

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Chapter 1131 1131: A Younger Me.

[2,479 words]

"Don't underestimate your opponent, huh?" Victor thought about the Primordial's words as he looked at the crack in front of him.

'It's precisely because I don't underestimate them that I'm doing this.' He thought.

Originally, Victor was just thinking of sending a much weaker version of himself to observe from the other side but decided that such an action was counterproductive and too risky. Even if someone managed to kill him, perhaps someone would be able to get some information from him. For example, even if he made a weaker clone with a Human Race, there would still be traces of his true self.

Too much caution was never unnecessary, especially when dealing with powerful Beings like those in the Upper Sectors.

'Not to mention... The entire situation is suspicious.' Victor was no fool. Throughout the entire conversation, he acted as if he was talking to his neighbor about the weather, but he had been observing the existence in front of him with all his senses and Powers.

The Primordial, a Being that had been active since the Beginning of the Cosmos. Could such a Being really want a new 'Leader?', especially the Primordial responsible for Balance?

Wouldn't that go against all his work?

Victor was skeptical about this.

'Not to mention that, from the beginning, he never gave a definitive answer and kept being evasive.' It was worth mentioning that Victor did not trust the conversation he'd had with that man at all.

But the conversation was not useless in itself. Through it, he was able to acquire several valuable pieces of information, especially about his supposed 'rival'.

Victor snorted. 'Rival? The only rival I have is my Wife, and she alone is enough.' He was no longer the naive boy of the past.

Following the words of a Primordial who may or may not be using him for his own purposes was not to his taste. Victor was the kind of man who, when he saw that he

was losing the game, just destroyed the board and started a completely different game that only he had control over.

'Sit on the Throne of Existence and rule over everything? Sure, I will do that, but it will be through my own rules, and when that day comes, only my Family and I will be there. Your presence is not necessary.' Victor's violet Draconic Eyes glowed with a faint neon glow.

Instead of worrying about the nonsense of these Primordials, he decided to focus his efforts on his Wife. When Azathoth was freed... They would realize that they are not the ones playing the game anymore.

"It's opening..." Victor's eyes glowed, and his form began to change. His body grew, and Junketsu joined him, forming his armor, while his black hair grew and took the form of pure Miasma. The Emperor was here.

For a moment, Space was completely quiet until...

A boom was heard even in the vacuum of Space as pure Energy erupting from the portal caused all the nearby asteroids to be completely disintegrated.

The pure Energy released would be enough to kill an entire civilization or even extinguish a planet, but for Victor, who received it head-on, this was just a slightly stronger wind. Even without doing anything, he was not damaged.

Of course, even if this Energy did not harm Victor, in the measly 0.000001% chance of that happening, Junketsu would not forgive herself, so she did her job and defended him completely.

The Emperor's stern face showed a small flutter of a smile when he saw Junketsu's overprotection but did not comment on it. He simply formed a clone that was exactly like him in appearance, with several differences, such as that this Clone looked like his younger self and was much weaker than him in Power.

This Clone did not have his 'Eldritch' Factor, his connection to the World Trees, or even Junketsu. Instead, this Clone was simply made of pure Energy, the Energy that constituted everything.

In Victor's usual style, he decided to say 'Fuck it' to everything and not hold back.

Precautions were maintained, as his paranoia wouldn't let him be reckless like before, but he wouldn't be as cautious anymore.

To be honest... The conversation with the Primordial deeply irritated him since he could see manipulation from a mile away. After all, it was something he did himself.

Maybe he was overthinking, or maybe he was being too paranoid and was seeing things where there wasn't any. After all, it was hard to tell when you couldn't read the other side. There were too many 'maybes'... Thus, Victor simply didn't give a damn anymore.

Victor made a greatsword, not like Junketsu, but a greatsword created through his Abilities, and gave it to his Clone. The moment it touched the sword, his entire body was covered by armor similar to The Emperor's, but not the same. It was like a lesser version of himself, as a cape made of Pure Miasma appeared behind him.

"Go." Victor's characteristic smile was shown, that old maniacal smile. "Put on a show."

The same smile appeared on the Clone's face. A unique characteristic of this Clone was that Victor did not control him but simply saw through his eyes. By all Factors, this was a completely independent Clone.

His paranoia normally would not allow him to do this, but because of the slight chance of having someone on the other side who could see his connection and use this connection to harm him or retaliate with other means, Victor made the Clone with the least possible connections so that he could easily discard it.

And since the Clone was made of pure Energy... The moment the connection was broken, whoever had done so would be met with a very unpleasant surprise.

"A show, huh..." The Clone twirled the Greatsword a few times, resting it on his shoulders. "It's not as good as Junketsu, but it will do."

Another characteristic of this Clone is... He had Victor's personality, specifically, the recklessness of a Victor who didn't have an Empire on his back to worry about. The Victor from the beginning.

His personality was like that, but he still had all of Emperor Victor's knowledge of enhancements. Of course, his memories were an empty shell since he didn't know about his Wives, and he had no memories of his Family.

An empty shell made for the sole purpose of causing chaos. And that was perfect. After all, he wouldn't be giving any information to enemies.

"Shall we do the same thing we did that day when those Humans attacked us?" This Victor knew he was attacked by Humans, but he didn't know 'why'. He didn't care either; he knew very well what his duty was.

"You are me, a me who doesn't have most of my memories, but still me... You'll know what to do."

"So much confidence in yourself." The Clone laughed. "Although, it's understandable. I'm amazing, after all." He ran his hand through his hair, slicking it back, creating a style very similar to Adonis while at the same time maintaining Victor's feel; it was a fusion of the two.

Victor's eyes twitched slightly at this gesture. 'I don't remember doing that... Ah... Adonis' narcissism, huh? I had forgotten about that.'

Victor was experiencing that feeling of cringing at your past self and actions, physically shuddering when you remembered what you were once like.

"Go."

"Yeah, Yeah." The Clone cracked his neck 'crouched' slightly, and with a burst of motion, he flew towards the crack in space with a big smile on his face while holding the Greatsword on his shoulder.

"Now, we wait," Victor spoke as he closed his eyes and looked through his Clone's POV. While doing so, he kept a minimum amount of Energy heading toward the portal to keep it open, and he called his most trusted subordinates.

"I want this entire Solar System isolated. Don't let anyone interfere."

Victor's Heralds appeared behind him from the pure darkness of space and knelt with War in the lead: "Your wish is my command, My Master."

Soon, they spread out across the entire Solar System, with War standing at the ready behind Victor.

Even though he had to maintain his seriousness, even though he had to maintain his paranoia deep in his thoughts, Victor was honest with himself.

'This will be fun.' It had been a while since he had stretched his legs. After all, no one was strong enough, and even though his other self was cleaning up The Empire on a night walk, it still wasn't as fun as this night walk he was going to take.

...

With the Wives.

The moment the portal opened, all the Wives and Daughters felt the change.

"Mother..." Velina murmured to her Mother.

"I know." Velnorah immediately turned and used her telepathy to contact all her Sisters, and as she did so, she felt Violet and Anna's telepathy.

The image of Violet and Anna appeared in her head, and soon, in that mental space, all the others began to appear as well. The Empire didn't have just one way to communicate, and in case of an emergency, they would use everyone's connection with Victor to act as a large chat room.

They used this only when necessary, and if it was not an emergency, they would use their technologies or other means of communication.

"I felt this entire Sector tremble. It's the same feeling I had when the barrier between the Sectors was undone. What's happening?"

"Victor is happening," Violet explained as she stood next to Anna.

This simple answer made everyone understand everything and, at the same time, nothing.

"Violet..." When Sasha was about to say something.

Violet interrupted, saying. "It's faster for you to see for yourselves."

"Anna."

"Mhmm." Anna nodded as her eyes shone slightly, and she distorted Reality. Soon, an image appeared behind her, which showed the solar system where Victor was, and with the eyes of everyone present, they saw the hole in the sky.

Velnorah and the girls stopped for a moment to appreciate Anna's control over Reality itself. Only she could have such precise control like this; she was literally distorting Reality within a telepathic connection, which was absurd.

But then, their attention went to the gigantic portal in the solar system.

When Anna tried to get closer, her view was blocked by the image of Victor's female Herald.

"...Get out of the way."

The female Herald just shook her head in denial. "Emperor's Orders."

Anna's red eyes flashed slightly in annoyance.

Violet patted Anna's shoulder to calm her down, and then she asked, "What did he say?"

Because the other party was the literal Empress, the female Herald replied, "I want this entire solar system isolated. Don't let anyone interfere."

"Well, we're not 'nobody', right?" She smiled gently.

"..." The Herald looked at Violet's eyes for a few seconds and then looked away. When this gesture ended, the distortion of Reality was suddenly undone.

When Victor personally appeared in their connection, Violet spoke. "Are you starting the party without us?"

Victor laughed. "It's not a party, it's more of an observation. I didn't expect my actions to be felt by you guys."

"The scout plan, huh?"

"Yeah."

"...I believe that, as always, you overdid it, right?"

"This time, I have reasons."

"Hoh?" Violet's eyes narrowed slightly. "What happened?"

"The Primordial of Balance..." Victor thought for a few seconds and spoke. "It's easier to show you."

The next moment, everyone felt a light touch on their heads, and they saw the entire encounter between Victor and the Primordial.

"...This reeks of manipulation." Scathach snorted.

"Not even Demons are that obvious." Lilith shook her head.

"Maybe that's the goal," Jeanne muttered.

Victor raised an eyebrow and looked at Jeanne.

Looking at her Husband, she spoke. "I can't call myself an expert on Primordials. After all, the only one I regularly come into contact with is my brother, but if they all have something in common, it's that they don't mind hiding what they want."

"Because when you think they want something, they actually want something completely different."

"It's all about perspectives, huh..." Sasha said. "It's like a cat letting the mouse escape to take it to its nest. It's not just about why he said it, but what he wants."

"We don't know what he wants because we don't have a view of his entire 'game'." Ruby continued. "It's like we have a limited view of the map while the Primordial has the entire map unlocked."

Victor nodded. "Exactly, and you know how I am."

"If you can't win, you destroy the board like an arrogant child," Ruby said.

"That's why I opened the portal and sent in an independent clone." Victor smiled widely. "An independent clone that has the same personality as my younger self."

"...Well fuck..." They all said at the same time as they sighed.

Victor raised an eyebrow at this display.

"Should we expect new Sisters?" Leona began.

"Maybe some Mothers too." Natashia continued.

"Probably other Daughters." Agnes chimed in.

"Maybe a few more Maids," Kaguya said.

"Definitely more Maids." Maria, Bruna, Roberta, and Eve nodded fiercely.

