



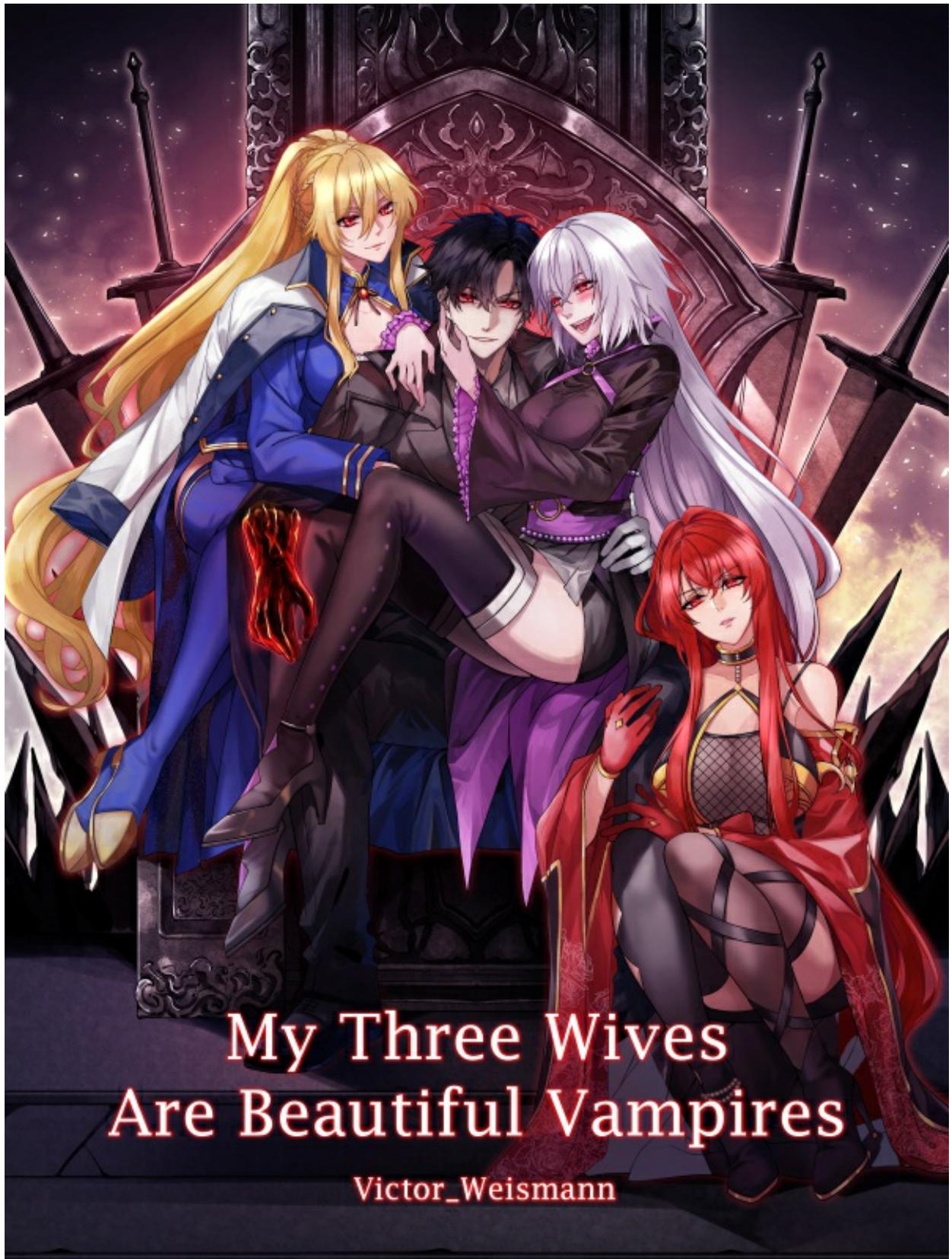
WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

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Chapter1 Chapter 224: So it begins.

Nightingale.

Before everyone knew it, three days had passed, and the long-awaited event had arrived.

Annasthashia Fulger, the former countess of Clan Fulger, will fight the current count who took her title six months ago, Niklaus Horseman.

The Nightingale vampires were excited. After all, they rarely had the opportunity to see two vampires at the count level fight.

They felt like the MMA audience that would watch the rematch of the former champion who was defeated by the rookie; in this case, the former champion was the leader of Clan Fulger.

And that wasn't the only reason they were excited.

The bets the two Clans were making were too big as well.

It goes without saying that the title of count carries significant weight in the vampire world, but...

Clan Fulger's divine artifact is of equal or if not greater weight to the title of count, and Annasthashia Fulger was staking this divine artifact.

A divine weapon that is said to be wielded by gods only, she was staking such a rare treasure for the title of Vampire Count! The woman was determined!

Needless to say, all the vampires were focused on the game that would take place today!

And as always, when an event of this size happens, merchants sell big!

Most noble vampires are beings that have a lot of money saved up, and because of that, they don't mind spending it if it's for their 'fun'.

And one of those traders who were taking advantage of the situation was...

Victoria Rider, or more precisely Victoria Fulger, Annasthashia Fulger's sister and Sasha Fulger's aunt.

"...KeKeKeKe, business is going well." Victoria laughed eerily as she watched her bank account number grow on her phone.

Even though the number is already in the trillions, it was always nice to see the number growing! Simply, she was addicted to it!

And what was she selling?

Simple, she was selling everything!

She was blatantly using the image of Niklaus and her sister to make products like t-shirts, mugs, even similar outfits that the two counts wear.

Anything that made money she was making to sell!

"...I still think this is not a good idea." Hecate spoke with a sigh as she looked at people shopping for clothes similar to what Natashia wore.

"It's okay, it's okay~. They are public figures, what we are doing is not illegal." Though if it was illegal, she wouldn't mind either.

"What I mean is..." Hecate looked at Victoria and said, "What if Count Niklaus gets angry?"

"I don't mind~. I doubt he'll have the balls to do anything to me."

Now that Victoria was officially a member of the Fulger Clan again, there were a limited number of people who could harm her, considering she is the 'beloved' sister of Annasthashia Fulger.

Money can buy security, but that means nothing in front of the sight of a super powerful vampire like a vampire count.

At least that was in the past, but now? She's an official member of Clan Fulger, that alone is a big enough protection.

'It's a pity I couldn't become a count... But...' She wouldn't admit it, but she felt a little relieved that she didn't own the title of vampire count.

After all, that title gives you great status in the supernatural world, but it puts a huge target on your back, and if you're not strong enough...

Well... Let's just say things weren't going to go very well.

Although... 'I feel frustrated...' She really wanted the title for herself, as expected of a greedy woman...

"Mother." Suddenly someone opens the door, and a tall man with long blond hair enters.

"Oh, Tatsuya. What happened?"

"I have information for you."

"Oh? Tell me." A few days ago, Victoria asked Tatsuya to investigate the whereabouts of the new Count of Vampires since Tatsuya's power was very convenient for this sort of thing.

"I searched all over town, and I didn't find my 'friend'." Tatsuya spoke in a neutral tone.

"Hmm... What is he doing? From his personality, I thought he would not miss this event."

"...If you're curious about the new count...why don't you just ask your sister?" Hecate spoke those words carefully.

"..." Tatsuya's eyes twitched a little.

Tatsuya won't deny it, he was also curious to see his friend and wanted to know how much stronger this man had become. In the time that has passed, he has trained like a madman in the lightning arts of the Fulger Clan, and he has managed to improve. ...But without a visible goal, he feels a bit stagnant.

Soon Tatsuya's eyes return to normal, and he continues to watch his mother.

"..." Victoria looked at Hecate and said, "I tried... But every time I speak that man's name, I seem to click my sister's weird button, and she keeps talking in code." She spoke in a tired tone.

"Why are you curious about my 'friend'?" Tatsuya asked in a curious tone.

"Oh, it's no big deal, I just wanted to know what he's up to now..." She definitely didn't want to know about his current appearance to make products to sell.

She's definitely not that brazen.

"...Sigh..." Hecate sighed visibly since she could more or less imagine what was going through Victoria's head, considering she's known the woman for a long time.

"I've already told you this is a bad idea. Your sister and Count Niklaus might not do anything about it, but if that man finds out what you're planning, he's definitely not going to like it." Hecate has warned several times, but the woman always pretends to be deaf.

"...Hmm, I really don't think he'll mind that much, he doesn't seem like a man who cares about little things like that."

"Well..." Hecate wanted to know where she got so much confidence to talk about that man like that.

'Instinct maybe?' After all, as a businesswoman, Victoria has always had a keen eye for a person's personality.

"Anyway, where is my sister?"

"That woman, she's in the new count's personal cabin."

"...Did you see her in that place?" She asked since her sister should be getting ready for the fight by now.

"I didn't have to look, she said she would go there herself, and when I passed by that place, I saw several royal guards."

"...Royal guards only move when the King's family is present..." Hecate placed her hand on her chin, she seemed to be thinking something profound, and then she spoke:

"Probably one of the king's daughters?"

"... Why do you think that?" Victoria asked curiously.

"That man lives surrounded by women. If I didn't know him personally, I could swear they are all his women." Hecate spoke in a flat tone.

"..." Victoria was speechless:

"It's the king's daughters, you know? Even he wouldn't have that courage..." She was going to go on saying that Victor wouldn't have the courage to do that, but when she remembered what her sister said about that man attacking the king in his own castle, she said:

"Nevermind."

"..." An awkward silence fell in the place, and soon Victoria spoke:

"Anyway, let's make money. A lot of important people will be in this place today, it's a good opportunity to make connections and make money." She flashed a smile that showed all her sharp teeth.

"Yes." Tatsuya and Hecate spoke at the same time.

Victoria looked at Tatsuya and said:

"Although I have told you before to do what you want, I want you to watch how I do things, you are still a baby, but in time you will inherit my business. So you need to learn properly."

"... Okay." Tatsuya didn't know how to feel about being treated like a baby by his mother. He knows that at only 100 years old and is still considered a baby in the vampire world, but...

'...That man? What is he?' He can't help but think about it.

...

"Master, I came to visit you..." Eleanor froze at the sight in front of her.

"Holy Fuck...the number has increased..." She had seen the royal guards standing at the door, but she thought it would just be Elizabeth and Ophis, but even the king's eldest daughter is in this place...

"Right? I had the same reaction as you." Elizabeth couldn't help but speak, even though she was talking about Natashia, who wasn't here.

"..." Looking at the tall woman who had just entered the room, Scathach spoke, "Have you come, Eleanor?"

"Yes."

"Sup, Bitch from the West, I see you've gotten stronger huh?" Violet raised her hand in a small gesture.

Eleanor's eyes twitched a little, "...you're still the same Violet..."

"Of course." Violet laughed.

"..." Scathach's eyes twitched a little.

"Are you managing to take care of everything?"

"Yes, I am." She spoke with unshakable confidence.

"...Looks like you've been through a lot, huh..." Scathach spoke with a neutral look.

"Well... I realized I shouldn't depend on you forever, master."

"I see, that's a good mentality..." Scathach then turned around and looked back at the arena.

Lilith, who was holding Ophis in her lap, looked at Eleanor:

"Welcome, Eleanor. Do you want to sit down?" She pointed to a spot next to her that was empty.

"Hmm..." Eleanor looked at the women around her, and she really wanted to deny it since she felt that if she stayed here, chaos would ensue, but as she was also interested in this chaos, she spoke.

"Sure."

As she sat beside Lilith, Eleanor asked, "Where is Sasha, Ruby, Pepper, Siena, Lacus, and the new count...?" She spoke the last part with quite unabashed interest, she may live in an isolated area, but that doesn't mean she doesn't know the important news.

'Who would have thought that he would become a vampire count...' Eleanor had her eyes glowing blood red a little as her curiosity was flickering.

"Siena, Pepper, and Lacus left a few minutes ago just before Lilith

arrived. They went to have fun at the festival before the game started." Basically, they went to spend money.

"..." Hearing what Violet said, Luna can't help but think she wanted to go too, she wanted to have fun, but it's too bad she's at work now.

"Sasha is with her mom helping her, and Ruby is on a date with Darling." Violet answered everything in a neutral voice.

"..." Lilith's ears twitched a little when she heard about Victor.

But her expression hasn't changed as she continues to look at the woman with a neutral face while stroking Ophis's head.

"...Father, late..." Ophis pouted since she wanted to see Victor!

"Oh, I see..." Eleanor seemed to be thinking about several things.

Violet looks at Eleonor and asks, "How long are you going to be here, bitch from the west?"

"...Until the game is over, then I will go back to my territory."

"I see... That's good." Violet had a small, satisfied smile.

"...?" Eleanor didn't understand Violet's smile, but when she remembered Agnes' personality, she thought:

'Ah... Possessive as usual, huh.' She laughed a little, as she didn't find it a bother. After all, all female vampires were like that, although... The Snow Clan's possessiveness was much greater than usual.

Suddenly, a black creature with a distorted image appeared in the sky of the arena, and the moment it appeared, everyone felt immense pressure fall on their shoulders.

"Oh? He's here, unexpected... I thought he wouldn't be interested in such things..." Scathach flashed a small smile.

