's question.

"Looks like it's time for me to go. It was a good talk, Emperor."

"Are you leaving already? That's a shame. It's very rare to talk to a primordial."

"It's not like you have a primordial parked near your house, right? Life can be quite clingy sometimes." He chuckled.

Victor's face didn't change as he just laughed along with the man.

"The administrators of my prison say hi and are eager to know your next move in the future." He said as he stood up from his chair.

"Oh... They, huh..." Victor still remembered the beings that, at the time, he thought were very mysterious, but now, he could understand their existence better.

Balance looked at the fissure in space, a crack that could only be seen by certain beings. If a normal being looked in the direction of the primordial now, they would see nothing but space and the stars, but to the most attentive eyes, they could see a crack forming there.

He smiled slightly when he realized that Victor was purposefully opening the crack in space even wider.

'A tactic to attract? Or is he making it bigger so he can get through? In the end, it doesn't matter. It's just surprising to see that in such a short time, he already has such precise control of this energy...'

The primordial of balance didn't lie when he said he was surprised by Victor's feats. At first, he thought that perhaps Vlad could be one of the abnormal ones like 'Light', but time proved him wrong. In fact, Vlad wasn't the only one, as he had several candidates in mind, but in the end, it was none of them.

'In the end, it doesn't matter. The final purpose will be fulfilled whether it's Light or this man.' Finishing his thoughts, he then spoke: "A friendly piece of advice, don't underestimate the other side."

"I won't."

"Good."

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