"Or maybe some enemy Goddesses." Scathach laughed as she sat in the air and crossed her legs.

"Maybe a trio of Sisters like us?" Sasha said as she looked at Ruby and Violet.

The Wives who had been with Victor the longest and had known him since the beginning began to speak.

Victor's eyebrows twitched. "Don't worry, that won't happen. This independent Clone of mine only has my personal experiences. He has no memories of you."

"So he's the most handsome, wildest, most arrogant, most competitive, and the most narcissistic man in the world?" Scathach laughed.

"...Well..." Victor actually realized she was right.

"Darling, you basically threw a perfect and improved fusion of my father and you into that world." Violet shook her head and then looked at Aphrodite and Persephone.

"We can definitely expect a few Goddesses to be brought back."

"Hey, why are you looking at me like that? Just know that Persephone was the Yandere in that story! Unlike me, who Blessed him. She Cursed him!" Aphrodite pointed at the woman.

Persephone glared at Aphrodite but just snorted since it was the truth.

"Anyway, just watch my POV." Victor snapped his fingers, and through their connection, he showed what he was seeing.

This entire interaction lasted only seconds since it was a mental connection. The moment the Clone entered the portal and was arriving on the other side was the time it took for all this to happen.

"This will be fun." Victor smiled even more as he passed through the portal and felt the presences on the other side.

"Yeah, that's definitely Victor's younger self." Scathach laughed as she made a comfortable red throne and some popcorn as she began to eat.

Seeing what Scathach was doing, the others started to get comfortable as well.

Anna felt her eyes twitch. How did an emergency situation turn into a movie session?

"Here, Anna, sit down, let's enjoy the moment." Violet wasted no time and made a couch for her and Anna to sit on.

"Haaah." Anna just sighed and sat down elegantly.

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Chapter 1132 1132: A Younger Me. 2

[2,535 words]

"Darling, can you change your POV to third person? It will be easier to observe everything." Violet asked.

"That is true." Victor snapped his finger, and instead of the image showing through Victor's eyes, it was now showing from above.

"Now stop standing there like a statue. Sit down over here, take off that stuffy armor, and shrink yourself, too, while you're at it." Violet said as she lightly tapped her side.

"Nah, Nah." Leona appeared in front of Violet and shook her finger, saying. "You've had your fun. It's my turn now."

Leona pulled Victor to her side, threw him on a bed, and then sat on his lap. Next to Victor sat Natasha and Agnes.

On Victor's legs sat Victoria, Carmila, Lilith, Persephone, Tasha, and Maya, each spread out, taking a part of his body.

"No need to change sizes. This way, we all have a part of you for ourselves." Leona laughed.

Seeing what was happening, the other Wives immediately left where they were and went to the bed. Only Scathach remained where she was while laughing at this situation.

Like Scathach, Velnorah also stayed outside while anxiously looking at the image.

Caressing Leona's head, Victor looked at Velnorah for a few seconds, paying close attention to her feelings, and then just looked at the projection.

Victor was always keeping an eye on his Wives' feelings. If he saw that one of them needed his support, he would intervene.

"Well, we lost our Emperor," Violet said while laughing.

Anna rolled her eyes and turned her attention to the feed while thinking. 'I wonder what the Upper Sectors will be like?'

The moment the other Victor passed through the portal, the image showed hundreds of thousands of Beings on the other side, who, from his point of view, seemed formless due to the sun being behind them.

"One man against thousands... That's a beautiful image." Jeanne murmured as she took a picture and used her Powers to immortalize this image in a painting.

"Yes."

Pure violet Energy came out of his body: "Heh~, I wasn't expecting such a warm welcome. How touching."

"....." The Wives who hadn't met the younger Victor looked at their Husband with eyebrows raised in amusement.

"I was young." Victor kept his poker face but internally thought that he shouldn't have made his younger personality dominant.

"Unexpected... We were expecting a civilization, not just one person."

As a gigantic asteroid appeared behind these Beings, the image became clearer and showed several Beings dressed in shining armor looking very 'righteous'.

"Is that bad?" Victor asked the man in the distance. Even though they were in space, they were talking as if they were on a planet.

"It's not... Just unexpected. I see that you're not too weak for someone from the Lower Worlds... Your Bloodline also seems to be special. Not just anyone can live in space easily... Interesting, you have a powerful Divinity, but I can't tell if you're Evil or Good."

"Man, you reek of hypocrisy. You're that type, right? Do you pretend to be good to reap the benefits?"

"How rude. We illuminate this dark Universe with our Light, give help to those in need, and eliminate Evil."

"Evil, huh?" Victor spoke in disdain. "And who decides what's Good or Evil?"

"Anything that our light cannot accept is Evil."

"Damn, I'm getting sad. I expected someone to fight, not a bunch of hypocrites."

"They're weird. They are too composed, and I'm not seeing any fluctuations of emotion. Victor can make even a stone spit blood with his words, but these Beings just ignored everything... It's too unnatural." Ruby spoke.

"...Why should a Human care about the words of an ant?" Scathach asked her Daughter rhetorically.

And it was when she heard those words that Ruby understood. "I see. They think they're so above Victor that his words mean nothing to them, huh?"

"Exactly."

This same realization was understood by Victor. For a moment, he really wanted to leak his Power and show that he was more, but that was when the experience of his older self appeared, the experience of the man who fought against Demons and conquered them.

"Tell me, why did you go alone? Where are your people?"

"My people, huh..." A sadistic smile appeared on Victor's face. "They are dead." A murderous intent emitted from his body, and for a moment, the image of thousands of dead bodies was seen, like an endless sea of blood, as the entire area near Victor began to stink of blood.

"I consumed everything. Even my own planet was not spared from my hunger."

It was at that moment that a fraction of emotion was captured by Victor and his Wives, disappointment.

"I believe you." Then, he turned to his subordinate.

"Get rid of him. We will go down to see if there is anything that can be saved."

A knight in shining armor came out of the encirclement and headed towards Victor. In the blink of an eye, he crossed the immense distance and appeared in front of Victor. At some point, a weapon that looked technological was seen and pointed at Victor's head.

"Die, sinner."

Victor's smile grew. "This way, you make it much easier for me."

Surprising the soldier and everyone present, the 'inferior' Being moved even faster than the attacker and thrust his sword into the soldier's chest.

"...What-...?"

"Thanks for the meal."

Victor's shoulder tore apart, and the head of a dog-like monster full of teeth and red eyes appeared. The next moment, the dog ate the soldier's head.

Victor immediately absorbed information about the soldier.

"Hmm~, Commander of The Eleventh Frontline of The Empire of 'Light', Vik-Ir-loah... Really? Empire of Light? Were you named by a child?"

'Interesting, this soldier has no 'Race'... He is made of pure Energy. Even his Soul is unnatural. It is as if, in the process of becoming a God, something intervened and caused these 'flaws'... They are Gods, but not complete Gods. They are not even demi-Gods. What are these Beings?'

The more Victor analyzed the soldiers' memories, the more inconsistencies he noticed. Except for the basic information, nothing else could be seen by him, which was strange considering that he did not only devour the brain but the entire Soul of a Being.

Therefore, the only possible explanation was, 'They created countermeasures for Beings like me who can absorb information from other Beings.'

The soldiers who didn't even blink when the soldier was killed now showed a clear emotion, anger... Anger for him having insulted their Empire.

Although, this anger wasn't as great as Victor wanted.

But this proved that everyone had their weak point. Victor just needed information to provoke that point.

Absorbing an interesting memory, he spoke.

"Oh no, you have a name. Empire of Light, Veillon, huh. Cliché. It's seriously like a child named everything. Sad. Your Emperor has no creativity at all."

"Kill him."

A light show was seen, and the next moment, everyone was holding some kind of futuristic weapon.

Several beams of Light came towards Victor, who had just consumed the soldiers.

"Boring, you're all only at the level of Primordial Gods." Despite saying this, he was surprised. The base level of strength here was really high. All these Beings could fight against a Primordial God and possibly defeat them easily.

With just basic math, he could see that there were over 20 thousand soldiers here, and that was ridiculous to think about.

If Erebus was here, he would be easily annihilated. That was the threat level.

But... There was a glaring difference between a real Primordial God like Erebus and these Beings, which was that Erebus was much more valuable. If he'd gotten off his lazy ass and trained, he could fight them easily.

In the end, it was all about training and preparation. A normal Primordial God had more substance, but most never trained, so they would lose both in numbers and strength to these Beings in front of them.

'A Sector where the level of a Primordial God is common, huh... This is exciting.' Victor thought internally. Despite the overwhelming numbers and not being in possession of his strongest weapons, Victor wasn't panicking.

'War is more than just Power level! Tactics, emotions, terrain, weapons in possession, everything influences a war!' And Victor, as a God of War... knew this very well.

Seeing those gigantic beams of pure Power coming towards him, Victor simply picked up his sword and said: "Return to sender!"

Covering the sword with violet Energy, he reflected the attacks back at the enemies, killing a few in the process, but not as many as he would have liked.

'Well, they are Elite.' He shrugged.

"Let's dance." Swinging his sword in a great arc, he attacked.

A gigantic beam of Energy flew horizontally.

"Shields." The Commander ordered.

"Yes!"

Again, a light appeared out of nowhere, and a large shield appeared, completely dissipating Victor's attack.

But that wasn't the goal of his attack; it was just a smokescreen so he could get closer.

"AAHHHHH!" The death scream caught the Commander's attention.

'A sprinter.' The Commander didn't even blink at the death of his subordinate.

Jumping into the middle of the enemies, Victor started the party.

Since it was space, and he could attack in 360 degrees, he made full use of it. He attacked from above, below, and from the sides before disappearing and going to another soldier.

His body didn't emit any Energy like in the past. Everything happened with the slightest influence. This was proof of his immense control.

When someone attacked him, he would pull a random soldier and use them as a shield, making the soldier kill his ally and then impale them both.

In a war, the common sense was that the one who was surrounded by several enemies of the same level should lose, but that only applied to Beings that weren't Victor. He was a genius of combat for a reason.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~"

"That's right! More! More! Amuse me! I haven't felt like this in a long time!"

"Die!"

"Yes, you should." Victor grabbed the soldier by the head, and in the next moment, Energy gathered in front of him before exploding into a beam.

It eliminated three soldiers in a straight line, but the Energy dispersed against the fourth.

'These armors aren't normal either.' Victor thought but didn't stop.

He began to disappear and reappear, sometimes using pure speed, while other times, he would jump through space. Sometimes, he would even bend Reality.

A bloodbath was occurring.

And all of this was being observed by the Commander. Seeing that he already had what he wanted, the Commander said: "Retreat and disperse."