"!!?" Everyone looks at the sky, and when they see the creature, they said:

"The King..."

Gulp.

They can't help but swallow dryly.

How many centuries has it been since they saw the appearance of their king?

Seeing the fear and admiration of his people, Vlad looked at one spot and slowly floated in that direction.

As he floated in the air, his appearance began to change, and soon a man with long black hair who was wearing black medieval armor with red accents appeared.

As the man stood on the platform, a vampire appeared and spoke:

"My king, you come... I don't have a proper seat worthy of you."

"It's all right." Vlad raises his hand, and a type of black blood begins to form in front of him, and soon a black throne with gold accents appears.

"!!!" Everyone was shocked by this demonstration since they didn't even understand what they just saw!

The man sits on the throne and assumes a relaxed position as he rests his head on his hand and speaks only to his children:

'Daughters, and Sons.'

'Come.'

"Yes, Father." All the children in their respective places spoke.

Except for one, of course...

"Ophis..." Elizabeth didn't know what to do.

"But..." Ophis pouted. She didn't want to go.

"Father will be angry." Lilith spoke.

"...Evil Father..." She couldn't help but curse under her breath.

Soon the girl gets up and goes with her sisters.

"Hahaha~, that old man's reputation is being tarnished in this kid's head." Scathach shamelessly laughed at that fact.

Vlad looked at the vampires who were staring at him and spoke in a neutral tone:

"My citizens." His voice seemed to echo throughout the arena.

"!!!" All the bodies of all the vampires present seemed to tremble at the man's voice:

"You haven't seen my face in a few years, right?"

Unconsciously, all the vampires nodded.

"I see..." Vlad's eyes began to glow blood red, and he spoke, "Just like a few centuries ago, I hope you can ignore my presence and enjoy the game. Today's protagonists are Annasthashia Fulger and Niklaus Horseman. Today, I'm just here as a spectator, just like you."

He flashed a small neutral smile, "... Shall we enjoy the show together?"

"..." All the vampires opened their mouths in shock, and suddenly, as if they were synchronized, they spoke:

"YEAHH!"

"You haven't lost your tact with words, Master."

Vlad turned his gaze and saw what Alexios looked like.

"Did you do what I asked?"

"Of course."

"...Good." He flashed a small smile.

"What are we supposed to do, master?" Alexios asked.

"Let's just enjoy the show." When Vlad finished talking, someone appeared beside him.

"Prince Theo." Alexios made a gesture of respect.

"Alexios." He waved at the man and made a respectful gesture to Vlad:

"My king." Then he looks at the arena with a neutral gaze.

And as if it was timed, all of Vlad's children began to appear one after the other.

.....

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Chapter2 Chapter 225: So it begins. 2

"Ohhh! This is the first time I've seen the King's sons all together..." Someone from the audience spoke in a low voice.

A few younger vampires blatantly stared at Elizabeth and Lilith.

They were stunning!

'No wonder the king's daughters don't leave the castle much, as they are, they'd get in trouble wherever they go...' A younger vampire thought as he looked at Lilith.

The younger vampires were expectant and had dark desires...

But it only took one look from the king and for his face to go dark, causing them to look away quickly.

"Where is Ophis?" Vlad asked quietly.

Elizabeth looked around and noticed that Ophis was gone again!

"...Eh?"

"We don't know. She was following us, but... She probably used her power again."

"... Hmm." Vlad's eyes gleamed slightly, and he looked in one direction.

"She's in Count Alucard's cabin."

"...This girl..." Elizabeth was speechless, "I'll go get her."

"It is not necessary." Vlad suddenly spoke up.

"Huh? Why?" Elizabeth quickly put her hand over her mouth, and

she looked at Vlad in fear. She didn't want to question him! She spoke unintentionally.

Vlad pretended not to notice Elizabeth's fear and said:

"Leave her there." Vlad's motive was simple, he'd seen the vampires' reaction to looking at his daughters, and he didn't like it at all.

He believed that with Ophis' unearthly beauty, the effect would be much worse, and he didn't want to have to commit mass genocide amongst his own people.

"Father... Why did you call us...?" The third prince, Saulo Tepes, asked carefully since he was really curious about it.

"...don't you like being here?" Instead of answering the question, Vlad answered with one of his own.

"...It's not that, I was just curious..."

"..." Vlad showed a small smile as he liked Saulo's honesty.

"Don't think too much, you'll understand in time."

"... Okay..." Saulo said in a sulky tone.

A masked man entered the arena and walked to the middle of the stage. He looked at Vlad and made a gesture of respect, then he turned and looked at the audience:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the game is about to begin!" The moment he said that, the giant image of Natasha and Niklaus appeared in the sky, and in that image, it contained all the information about the two candidates.

"Two counts fighting..." Lucas Tepes spoke with curiosity shining in his eyes.

"You seem interested, big brother." The fourth prince, Adam Tepes, spoke.

"Yes, I want to know how strong they are compared to the current me. After all, we are almost the same age." Despite being so old, Lucas rarely saw counts fight and wanted to know the level of current counts compared to him, someone who had the blood of the king.

"Come to think of it, you're older than Jesus, huh." Adam only realized now how old his older brothers were... old.

"...If you're talking about age, Theo is 3000 years old, you know?" Lucas laughed.

"... Damn, he's old." Adam couldn't help but say.

"Our father is over 5000 years old." Lilith suddenly spoke with a smile on her face.

"..."

"Strange family..." Adam couldn't help but splutter.

"Indeed." Lucas laughed.

"Come to think of it, where are our mothers?" Lucas asked curiously.

"They're in the castle." Saulo spoke.

"Oh, they didn't come, huh?" Lucas continued.

"They're not interested." Saulo replied.

"I see..." Lucas spoke as he looked out of the corners of his eyes at Theo, and, seeing the man unresponsive, he stopped talking and looked at the arena.

Every question from Lucas had a hidden meaning that few

realized. Only the most experienced could understand what was going on. Of course, Vlad, Theo, and Alexios were amongst those that did.

...

In a private room, two women with long blond hair were present.

"Mother, you can't lose. If you dare to lose my grandmother's artifact, she will come back from hell to kill you." Sasha said as she helped her mother put on her golden armor that made her look quite 'heroic', a bit too 'heroic' of an armor that was strange for a vampire to wear.

"Hahaha~, I do not doubt it." She laughed as she tied her hair in a ponytail.

"I'm serious!" Sasha pinched her mother's ass.

"Ugh...Stop!" Natashia turned and looked at her daughter.

"Don't lose" Sasha spoke in an extremely serious tone.

"..." Natashia displayed a small smile and said, "I won't."

"Good." Sasha smiled kindly, then said, "Now turn around. I will continue."

"Yes, Yes~, " Natashia spoke with a gentle smile.

...

"So this is my dad's rival, huh..." Anderson said as he looked at him with his blue eyes shining.

"A monster." Liza spoke with a little sweat falling from her head.

"..." Julian and Juan nodded in agreement with Liza's words.

Anderson's other subordinate was silent.

"You think?" Anderson spoke, then he looked at his subordinates, who were silent, and he asked:

"What do you think, Yuran?"

Yuran was a dark man with hair as black as night and equally black eyes:

"To me, your father is scarier." He spoke in a neutral tone.

"...That's because you're a werewolf." Anderson spoke and then looked at Vlad again.

"Perhaps."

"For us, my father is scary, and for vampires, that man is a scary being. I think that despite being far apart, the two men share the same quirk, huh?"

"What quirk?" Liza asked curiously.

"The people fear their king." Anderson spoke in a dry tone.

"..." Anderson's subordinates fell silent, they thought a little about what Anderson said, and they couldn't help but agree with the man.

Although they held great respect for the werewolf king, who was Anderson's father, they also greatly feared that man.

'Fear is sometimes a useful tool, but it should be used sparingly.' Anderson thought as he looked at his subordinates.

He had no idea what it was like to rule atop thousands of supernatural beings, so he couldn't say whether the method the two used was correct or not, but there was one thing he was sure of.

The two kings are strong...

And vampire counts were considered on the same level as

werewolf generals, so he wanted to see what kind of strength these kinds of beings have.

He couldn't help but flash a small smile that bared his teeth when he thought of the fight ahead.

...

Jessica was leaning against the wall as she looked at her father, who was wearing all black armor. Looking into the man's cold eyes that never changed, she couldn't help but ask with a little curiosity.

"Father, can you beat her?"

Finished with securing the last straps of his armor, the man took out a completely black western sword and looked at the blade.

Looking at his daughter's reflection through the blade, he said:

"What a silly question..."

"..." Jessica looked at her father's back with a neutral face.

"Of course, I can beat her." His voice held a confidence in himself, a confidence that made Jessica a little more comfortable.

"I see... I'm glad for that..." Jessica said with a small smile on her face that disappeared the moment it appeared.

The man placed the sword on his waist and looked at his daughter.

His neutral eyes flashed for a few seconds, he seemed to want to say something, but then he was silent and walked towards the exit.

He touched the handle, but before opening the door, he said:

"Just in case, prepare our family's evacuation... I'll tell you." As he spoke those words, he opened the door and walked out.

"!!!?" Jessica walked out of the room and looked at her father in shock. She had never heard those 'kind' words from her father before.

'Something's wrong...' She couldn't help but think about it when she saw her father's back.

Remembering the words her father had spoken, she nodded and thought, 'I'll do it.'

Soon she turned and walked in the opposite direction of the hallway.

...

The game was about to start, the two participants were already waiting at the entrance of their respective sides.

The referee raised his hand in a gesture to call the attention of the vampires who were talking to each other, and soon the entire arena was silent:

"Ladies and gentlemen..." The referee's voice seemed to echo throughout the arena, "the game begins!"

"OHHHHHHHH!" The crowd screamed in excitement.

And, just as he said that, two giant doors opened on opposite sides of the arena.

It was pretty obvious that the administrator put more effort into the event to make it look grander.

"On one side, we have the newly appointed Count who defeated the last countess in a game in the past, Niklaus Horseman!"

He pointed to a man dressed in full-length black knight armor. Nothing could be seen of the man, only the red eyes that shone eerily through the slit in his helmet.

The man walked with confident steps towards the middle of the arena.

"On the other side, coming from a great family of noble vampires who have been aiding the king since the creation of this city, a woman who had once lost but bounced back and is here for a rematch, Annasthashia Fulger!"

She was wearing full golden armor, her hair was tied back in a ponytail, and a golden western sword was strapped to her waist.

She looked absolutely stunning. She was the perfect image of a god-sent knight, which was ironic, considering what she was.

"OHHHHHH!"

"She is so beautiful!"

"...I never thought that crazy woman could be so stunning..." Someone who has suffered from Natasha's irrationalities spoke up.

It was quite brazen that the audience was more on the woman's side.

'What's this about losing? I did not lose! ...Actually, I lost! But that wasn't me, it was the other me! Ugh...' As she walked towards the arena, these thoughts couldn't help but manifest themselves within the woman's mind, she looked at the audience and flashed a gentle smile, and then she made a gesture that drove all men crazy.

... She waved at them.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" And that seemed to make them much more excited!

'Disgusting creatures, don't look at me with those eyes. I feel contaminated, should I blow you to the moon?' She couldn't help but think internally, yet despite thinking that, she didn't do anything after all, as her sister said several times:

'Image is important! Everyone knows you're crazy, but you must show a side that no one else knows about you! And with that, our Clan will have more support!' She heard it straight from her sister, but she never took it seriously, considering it was not like she needed these lesser beings, but...

For the sake of becoming a 'good clan leader', she was making this 'great' sacrifice!

Yes! It's all for her and her husband's happiness!

The women glared at the men and couldn't help but think:

'These bunch of Simps!' Their irritation against the men's actions caused them to direct their anger towards Natasha!

Thus they looked at Niklaus and started shouting:

"Count Niklaus! Don't you dare lose to this woman!"

"Show her what you're made of!"

The women completely forgot that they were talking to a count...

"..." The man didn't show any reaction and just stood in the middle of the arena while looking at the woman who was approaching him.

...

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Chapter3 Chapter 226: Ruby and Victor.

In a room reserved only for Victor and his companions.

"I don't understand something..." Sasha, who had come back after helping her mother, spoke up.

"What is it?" Violet asked curiously.

"Why is my mother using a western sword?"

"As I recall, our martial arts are more focused on using daggers." She didn't know if her mother trained in anything else, but...

From a young age, Sasha was trained to use two daggers combined with lightning speed, a sharp blade with a very high speed could cause quite a bit of damage.

"Tradition, I think?" Siena spoke.

"Yes, I think that's it too." Lacus agreed with her sister.

"Fumu, Fumu, Fumu." Pepper had nothing to comment, and she was just making weird sounds while eating something resembling blood popcorn.

The sisters had just returned from their outing, and needless to say, they had a great time. The feeling of doing whatever you wanted without being watched by your mom was amazing!

For the first time, they felt that they had become adults!

Although Pepper was still a child...

"Tradition?" Sasha didn't understand.

"...Think about it, in fights like this, you're both expected to wear

western armor and use a sword, right?" Violet spoke as she looked at Ophis, who was sitting in a chair made for children.

"Why didn't she leave? She was curious, and somehow she might respect Ophis a little for ignoring Vlad's order.