Light covered the soldiers, and they vanished and reappeared near the Commander.

[Analysis complete.]

[A speedster, possibly a Reality Bender, or someone who can bend space.] A voice echoed in the Commander's helmet. [More data is needed to determine threat level... Subject's Divinity, acknowledged... God of War.]

[The Empire has identified him as a good research asset. The subject's body must be preserved for research.]

[Activating countermeasures.] The Commander spoke.

[Request accepted.]

"Huh? You guys left fast... Boring."

"But... You didn't go far enough." A cold air came out of Victor's body, and the next moment, the entire space around him began to be covered in large ice boulders.

An ice asteroid appeared between Victor and the soldiers until it disappeared again.

[...Countermeasures deployed.]

[Activate.] The Commander ordered.

Suddenly, gigantic pillars began to emerge from portals of Light and positioned themselves all over the surrounding space.

"Oh?"

A golden energy exploded from the Commander, causing all the ice asteroids to burst out of existence. This Energy surged towards the pillars, and soon, an isolated zone was created.

"Do you think we've never dealt with the likes of you? Speedsters, Space Gods, Reality benders, Beings that can move at the speed of Light? None of this is new here. You're not special, God of War."

In a vast Sector like this, Beings with problematic abilities were not new. Because of this, all the major Factions had countermeasures for these problematic individuals.

"Hmm..." Victor looked at his hand and opened and closed it in confusion. He felt strangely slow. Activating his Lightning for a few seconds, he felt an even stronger sensation of pressure, as if someone was holding his collar.

He looked at the strange pillars in the distance with his eyes and realized what was happening, but despite looking at the pillars, he didn't understand what he was seeing. It was clearly unknown technology, a mix of technology and Divinity.

"Surrender, Inferior Being, you are nothing against The Empire." The Commander spoke with disdain.

"What the Nightingale God did in a complicated way, this group did quite easily. A way to seal individuals with problematic Powers, huh. Clever." Scathach muttered.

"I wonder what these pillars are... They seem to be acting as intermediaries, but there is something more." Ruby muttered.

"This whole situation is strange. This 'golden' Light that everyone uses seems to be something more... Something like an Energy that sustains everything? Much like the Dragon Heart we have." Aline spoke.

"Are they using their Emperor's Power to do these things? Something similar to what we are doing?" Sasha spoke.

"Yes, but they are quite limited. Even though these soldiers are so strong, they lack depth. They are not Gods with Concepts. They are just... highly enhanced individuals?" Velnorah spoke.

"Even their techniques are the same," Scathach said. "They are copies of each other. Even the clones we created have more varied personalities than them... Disappointing."

Yes, they are strong, but that was it. They were not Beings that met Scathach's standards.

"Quantity over quality, huh... But that Commander seems to be different." Jeanne said.

"We'll see," Scathach said.

"Surrender, huh..." Victor smiled slightly and raised his greatsword in a Martial Arts stance.

"Our Emperor hates those words." Helena, who had seen how The Emperor behaved when he was conquering, knew very well the fate of those Demons who spoke those words.

Seeing Victor's smile, Scathach laughed: "...That smile, he will do it, right?"

"Yeah." Rose nodded.

"He definitely will." Violet nodded.

"What will he do?" Anna asked.

"What happened when I was younger, and someone said the same words to me," Victor explained to his Mother as an event from the past.

"...Oh." Anna understood now, and when she looked back at the image, she had her answer demonstrated.

Sensing a bad feeling, the Commander completely covered himself with his Power.

"Be careful!"

For a moment, nothing happened until... Something did.. Everything in the direction Victor swung... was cut. With just that attack, more than 5 thousand soldiers died instantly.

Even the device was cut. Although, the moment it disappeared, another appeared in its place almost instantly.

"Cough." He spat blood, all his armor was destroyed, and everyone saw that, unlike the other soldiers, who seemed to be Beings made only of Light, the Commander still had flesh. At some point, the Light began to heal his body, and his body began to recover parts of the armor.

[Error, Error, God of War level increasing severely. Damage to Empire property identified. Individual's crime level rising. This solar system is now on alert. Aid ships entering the solar system]

The entire surrounding space was surrounded by several gigantic futuristic ships with engines made of Light.

[Commander, get ready...]

"Surrender? What a joke! You seem to be misunderstanding something, Vik-Ir-Loah." A sneer appeared on Victor's face: "The one at a disadvantage here is not me. It's you. I'm not trapped here with you. You're trapped here with me."

[You have come into conflict with a Grand Master.]

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Chapter 1133 1133: In any place, a monster always stands out.

[2,493 words]

"Interesting... This fight really shows the Empire's shortcomings compared to those who have been around for thousands of years and our strengths." Victor commented as he patted Leona's head.

A moment of silence fell around them until Velnorah spoke.

"... Indeed." She sighed. "High numbers of strong Beings, strange technologies that can seal our strengths, and possibly much more that we don't know about."

"To me, they're still weak." Siena snorted.

"That's because you're looking at this situation from your point of view." Ruby shook her head. "Think of it this way: How do these Beings compare to normal Beings who aren't us?"

"How would the Humans, Werewolves, Vampires, Demons, Angels, and even Gods deal with them?"

"... They would be completely annihilated," Siena muttered after realizing what Ruby meant.

"Yes. Even though they are 'false' Gods, their strength must still be taken into consideration. Each soldier among them is at the level of a Primordial God. Even if they lack depth, they still have training, and many others like them."

Scathach continued: "Numbers are power... Well-trained numbers are even greater power. Not to mention that they are an empire spanning who knows how many solar systems."

"It's not an exaggeration to think that they also have their Elites, their trump cards, their secrets. Judging the entire strength of an Empire with just a brief encounter like this is stupid... And this is just one faction. How many more are there in that place?" Scathach couldn't help but smile. Just like Victor, she was very excited for the challenge.

"This brief encounter showed us that the plan to strengthen our numbers is not wrong... And it also clearly showed our strengths." Victor began to speak, attracting everyone's attention.

"Firepower."

"Yes, compared to those Empires, we have fewer numbers, but I highly doubt they have Beings as special as us."

If you looked beyond their beautiful appearance, each of Victor's Wives here was a weapon of planetary destruction, with some of them reaching the level of entire solar systems and others being able to go much further.

And they were not even fully developed yet as their peak Power was still higher than that. The only problem was reaching that peak of Power. After all, the stronger you became, the harder it was to increase your Power.

What would a fully developed Anna be like? Or a Violet with her Divinity of Order? Or a Jeanne who had reached an even higher level than her former Power? Or Aphrodite, with her immense Power of Beauty? What about the Progenitors, Tasha, Lilith, and Medusa?

Or perhaps the newly acquired monsters Kali, Dun Scaith, Albedo, and Hela?

Each of them had the potential to reach the level of destroying entire galaxies, with a select few reaching the potential of destroying entire Universes.

The only ones who had visible potential for that kind of future right now were Victor and Azathoth, but that was only the 'now'.

What would they be like in the future? And more importantly... How would Victor's Daughters develop?

Each of them was a monster of potential and needed to be taken into consideration as well.

Similar thoughts appeared in the heads of all the Wives here. Although many of them were wary of sending their Daughters into battle, they remembered who their Father was, and they relaxed more.

"Scathach, if you were there right now? How long would it take for you to end the conflict?"

"If I only took the Imperial Guards... 3 minutes... Maybe more depending on whether there are any surprises, or maybe less if their strength is just 'this'."

"If you had full autonomy from The Empire? And used all your strength?"

"30 seconds," Scathach replied confidently.

"Rose?"

"Around a similar amount of time, probably taking a little longer than normal," Rose replied.

"Girls?" Victor looked at the older members of the group.

"A similar amount of time," Amaterasu said.

"Same here," Jeanne spoke.

"A little longer," Velnorah spoke. "After all, I'd probably take my time to learn as much as possible from them."

Without Victor asking, similar answers began to be given by everyone.

"1 second." Aphrodite smiled, and suddenly everyone went silent.

"..." Some women like Hestia, Lilith, and Persephone tried to open their mouths to speak but soon closed them when they understood the reason for Aphrodite's confidence.

She only needed to exist and wish for everyone to become her slave. Her Power was that problematic.

Victor smiled at Aphrodite's confidence and said, "What if they had ways to block your influence?"

Aphrodite's confident smile trembled. She wanted to shout 'Impossible!' but the possibility that such a means existed was quite high, considering that there wasn't just one Goddess of Beauty out there.

Laughing again, he said, "Being confident is good... But don't become arrogant. Don't underestimate your opponent."

"...Yes, Darling," Aphrodite said sulkily as she received a pat on the back from Hestia.

"What about you, Darling? If you were there right now? How long would it take to solve everything?" Violet asked and quickly added, "Of course, you would be using all your Powers without holding back."

"..." An awkward silence fell over them as everyone watched Victor curiously for his answer. After all, they all knew he was very strong, but for a long time, they had lost track of 'how' strong he was, especially with his new Energy upgrade.

"0.00000000000000000002 seconds."

"....."

"... How would you achieve this feat?" Anna asked very curiously.

"Well, in a hypothetical scenario where I didn't care about the enemy at all, I would just go there, stop Time in the entire solar system, and annihilate them all with a black hole."

"Or just remove their Souls from their bodies... Or distort Reality and spawn a supernova. I doubt they could resist that... Well, there are several methods I could do." Victor found himself contemplating how he would end it all.

"..."

"Darling, you are so broken. Please Nerf." Ruby shook her head in exasperation.

"No Nerf!" Pepper stood up, speaking. "Do you know how frustrating it is when the protagonist is nerfed for the sake of the plot!? Look at my poor Flash and Superman. They just get hit, sniff, sniff." Pepper 'cried' in pain.

Victor laughed amusedly. 'Never change, Pepper, never change.'

With a more serious expression now, he continued: "Our strong point is clear, and we have countless geniuses in our Empire. All we need is time and information. And with me and Natalia here... Time is what we will have the most of in the near future."

Natalia smiled gently at Victor's words.

Victor smiled gently at his Wife and then turned his serious gaze to the image: "And with 'me' there, we will soon have information."

...

"... A Grandmaster..." The enemy Commander swallowed hard. Even in the Empire he served, the existence of Grandmasters could be counted on one hand. That was how important and scarce these Beings who had achieved unimaginable Mastery in their Martial Art were.

The Commander found himself reevaluating his situation. At first, it was just a regular process of acquiring resources for the Empire, but now it had become something more. He could no longer evaluate the Being in front of him as 'inferior'.

A man who, even in front of several spaceships and several strong enemies, remained completely calm with that frightening smile.

'But of course, he's confident. What's a spaceship in front of a Grandmaster? If he so wishes, he can cut through everything in front of him.' He thought. '...But not all is lost... After all, a fight is not measured solely by Power level.'