"...Hmm, but when Darling fought, he didn't use a western sword or flashy armor."

"Back then, Victor's status was different than it is today." Scathach, who was being served by Luna, suddenly spoke up.

"Hmm?" Sasha looked at the older woman.

"He was just some noble vampire who was fighting the heirs of a great vampire family."

I wouldn't call a vampire who has relations with three vampire counts and is Scathach's disciple any random noble vampire... The maids present, like Natalia and Luna, wanted to comment on this but decided to keep quiet.

"There's a big difference between being a Vampire Count and being a vampire noble." Suddenly the door was opened, and soon the appearance of Agnes and Adonis was seen.

"Geh... Mother..."

"What was that 'Geh'? Can't you show me some respect, stupid daughter?" Agnes' face distorted a little.

"Why are you here, Mother? And don't you know it's unsightly behavior to stalk people? Why are you doing this?"

"....." Suddenly the entire room was silent, and all the women looked at Violet with dry eyes.

"...What?"

"She really didn't realize what she just said, huh?" Pepper commented.

"As expected of Violet, I think..." Lacus felt confused.

"Cough"

Adonis pretended to cough to lighten the mood and continued what Agnes was saying:

"There is a big difference between a normal vampire and a vampire count." The two entered the room and casually sat on two chairs nearby and looked out over the arena.

"Vampire Counts are beings that represent Nightingale, and because of that status, they must follow strange traditions and have an attitude that earns respect from all supernatural beings... But..."

"..." The entire group looked at Agnes, then at Scathach, and they repeated this process a few times.

"...?" Scathach and Agnes didn't understand why people were looking at them strangely.

"These rules are not always followed..."

"Hardly ever, I can tell..." Sasha whispered in a low voice, but everyone could hear her.

"Cough." Adonis coughed again to change the subject and said:

"In large-scale events like this, certain traditions must be followed to present a certain 'image' to our 'enemies' that the vampires are strong and completely organized." Then, realizing that he had gained the girls' attention again, he continued:

"Because of that, both opponents are wearing full body armor and a western sword. After all, in the past, this type of event was organized by knights... and that was adapted to our society through

the king, but as he didn't bother to update the rules over time, this way of dressing became a 'tradition'."

"... In the end, it's all Evil father's fault..." Ophis's eyes glowed a little blood red.

"..." A cold sweat broke out on Adonis' forehead as he heard what the little girl said.

"Indeed, indeed. It's all that old man's fault." In some strange way, Scathach was liking the little girl a bit more.

"Old man..." Ophis repeated Scathach's words as if learning something new.

"..." Scathach's smile grew eerily, and she said, "Hey, Ophis. Don't you want to watch the fight from here?"

Shit, she's planning something, isn't she? Everyone thought at the same time.

"...?" Ophis looked at the woman, and seeing the place she was pointing, Ophis spoke:

"I can not..."

"Oh... I had forgotten about your condition."

Scathach snapped her fingers, and soon an ice chair appeared beside her, the tallest chair she had made in the room, so Ophis could clearly see the entire arena.

"How about now?"

"..." The girl stared at the ice chair for a few seconds, and then she disappeared in black clouds and appeared on the chair.

"Good..." She whispered.

"Hahaha~. That is good." She laughed a little.

"Tell me, Ophis. What do you think of that 'Old man'?" She really specified the word.

"Old man...?"

"That man." She pointed at Vlad.

"What do you think of that Old man?"

"Old man...Evil Father?"

"Indeed, Indeed."

"....." Everyone looked at Scathach with a lifeless gaze.

Just what is this woman teaching this innocent girl?

"Mother... Even for you, that's..." Pepper wanted to say something, but she was silent.

"Master..." Eleanor didn't know how to feel when she saw this 'new' Scathach...

"...She's learning to be like Violet..." Sasha sighed.

"Huh?" Violet looked shocked at Sasha.

"I'm not like that! I am not like my mother!"

"Why was my name put in the middle!?"

"In the end, this is all Agnes' fault, isn't it?" Eleanor sighed.

Nod, Nod.

Everyone couldn't help but agree with Eleanor's words.

"WHY!?" Agnes felt frustrated, she didn't do anything! Literally nothing! Why are people, including her husband, looking at her with that judgmental look?

And that's literally the problem. It is because of her doing nothing that Violet grew up this way and was influencing the strongest female vampire!

"...Sorry, my daughter didn't get a good education..." Adonis sighed.

"Father!?" Why was she hit now!?

"Listen, Ophis..." Scathach seemed to be teaching Ophis something.

Is she still doing this!? They were speechless again.

"..." Natalia just fell silent as she looked at this chaos, and somehow, she couldn't help but display a smile:

'It's always fun when everyone is together...'

She looked at the arena and said, "Oh, the game is starting."

"..." Everyone fell silent and faced the arena.

...

Victor was sitting in a bathtub.

"Darling... This is embarrassing..." Ruby, who was sitting in front of Victor as she was hugged by him, spoke up.

"..." Victor couldn't help but display a gentle little smile, Ruby's sense of shame was completely strange, she could sleep peacefully with him and the girls naked, but when they were alone like this, she acted all bashful...

Looking at Ruby's expression through the water's reflection, he couldn't help but say, "So cute!"

Victor hugged Ruby tighter.

"Eh?" She was surprised by this sudden movement.

After that kiss they had when Victor woke up, in some way, Ruby didn't understand, she was quite embarrassed with Victor.

She felt that kiss was quite different from normal, but she wasn't sure how that kiss was different.

But... She knew something... She felt much, much, much, much closer to Victor than before!

And it left her with a warm feeling in her belly!

"Turn to me." Victor spoke in a gentle tone.

"..." Victor's gentle tone sent shivers down Ruby's spine as she looked away a little.

Seeing the slightly red face and Ruby's expression.

Victor's heart started beating like crazy.

Slowly, the girl looked at Victor.

Victor showed a small smile and opened his mouth, "Honestly...-" He was about to say something but seemed to hesitate at the end.

"...?" Ruby didn't understand why Victor stopped talking, but she sensed that he was going to say something important, and because of that, she kept watching him.

Victor bit his lip a little, he seemed to be hesitating, but suddenly a person's voice echoed through his mind.

"Remember, my Son, no matter the occasion, honesty is always important! Don't become a false person to yourself!"

"..." Remembering his mother's words that she used to tell him when he was younger. Victor couldn't help but flash a small smile.

He gently touched Ruby's cheek, "I brought you to a secluded spot like this so we could be alone."

"I know-." Ruby was about to say something, but suddenly Victor made a move.

"Shh..." He gently touched her lips and spoke with a loving smile, "Let me finish, okay?"

She nodded her head, indicating that she understood, as her face turned redder than before, but she held on!

"I wanted to be isolated from everyone, so you, my dear ice woman," He caressed her cheek again:

"Could open that heart to me."

"..." Ruby was silent, as her face had several visible changes, she looked like she wanted to say something, but Victor didn't allow it.

Then he continued:

"I wanted to get closer to you. I wanted you to show more of your cute side, a side I've only had the opportunity to see twice."

"..." Her face turned completely red now.

"I like the serious and cold Ruby... But I also like the side of her that is free as the wind, like a teenager who had just entered high school."

Ruby's eyes opened wide, and she looked at Victor with a shocked look.

"I want to get closer to you. I want to see those sides of you that you don't show anyone so casually. I want to help you and discover every little thing about you so I can love you even more."

"D-Darling, do you like how I act like a..." Her face turned a little red, but she continued, "Teen?"

"Of course..." Victor fixed Ruby's hair behind her ear:

"Each time I find out more about you, I love you even more than before."

"...Oh-..." The cat seemed to have caught Ruby's tongue because she didn't know what to say now. She had never been confronted by such direct feelings before.

"A kind Ruby that cares about everyone around her. A smart Ruby that always seems to be thinking about what to do in the future. A homely Ruby who likes to lie down while watching anime."

'Ugh... forget that last part!' She wanted to say it now, but she was too embarrassed.

"Each time I discover something new about you, I love you even more..." Victor's eyes took on a lifeless red hue and seemed to be glowing with something dangerous, "Much more..."

"!!!" Ruby felt her whole body tremble, his love was heavy!

She couldn't help but lower her face a little.

Ruby was embarrassed, and she didn't know what to do. Her brain was spinning to find the best words while her heart was pounding like crazy.

She couldn't control her emotions. In front of her was everything she wanted! She'd been dreaming about this moment ever since she'd heard about Violet's date.

But despite being in front of her, she didn't know how to react.

"Tell me, Ruby... My sweet, cold, beloved Ruby..." Victor gently lifted Ruby's face and made her meet his eyes.

"..." As she stared into Victor's eyes, Ruby felt like she was being sucked into that endless abyss... And the moment she stopped trying to use her head, she was flooded by a tsunami of such heavy feelings, like the planet itself, but at the same time as sweet as the sweetest cake in the world.

"Will you become mine?"

"..." Ruby's smile grew lovingly as her eyes seemed to become like Victor's, and she gently wrapped her arms around Victor's neck:

"Darling... You fool... I'm already yours." This time, she took the initiative and kissed Victor!

"I-..." He didn't even have time to say anything. Words were no longer necessary!

She had a lot of things she wanted to talk about, a lot of things she wanted to correct about Victor's thoughts about her, but...

She could leave that for later...

First, she must give her love to this 'lost lamb'.

'Ah... It's like my mother said, I should stop thinking so much...'
She hugged Victor tighter!

She decided to stop thinking about useless subjects, and now, she was going to act!

Feeling something hard and robust hitting an important spot, she stopped kissing Victor while she held both his cheeks and spoke with an intensity in her gaze that took Victor by surprise:

"Fuck me, now."

Victor felt his whole body being flooded with a desire he had never felt before. For the first time, he was seeing what Ruby was without hiding behind that 'ice mask' of hers.

"No need to ask twice."

His smile grew as he grabbed the woman's waist and lifted her up, then the two beings disappeared from the bath and appeared in the bedroom.

He looked at the woman beneath him, the difference between her red hair and the ice beneath giving her a seductive feeling, not to mention that those two big mounds were standing like they were begging Victor to explore.

"... Be kind... In the beginning." Her smile grew as she spoke the last words.

Soon groaning sounds echoed throughout the castle. It was like a song that was composed by a musical artist of the highest level...

Unfortunately.... or luckily, no living soul was around to enjoy this music...

....

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Chapter4 Chapter 227: Mother-in-law love!

Chapter 227: Mother-in-law love!

"The rules of the game are simple, a fight to the death!"

"OHHHHHHH!" The public seemed to like this news very much.

The referee raised his hand for the audience to be silent.

When the screams stopped, he continued:

"Both opponents are vampires of the highest level, so it is to be expected that rules limiting them would be removed and of course... This was also the request of both parties."

As it was a request from a former contestant and a current count, and both sides were in agreement with this rule, the arena administration decided not to interfere.

"And we prepared something so that the two participants could fight without worrying." The referee seemed to look at one spot and nodded.

Soon, a giant magic circle appeared on top of the arena.

"What is that?" Adam, Vlad's fourth son, asked curiously.

"A higher level defense barrier... I think." Lilith deduced.

"Wrong. My dear sister, this is spatial stretching magic." Theo, the first prince, spoke.

"Huh?" Lilith didn't understand.

All the siblings looked at Theo.

"Precisely speaking, this is a magical formation that allows the 'space' of the arena to stretch in any way the user desires."

"From what I could see in the magic circle, the administrator of this place chose to stretch the arena grounds into a 1000 KM space."

"...Oh, bullshit magic, huh?" Lilith spoke with a dry look.

"..." Theo flashed a small smile.

"You could say that."

"But... The Arena administrator has quite powerful contacts, huh? Not just any witch can do that."

"..." Vlad showed a small smile when he heard what Saul said.

The magic circle began to shrink, and slowly, the magic circle only covered the arena area.

From the outside, it looked like the arena hadn't changed, but inside.

"...That's pretty extravagant, isn't it?" Natasha said while looking around. There was now a large open space and a great distance between her opponent.

"This space was created with the intention of you using all your powers and not harming the audience." The referee explained, as he looked up, and said:

"Although, maintaining this space requires a lot of power, so please finish the duel before that time runs out." He pointed to the sky.

Natasha and Niklaus looked up to the sky and saw a giant stopwatch.

"2 hours, huh." Niklaus spoke.

"If the fight doesn't finish within that time limit, we'll have to cancel and leave it for another day." As the arbiter of this place and as an employee of this place, he had a duty to keep the public safe from any side effects of battle.

"Of course, what we just talked about is a public secret." He made a gesture of silence, and slowly the referee began to disappear.

And soon, he appeared outside the magic circle's area of effect.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" The referee raised his voice:

"Let the game begin!"

"OHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"..." Suddenly, everyone's voice died, and they looked at the participants, confused.

Despite having heard the signal to start fighting, the two Counts didn't move.

"What is happening?" Someone from the audience asked.

"Who knows?"

"Idiot, they're the highest level of vampires, which means any unplanned move could mean defeating each other." Someone in the audience who was wearing glasses spoke while moving the glasses up.

"Ohhh, they're sizing each other up, huh?" One girl spoke.

"Yes. Correct."