Even among the Grandmasters, there was a vast difference between those who had just started and those who had been on the path for a long time. The Commander was certain that this inferior Being was not at the same level as the Beings of his Empire, so nothing was lost yet.

With his armor completely regenerated, the Commander's eyes shone with Power. His confidence returned completely as more and more space ships appeared, and more of his allies began to appear.

[Activate protocols to fight a beast.] He ordered.

This protocol was activated only when the Empire encountered immense Beings that required more attention and resources from the Empire. In a way, this was the greatest compliment to its opponent.

[Understood]

From the initial 20 thousand, the number increased when all the soldiers stationed in this solar system came to their aid, and now, they numbered 100,000 warriors.

There were 50 spaceships, with 5 being the enormous variety and the rest being the smaller version.

With such firepower, even if he was a Grandmaster, he would fall.

"Rejoice, God of War... The Empire considers you a threat."

A beam of violet Energy passed by the Commander and destroyed all 5 gigantic ships that had appeared, along with several asteroids in their path.

Not even an explosion occurred, as they were simply disintegrated from existence by the attack that came much faster than the Commander could react.

The Commander swallowed hard.

Resting his Greatsword on his shoulder again, Victor put his hand to his ear: "Hmm? Did you say something?" And made a confused gesture as if he had not heard anything he said.

"I-..." The Commander was going to say something, but when the man moved his Greatsword again, he unconsciously took a step back.

A big smile appeared on Victor's face, and both of them knew what that small gesture meant: a simple gesture that indicated the 'fear' and 'failure' of that 'superior Being'.

"That's what I thought."

"What a great 'superior Being' you are." He snorted in disdain.

The Commander's eyes flashed once more, and this time, anger was visible throughout his entire countenance. Genuine anger was felt by someone so composed. His pride was trampled, and he was humiliated in front of his subordinates.

[Contact the Solus, we'll need our best here.] He ordered.

[Request accepted.]

While this small confrontation of measuring superiority ended with Victor's victory, the man himself was waiting for something as he reflected.

'I need to gather more information.'

His purpose here was clear, and he didn't lose sight of it because of his 'excitement'. His senses expanded throughout the solar system, and everything he felt and learned was sent to the original.

'Those annoying looks.' Another reason Victor wasn't showing more of his Powers and only basic things was because he was sensing several eyes from different Beings.

The enemy Commander was completely oblivious, but Victor wasn't that ignorant. Even if he was a clone, he was The Dragon Emperor's Clone, a Being whose nature gave him special eyes capable of observing the Truth of Everything.

.....

Standing there carefree, Victor didn't even care if his speed and means of movement were limited because, in the end, it didn't matter much.

Because, even if his speed was limited, his actions so far made everyone understand that long-range attacks were completely useless against him. After all, he could reflect everything, and if they just tried to bombard him with Power from a distance, he would simply cut everything like he did with those ships.

'So, Commander, what are you going to do?' Victor thought.

This same question was being asked by all the soldiers present here. They didn't dare to move until the Commander gave the order since hierarchy was everything to them.

"...God of War, what do you think about joining the Empire?"

The Commander's words caused a small shockwave to the soldiers, but they immediately composed themselves and observed everything, ready for any order from the Commander.

"Oh?"

"You are a God of War of the highest caliber, not to mention that you are a Grandmaster. Although you are a sinner, all of this can be forgiven if you serve the Empire. We guarantee you the best treatment. You can even become a Solus."

"...Solus? What is that?" Victor feigned curiosity.

"Solus are the Elite of the Empire, Beings that not even you can fight. Their hierarchy goes from 1000 to 1, with those with single digits being the strongest and closest to the Emperor of Light."

"Hmm, Hmm, I see. Is there a requirement to join this group?"

"You need to be a Primordial God in Divinity, that is, have the highest possible Divinity in your respective Concept, and you need to conquer for the Empire. That would be the normal way for you to enter, but... As a Grandmaster, you could easily enter after we purify your Evil."

This casual conversation gave Victor and his Wives many important insights into the enemy Empire.

"Grandmasters are quite valued, huh," Violet muttered.

"It seems that even in the Upper Sectors, it is quite rare to have a Grandmaster," Anna said.

"...His obsessive fixation on the 'Light' is weird... It reminds me a bit of Victor's followers... Oh." Natasha said.

"I see. It seems they used the same tactic we used." Sasha said.

"Control through Faith, but... How much is that 'Faith' reciprocated?" Amaterasu said. "I doubt they are as kind as we are."

While listening to his Wives debate, Victor thought back to the conversation with the Primordial, who was talking about his supposed 'rival', the one who was chosen to be the representative of Positivity.

It seems that the Emperor of Light was this Being. Victor turned his gaze to the System Ranking and focused his gaze on the name <Light>

Several thoughts passed through the Emperor's head, thoughts that only he knew, but soon, his attention was turned to the fight.

"Hmm, Hmm, I see." Victor nodded several times as if he understood everything.

"Right? What do you think-." When the Commander was going to say something else, Victor interrupted him by saying.

"You are Beings of the 'Light' as you like to claim so much... Are you sure you can accept me?"

Darkness began to leak from Victor, followed by the smell of death and blood, along with the raw sensations of fear, deep emotions of hatred, and the desolate cold of despair.

It seemed that everything Negative was coming out of that man.

"...M-Monster." No one knows who started it, as all they heard was the words of a soldier who took a step back in fear.

They had never seen a Being with so many Negative Divinities. Not even those degenerate monsters from the Darkness Faction made them feel like this.

The Commander's countenance changed completely as he returned to his serious self.

[Activate Stellar Protocol.]

[...Are you sure, Commander?]

[Even if this entire solar system explodes, we must kill this monster. He cannot join the Faction of those degenerates.]

[Very well, request accepted... Starting the process of unbalancing a star.]

"Soldiers." The Commander's words woke all the soldiers from their stupor.

Golden portals appeared, and all the ships in this solar system appeared in the distance, completely surrounding Victor. All the ship's Energy cannons were focused on the man.

"HAHAHAHAHA~, That's what I'm talking about! If I had known that all I needed for you to be serious was to show my true self, I would have done it from the beginning, and I wouldn't have had to deal with your hypocrisy!" Victor twirled his sword and positioned himself with the sword behind him and his left hand in front.

"Come on! Let's dance!"

"Kill this monster."

....

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Chapter 1134 1134: The game is over.

[2,957 words]

Victor fought and fought and fought more. The more he battled, the more he learned the enemy's patterns. The more he killed, the more he became stronger.... And the more he learned about the Empire of Light.

Even though he was a clone, he hadn't lost his ability to evolve and become stronger.

But even for Victor, the situation was getting more complicated with each passing moment. Before, he was barely getting hit, but now, he was getting hit, and with each passing moment, the enemy Empire's resources became more complex, and the level of danger increased.

And even as a clone, his senses were very high, so he could sense that something was being done to the sun of this solar system.

And he was surprised by this development. 'They're willing to casually erase a solar system like that?' Victor kicked the air, grabbed the enemy by the head, and threw it into the middle of the enemy soldiers, creating an opening.

He took out his greatsword and countered the attacks from a distance as a red Power began to focus on his weapon, and then he attacked by spinning around.

For a moment, a tornado of pure red Power was created, killing several enemies around. But even so, it seemed like the enemies were endless.

Suddenly, Victor felt a sense of danger, and he dodged an attack that seemed to have come from the space around him.

"Oh?" He moved several meters away as he looked at the group that had arrived. Their armor was clearly different, and they were much larger than all of their allies.

Not only that, he also noticed that all of their equipment seemed more technological. Thinking back to the conversation he had earlier, Victor understood what this enemy was.

'Interesting... Let's clear the battlefield.' Victor moved even further away. Once he was far from the battlefield, in the next moment, his body began to change.

"Solus 969 responding to your call. What's happening, Commander?"

"Yes! We have come into contact with an enemy from the Lower Sectors who seems to have been born from the very depths of Evil. We need to eliminate them. They have already caused too much damage to the Empire's property."

The moment the Commander finished his explanation, Victor's transformation stopped. He was in his Demon King of Tyranny form, his height having grown to the height he had in his Emperor Form, and the Powers of the Four Horsemen of The Apocalypse were being used passively around him.

With his greatsword now grown to match his size, Victor made his move, a variation of the Fulger technique. 'One Punch, one million hits.'

If he had to give this technique a name, it would be. 'One Cut, one million cuts.'

"I see. The target will be taken care of in the name of the Empire."

The number 969 appeared in front of the army, and with a much stronger light covering his body than all the soldiers combined, he 'punched' Victor.

At least, to the dim eyes of the surrounding soldiers, it seemed that way, but just like Victor, he also attacked several times in the same place.

The two Powers clashed, creating a gigantic explosion that made the vacuum of space light up for several seconds.

"Oh? In that case, let's try this." Covering his sword with the Miasma of the Abyss, Victor used his Martial Art in conjunction with the Miasma and attacked.

Instead of defending like before, number 969 dodged while removing the allied troops from the way.

"Withdraw our allies. He is not someone you can handle."

"Yes!" Just as the Commander was about to retreat, he felt someone tapping his shoulder.

"Who decided that you can leave?"

"What?" The Commander looked shocked at Victor, who was behind him. The question he was having was immediately answered by the Empire's AI.

[Cloning and umbrakinesis ability detected, activating countermeasures.]

The artifacts surrounding the group glowed brightly, causing the entire place to be bathed in light.

[Countermeasures against cloning had no effect on the target, more data is needed.]

"Tsk, what an annoying artifact."

"You-... AHHHHH?" The Commander began to shout, drawing the attention of the soldiers. Even though number 969 wasn't looking at the Commander, he was observing with his senses. All his attention was on the 'original' in front of him, who was standing still and laughing as if he had found something interesting. Which, considering his perverse nature, must have been something that was happening to the Commander.

[Error, Error, Empire property being damaged, Soul being corrupted, initiating countermeasures-... Countermeasures failed, initiating other countermeasures... All countermeasures failed. Risk of Empire information leaking. Deleting the 'Commander' program-...]

"Irritating little thing, you don't need to interfere in anything." Victor grabbed the Commander's helmet and pulled it, breaking it completely, and using his Soul Powers, he stopped the countermeasures from being activated. After all, he needed that sweet information, then he spoke:

"You idolize the Light so much, but you forget that without Darkness, the Light cannot shine brighter. Darkness must exist so that the Light does not lose its brightness."

"Balance is necessary. Haven't you heard that?" Victor, who was standing holding the greatsword, spoke while smiling in disdain.