Actually, it's not that they didn't want to move, they couldn't... Precisely speaking, Niklaus couldn't.

'What is happening?' Niklaus asked himself as he looked at the

woman in front of him who was suddenly lifeless, she lowered her head, and her golden hair covered her face.

'Well... I don't know what's going on, but this is a chance.' He thought neutrally, and with one movement, he shot towards the woman. However, he did so very cautiously since the woman's current state was just weird.

Natashia looked at the man in front of her, the world around her seemed quite slow, and she could see the man's every movement:

'So slow...!' She thought in disdain as she completely ignored the man's presence and focused on a single memory.

...

"You must defeat him, a defeat that will make them remember your name forever. You must show him what it means to be a 'Vampire Count'."

I must show him the power of my clan...

"A complete defeat, a crushing defeat, crush him like a bug!"

I must show how insignificant he is...

"Do it in a way that your daughter would be proud of you!"

I must make my daughter proud of me through my actions...

She remembered Sasha's words.

"Don't lose."

And then Victor's words followed:

"If you achieve this... I will marry you, I will make you mine."

If I achieve this, if I annihilate this insect from existence... Then,

he will accept me, and he will pour all his love into me! His love will paint my whole being starting from the inside!

He will give me his love...

His love... His love... His love... His love... His love... His love...
His love... His love... His love His... His love... His love... His love.....

.

.

.

...HE WILL GIVE ME ALL HIS LOVE!!!!

...

Natashia lifted her face and looked at Niklaus.

"!!!!" Niklaus was taken aback by the woman's face.

She had a lifeless look, a big smile that showed all her sharp teeth, her cheeks were a little red.

"...The bug must be eliminated... For the sake of my happiness and my husband's..." She whispered in a low voice, her eyes starting to glow pure gold.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble!

The woman's body was covered by lightning.

"Eh...?"

And in the blink of an eye, she was in front of Niklaus.

"That speed-...."

"Die." She punched Niklaus with all her strength.

The man flew in a straight line, but before gravity could have much effect, the woman grabbed Niklaus by the neck:

"Do not run away from me."

"This bitch-..."

BOOOOOOOM!

Suddenly, a loud noise as if something had exploded was heard, but he couldn't locate the source of this explosion.

"Eh...?" Niklaus didn't understand what happened, he tried to free himself from the woman's grip, but for some reason, his body felt heavy.

'What is happening!?'

Natashia let Niklaus go, and she posed in a martial arts stance.

'One punch, one million hits.'

She punched the air.

And suddenly, Niklaus vanished from existence, as his entire body seemed to evaporate into thin air, and all that was left was blood splatter and...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A great blast of air blew every splatter of the man's blood out of existence.

And the damage from that attack extended in a straight line over an absurd distance.

Natashia just stood there in the martial arts stance, but this image

startled several beings who were watching.

"..." Everyone was open-mouthed in shock. They just couldn't understand what they had just witnessed.

An older vampire in the audience sat in the stands and said:

"There's a reason vampire counts never fight..."

He swallowed hard.

"It's because when they fight... It can't be considered a fight... Yes, it is just..."

"A massacre." The one who continued the statement was Scathach, who was in Victor's room.

"..." The girls look at Scathach.

"An elder vampire who has trained their power to the limit are freaks of nature, and when these beings fight... It cannot be called 'fighting'."

Seeing the big smile on Scathach's face, the girls can't help but gulp...

They looked at the damage done by the woman:

"Just what happened...?" Sasha asked since she never thought her mother was this strong...

What she just saw shocked her as much as when she saw Victor attack Carlos at the speed of sound.

"Oh, she just punched Niklaus a million times in a second." Scathach spoke with the same smile on her face.

"...Wha-." Lacus, who had confidence in her speed, was speechless.

"This is fucking bullshit..." Violet couldn't help but say, and the girls nodded in agreement.

"Fue..." Pepper was just thinking about how the woman was strong enough to do that kind of damage, and it's not like this woman was her mother.

'Wait... if my mother is considered the strongest female vampire? Just how strong is she?' Pepper couldn't imagine.

"Just how fast do you need to be to achieve a feat like that?" Siena asked in disbelief.

"Too fast... Indeed, she needs to be very fast." Scathach laughed.

"That woman, hasn't she gotten stronger?" Agnes thought.

"I don't remember her being able to do that without harming herself, and I don't remember the damage being as ridiculous as it is now..." Agnes only had thoughts for Adonis, but some things she made sure not to forget, and that was the strength of vampire counts.

...Although, as she has a chicken brain, she often forgets about it.

But that's not her fault! 99% of her brain was dedicated to just Adonis!

And the remaining 1%, she needed to split between the duties of a vampire count and sometimes her daughter!

"...Huh?" Sasha looked at Agnes:

"What do you mean?"

"In the past, when Natasha did this, she suffered severe damage to her body and immediately started spitting up blood. After all, she is not like you, who has a natural resistance from birth to lightning." Agnes explained.

"But now... She's done it and looks completely fine... It's like she might be able to..."

"Use lightning without consequences?" Scathach laughed.

"Yes..." Agnes looked at Scathach, and when she saw the faces of the girls around her, something clicked in her head.

"That boy, huh..." Adonis spoke up.

"Again, that boy, now he's gone after the mother of his other wife..." She conveniently forgot the fact that she had encouraged the woman to do so.

"...Isn't the game over?" Eleanor suddenly asked.

"..." The room was silent.

"That's true. Why hasn't the referee said the game is over?" Sasha nodded.

"Well... That's obvious, right? It's because the game isn't over." Scathach and Agnes flashed a small smile.

"Huh? Isn't it impossible that man survived this!?" Violet couldn't accept that.

"Violet, my dear daughter..." Agnes looked at Violet with a serious look.

"Old vampires are beings that always have a plan B when they go to fight a being of the same level..." She looked at Scathach and then at Natasha, and then she corrected herself, "At least most of them are like that. ..."

When Agnes finished speaking, a change began to occur in the arena, a kind of black liquid started to come out of the floor, and slowly this liquid started to form Niklaus' appearance.

"Ugh, what is this?" Violet made a disgusted face.

"It's his power..." Scathach's eyes twitched a little as she looked into the black liquid.

.....

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Chapter5 Chapter 228: The Power of the Fulger Clan.

'Good thing I put a part of myself underground...!' Niklaus thought as he looked at the woman who was in a martial arts stance.

Natashia relaxed her body a little and continued looking at him:

"Tsk." She clicked her tongue with visible annoyance, then, using her right hand, she grasped the sword that hung at her waist.

She removed her sword from its sheath and pointed it at the man.

Rumble, Rumble.

Natashia began to channel her powers through the hilt of her sword, causing the blade to hum with a golden glow of electrifying energy, with arcs jumping away and striking the ground around her.

'I'll spread more pieces of me...-' Niklaus didn't even have time to complete his thought before Natashia was already in front of him, swinging her blade down in a deadly arc!

Rumble!

CLANG!

The two Vampires' swords collided with each other, causing a massive shockwave accompanied by a deafening metallic clang, which burst forth from their position and resonated through the surrounding arena.

Looking into the woman's lifeless eyes that were glowing gold, he asked himself:

'Why is she so motivated?' He couldn't accept the fact that she

was doing all of this because of her 'husband'.

Rumble!

Natashia's hands disappeared, which was followed by a part of Niklaus disappearing from existence. He couldn't even perceive what had happened.

"What am I seeing...?" A younger vampire within the crowd couldn't accept that such power existed.

That was the irrationality of someone who had the power of Clan Fulger, one of the strongest of the four great vampire clans.

Natashia Fulger's lightning power could do much more than provide a simple speed boost. When someone from this family trained that power to the limit, an irrationality such as her would be born.

An irrationality called Annasthashia Fulger.

The woman flashed a small smile, and then she was gone.

From the audience's perspective, golden rays began to dance around Niklaus.

And in the blink of an eye,

Niklaus' entire body became minced.

Looking at the woman's facial expression with his eye, he thought; 'It doesn't matter... I must focus on the fight, or I will lose.'

Niklaus' body was covered in a black liquid, and soon, his entire body was regenerated.

But before he could make a move, he saw the woman's palm pointed at him:

Looking at her crazy smile, he couldn't help but say, "Crazy bit-."

RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

A giant beam of concentrated power shot out of Natasha's palm and erased his body, along with everything in front of her, from existence, the beam soaring a considerable distance before suddenly,

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

An explosion of pure unadulterated power erupted forth from the point of impact, shaking the arena like a high magnitude earthquake and creating a mushroom-cloud the likes of those only seen in the aftermath of multiple nuclear warheads detonating simultaneously.

.
. .
. . .

A hush fell in the arena. In fact, since the woman began fighting, the audience had become quiet, as they had no words or reactions to this situation.

The only reactions they had were...

"Woow..." They looked like a group of children who had witnessed their first fireworks show.

And with that attack, they finally understood why vampire counts were called natural disasters, walking weapons of mass destruction, etc.

This crazy woman had ridiculous power in her hands!

"Tsk... Annoying insect." Natasha looked to one side, and on that side, a body started to be created, a kind of black liquid started to gather, and soon the image of Niklaus appeared.

Niklaus quickly pulled away from Natasha, brandished his sword

from his waist, and stabbed the blade into the ground.

His eyes began to glow blood red, and as if he were a corrupted god of the seas, black water began to be created from where he was and surged outward throughout the area.

Natashia looked at the water with a neutral gaze, and with a small jump back, she appeared several kilometers away.

"Oh... Apparently, her instincts haven't weakened over time, that's good... That's good indeed." Scathach's excited smile was very evident.

"What is this rotten water? Why is my mother pulling away?" Sasha asked curiously. The target of her question was obviously the most experienced woman present.

Scathach.

"I do not know." The stronger female vampire replied in an honest tone.

"..." So there's something even she doesn't know... Sasha, Violet, and even Eleanor thought at the same time.

"But it was a good choice for her not to step into that water." Scathach continued.

"Why?" Sasha asked curiously.

"..." Scathach was silent and looked at Agnes.

As if understanding Scathach's message, Agnes adjusted her glasses and sensually crossed her legs as she started talking, "The Horseman family's specialty is 'corruption'."

The girls' attention was drawn to Agnes.

"Corruption...?" Siena asked, "What kind?"

"We don't know. After all, it's not mandatory for noble families to reveal their powers to the government, but if I were to guess..."

"It could be all kinds of corruption." Adonis was the one who continued.

"Take the example of Einer Horseman, his quills seemed to hold the power of 'decay'."

"Since that man is the father of that child, he must have similar power."

"...I wouldn't call it corruption, but decay does fall into the same 'group'." Violet thought out loud.

"We know." Agnes spoke for Adonis.

"But we are not sure how to categorize the power of this clan; after all, it is a very strange power."

"..." All the women were silent, and suddenly.

"HAI, HAI, HAI~!" Pepper held up her hand.

"What is it, daughter?" Scathach asked with a smile on her face.

"Doesn't that mean the Horseman Clan is a clan of 'necromancers'?"

"...Huh?" Nobody understood what she meant by that.

"I don't think that man is a witch." Agnes commented.

"Ugh..." Pepper elaborated a bit, "In some games, there is a specific class you can choose whose name is always either 'Necromancer, or Warlock', these classes are primarily intended to debuff enemies."

"Debuff?" Agnes asked.

"Yes, they cast spells which cause negative statuses effects that affect the target in a variety of ways, for example, some spells can cause the target to experience weakness, or affect their speed, inhibit their senses, cause paralysis, etc." She spoke with a big smile on her face.

"Oh... Maybe that's it." Violet and Sasha spoke at the same time. Although the two were not women who played many games, they had seen Ruby's sisters and even Ruby playing them on occasion.

And in those games they saw those women play, they could see that this class was very annoying to fight.

Why did they know this? Well... When Ruby died from a debuff from a necromancer or warlock, she spoke all the words that shouldn't be said in front of children at that time...

It was almost certain that if the enemies were cultivators, they would spit blood at hearing so many bad words coming out of a beautiful woman like Ruby.

"...How do you defeat a necromancer in this game?" Adonis asked a little curiously.

"You have to kill him before he casts a debuff on you, or leave his area of effect, you also have the option to wait for the debuff to wear off."

"Oh..."

"There are many strategies."

"But the most commonly used ones are." Pepper's smile grew a little, "Kill the annoying bug before it can do anything."

A cold sweat broke out on Adonis' face, "...You are certainly the daughter of Scathach." Adonis flashed a neutral smile.

"... Fuweh?" Pepper looked at Adonis, not understanding why he

said that.

Despite being far from each other, that same thought crossed Natasha's mind.

Though her thinking was very different from the younger girl:

Why doesn't he die? Why doesn't he die? Why doesn't he die?
Why doesn't he die? WHY DOESN'T HE DIE!?

This annoying son of a bitch is getting in the way!

A dark, heavy aura began to leave Natasha's body, and her full focus was on Niklaus...

'... What a scary woman, what is this feeling?' He could tell it was killing intent, but there was something else mixed in, something heavy, something obsessive?

The man removed his helmet, pulled his sword from the ground, and looked at the woman with the same cold eyes, and for the first time, he said something:

"Annasthashia Fulger."

"HMM!?" The woman's gaze was now frightening!