Using the Miasma of the Abyss, the Darkness of Erebus, and the Powers of Soul Manipulation, Victor 'painted' the Commander's light parts with its opposite attribute, corrupting him completely.

Number 969's eyes widened to the point where it could even be seen through his helmet, and he also realized what was happening. "How... How can you do this? Only the Emperor can have this kind of Power."

"How arrogant. Do you think your Emperor is the center of everything?" Disdain was seen on Victor's face. "What he can do, many Beings can do as well. What he can't do, many other Beings can do as well. You are just puppets created by him who know nothing."

When the Darkness dissolved, the man who was once the Representative of Light was now the Representative of Darkness.

"Master." The Commander knelt before Victor's clone.

"See? Puppets. Even corrupted ones, you should have a conscience, something that the Commander and these soldiers don't have. Although, I think you're different, right?" Victor's smile grew, and he began walking to the right side as he spun the greatsword around and grabbed several strands of his hair.

"Let's make this interesting." Victor blew on his hair, and then 10 new Victors appeared all over the battlefield holding a greatsword.

One of these Victors wasted no time and quickly flew towards the star of this solar system, and although number 969 noticed this, he couldn't interfere, and the situation became even more complicated for them.

...

"Victor, did you really nerf your clone?" Leona asked in disbelief.

"Yes."

"...Really?" She asked again.

"Yes."

"So why are they getting beaten up so badly? Weren't they 'Superior Beings'?" She spoke in disdain.

"Don't lose sight of reality, Leona." Scathach scolded her.

Leona looked at the woman.

"It's not that they're weak. It's just that Victor, even when nerfed, is too strong."

"He's the representative of all Negativity, meaning all Negative Divinities are his to access, not to mention that he's a Grandmaster, and his Powers over Soul Manipulation are very problematic."

"Even if this clone doesn't have most of his powerful weapons, like Roxanne, Amara, and your Eldritch side, he's still very strong." Scathach finished.

"Not to mention that a conflict isn't decided by who has the biggest fist in this specific case. After all, this clone should only have a slightly higher Power Level than these soldiers," Rose explained and continued:

"From the moment the Clone stepped onto the battlefield, he provoked changes in emotions and 'demonstrated' a show of 'invincibility', causing even more imbalances in the soldiers. He used strategies to take advantage of the fact that he was fighting alone against an army, and even after the arrival of their Elite, Victor's momentum did not diminish. He is using his entire arsenal effectively against a situation in which he is alone against many."

It goes without saying how ridiculously difficult it is to do this, but Victor did it with a smile on his face.

"No wonder the soldiers' morale is low due to all these factors." Rose finished.

"A combat monster, huh..." Leona muttered, repeating the words Scathach had said several times before. Several Wives who didn't understand why Scathach called him that began to understand now.

While receiving this attention from his Wives, Victor just continued to stare at the screen with a focused gaze. Although, an amused smile couldn't help but appear on his face.

"The other soldiers lack depth, but... that number 969 seems to be different. Let's go back and observe," Scathach spoke, and everyone agreed with her.

...

Unlike the clones created by Emperor Victor, these clones created by Clone Victor were just made of pure Energy. They had no substance. With one well-placed punch, they would disappear, but they had firepower, and even when they disappeared, they didn't go quietly.

BOOOOOOOOM!

They exploded.

The situation turned in Victor's favor again. With the support of the Commander, who had switched sides, and Victor holding the number 969, the enemy was losing and losing badly.

"Come on! Show me more! What's so special about you guys? Do you just get numbers to make yourself look great?"

"...You're the most annoying Being I've ever had the displeasure of meeting."

"That's a compliment to me, thank you."

Number 969 and Victor clashed again, each clash of theirs creating a wave of Power that destroyed everything around them, be it allies or enemies.

Despite managing to injure Victor, he was immediately healed, and even his armor was repaired.

'Tsk, this isn't going anywhere,' he thought while feeling the clone of this man approaching the base of operations in this solar system at a ridiculous speed while defending himself. Dodging a cut made with a Martial Art from a Grandmaster, a feat that was only possible because he was very connected to Light and could use its speed: 'It's quite obvious that this man is holding back. He wants information, as much as possible.'

Such speculation was obvious, considering that even with the advantage, the man didn't finish the fight. He was playing with his food, trying to extract as much information as possible.

The fact that proved this thought was that the enemy was a Grandmaster, and even so, he only used these Martial Arts to throw Energy beams that, although powerful, were easy to predict and dodge.

In front of a true Grandmaster, each of their attacks would be a mortal danger to life. And any mistake made in front of a Grandmaster, you die.

He knew this very well, considering he saw how one of his brothers fought up close.

Perhaps these speculations he was making were incorrect, but number 969 doubted it.

While the battle continued, the Victor clone, who went to the base of operations on the solar system's star, invaded the place, killing everyone. Here, he had no mercy and used the maximum of his Powers, and in less than 1 second, the whole place was dead.

He arrived, killed everyone, and now he was in front of a sphere of pure Light Energy.

Seeing this sight, Victor Emperor opened his eyes slightly in shock.

"This Energy... Even if I don't feel it, I can tell this is the same as mine, only in a much purer state..." Amara whispered in admiration.

"You are right, Amara. This Light is pure Positive Energy." Victor said.

"They really are spreading 'Light' throughout the Universe, huh," Anna murmured. "I'm starting to understand their way of operating."

"Visit a solar system, and place this battery there, and as Divinity works, the Emperor will be keeping an eye on everything that happens in this solar system... It's something very similar to what we intend to do, only much more inefficient because, with this battery, only the Emperor will have eyes while his own Empire will be blind."

"That's not necessarily true," Violet explained as she narrowed her eyes. "Do you remember how those soldiers are made of pure Light? If we think of it that way, they can be considered the Emperor's will."

"How disgusting."

"What a disgusting thing." Emperor Victor and his clone spoke at the same time when they apparently discovered something, as pure disgust was seen on both of their faces.

"What happened, Darling?" Violet asked.

"This thing steals a Being's entire free will. I'm talking about the free will to even think and act." He spoke in disgust as if he had seen the most disgusting thing in the world.

Yes, Victor was a control freak, but not even he would put all his people under mind control like puppets.

"The way it's designed slowly corrupts Beings so that their entire existence is a tool of the 'Light'. You can't even do basic necessities if the 'light' doesn't allow it." The more he spoke, the more disgusted he became. "Compared to this supposed Emperor of Light, the Heavenly Father is a literal Angel."

At least the Angels he created had free will to do whatever they wanted so long as they didn't fall and become Fallen Angels.

The Victor clone looked at the Artifact with disgust and then went to the strange technologies. Even if he didn't understand the strange symbols and alien language, he didn't need to understand since his Divinity did it for him. In the same way that Gods of various strange languages could understand each other because they were Gods, the same applied when someone had a Goddess of Technology by their side.

Therefore, he simply absorbed all the knowledge in a small sphere, and in less than 3 seconds, all the information of this solar system was absorbed. He took the sphere that

was now a bright Violet and focused his eyes on it. In the next moment, space was distorted, and the sphere was sent to Emperor Victor, whose body was still looking at the hole in the sky.

Emperor Victor took the sphere and analyzed it for any kind of influence.

Within the joint communication, Victor looked at his Wife.

"Velnorah."

"Yes." For a moment, Velnorah remained focused, and then she appeared next to Victor, bending Reality to go directly to him.

"Here, I have already checked all possible countermeasures, but still be cautious and do not put this information into our network."

"I will completely isolate it in a separate Dimension."

They may both be paranoid, but too much caution is never unnecessary.

Victor nodded and looked back at the portal.

The discussion between the Wives resumed in the connection.

"With all the information we have obtained so far, can we assume that the Emperor already knows of Victor's actions? And isn't he sending more reinforcements for the same reason as Victor?" Violet asked.

"That is quite likely. He is learning, and I foresee that action will be taken soon."
Scathach nodded.

While the Wives were discussing amongst themselves, Victor's clone turned his gaze to the Artifact, took his sword, and attacked with all his Power.

For a moment, nothing happened until a clean cut was seen on the Artifact, and immediately, the Artifact stopped working.

For a moment, silence fell throughout the solar system, and the next moment, the entire base began to make noise.

"Error, Error, power source deactivated, backup power protocols... Unavailable. Central power source completely destroyed... All activated systems in the solar system are deactivated. Countermeasure deactivated. Destabilization of the star impossible to proceed... Attack on the main Empire property detected, countermeasures activated."

Victor's clone ignored the annoying noise and simply returned to Victor, who was fighting against number 969.

Suddenly, number 969 moved away from Victor and looked at the soldiers whose light visibly became much dimmer and the Empire Artifact that had completely stopped. His senses expanded widely, and he saw that all the Empire properties had lost power.

"You will regret this, God of War."

"I doubt it." Victor laughed, and then all his scattered clones returned to his body. Victor cracked his neck a little and said: "Thank you for the dance. It was fun, and you entertained me a lot. Unfortunately, I am a child raised by authoritarian parents, and they don't allow me to play anymore, so."

Victor's face became completely serious. "The game is over."

A crimson sea exploded from Victor's body, encompassing the entire space around him, forming something that looked like a large sphere that was larger than some of the asteroids.

Inside the sphere, blood spikes began to sprout everywhere and pierce all the enemies, and each one that died would become part of Victor.

Screams of terror and death were heard, and soon, nothing was heard anymore.

'Ahh... This is a true Grandmaster.' The moment the man decided that the fight was over, the fight was over. This time, not even he could see anything.

Hovering in space with only his torso and head visible, the man... Wrong, the Monster grabbed him by the neck.

"Any last words?"

"You will regret killing me, Monster. I will die, but my brothers will avenge me."

"Then you will die braver than the others. Don't worry. Soon, your brothers will join you, as well."

Number 969 just smiled in tranquility even as his body dissolved and joined Victor's Legion.

Reading through Number 969's memories, Victor spoke: "... Well, shit, now I understand why he was smiling even at the end." He looked in a direction.

Specifically, outside the solar system, in a place very far away, a gigantic construction that was much larger than an entire solar system was standing still.

That structure that looked more like a massive fortress turned several massive cannons in Victor's direction, and then... The world shone.

"The Power to destroy an entire solar system... That's interesting, HAHAHAAAA~. That's what I call firepower!" Victor laughed maniacally as his entire body evaporated along with the entire solar system.

Defend against that? It's impossible. Only his Original self could achieve such a feat, and in any case, he achieved his goal.

....

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Chapter 1135 1135: Those Who Rule Reality. [Start of Volume 9]

[3,401 words]

Hey, Victor_Weismann here, your dear author. Sorry for the delay, I needed some time to think about a proper ending for Volume 9, the final volume of this novel. I also had a creative block and couldn't figure out how to continue. But I believe I've finally found a path toward the ending of this story.