Gulp.

The audience couldn't help but gulp.

"...Mother is pissed off..." Sasha said with a tight little smile.

"I wouldn't call that angry, more so that she's frustrated?" Violet and Agnes spoke at the same time.

"I would be feeling the same if this insect that doesn't die was in front of me, and I wanted to see my husband." Violet spoke as she looked at the woman.

"Indeed." Agnes agreed with her daughter.

"..." For some reason, it was pretty convincing when those words came out of these two women's mouths.

Everyone couldn't help but think at the same time.

"I'm honestly surprised, I never thought you were this strong..."

"Did you think I was a loser because I kept gambling around?"

"Yes." Niklaus didn't deny it.

"..." And that was the unconscious response of all the audience present.

"You've always had an attitude of gathering husbands and betting on your family's riches, living a not-so-healthy life, and, because of that, I thought you were the weakest vampire count." He cracked his neck a little and flashed a small smile.

"And really... You were the weakest vampire count..." Niklaus was sure of that, considering he made a point of studying all three countesses.

He didn't even bother to search for Eleanor since, for a Clan that lived far from society, she didn't have that much influence within it.

"..." Natasha didn't move. After all, the opinion of a 'bug' didn't matter... Yes, it didn't matter at all...

Veins started popping in Natasha's head. If before she was frustrated, now she is angry!

"This piece of shit!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A golden pillar of volatile electricity burst out of Natasha's body.

"But... Something has changed in you." He spoke in a low voice as he held the sword in front of him.

"Well... Now, she's annoyed..."

"Natashia..." Scathach facepalmed, "Apparently, she still hasn't learned to control herself yet, huh? She even looks like someone from her clan." She said while looking at Agnes.

"Huh...? My clan doesn't have hot-headed people like her!"

All the women looked at Agnes with dry eyes.

"..." Violet turned her face away since she had no words to say on the matter.

BOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion occurred in the arena, and all the girls' attention returned to Natasha.

Natashia had entered Niklaus' range at speeds so fast it could be mistaken for teleportation and attacked the man with her sword!

"Stupid woman. She's entered his territory." Agnes spoke.

"Hmm... I've never seen that technique." Scathach's eyes gleamed with curiosity.

Natashia had her entire body covered in lightning so dense that it was as if she wore golden armor made of pure energy, adding an extra layer of defense to the armor she was already wearing.

"..." The lightning arcing off Natasha's sword grew stronger and wilder, its resonating hum growing louder by the second. Her eyes glowed a glaring blood red, and when she was going to finish off the insect in front of her,

She found herself trapped by tentacles of water.

"Thank you for voluntarily entering my domain." Niklaus, despite having half his body missing, chuckled as his eyes glowed blood red.

The tentacles of black water tried to cover Natasha's body and pierce into her.

... Yes, tried.

"Huh?" He looked at the woman in disbelief.

His water power couldn't penetrate her lightning armor!

"Did you really think I'd be irritated by the words of an insect?" She grew a big smile that showed off her sharp teeth.

She ignored the black water that was the power of this man and raised her sword towards the sky.

FUSHHHHHHHHH

A gigantic pillar of golden energy erupted from the sword's blade.

Natasha held her sword as if she were an honorable knight preparing to smite the opponent before her.

"Are you crazy? If you unleash this power here, you won't be safe either."

"But that way, you won't survive, right? I don't know what your power is, and I don't care either, but... If I obliterate this entire area, you won't survive, right?"

"..." A cold sweat broke out on Niklaus' face.

"And did you forget?" Her smile grew so big it sent shivers down Niklaus' spine.

"I am the fastest woman alive."

"Fuck-."

"HAAA!" Natasha brought the sword down vertically, and when the sword touched Niklaus' body,

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion of unimaginable proportions, one significantly larger than the one she'd created before, devastated the entire arena, spreading vibrations through the ground that could be felt all over the Royal Capital, casting a blinding light through the surroundings, affecting the majority of those who were spectating.

"Ugh...Did she win?" Sasha put her hand in front of her face to block out some of the golden light. She couldn't see a thing!

"..." A silence fell over the area, and no one could answer Sasha's question.

A few seconds passed, and as if they were in sync,

Scathach and Agnes rose from their respective seats and looked at the arena with a serious look.

"...?" Nobody understood the women's reaction.

"Mother?" Lacus called for her mother, but the woman didn't seem to hear her.

"Agnes." Scathach spoke in a cold tone that made the people around them shiver.

"I know." She looked at her shadow and said:

"Oda, inform Hilda."

Agnes' shadow took on the appearance of a man.

"Don't let anyone out of the royal capital until I order!"

"Those who do not obey must be burned alive!"

[Yes, Countess Agnes.] Oda spoke, and soon, the man's shadow left the room.

Nobody was understanding anything, why were the two women reacting so strongly? Wasn't the fight over?

Everyone asked themselves that.

"..." Suddenly a pressure as if a planet was falling on everyone's head burst forth from the arena.

"... What is this...?" Violet touched her right arm as she swallowed and looked at the arena.

"Is something there...?" Sasha spoke up.

"..." Eleanor was silent, but it was quite obvious that she was feeling an instinctive fear of this pressure.

"...This is...This is..." Pepper grabbed Siena and Lacus.

"Control yourselves!" Scathach's voice echoed throughout the room, and as if the pressure they'd felt were a mere illusion, the girls managed to recover.

A relieved sigh came out of the most affected girls.

"Luna, don't let any of my daughters leave this place."

"...Huh? Y-Yes, master!"

Scathach approached the glass and smashed her way through it.

The loud noise of glass shattering caught the attention of the audience, and when they looked at where the sound originated, they saw...

"Scathach Scarlett!" Somehow, the woman's appearance made the vampires in the audience more relieved.

The woman soon jumped out of the place where she was, floated to a pillar of the arena, and stood there. For a few seconds, she looked at Vlad, and when she saw the small smile on the old man's face, she thought:

'Tsk, you expected this, huh? So that's why you wanted me here.'

"Agnes, you must go too." Adonis spoke.

"...Huh?" She looked at Adonis in shock, her face distorted in anger, and when she was about to say something, she heard:

"Agnes, you don't have to worry about me, it's not like I'm leaving here, right?" He flashed a gentle smile.

Soon his expression turned stern, "And that's your job."

"...Fine."

Agnes turned around, walked over to the hole in the glass Scathach made, then jumped out as well.

"Agnes Snow too?"

"What are the two countesses doing?" Everyone was curious, but no one dared to try to ask them anything.

She arrived at a pillar on the opposite side of the arena and looked down with a serious expression.

As the golden light began to fade, everyone saw a scene that they would never forget for the rest of their lives.

...

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Chapter6 Chapter 229: A shout of motivation.

A man... Wrong, a monster with long black bat wings, a spiked tail, and an all-black body was holding a woman by the neck.

His skin was a dark gray, his eyes were blood red, and claws could be seen on his hands.

Cough.

Natashia coughed up blood on the floor.

"Mother!" Sasha cried out in concern when she saw the man's claw piercing Natasha's heart.

"Piece of shit." She roared, "Get your filthy hands off me!" She raised the golden sword, the sword covered in the signature lightning of her clan, and with a wave of her hands,

She cuts off the man's arm.

She tried to remove the man's arm from her chest, but...

"...Huh...?"

"Tsk." Scathach wore an annoyed face. She didn't like where this was going at all.

The sword simply stopped at the man's skin and didn't cut anything.

"Surprised?"

Natashia looked uncomprehending as suddenly her vision started to blur, and her world started to spin.

"...W-What happened...-"

"I think you are, but... It's too bad you can't show it to me." He punched the woman in the face.

Crack, Crack.

The skull of the woman's face sunk in, and she blacked out.

But even though she was unconscious, she never let go of her sword.

Soon the vampire's incredible regeneration started to take effect, but it seemed so slow...

Her face began to slowly heal, and she woke up.

"Despite having my poison, the regeneration is still active... As expected, I need more updates, that's still not enough..." He started to whisper to himself in a low tone.

But as Natasha was close to him, she could clearly hear what the man was saying, but...

The man's voice sounded quite far away to her. It was like an echo coming from a place so far away that she had no idea what he was talking about, her eyes started to get lifeless, and...

The sword dropped from her hand.

A small smile appeared on the man's face, suddenly he appeared in front of the woman and attacked her heart again.

Soon he pulled out the woman's heart and threw her to the ground like she's a piece of trash.

BOOOOOOM!

A spider web-shaped crater was created.

Crack, crack.

Cough.

Sounds of bones breaking could be heard, and it didn't take a genius to know that every bone in her back was completely broken.

And not just the bones were broken.

The woman's golden armor broke completely, and soon the white bra she was wearing was shown to everyone.

"OHHHHHHH!" Some men in the audience reacted to this scene and felt sadistic pleasure to see that irrational woman in such a state.

"Good work, Count Niklaus! We believed in you!"

Agnes looked at the audience with her eyes glowing gold as she raised her hand.

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhh

Soon a fireball was created and, even though the fireball was small, it was very hot!

It was like she was holding a mini sun!

"...She's not going to do that, right?" Natalia asked with a strained smile.

"Yes, she will." Adonis replied with all the certainty in this world. He knew his wife very well.

And just as Adonis predicted. Agnes threw the fireball into the audience!

FUSHHHHHHHHH

The fireball was approaching with ridiculous speed!

"What!?" The vampires didn't have a chance to react; they didn't

have time to flee, as the fireball was already reaching the audience.

But before the fireball reached the audience, the woman clenched her fist, and the fireball disappeared as if it never existed.

Gulp.

Everyone on that side of the audience gulped.

For a moment, they could actually feel death approaching their necks!

If that fireball hit them, nothing would be left to tell the tale!

"You pieces of shit, you're lucky. Really lucky." As a countess, she couldn't commit such an act in front of the king, especially not when there were a lot of non-vampire groups watching.

'If the king wasn't here, everyone would burn.' Agnes particularly had a neutral opinion of Natasha, but... As a female companion and a long-time acquaintance, she was uncomfortable with the gazes of these insects.

"Mad woman, what are you planning to do! There are innocents here!"

Nod, Nod.

Some men quickly nodded in agreement with the man, they did nothing!

They also wouldn't admit that they felt a little happy to see that woman being treated like that.

"HMMMM?" Her face said: I don't give a fuck.

"..." The men were speechless. Despite not having said anything, they understood the woman's message very well.

"Look, he's doing something." Suddenly a woman on the other side of the arena spoke.

All eyes in the audience are focused on the arena again.

Niklaus lifted the woman's heart, and it burst, then all the blood contained in her heart dropped into his throat.

"Indeed. You have delicious blood...as expected of an older vampire." The man seemed to taste the woman's blood, and an expression of ecstasy covered his face for a few seconds.

"I want more..." A black miasma began to leave his body, and a predatory smile appeared on his face as he looked at the motionless woman.

He raised his claws and attacked the woman!

He cut her into pieces, hands, legs, chest, and head. Everything was completely separated from the woman's body, as a bloody mess was being created, while he had a maniacal smile on his face.

"MOTHER!!!"

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha's body was covered in lightning, and her appearance changed.

"Oops, I can't... I have a job to do..." He walked towards the woman, and as he walked towards her, he created a black sword with his powers.

'An obstacle must be eliminated, and by doing so, I will be closer to my goal.'

"Stop, don't interrupt." Adonis appeared in front of Sasha, who was completely transformed into her Vampire Count form.

"Huuuh?" Sasha wasn't in a good mood. Her eyes gleamed dangerously, and she was in a state where she didn't care that the person in front of her was her childhood friend's father.

'I won't lose another family member again!'

Rumble, Rumble.

The lightning that enveloped Sasha began to crackle louder.

"Father, Sasha..." Violet seemed unsure what to do. On one side was her father, who she liked a lot, and on the other side was her friend; she was in a difficult position.

"The game isn't over... Remember, it's a fight to the death, both of you agreed to that."

"You think I care!? It's my mom who's lying there and about to be killed!" Sasha screamed, her voice coming out like the crack of lightning.

"..." A moment of silence fell in place, and for the first time in Violet's life, she saw something that shocked her.

"You do not understand!?" Adonis lost his gentle face and spoke in a serious voice, the man's eyes changed to blood red, and he stared at Sasha.

"By interrupting the duel, you're basically stepping on the pride of two Vampire Counts! Two elder vampires! Who do you think you are, child!?"

A frightening pressure left Adonis and went toward Sasha.

"Ugh..." Sasha fell to the ground as she felt the pressure on her body. Despite being sick and weakened, the man in front of her was still an elder vampire.

Wrong, the man in front of her was still a countess's partner.

Her transformation was undone, and she dropped to her knees.

"I ask..."

A cold pressure covered the entire room.

Suddenly everyone heard a cold voice, and they looked towards the entrance to the room.

And standing at the entrance to the room was Ruby... And she looked quite different...

Her long red hair was bigger by almost the same length as Violet's hair, she got a little taller too, an aura of 'adult' was emanating from her body, and not only that...

"Who are you to raise your voice to Sasha?" The woman's eyes glowed a deep red.

Crack, Crack.

The entire room began to shake as the two auras clashed.

"S-Sister...?" The sisters could tell with just one look her sister got stronger!

"Ruby...?"

Ruby ignored the girls and kept looking at Adonis with him watching.

"... You came back." Adonis spoke in a nonchalant tone and didn't seem affected at all.

But even so, she was no match for an elder vampire.

She twitched her brow a little, and her aura got even stronger!

A small drop of blood threatened to come out of Adonis's mouth.

"..." Adonis narrowed his eyes, wiped his mouth, and drew back. He didn't want trouble, as he just wanted to stop the girl from doing something stupid.

"I don't want to fight you, I just don't want her to do something stupid. What do you think would happen if she jumped in the middle of the arena?"

"That's not your problem." Ruby replied in an indifferent tone as she approached Sasha and helped the woman to her feet.

"Thanks...Ruby..." Sasha was still surprised by Ruby's changes.

Suddenly her eyes lit up, "My mother!"

Ruby suddenly hugged Sasha, "Shhhh, don't worry, she'll be fine." She spoke as if it was an absolute truth, like she was very confident.

"H-Huh...?"

Adonis and the girls around him watched all this in silence, but their silence didn't last long when Adonis asked:

"How did you get stronger in such a short time?"

"...A short time, huh?" She whispered in a low voice and didn't respond.

Suddenly Violet's eyes widened, "Wait, if Ruby is here..."

"FATHER!" Ophis's bored face seemed to brighten, and she quickly looked up.

Suddenly, a dark pressure fell on the entire royal capital.

"... What a delay, I was almost getting bored." Vlad flashed a small smile.

'...He came, huh...?' Theo thought, his eyes gleaming with a slight annoyance that was gone the moment he appeared.

"That man..." Lilith looked at him with curious eyes.

"Ugh... He's here, I thought it was going to be a quiet game..." Elizabeth whispered, though ...

She looked at her father and at her older brother Theo. She also looked at Alexios, who at some point had his eyes open, showing those scary eyes to her.

'What is happening?' She felt like something was happening right in front of her, and she couldn't understand it.

"..." Alexios, who was looking at the man in the sky, displayed a small smile, and soon he closed his eyes.

"Oh...?" Scathach flashed a small smile when she saw Victor, "You came back, my stupid disciple, but isn't that much faster than you promised...?"

Her smile died when she saw Victor's changed appearance, and her mood got even worse when she saw Victor's face. He didn't have the small smile he always had. He didn't even have the smile of amusement he had when he saw a strong opponent.

A murderous air began to leave her body, and she turned her gaze to Vlad...specifically, to the golden-haired man beside Vlad.

Violet walked quickly to the window and looked up.

Standing on top of the arena was a tall man with hair as black as night that reached his shoulders, while his eyes were blood red.

"His hair grew..." Violet showed a confused face, suddenly, she felt all of Victor's emotions, and the only thing he was conveying was:

"He's angry." Violet and Sasha spoke at the same time.

Ruby flashed a small smile, "...You have no idea."

"..." The audience was silent as they looked at the man floating in the air.

They just didn't know how to react because...

The pressure that was coming out of that man's body was frightening!

"The four counts are here..." An older vampire spoke with a cold sweat.

He looked at the pillars and saw the two countesses, then he looked at the arena and saw a count and a former vampire count.

... And he looked at the man in the air.

'Alucard... the youngest Count in history... Why...? Why do you have that kind of aura around you?' He couldn't understand. That man's aura was second to none of the vampire counts present here, and that fact for the older vampire was:

'This is just bullshit!'

Victor's eyes gleamed dangerously as he looked at Niklaus.

As Niklaus was about to deliver the final blow to Natasha's head, lightning struck from the sky, revealing the appearance of a man.

Tink! Crack.

He bit his sword... And the sword disappeared from existence...

"Huh?" Niklaus was surprised when he saw the man in front of him, and he was even more surprised when the man simply ate the sword made of his power.

The man points his palm at Niklaus, "Burn..."

A gigantic beam of fire shot out of the man's palm.

"UGH!" Niklaus quickly assumed a defensive stance, and soon he was blown away.

"..." A silence fell in the arena and inside the arena.

Victor looked at Natasha.

Victor's eyes were covered by his hair, but everyone could see his mouth creaking.

He took the woman's head and held it level with his face.

"Natasha..." Although he spoke in a low voice, everyone could hear his words, as slowly his voice began to rise and with a demonic scream that sent shivers through all the vampires who heard his voice:

"ANNASTHASHIA FULGER!!!"

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Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter7 Chapter 230: My mother-in-law wants my naked body... Gulp.

Natashia saw herself in a dark world completely devoid of light, and the only thing visible in this world was herself.

"Where am I?" She asked aloud, but the only thing she got in response was the sound of her question echoing through this strange place.

Okay, in this kind of situation, the first thing is to remember what happened, right?

As a woman who had lived a long time, she had experienced many strange things, and she understood that in this kind of situation, it was best to remain calm.

"Let me think, I was fighting that bug..."

Suddenly, several memories started popping into her head.

"Fufufufu, despite being the original and the strongest, you were easily caught in his poison... How pathetic."

"Hmm?" Natashia's face distorted, and she looked in the direction of the voice. She was a little surprised when she saw a woman just like her wearing a long black dress.

"Hello, my other self." She greeted the woman with a friendly smile.

"..." Natashia's smile grew... And it wasn't a friendly smile.

Rumble, Rumble!

She appeared in front of the woman and tried to cut her with

lightning daggers.

But...

The daggers just passed through the woman and didn't kill her... It was as if she were a shadow...

"Fufufu, do you really want to kill me? Don't you feel sorry for killing a part of yourself?"

"Of course not... You were a mistake from my past, and you're getting in the way of my current goals."

"..." Natasha's smile grew widely:

"But you know? I really like that man too."

"...Huh?" Natashia didn't understand where this woman came from with those words.

"No need to make such a shocked face. Remember, I am you too, and just like you, I also like strong men."

"But unlike you who seek that man's approval..." Her smile distorted even more:

"I seek to dominate him."

"That's our difference."

"..." Natashia stopped trying to attack Natasha and said:

"You are silly." She spoke in a simple, straight tone.

"...?" Natasha didn't understand what her original's meaning was with her words.

"No one can dominate a king. A king is one who stands above others and points the way for us common people to follow them..."

She spoke in a neutral tone that even a monkey could understand this indisputable fact.

"If a king is dominated... He will no longer be a king... but a puppet."

"Fufufu, but isn't that more exciting? Imagine what a pleasure it would be to completely dominate someone who is destined to be king?"

"Just imagining this sight, I get a little..." Her face turned a little red, and her breathing became heavy, "Excited."

"...This bitch..." Natasha couldn't believe that this woman was her other personality.

"Bitch...?" Natasha's face distorted, and she looked at Natasha, "You're the only one who's a bitch here! You're still looking for something impossible like 'love' in the midst of this rotten thing we call vampire society!"

"..." Natasha was silent.

Rumble, Rumble.

"If 'love' cannot be found, we must create it for ourselves, that's how vampires work!"

"..." Natasha was silent since the words of her other self held a bit of truth.

Just how long had she been looking for something true?

100 years? 500 years? 1500 Years?

She had seen several human realms grow and crumble over time, yet vampire society remained unchanged, like a tough stone that never changed with the passage of time.

Although it looked pretty at first sight... Over time, it had become something dull... Something boring...

And in the midst of it all, she always looked for something 'true', but she never found it...

And when she had thought she'd found it in the past, she was disappointed, and because of that foolish mistake, the woman in front of her was born.

A trauma that was born out of a big mistake from the past... A memory she wanted to forget but couldn't... The woman in front of her represented all that to Natasha.

And... She was right. If you can't find something, you just create it for yourself; that's the way vampires do things. After all, they're immortal beings, so they can wait as long as it takes to get closer to 'something' they desire.

But...

Natasha looked at Natasha:

"...But even if you 'create' someone to love you... That won't be true. It will be something artificial... You'll never feel truly loved." She spoke in a neutral tone:

"That is an indisputable truth... The false will never replace the true."

"No matter how hard you try, no matter how much you fail, no matter how hard you try to 'dominate' the other party, that truth will never change..."

"..." Natasha was silent this time.

Her face took on a slightly sad expression, and she said, "I remember... When you took my place, you tried to create 'something' like that for yourself, but in the end, you failed... having failed in that

goal, you kidnapped any man who would serve the Clan, and thus my daughter was born."

"But unlike Scathach, who killed her husband because he wasn't 'gifted' or 'strong' enough."

"You left him around to satiate your vanity."

"..." Natasha couldn't deny the woman's words.

"But... Something good did come from that chaos."

"What?"

"My daughter..." She flashed a motherly smile.

"My precious little baby, my little lightning bolt, my ray of light... She was born... And the day she was born was the happiest moment of my life..."

"..." Natasha was silent. If there was one thing she agreed with Natasha, it would be her feelings for her daughter...

Despite being twisted and misunderstood, she always wanted the best for her daughter... But...

Yes...

But...

"In the end..." Natasha's sad smile turned into a depressing smile, "We both failed."

The two failed to fulfill their determined goals.

"ANNASTHASHIA FULGER!!!"

Suddenly a voice invaded their shared world and shook their surroundings, and Natasha's body shivered when she heard the

voice.

Natasha's body shuddered, and her face turned a little red, but quickly those signs faded into existence as if they had never existed.

"Oh..." Natasha's depressed smile changed to a loving smile, and she looked like a teenager who was experiencing her first relationship.

The weather around her seemed to have cleared as if it were spring itself...

"He's here..." Her smile was now so beautiful that it did a little damage to Natasha.

"I have to go back..." She spoke unconsciously and started walking towards a location.

"...Will you make the same mistake again? This time with that man?" Natasha asked in a skeptical voice.

Natasha stopped walking and turned to face Natasha, "...He's not a mistake, he's not like those men who care about Status or other meaningless drivel... He's something I've always looked for."

"But he hates you."

"Thanks to you."

"Ah, you're welcome." She flashed a small smile.

Natasha narrowed her eyes when she saw the woman's smile.

"He may hate me now, but in the future... I know he will accept me. Wrong, he has to accept me, considering he is to blame for making me feel these feelings! He made me feel these feelings, he has to take responsibility..." Her eyes were dark as a black hole:

"I'm 100% sure that in the future, he will become mine...-" She stopped talking and flashed a small, gentle smile.

She turned away and started walking again, "My Darling..." She spoke in a low voice that echoed all over the place.

"..." Natasha opened her mouth in shock...

She just kept watching the woman until she disappeared.

When the woman left, a small smile appeared on Natasha's face.

"I see..." She turned her face and looked at a location.

"I'll keep watching you...-" Natasha spoke, but when she felt a hand touching her shoulder, she stopped talking as she laughed a little and spoke while touching the hand of the person who touched her shoulder, " Wrong, we will..."

...

"Ugh...!"

All except for Vlad and Scathach put their hands to their ears.

"His voice is so loud." Someone from the audience spoke.

Slowly Natashia seemed to come to life, and she saw...

A faceless being looking at her, a being whose eyes and a mouth that had several sharp teeth were the only things visible on its face, and this being seemed to be irritated!

Wrong, he was angry!

"...I-." Natashia looked like she was going to say something, but the man wasn't done talking.

"Is this the demonstration you wanted to show me?"

Natashia's eyes widened.

"Do you remember what I said?"

"...Y-Yes..."

"If you remember what I said...." He seemed to grit his teeth, "What's with this pathetic showing?! How do you explain your current deplorable appearance!?"

"I-..."

"Count Alucard, you are in the way—." A referee tried to intervene.

Victor looked at the referee:

"LEAVE!"

"!!!" The referee's whole body trembled under the man's gaze, and he felt that if he disobeyed the man's order, something very terrible would happen to him.

Gulp.

"...Yes."

Victor ignored the referee and looked at Natasha again:

"Annasthashia Fulger."

"...?" She looked at Victor.

"Is this the display you wish to show your daughter? Is this pathetic state something you want to show to your subordinates?"

"...Noo..."

"Is this the display you want to present to me?"

"Definitely No!" Her eyes glowed blood red.

"So, what are you waiting for? Get up and kill him!" He pointed at Niklaus, who was approaching them.

Niklaus looked at Victor with a wary look, 'That little monster, the moment he appeared, his mouth changed into this weird shape and devoured my power...'

It was only for a split second, but he could clearly see what Victor did.

'He's getting better at controlling this power...' He looked at Natasha, 'I must eliminate her and win the game, if he gets in my way, I'll eliminate him too... Wait, I can use the rules to my advantage. '

Niklaus stopped walking and started thinking.

Natasha looked at Niklaus with anger on her face, but...

"I can't, his poison won't let me regenerate..."

"Oh... Is it just that?" Victor's smile grew eerily, his distorted face disappeared, and soon Natasha could see the man's face.

He looked a little more mature, and his hair was longer...

Victor bit his mouth, and soon the blood started pouring from his lips, and he made a move that left the entire arena silent.

He kissed Natasha!

"HhhmmmmmmM?" Natasha was surprised by this development since she wasn't expecting it! But that didn't mean she didn't like it!

The problem was... She didn't have the body to hug the man she liked!

"...Eh?" The man's thoughts stopped working as he witnessed the sight before him!