A quick recap to help everyone remember where we left off: Victor has a new Daughter created with Merlin's Soul. Thanks to her, he learned one of the High-Order Energies that compose the entire Universe. He expanded his Empire across the Sector, placing entire solar systems and the World Trees of those systems under his Domain. He took complete control of Earth and formed alliances with the remaining Pantheons, specifically the Hindu and Biblical Pantheons, while subjugating the rest.

He spoke with the Primordial of Balance, the Owner of The Limbo Prison, The Limbo Guy, and uncovered a possible scheme involving the Primordials. He created a clone of himself and used it to explore the Upper Sectors where he clashed with one of the strongest Factions of those Sectors, a conflict that led to the destruction of the solar system he'd arrived in through the enemy's use of a massive unknown weapon.

Volume 9 begins after said confrontation. One reminder: after this novel is complete, don't forget to check out my new future novel, which I'll release after Victor's story is complete. As you all know, this novel was my first original work. I made many mistakes, some I regret, others I don't, but I learned a lot. It's been a long journey, and honestly, I never expected to get this far. But here we are. I believe my new novel will have fewer mistakes, and I'll pour all the experiences I've gained over the years into it.

For those worried that I'll stop the novel and not finish it, don't worry. I'll follow through to the end. Victor's story changed my life in many ways, both personally and professionally. It was a turning point for me. This story taught me the dream profession I never knew I wanted, and I want to complete it for both myself and for Victor.

...

Silence fell over the room. Everyone just stared at the image before them in pure disbelief.

"...See? That's why I'm so cautious." Victor said, drawing everyone's attention. "Just imagine if I had sent a team to explore. We would've lost a lot."

"...Unless you were there," Sasha said. "Or if we were there." Despite saying that, she wasn't sure if some of them could have defended against that attack.

The strongest in the Family? They definitely could have fended off the attack unscathed. But the 'weaker' ones wouldn't have been so lucky, though the 'weaker' ones were just the newborns like Ophis and Nero.

"Indeed. But will I always be there? Will you always be there? We're Leaders. We'll be on the battlefield, sure. But not on every battlefield. You saw how many enemies there were, and that was just one solar system. If they have the luxury to destroy an entire solar system to rid themselves of a single troublesome enemy, it only proves they don't mind shouldering some losses if they deem it necessary."

"..."

"Though, we're not much different..." Victor narrowed his eyes. With the Empire's development growing at a ridiculous pace, they wouldn't mind losing a few solar systems if necessary. The World Trees were already completely secure, so the only problem would be the Empire's citizens.

A planet the size of Earth, if well managed, could hold up to 30 billion Beings easily. And an entire solar system, with terraforming technology, could reach numbers in the trillions. So many lives being lost like that left a bitter taste in Victor's mouth.

"Velnorah, what category of Civilization has this Faction achieved?"

Civilization Types was a method of scale conceived by the Russian Astrophysicist Nikolai Kardashev, also known as the Kardashev Scale. The method was later revised by several scholars.

The scale had six theoretical categories:

Type 0 – A Civilization capable of harnessing Energy from its home planet, but not entirely.

Type I – A Civilization capable of using all the potential Energy of a planet, from every available source, such as wind, solar, kinetic, etc. At this level, a Civilization could even harness Energy from volcanoes, earthquakes, storms, hurricanes, and other major natural phenomena, with the capacity to control the planet's climate and temperature with ease. For that to happen, Humanity would need to exist under a single ruler or achieve a global consensus acting for the benefit of humankind. Before Victor became the Dragon Emperor, Earth hadn't even reached Type I.

Type II – A Civilization capable of using the full Energy potential of their native star, with the ability to alter anything within their home solar system, such as shifting planets from their orbits or harnessing all available Energy, not only from the star but from the planets orbiting it.

Features of this Civilization include:

Construction of megastructures like the Dyson Sphere or swarm(encapsulating the star to capture Energy).

Full colonization of the stellar system.

Manipulation of solar fusion and stellar engineering.

Advanced Artificial Intelligence, digitized consciousness, posthumanism.

Post-scarcity economic systems.

Interstellar travel near the speed of light.

Type III – A Civilization capable of harnessing all the Energy of an entire Galaxy, with the power to alter anything within it, such as relocating entire solar systems from their orbits, forming or destroying stars, fusing or splitting stars, using planets as building

blocks for larger constructs, extracting Energy from supernovas or hypernovas, and tapping into black holes or quasars, essentially anything that could be manipulated on a galactic scale. Supermassive black holes could power Type III Civilizations, whose Energy consumption would match that of an entire Galaxy.

Features of this Civilization include:

Intergalactic Civilization, with a presence in every star system.

Galactic-scale computing (like a "galaxy brain").

Creation and manipulation of black holes.

Engineering of entire Galaxies.

Biological transcendence: Beings made of Energy or artificial bodies.

Loss of identity as a "Species"; fusion with AI or a collective consciousness.

Type IV – A Civilization capable of using all the Energy in a Universe. The capabilities of such a Civilization are unimaginable, possibly including Space-Time Manipulation and Total Entropy Control, for example, maintaining the order of a Universe indefinitely, so long as that Being or Entity exists, be it a God or a Machine.

Features of this Civilization include:

Free travel between Galaxies.

Absolute control over Physics, Space-Time, and Alternate Realities.

Creation of Bubble Universes or perfect simulated environments.

From this point, a Civilization would already be on par with the main Gods of this Universe.

Type V – A Civilization capable of utilizing all the Energy of multiple Universes, assuming our Universe is just one among many.

Features of this Civilization include:

Ability to alter the fundamental Laws of Reality.

Beings that transcend Space, Time, Logic, and Causality.

Existence becomes an act of pure will.

Possessing control over the Creation and Destruction of Universes.

Type VI – A Civilization that exists outside Time and Space, capable of creating and destroying Universes effortlessly. If Type V was already hard to imagine, a Type VI Civilization is even more difficult. At this level, the Concept of Divinity could be applied, as this Civilization could literally do anything.

Victor believed that his 'Outer Self' — the one who made contact with Haruna — was a Type VI Being. He existed outside the 'Universe', protecting those within it from invaders that possibly originate from beyond their Multiverse, coming from the Conceptual Void between Multiverses, and preventing powerful Beings from altering the Timeline to erase his existence.

After all, the existence of his Wife, Azathoth, was solid proof that there are Beings from outside this Universe, from entirely different Universes.

To explain it simply: it's like those romance novels Pepper enjoys, where the protagonist dies on Earth and reincarnates in a completely different Universe or Reality, or like those powerful fanfiction Beings who jump from anime to anime.

Currently, Victor, his Wives, and Daughters are Type IV or V Beings. With their ability to alter Reality, they can shape everything to their will. Only a few, like Victor, Azathoth, and their Daughter, are Beings at the peak of Type V, almost stepping into the territory of the Outer Victor.

However, taking that "next step" was ridiculously difficult. Victor could foresee that if he wished to leave this Universe, he needed to fully mature as an Outer God or take the Throne as the owner of this Reality.

"...Analyzing the Commander's memories, the data we stole, and that attack," Velnorah looked at her Husband and Sisters. "They're likely a Type IV Civilization, within the upper echelons of that Category."

"As expected." Victor nodded.

"They're clearly one of the strongest Factions of the Upper Sector, with one of the Rulers being among the Top 10. Judging by the theme and their 'Faith' toward the 'Light'... it's likely the Entity <Light> rules that Faction." Velnorah raised her hand and showed everyone the Top 10 list before Victor entered it as <Chaos>:

0 <????>

1 <Negativity>, <Positivity>

2 <Infinity>

3 <Death>

4 <Life>

5 <Soul>

6 <Balance>

7 <Light>

8 <Darkness>

9 <Emperor>

10 <Law>

"Eliminating the obvious ones, the Primordial Beings, that leaves us with:

7 <Light>

8 <Darkness>

9 <Emperor>

10 <Law>"

"Logically, it's reasonable to assume that these four names represent the four main
Factions of the Upper Sectors."

"Basing any action off of assumptions without concrete proof is dangerous, Velnorah,"
Scathach said with a serious look.

"I know. I won't make such a foolish mistake. Everything I'm saying is theoretical,"
Velnorah nodded. "But the margin of error is fairly minimal for this line of reasoning."

"What's the accuracy percentage?" Violet asked.

"74%."

"That's high." The Crown on Violet's head rotated slightly and glowed for a few seconds.
Her eyes lit up briefly before she spoke. "Is it because of the encounter with Vlad III's
real brother?"

Vlad III, the man whose name the Vampire King inherited after abandoning his old one,
was an old friend of the ancient Vampire.

"...Don't use your Power for such basic reasoning," Velnorah sighed. It was clear to everyone that Violet had briefly looked into the future.

Violet just smiled softly.

Velnorah waved her hands again, and this time, the recording of Niklaus being sucked into a portal by dark tentacles was shown.

"...You know, I've watched enough hentai to know where this is going... Poor guy," Pepper commented.

"..." Everyone gave her a blank stare.

"What? It's true, right? He got pulled in by a hentai tentacle. That's a normal thought."

Ruby shook her head. "Don't ever change, Sis... Don't ever change," she said while patting Pepper's head.

"Mou~! Don't treat me like a child."

"Yes, yes."

"Moving on..." Velnorah coughed. "So far, we've encountered two Factions from the Upper Sector. As seen throughout history, armies, governments, and Empires tend to have a mark — a form of identification."

"The soldiers Victor fought represent <Light>, as they like to say."

"And those Beings who rescued Niklaus are clearly <Darkness>."

"They are two completely different Factions from the one I encountered." With an emotionless look, Velnorah pulled up her own record, showing Beings wearing more technologically advanced armor with standardized colors, resembling a military force. And different from those Victor and Niklaus had faced, they had no Energy leaking from their bodies.

"This army could be hailing from the Factions of <Law> or <Emperor>."

"Or a Faction subordinate to one of the four."

As she watched Velnorah's battle with those Beings, Lacus spoke: "Why are we assuming that there can't be other great Factions? Making assumptions is risky."

"I think that way for one simple reason: they're strong. The strongest predators."

"As a Dragon, would you allow a Phoenix to rule on the same mountain as you? And even if you couldn't eliminate the Phoenix immediately, would you let another predator grow into a threat to you?"

"...Oh." Lacus now understood the reasoning.

"Exactly. We're dealing with Beings who've been in the Upper Sectors for millions, possibly billions of years."

"They are the ones who rule Reality."

"Do you really think these Beings would allow any Faction to exist outside their control?"

"...." Everyone here knew the answer was a resounding no.

The experience of Velnorah and Victor was a prime example of this. As soon as a Sector opens, forces are sent to either absorb or eliminate a potential rival.

There was no space for a middle ground. To secure a place in the Upper Sector, become a subordinate or die.

And everyone present knew Victor wouldn't be anyone's subordinate. Therefore, he must show strength and conquer his place. After all, if there was one thing that never changed, it was that only the strong had the right to speak.

"We need to prepare." Rose stood up along with Scathach.

"Depending on where our Sector appears, we'll be fighting one Faction, possibly two. And in the worst-case scenario, we'll be fighting three supermassive Factions at once," Scathach said.

"Diplomacy exists. If we show Power, they'll have no choice but to yield."

"For there to be diplomacy, we must be strong enough to sit at their table," Victor said in a grave tone as he stood up.

"But even if there's no diplomacy..." Victor's eyes glowed dangerously. "I alone am more than enough to destroy an entire Faction."

It wasn't pride or overestimating his strength. It was a fact. Power level didn't necessarily represent threat level.

Take the example of the Heavenly Father, for instance. His power level was that of an Ancient Primordial God. But his threat level? Planetary, at minimum. If he were using the full Power of Creation without suppression, he might be even more dangerous.

Other examples were Victor's Daughters. Take Yuno Elderblood, the Daughter of Kaguya and Victor. Despite being 'weaker' compared to her more talented Sisters, her current threat level was enough to completely wipe out the entire Hindu Pantheon. If she employed guerrilla tactics using her Shadows, she could handle the threat on her own. Only the Gods of Destruction would pose a challenge to her.

And that was absurd, considering she's just a young Dragon.

She wasn't the only one. All of Victor's Daughters were monsters in their own right. And Yol, his Daughter with Azathoth, was an even more irrational monster, capable of turning the Unreal into Real. Not even some of Victor's Wives could handle her when she throws a tantrum or gets upset.

But Victor? He's a monster among monsters. Alone, he has the highest Power Level, on par with the Leaders of the four Factions of the Upper Sector. If he decided to remove the shackles holding him back and used guerrilla tactics with his many Powers, his threat level would be off the charts.

Even without using his Eldritch Form, he would still be an absolute threat to all.

And even if a Faction Leader intervened to try and distract him, Victor was confident he could ignore the Leader entirely and continue destroying their Faction.

In general Power terms, Victor believes he was far above the Faction Leaders, but he didn't let that arrogance cloud his critical thinking and caution. Yes, he had many trump cards — the non-attribute Energy, the World Trees, his Eldritch Form, his Grandmaster Techniques, and even a Technique that uses all his Power as fuel.

But wouldn't the same apply to the four Leaders? What if they had equivalent trump cards? Considering how long they've existed, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to think so. His Eldritch Form also wasn't that reliable of a trump card. After all, if he used it, he was certain the Primordials wouldn't hesitate to step in. And the current Victor wasn't ready for that fight — not until he found his Wife.

Not to mention, the enemy could adopt similar tactics. He didn't believe his Empire was entirely immune to attacks. His Inner World was fully protected, as were the most important forces of the Empire and his Family, but the planets under his domain weren't fully safeguarded.

Underestimating the enemy was a path straight to annihilation.

"What should we do?"

"The plan hasn't changed. We'll improve our Empire. I'm going to use the Dragon Heart as an Energy source to accelerate Time. If our enemies are a Type IV Civilization, then we will be too."

"And I want everyone involved." Victor's eyes passed over each of his Wives.

"No more delays. Everything must be under our control. By the end of this Project, our minimum population should be 200 trillion, with the maximum estimated at 500 trillion."

"...Trillions..." Haruna swallowed hard. "Darling, do you even realize what you're saying?"

"Yes."

"I can understand 1 trillion, but 500 trillion? That's going to require multiple planets. Resource management and administration at that scale is going to be a pain in the ass," Siena grumbled.

"No complaints. We're going to make it happen."

"Ugh." Siena groaned, but still nodded. When Victor decides something... no, when the Emperor decides something, Wife or not, you follow orders.

"We need to reform the entire Imperial System as well..." Agnes placed a hand on her chin in thought. "The Nightmare Tower is essential and should remain as a goal for the common population to grow stronger, but our Military System must be completely overhauled."

"We should also do something about those planets with World Trees that are far from our solar system."

"That's true. They're completely beyond our protection," Velnorah agreed.

"About that problem... I've already thought of something. Don't worry."

The two women nodded. At least that was one less concern, though they couldn't help but feel curious about what Victor had in mind.

"What about society itself?" Violet asked.

"It stays the same. Allies can have their own planet to develop, but they'll remain under the Empire."

"Ugh, this mixture of various Government systems isn't good in the long term," Violet muttered. "There won't be order that way."

"...Not necessarily," Scathach said. "The Empire will stand above all, and we will stand above all as 'Creator Gods'. Religion, culture, control — all of that will belong to us in the long run."

"Even if one of our important allies creates a democracy, that method will only apply to their planet. Those rules won't apply to the Empire's own Enforcers."

"Not to mention, with our Divinities, it's easy to keep everything running smoothly..." Aphrodite smiled softly.

Violet and Aphrodite smiled. The combination of Order with Aphrodite's Divinity of Love and Beauty was downright lethal.

They would make others feel the Beauty of Order, the pleasure derived from Order, and the absolute command of Love. All Sentient Beings struggle under this deadly combination.

"Be subtle, you two." Victor narrowed his eyes. "I don't want puppets as a population... but I also don't want brainless people like in my old country."

As a former American, Victor knew all too well the problems his people had. Too much freedom made people stupid, thinking their actions came without consequences.

"Don't worry, Darling. Balance is necessary. We know that," Aphrodite replied with a Cheshire smile.

"Umu." Violet nodded.

"..." Some of them simply couldn't believe what they were hearing. But seeing the seriousness of the plan, they began to think hard about what to change to improve the Empire.

With their Draconic minds, just from the initial thought, they estimated the amount of work it would take to make all this happen.

And... it was an absurd amount of work that would fall on their shoulders. Fortunately, they didn't tire easily.

'Good thing we have Akasha to manage those resources.' That was their unanimous thought.

Also, unanimously, they decided they would collect this debt from Victor later.

"Anna, take care of our Daughters," Victor said.

"Yes, Darling... But don't forget about them. If you get too focused on work..." Anna smiled subtly, in a tone that was anything but non-threatening. "Who knows? They might get bored and try to find a man out there."

Victor's eyes glowed dangerously.

"Fufufu~" Anna laughed carefreely.

"Are you looking to be punished?"

"Maybe~? Perhaps~? Why don't you tell me~?"

Natashia quietly approached Anna and karate-chopped her on the head.

"Ugh, what the hell, Natashia!?"

"Why are you acting like that? That's Agnes's, Scathach's, Ruby's, Aphrodite's, Violet's, Sasha's, Maya's, and Lily's job," she listed the ones who were usually thirstier.

"Oi!" They were offended... Okay, they were thirsty, but ever since they had Daughters, they'd calmed down. Instead of being thirsty seven days a week, they were now only thirsty six days a week!

See!? That's progress!

"What? I can't act like that, too?"

"Know your timing, dear." Like a true veteran, Natashia explained.

Sasha sighed. This dysfunctional Family had its charms, but sometimes they just couldn't stay serious. Taking the lead in the conversation, she spoke:

"Should we inform our allies about these enemies?" Sasha asked.

Victor stopped staring at Anna for a few seconds and pondered the question.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter 1136 1336: Those Who Govern Reality. 2

[2,494 words]

Kali and Ariel, although still "new," were still Victor's Wives. Therefore, they had the right to be here as well, and when they heard this topic, they couldn't help but pay full attention to Victor.

After thinking, he said, "Yes."

"They can use our resources to grow stronger. Help them however you can."

Victor wasn't going to be stingy now. He knew very well that he needed to contribute to his Alliance, especially to his allies in the Hindu and Biblical Pantheons.

There was another reason he was helping, too. He thought, 'The more they use our resources, the more control I have over them. And the less likely they are to fall to the enemy's side.'

Victor could simply subjugate them and take control of everything, but that wasn't necessary. After all, if he did, that Faction would become part of his people, and honestly, he didn't need them. He could always create more loyal soldiers.

Victor's goal in forming these alliances was to prepare for a future where several Factions would be "allied" with The Empire.

...Well, calling them allies was an exaggeration. It'd be more accurate to call them subordinates, a subordinate Faction.

"Back to work. If you need anything, just call me."

"Yes!"

...

Returning to where he was, Victor looked at the sealed rift and narrowed his eyes. 'The Space is unstable...' Forming a sword with Junketsu, he stabbed it into Space.

The blade pierced Space like butter. Using his non-attributed Energy, he made a small tear in Space and stopped. 'As expected, I can easily tear through to the Upper Sectors. The barrier is much thinner now.'

In comparison, he couldn't see Space leading to the Lower-Tier Sectors. In a way, the protection of the Primordials was truly a blessing. After all, for those in the Upper Sectors, subjugating the Lower Sectors would be like taking candy from a child.

Stopping his thoughts and wasting no more time, Victor decided to speed up the process... No more holding back.

Victor's body began to glow, and in the next moment, he started to grow... grow... and grow... until he completely surpassed the size of an entire solar system... When he was larger than a galaxy, he stopped.

Using his Powers to ensure the planets and stars didn't fall out of orbit due to his presence, the Dragon's enormous eyes glowed, and Victor spread his Consciousness as far as possible.

He no longer held back.

'I want to see my limits with this new Energy.' Divine Consciousness... No, at this level, it would be more accurate to call it Cosmic Consciousness.

This Consciousness was so absurd that it kept growing and showed no signs of stopping until... his Consciousness met a barrier and simply could not spread any further.

This was proof that Victor was indeed at the level of the Leaders of those Upper Sector Factions. This mid-tier Sector simply couldn't withstand the heavy existence that was Victor. He was like a fully grown whale in a small pond.

That whale had grown so much that, if he wanted to, he could force the entire Sector to expand just to contain his existence. But he didn't want that. Instead, he wanted something else.

"All of you, come to me." A Divine Order was issued.

For a moment, nothing happened... until millions of white threads began to appear on the horizon, traveling far beyond the speed of light toward the Dragon.

Soon, those lights entered the Dragon.

A second later, chaos erupted inside Victor's Soul.

[What the hell, Victor!? Where did all these World Trees come from!?!] Roxanne screamed.

[I called them.]

[... You called them...? All of them? From this entire Sector?]

[Yes.]

[...] Roxanne looked at Victor in disbelief, then at the thousands of women of various sizes. [You really don't hold back when you're serious...]