"Huh?" The people in the stands were shocked.

"...Victor..." Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"Darling, I'm glad you're helping my mother... But! But!" Sasha didn't even know what to say anymore...

"He really did that..." Ruby flashed a small smile as she looked at Violet and tapped the woman on the shoulder.

"Stop that look."

"Huh? What look are you talking about?" Violet spoke with a look like a black hole.

"That look..." Ruby hugged Violet and said in a low voice:

"Don't make a decision until you know what happened to Darling and me... You want to know why we look a little older than the last time we saw each other, right?"

"..." Violet opened her eyes wide.

"What happened...?"

"That's a story for another time." Ruby laughed and spoke with a gentle smile.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!" Vlad laughed a lot.

"Eh?" This time it was Vlad's sons who reacted to their father by laughing.

And along with Vlad, another person laughed:

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, THAT MAN! He's got balls!" It was Anderson who spoke.

"...As expected, he's a molester...I must banish him from

existence..." Liza's expression wasn't pretty at all.

Gulp, Gulp.

Natashia drank Victor's blood, and she felt something 'impure' being taken from her:

"That's enough..." Victor suddenly stopped kissing Natashaia.

"E-Eh...?"

"If you want more, do what you promised! Then we'll talk!"

"...!" Hearing Victor's words, it was as if lightning had struck her head, and she finally understood everything.

'THIS IS A MARRIAG EPROPOSAL!'

"...I'll do it... Let's kill this motherfucker!" Her eyes were burning with determination!

"..." Victor displayed a small gentle smile. It seemed that his work was no longer necessary, so he let go of the woman's head.

Natashia's blood around her began to pool in her body at a ridiculous speed, as a new body was being created at a rate never seen before by vampires.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble!

Lightning clouds began to form in the sky.

And a gigantic lightning bolt fell on top of Natashaia.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion occurred where her body was forming, followed by a flash, and soon a golden clawed hand appeared.

Natashia made a movement with her hand, and, with the pressure of the wind, she showed herself to the audience.

"Oh...that's the full form, huh? ... It's beautiful..." Victor admired the woman's new form as if he were looking at a work of art.

And at the same time, he realized that in that form, the woman was incredibly strong... Ridiculously strong, he couldn't even feel her level of power.

And knowing that, his smile grew, 'She's strong... I want to fight her... But... I'm not her match yet, I need to grow older...' And when he understood that, he was frustrated with himself.

He clenched his fist.

'I need to train harder, if 2x the effort isn't enough, I just need to work 500x harder!' He didn't want to wait 500 years, or 1500 years, he wanted to get stronger now!

'Fuck the rules!'

Natashia's pale skin was glowing gold, her hands became sharp claws, her feet too, long bat wings protruding from her back.

Her eyes were a deeper red, while her hair looked like it was made of lightning itself.

All her clothes disappeared, and in its place, a kind of bra and panty-shaped scales were formed. It was as if it was there not to show the important parts of her to the world.

She looked like a monster... An incredibly beautiful monster.

She looked at her fists and opened and closed them.

Rumble.

Seeing the lightning in her fist, she flashed a big scary smile.

'I got stronger... As expected of my husband!'

"Now." Victor's voice came out neutral as he raised his fist, and the magic circles on his glove started to glow madly, while a big wild smile appeared on his face:

"Show me who the woman named Annasthashia Fulger truly is!"

"!!!" Victor's voice seemed to thrill Natasha's entire body, and with a smile similar to Victor's, she said:

"... I Will..."

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....

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Chapter8 Chapter 231: An old fox.

Rumble, Rumble.

Natashia's eyes glowed blood red, and when she went to make a move, suddenly Niklaus said:

"Wait!" He made a stopping gesture and looked to the sky:

"Count Alucard has interfered in the duel, isn't that against the rules?" He spoke in a simple, easy-to-understand tone.

"..." Everyone was silent.

They all thought... Bruh, don't break the mood, read the mood! The weather!

But Niklaus didn't care about that, as he looked at the referee who appeared in the arena:

"Hmm... Well... I think, yes...?" The referee, however, looked carefully to see Victor's reaction.

Gulp.

He swallowed hard when he saw the man's gaze.

"See?" Niklaus' smile grew a little. "I clearly would have won if it weren't for Count Alucard's interference. What should we do about it?"

"Hmmm...Hmm..." The referee didn't know what to do, and, to be honest, he just wanted to get out of here. He didn't have the balls to get into an argument between two vampire counts and an ex-Countess.

"Pussy." Natasha spat on the floor.

"..." Niklaus looked at the woman, "My lady, it was you who was losing a few seconds ago, if it weren't for the interference of your... Husband, I would have already won this duel."

"..." At first, Natasha was annoyed that Niklaus used this 'cowardly' tactic, but when she heard the word 'husband', she seemed to have forgotten everything and flashed a small smile.

The man clearly had the potential to be a bootlicker.

"Well, yes... The rules...-" The referee looked like he was going to say something, but suddenly everyone heard Victor's voice.

"Rules, huh... Rules... Pfft..." Everyone looked at him.

Suddenly:

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~" A maniacal laugh was heard by everyone, and that laugh made all the vampires shiver.

And as a bipolar being, his maniacal laugh turned into an angry face:

"You said, RULES!?" His voice echoed throughout the arena.

"What bullshit!."

"Huh?"

"Rules were made to be broken, and..." Victor pointed his finger at Niklaus, "You don't decide the rules."

"...You're not making any sense."

"You do not understand...?" Victor looked at Niklaus as if he were looking at a fool.

"..." Niklaus narrowed his eyes when he saw Victor's gaze.

"Let me clarify for you."

"Since ancient times, the rules have always been clear." Victor clenched his fist, and the magic circle on his glove glowed brightly:

"Rules are decided by the strongest being present!"

Victor turned his gaze and looked at a specific spot.

Following his gaze, everyone else looked at that spot as well.

"..." Vlad flashed a small smile when he saw the gaze of all the vampires present on him.

"What do you say, O' King of Vampires?"

"..." A moment of silence fell in the arena, and suddenly Vlad opened his mouth.

"No rules were broken, the game goes on."

"..." An even deeper silence fell over the entire arena.

Some vampires wanted to say that this was clearly favoritism! But they didn't have the balls to question the king.

"... Fath-." Theo looked like he wanted to say something, but his question was interrupted by a man's laughter.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!" Victor laughed very loudly as he clapped his hands together.

'... This man, he keeps doing what he wants.' Theo thought irritably.

"You heard the man! No rules were broken!"

"... Well, if the king said so, right...?" Someone from the audience spoke.

"Yes, the king has spoken..."

"Indeed." Everyone came to a common consensus, and what was that consensus?

Swallow this irrational situation and move on!

Suddenly, Victor's whole atmosphere became calmer and more solemn... More cold and cruel...

"Keep going...Kill him." His words were directed at only one person.

And that put a big smile on Natasha's face.

Rumble, Rumble!

Seeing that crazy woman approaching him, Niklaus had only one thing to say:

"Fuck."

Suddenly, the woman disappeared from vision and then reappeared in front of Niklaus:

"Piece of shit... I will make you suffer 1000x for sucking my blood. Only one person can do that." She places her hand on Niklaus' chest, and suddenly.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.

Sounds of multiple explosions hitting something at the same time were heard.

A huge hole appeared in his chest.

"Wha-." He couldn't even see what had happened.

Cough.

Black blood came out of his mouth.

His eyes bulged as he staggered up, and in the meantime, he saw Victor's cold face.

Victor started to move his mouth, and he seemed to be hearing a voice in his head.

"From the beginning, you only had one choice, fight, fight, and... Fight again. Rules won't protect you, schemes won't protect you, only your strength will protect you..." Slowly Victor showed a cruel smile.

"And now...? What are you going to do? Fight, or Die?"

Niklaus was sure of one thing, if a demon was present right now at this moment, they would definitely treat this man as one of their brethren.

'Fuck this kid!' Niklaus was irritated...

But his anger wouldn't overcome Natasha's.

The woman, using her claws, made a mess of the man's body. She was ripping apart his head, legs, guts, bones, everything!

And since the man was in the form of a full Vampire Count transformation, his already rapid regeneration had become even faster... Something he was already coming to regret as Natasha abused his regeneration speeds to cause the man more pain!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Niklaus screamed in pain as he felt his guts being pulled from his body.

It felt like endless torture, he felt the pain, and the pain would go away because of his regeneration, and then the process was repeated over and over again.

A bloodbath was being created in the arena, drenching the arena floor in Niklaus' crimson life-essence.

"This is... too cruel..." Someone from the audience spoke as they watched the fight in the arena.

Wrong, this could no longer be called a fight but a...

"She's torturing him..." A younger vampire spoke as he gulped.

"That's still not enough for him..." A female vampire spoke with a sadistic smile.

"..." A man looked at the woman and wanted to say; 'Woman, weren't you rooting for Niklaus a few seconds ago?'

Well, she was, but a woman's mood changes the way they change underwear.

"I've not finished yet." Natasha raised her hand and pierced Nikalus' chest, which had already begun to recover around her wrist. Then, with a movement that occurred so quickly it was beyond the perception of most audience members, she stole the man's heart, literally, and threw it to the ground, crushing it beneath her foot with a resounding squelch!

"Blood for blood, heart for heart." Her eyes started to glow gold. She didn't even want to drink the man's blood and felt disgusted at the mere thought, resulting in her kicking the man into the sky.

"Ugh..." Niklaus hated this. He couldn't do anything, and it was like he was a toy with how he was being played with, unable to make a move of his own.

Rumble, Rumble.

Loud sounds of lightning started to be heard by everyone.

The woman's bat wings seemed to grow, and lightning began to fall on her wings, acting like lightning rods to fuel her attack as Natasha pointed her palm in the air.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble.

Her entire body seemed to be charged with pure energy as she was glowing brightly.

Soon she uttered the name of the technique that her mother taught her several years ago:

"De fulmine judicii."

"..." A silence fell in the arena, and nobody understood what happened, they expected an attack, but nothing happened!

Victor looked up to the sky and displayed a small smile; 'As expected of an older vampire... I think?'

The moment the thought crossed his mind,

A gigantic beam of golden light descended towards Niklaus.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Niklaus' scream was followed by a gigantic explosion.

Seeing the explosion with his eyes, Victor's smile grew, and suddenly, "HAHAHAHAHAHA~!"

"Splendid! What a beautiful view!" He looked at the explosion and then looked at the woman, who continued to stare at the explosion with a neutral gaze.

"What a beautiful view... Indeed." This time he spoke in a low voice.

[Master is becoming an explosion maniac...] Kaguya spoke with a sigh at the end.

Gulp.

"This power... Isn't that capable of easily destroying a country?" Adam, the younger prince, spoke.

"I don't think I'm capable of destroying a country, but... A small country... Definitely..." Saul laughed.

"What do you think, brother, can you beat her?" Theo asked Lucas.

"Before... I could, but after that man showed up and she drank his blood... It's hard to say." He couldn't be 100% sure. After all, the perfect form of the Vampire Count that the two beings were using greatly increased their power.

Unless he transformed himself and could measure their power, he could not say he could defeat her.

"I see..." Theo spoke up.

"I wonder what's so special about that man's blood... An older vampire can't increase their power that easily." Lilith asked aloud as she placed her finger on her cheek while she displayed a small smile. She seemed to be thinking about something, but suddenly, she heard her father's voice.

"... You cannot."

"Eh...?" She opened her mouth in shock, "But I didn't say anything!" She pouted.

"If you dare to do so, I will personally order the maids to disappear with your entire collection."

Gulp.

"Which collection?" She had several collections that she's made over the years, from luxurious cars and mansions and things that

humans say were 'limited editions'.

"Everything."

"...What-..." Lilith's face went dark; her father wouldn't be so mean to her, right? He always spoiled her!

But when she saw Vlad's serious gaze, she realized he was very serious about this.

"...F-Fine...I won't do anything." Her collection was more important than a passing curiosity.

"Good." Vlad smiled, and inwardly he felt he'd dodged a bullet. After all, when a vampire tasted the blood of the Night King, that individual would become addicted to that blood, considering the best nutrients were in that blood.

"..." Elizabeth broke out into a cold sweat.

... Little did he know that one of his daughters had already drunk that man's blood and that she was having trouble feeding because of it.

Although Elizabeth would never say it out loud, she was the one who lived closest to Ophis, and she knew the little girl hadn't been able to feed properly since the day she drank Victor's blood...

The explosion began to subside, and soon everyone could see the damage caused by that explosion.

"Holy Fuck... Was my family's power that strong?" Sasha spoke aloud when she saw the large crater the attack had caused.

"...From what my mother said, all four Vampire Count families have a power capable of wreaking havoc like this." Eleanor explained.

"It depends on the user actually." Adonis continued.

"For example, Yuki, the maid of our clan, can only make small fireballs, she hasn't trained her power enough to do something like that."

"But... The potential to do that kind of damage is there, right?"
Sasha spoke up.

"Well...Yes." Adonis couldn't deny Sasha's words since, if everyone in his clan made the effort to train the power they were born with, in time, they could become a second or third Agnes.

"Where is that man?" Violet asked with a gaze glowing blood red, "Is he dead?"