Victor laughed mentally. [Of course not.]

To be fair, even he didn't know all of his capabilities. After all, he hadn't tested everything.

[Roxanne, stop messing around and help me organize this mess!] Amara shouted.

[Ugh! You better reward us, Darling!]

[Of course.]

Still using his Cosmic Consciousness, Victor created a mental map of all the Galaxies in this Sector and then handed that information to Akasha.

With that single move, Victor accelerated the entire process by several hundred times. But it still wasn't enough. Using his Cosmic Consciousness, he placed several teleportation nodes on the planets of the World Trees now within his body.

'I need to create planets dedicated to specific purposes.' Without moving, he began categorizing what each planet would be. This plan could be revised in the future, depending on how The Empire progressed.

'About terraforming...' Victor began to think.

Terraforming was something more complicated. Unlike the sci-fi movies he had watched, where terraforming could happen through the power of science, such a thing wasn't possible due to Universal Rules. After all, for Life to exist on a planet, there must be a World Tree present. That was an absolute rule—a rule created by the Primordials.

Therefore, to terraform these barren planets that had no World Trees, the planets would have to be connected to Victor and receive Energy directly from him—making Victor their World Tree.

With the amount of Energy he had now, he could easily nourish hundreds of new planets. But he thought that maybe that wasn't even necessary.

'Instead of making many small planets, why not just make one gigantic Super Planet and use the smaller ones to extract resources—something like a farm planet or a planet

to build mechanical parts... Hmm, I can automate an entire planet to create essential items for The Empire.'

Being essentially a God of Life at this point—and a Reality-Bender—Creating resources wasn't impossible. But The Empire needed autonomy. If the Emperor had to act for every little thing, he wouldn't be much of an Emperor.

Not to mention that concentrating the entire population on a single mega planet posed the risk of them being wiped out more easily. However, with only one mega planet, Victor could pour in more Energy to make the planet more resistant, and it would be far easier to defend against enemies.

Combining that with the Artifacts Victor could create to manage entire cities, and with Akasha's administration, he would have nearly perfect countermeasures.

They weren't perfect, of course, because nothing was perfect in this Universe. Everything had loopholes. That was why multiple layers of countermeasures were necessary.

'City-sized Artifacts are useless. I need to create a Planetary Artifact—or even one capable of monitoring an entire solar system...' Victor sent that idea to Velnorah and Ruby.

Then he sent the coordinates for each teleportation node he marked on the planets to Akasha.

"Hmm... Let's adjust the Galaxy layouts and their positions a bit. A defensive formation is necessary." Somehow, Victor started getting excited. It was as if he were playing a kingdom-building game on a Galactic scale.

Using his Power, he covered the entire Sector so that his actions wouldn't disrupt the balance of each Galaxy.

"These black holes are weak... What if some God decides to destroy one? Some Civilizations would be completely wiped out. Hmm, I've decided—I'll create my own black hole to hold all these Galaxies together, huhu."

"Creating a stronger super sun will also be necessary."

...

In the Imperial Capital, in one of the scientific departments controlled by Ruby:

"...What level of bullshit is this?" Ruby, Amaterasu, Leona, and Agnes stared at the graph showing Galaxies moving with their mouths agape.

"Can you do this, Anna?" Ruby asked.

"The amount of Energy required to do so would be astronomical. It's impossible for me." Anna shook her head.

"Jeanne?"

"Hmm, right now, I have confidence in only one or two Galaxies... I can't play with Galaxies like Darling is doing now... If I reach my full potential, I could do something similar across an entire Sector... If I had the help of my brother, I could do something similar on a Universal scale."

"...." The answer they got was even more absurd than they had expected.

"You're still not at your peak?"

"I'm the Guardian of a Universal Tree, Ruby. Do you know what it takes to occupy that position?"

"...To have enough Power to defend it... Holy hell..."

"At my full peak, I could defend my brother from all the Primordials combined... unless the problematic ones like Infinity and Death got involved, of course."

"And currently, thanks to Darling, I have more potential than before."

"...No wonder our Daughter is a monster."

The Daughter of Jeanne and Victor was one of the irregularities among their Daughters, but if you think about the background of both parents, it was quite understandable. Even if their Daughters were born mediocre, they'd still have a very high starting point.

"What I don't understand is how your other child turned out so useless?"

Jeanne's eyes glowed slightly when she heard those words about her son. "Don't speak of him like that."

"...I'm sorry." Ruby sighed. She knew she had gone too far.

Jeanne nodded. "My son is... talented. At least by Vampire standards. He was born 'weak' due to several factors, one of them related to my biology."

"Your biology?"

"Before I had a Dragon's body, I was a Soul imitating a Noble Vampire. I was something closer to a Divine Spirit."

"When I had a child with Vlad, my son inherited most of Vlad. He only got my appearance and a bit of Soul enhancement. Physically, he's quite weak, but thanks to who I am, his Soul is much larger than normal and much stronger too..."

"Hmm... So he's like a Demigod, then?"

"Yes... You could say that."

"I thought Victor couldn't surprise me anymore, but... he always manages to outdo himself." Leona sighed.

She couldn't help but question herself. 'How did we go from fighting on a planet to playing with Galaxies? Isn't this Power scaling completely broken?'

To be fair, only a VERY FEW Beings could do what Jeanne can, and even fewer could do what Victor was doing.

"Ignore that. We need to create a new Power scaling for the Upper Sectors," Amaterasu sighed.

"I have an idea, look." Agnes showed what she had planned on the screen. "I based this on Threat Level, not Power Level. That way, it's easier to categorize our enemies."

.

Urban Level – Trained Human Fighter

Description: Trained Humans, tactical equipment, or newly awakened Powers.

City Level – City Annihilator

Description: Capable of collapsing a metropolis. Large-scale magic, war weaponry, or high-level mutations. Any threat capable of destroying a city falls under this class. For example, if a Human has a power capable of leveling a city, they fit this category.

National/Continental Level – Nation Annihilator

Description: Destructive Power so great that a single appearance could rewrite geopolitical borders.

Example: Trained lesser Gods, High-Level Vampires, Witches like Evie's Daughters. Most of the Elites from the old Supernatural World were at or just below this level.

Planetary Level – World Destroyer

Description: Can destroy or dominate entire planets with Strength, Magic, or Technology.

Example: First-Generation Gods like Kali, Shiva, the Heavenly Father, Erebus, Gaia, etc.

Stellar Level – Stellar Sovereign

Description: Controls Star Energy, alters orbits, and collapses planetary systems.

Example: Victor in Imperial Dragon Form. All of Victor's Wives and Daughters are somewhere in this Tier.

Galactic Level – Galaxy Devourer

Description: Entities that bend Galactic Realities, extinguishing civilizations en masse.

Example: Victor in Dragon Form using his non-attributed Energy, Jeanne, Scathach, Anna, Violet, and Rose.

Universal Level – Reality Rewriter

Description: Creates, undoes, or reconstructs entire Universes. Manipulates the Fundamental Laws of Existence.

Example: The Primordial Beings, Azathoth.

.

"Hmm, this really does make it easier to assess enemies," Ruby nodded.

"Umu." Agnes agreed. "A general Power scaling consensus is difficult to make, so it's better to use something based on the threat level of our enemies. That way, we can react faster and reallocate necessary forces."

"We can organize the levels like this: if an enemy starts as an urban-level Human and our soldiers find they've become a city destroyer, we can say they went from Level A-1 to Level A-2."

"What does A-1 mean?" Amaterasu asked.

"Nothing. It's just an idea." Agnes shrugged.

"...A more organized structure is necessary... How about this format?" Ruby edited a few parts.

.

1- Awakened

2 - Metropolitan Ruin

3 - Sovereign Calamity

4 - Heart of the Apocalypse

5 - Solar Blood

6 - Incarnated Void

7 - Throne of Creation

.

"... That's too extravagant. We'll end up giving our enemies fame with such fancy names. We need something more like a code." Agnes rejected.

"Agreed, those names are too... yes." Amaterasu hesitated slightly, then nodded.

"Ugh, just say it sounds Chunny, okay?" Ruby pouted.

"I liked the names," Leona muttered.

"..." Ruby gave Leona a grateful look and hugged her tightly. "My Sister!"

Leona rolled her eyes.

"Denied! We don't want to glorify our enemies. We must treat them like trash!" Agnes said firmly.

"Simplicity is better, so let's just categorize enemy types in ascending order," Leona began.

"1 is the weakest, and 7 is the strongest."

"So it would be like this: V-01 is the weakest level, and V-07 is the strongest. In operations, we can expand it further like:

V-01–A, V-01–B.

The letters A, B, C, etc., represent the number of enemies in that area. If the number exceeds the letter count, we can go with something like V-01–A–23."

"...Denied! That's starting to sound like a math formula—way more complicated than it needs to be!" Ruby quickly objected.

"Let's keep it basic. For example, if we encounter a level 2 enemy, we mark them as V-02, Name: City-Destroying Chicken. If we find a level 3 enemy, we mark them V-03, Name: Country-Devouring Turkey, and so on."

"Pfft." Leona almost laughed when she heard the names Ruby typed.

Ignoring Leona, Ruby continued editing.

"So, it'll look like this:"

[CODE: V-01] – Urban Level

[CODE: V-02] – City Level

[CODE: V-03] – Continental Level

[CODE: V-04] – Planetary Level

[CODE: V-05] – Solar System Destroyer Level

[CODE: V-06] – Galactic Level

[CODE: V-07] – Universal Level

"Umu, it's more organized now," Agnes nodded in satisfaction.

"Indeed," Amaterasu agreed.

'I still think my original suggestion was better. The names were cooler.' Ruby thought, but didn't say it out loud.

"Mother Agnes, Mother Amaterasu, Mother Leona, your Capital Ships are ready for deployment. The mission destination has already been selected."

"Time to get back to work," Agnes said seriously. "Akasha, update the systems according to what we discussed here."

"The systems have already been updated."

"...Efficient as always."

Akasha smiled with a smug air, then quickly turned serious again. "Your troops are already on standby. Once they complete the first location, I'll send the next one according to the map Father made."

"Very well." Agnes's Divine Raiment began to change. In the next moment, she was wearing a white and gold military uniform—a color change permitted only because of who she was. All Officers below her wore the Empire's standard colors, which were mostly black with red tones or violet details.

Amaterasu and Leona did the same, choosing their favorite colors and styles, and then disappeared.

"Check on our Daughters from time to time, Ruby," Leona said before leaving.

"Leave it to me," Ruby replied while continuing to review the new data, updating in real time. Even though she said that, she wasn't worried. After all, Anna was the one taking care of their Daughters. Nothing would happen while Anna was in charge.

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