"Of course not." Adonis spoke, his eyes seemed to glow violet for a few seconds, and he felt a weakness in his body, but he didn't show it to anyone, he just thought:

'Fuck.'

As if coordinating with Adonis' words, black water began to form in the sky.

"Tsk, is he a cockroach? Why doesn't he die?" Agnes and Violet spoke at the same time.

"His power is very troublesome." Scathach spoke in a neutral tone:

'He's creating several pieces of himself and spreading them across the battlefield. If she doesn't destroy everything, it's impossible to kill him.' Scathach thought as he analyzed the fight.

Soon Niklaus was created, and he appeared to have no damage.

"Tsk, annoying motherfucker."

Niklaus looked at his hand, and he closed and opened his fist.

Then he looked at Natasha, "You can't kill me."

"Unlike you, I am a true immortal." He flashed a smile.

Natasha showed the middle finger to the man, "And you can't beat me since you're a weak ass bitch."

"...Oof." A woman from the audience spoke with a smile on her face.

"..." A man looked at the woman.

"What? Being called weak by a woman must have damaged his male pride." The woman flashed a small smile.

"After all, men have a very big ego... Mainly, men who have small dicks."

Niklaus' ears twitched a little, he seemed to have heard what the woman said, and his eyes narrowed as he looked at Natasha:

Veins started popping in the man's head, his eyes glowed blood red, he looked irritated, but...

He gives a big sigh, 'Why am I getting upset by what they're saying?'

He closed his eyes and seemed to be thinking about something:

'In order to defeat her, I have to assume that form, but if I do that, all my plans will go down the drain, I'd better retreat now...' Niklaus felt something strange about this situation: the obvious change in appearance from Count Alucard, the king blatantly helping Count Alucard, and most of all, Alexios...

That troublesome man wasn't hiding as usual. Whenever the king appeared in public, that man was always hiding, but this time, he wasn't.

'Something is stinking here.'

Rumble, Rumble.

Looking at Natasha, who was covered in lightning, ready to attack him at any moment, he spoke up.

He took a deep breath and said:

"I give up."

....

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Chapter9 Chapter 232: Alucard wants revenge.

"I quit." His words were like a cold shower for all the vampires present.

"...Huh?" Everyone was speechless, and they thought they must have heard wrong. What did he just say?

Vlad's eyes narrowed a little.

"... What did you say?" Natasha asked the question everyone wanted.

Niklaus undoes his transformation and raises his hands in a worldwide sign of surrender, "I give up." He repeated in the same simple, easy-to-understand tone.

"..." Victor's face distorted visibly, as his face was slowly covered by his hair, and he ground his teeth together.

What Victor hated most was now standing in front of him... A coward, a man who gives up fighting even if he has the ability to go further, he hates Niklaus with all his might now.

In Victor's mind, Niklaus was no longer a worthy opponent. He was just a piece of trash, a worm.

This man can no longer be called a vampire Count.

The referee appears in the air of the arena again, "Unfortunately, it's not in the rules that you can quit..."

Niklaus looked at the referee and said:

"As Count Alucard said, rules are made by the strongest being present." He spoke in an emotionless neutral tone, as he used Victor's

words to prove his point, then he looked at Vlad:

"King of the Vampires, I, Niklaus Horseman, give up this match and my title of Vampire Count." He bowed in respect.

"Please accept my surrender." He continued with the same gesture.

'...That old fox.' Vlad clicked his tongue.

Vlad understood very well why Niklaus 'humbled' himself, as by doing so, he showed sincerity that he didn't want to fight anymore. And, if the king forced him to fight, he would be seen as a tyrant by the vampires present, and that's something that Vlad ordinarily wouldn't care about.

After all, in time, vampires forget everything, another 500 years would pass, and they would forget about Vlad's 'tyranny'.

But... Unfortunately, this was no ordinary time.

Vlad was silent while he thought about what to do. No one in the audience dared to interrupt this moment, even though they wanted to say a lot about Niklaus.

They wanted to call him a coward, they wanted to say that he ended the mood, they wanted him to 'fight' the woman again! They had a lot to say.

But... They were silent and left the decision to the king.

After all, as said by the two Counts present, the strongest being must decide everything.

"Are you going to give up your titles and everything you've won without a fight?" Vlad asked in a neutral voice as he decided to attack the man's pride.

"Yes." Niklaus answered without hesitation.

"You don't mind being called a coward?"

"My king... Sorry to say, but... Cowards are the ones who live the longest."

And as can be seen, the man had no pride at all.

"Indeed... That's true." Vlad can't help but agree with the man.

"Former Countess Annasthashia Fulger, do you have any opinions?"

"Of course I do!" Her voice came out as if it were the roar of an angry beast, "I don't want to earn the title of vampire Count this way! He must fight!" She clenched her fists furiously.

Rumble, Rumble.

"He must fight me! Here and now, he must fight!" The woman looked at the man with an angry look.

Natashia felt a bad taste in her mouth just imagining winning this way.

And not only that, this fight is a demonstration for her husband! A symbol for him to accept her!

How dare this piece of trash interrupt her moment!?

She's definitely not going to go along with a win like that.

"...I see." Finally, Vlad turned his attention to Victor, "Count Alucard, do you have anything to say?"

The vampire's gazes focused on Victor, and when they saw Victor's appearance.

Gulp

They all gulped, their bodies cooled, and some even pissed themselves.

His face was pure darkness. It looked like a black hole whose only visible features were his eyes and mouth full of sharp teeth, his hair was floating as if it was defying gravity, and a blood-soaked pressure was leaking from his body.

The air around the man was heavy, and the atmosphere he was giving off was simply...

Terrible.

"Nothing..." Even his voice was coming out strangely, sounding like static:

Victor puts his hand on his face as he tries to control his anger. He takes a deep breath and lets the air out of his chest, calming down a little, as his face returns to normal:

"This is not my fight, it's not me who should decide this..."

In the same way that he didn't like someone meddling in his fight, he had enough respect not to meddle in someone else's fight.

He already stomped on his mother-in-law's respect when he helped her, and he won't do it again.

This was his mother-in-law's fight, not his.

"But if you're asking me what I think..."

"I disapprove." His voice was heavy and cold, "He must fight."

He had the guts to attack Natasha at her 'weakest' time, but now that he doesn't have a chance, he runs away...?

Vlad rests his face on his hand, and looks at Niklaus, "Niklaus Horseman..."

"Yes, My King?" Niklaus stood up and looked at Vlad.

"Why don't you want to fight anymore?"

"It's simple, it's a futile effort."

"What are you-." Natasha looked like she was going to say something, but Vlad just looked at the woman, and she fell silent as he looked back at Niklaus:

"Tell me more."

"Annasthashia Fulger cannot kill me, and I am too weak to defeat her... In the end, this stalemate would continue for several hours, and the audience present would understand."

"A possible outcome would be a victory through a battle of attrition, but we are vampires, and we don't get tired that easily."

He was smart, considering he gave valid reasons for his withdrawal.

"Hmm... In that case, why didn't you ask to continue the game tomorrow?"

"I'm not such a fool."

"Oh?"

Niklaus continues, "As you know, Annasthashia Fulger is very close to the two Countesses, and I'm sure if I postponed the match until the next day, they would help Annasthashia so she could defeat me."

"You're putting my name on it..." Scathach's smile was anything but pretty, "Are you saying I would teach her about your weakness?"

He looked up, "I didn't say that. You did, though," he flashed a small smile.

'Piece of shit...' Scathach's eyes turned cold as ice.

"I'm sorry, Countess. But what guarantee do I have that you wouldn't do that?"

"It doesn't matter. Don't you have the balls to fight even though she knows your weakness?"

"Of course not. I'm not crazy, and I won't fight a fight I can lose."

"..." Scathach felt disgust all over her body now as she looked at the man like he was a worm. She hates that kind of mentality.

"..." Vlad was silent, he tapped the throne with a finger, in a steady rhythm, he seemed to be thinking about something, and then he opened his mouth.

"Fine, I approve... From this day forward, Niklaus Horseman is no longer a vampire Count, and all title and territory shall be handed over to Annasthashia Fulger." Vlad looked at the referee.

"...Huh? Ah, Yes... Cough"

"The winner of this duel is Annasthashia Fulger."

The order was given, and the announcement was made... Natasha won, but...

Nobody looked happy.

Yes, no one was happy... Everyone felt like they had just eaten a rotten slice of pizza, and no one liked that result.

Mostly Victor... If you ask anyone now what Victor's mood is.

They would say the worst possible.

It was quite visible that Count Alucard was not satisfied with this development.

The only people who seemed neutral about all this were Prince Theo and Niklaus himself.

A scroll and two golden daggers suddenly appear in front of Natasha.

The woman looked at the two items with a complicated look. This was not the result she wanted.

'FUCK!' She was frustrated.

Suddenly, she feels a hand touching her shoulder:

"Don't worry, you did well. You were splendid." He spoke in an honest tone.

"..." She looked back and saw Victor's neutral face that contained a small smile.

'Husband...!' She didn't know how to feel about it. She felt complicated, this wasn't what she wanted.

"I could fully see the woman named Annasthashia Fulger." Victor caresses Natasha's cheek a little.

"Do not worry." Victor flashed a small smile.

"..." She opened her eyes wide.

While Natasha was shocked, Victor separated from the woman and walked to a certain location.

"My king, should I undo the magic? There's still time left." A subordinate of Vlad's appeared and asked.

"Just rebuild the arena floor." Vlad spoke as he looked at the arena.

"Yes, My King.." Vlad's subordinate gave the order to another

subordinate, and then he looked back at Vlad.

"...?" Seeing Vlad's gaze, Vlad's subordinate and sons looked at the arena again.

What is he doing?

"..." Niklaus was silent as he looked at the man walking on 'air'.

The world around them started to be fixed, and soon the entire arena was back to normal. Victor kept walking, as he completely ignored the world around him while never taking his gaze off Niklaus.

Arriving in front of Niklaus, Victor extended his hand with a simple handshake gesture as he displayed a gentle smile that lightened the whole environment around him, looking like a long-lost friend.

"...?" Niklaus didn't understand, but thinking he wanted to greet him, Niklaus reached out and took Victor's hand.

At first glance, the grip was normal, but in Niklaus' vision, the arm he held had completely darkened, and veins of blood-red energy could be seen.

Crack!

Sounds of broken bones could be heard.

Victor's face turned cold as ice itself:

"I know it was you."

"...?" Niklaus did not understand:

"What are you talking about?"

"Don't play dumb."

Crack, Crack.

He squeezed Niklaus' hand even tighter :

"..." Niklaus narrowed his eyes when he saw that he couldn't pull away from that grip.

"I know it was you who sent assassins to my house."

"..." Niklaus looked at Victor, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"That day, I ate a strange black-colored owl..."

"..."

"And that owl tasted just like your sword."

"...You're getting confused."

"I see..." Victor creates a blood dagger and tries to pierce Niklaus' stomach.

But the man just creates a shield of black water while Victor grabs Niklaus' power with his hand and puts it in his mouth.

"..." From the audience's perspective, Niklaus and Victor just appeared to be talking.

"Yes, it tastes the same..." Victor's eyes gleamed blood red.

"... That doesn't prove anything. You're accusing me of something without evidence."

"Evidence? Pfft..." Victor's smile grew, "We're not human, Niklaus. We don't need proof."

"..." He was silent and couldn't deny Victor's accusation, because he knew it was true.

If a vampire wants something, he goes there and takes it. They

are that kind of being.

Victor brings his face close to Niklaus' ear.

"Do you know what I hate the most?"

"..."

"I hate cowards like you, and most of all... I hate it when someone messes with my family."

Victor turned away from Niklaus and looked deeply into the man's eyes:

"Get ready because... I'll come to you."

"..." Niklaus opened his eyes wide, and he suddenly found himself in a completely black world.

"Everything you love most, everything you've conquered, will be taken from you. You will pay for the crime of messing with something you shouldn't."

A demonic voice echoed through the place, and soon Niklaus looked up, and, when he looked up...

He saw a gigantic being completely made of darkness, a being whose only visible features were the eyes and a gigantic mouth that looked like it could devour him at any moment.

"No matter where you are, no matter where you hide, I will find you."

"W-Wha-..." He dropped to the floor. Then, sitting up, he looked above himself with pure shock on his face.

The voice seemed to get louder every moment:

"From this day forward, you will have to live with a shadow

chasing you for eternity."

"A shadow named Alucard!"

Niklaus' entire being was paralyzed by that voice, and he couldn't move while his heart was pounding like crazy.

"Get ready, my little pig! Run, Run! Hide! Do everything possible to avoid me! Because... I'm coming after you!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!"

Everything seemed to tremble at the laughter of that being.

And Niklaus was being swallowed by that being's mouth.

Waking up to reality.

Niklaus quickly lets go of Victor's hand and walks away. His face was completely dark, and he was sweating like a pig.

"It was a not pleasure to meet you, Niklaus Horseman." Victor spoke in a neutral voice as he turned and walked back to Natasha's side.

"... J-just what are you?" He can't help but wonder.

"Just a simple husband who wants revenge... Nothing less, nothing more." He spoke as he walked away.

Looking at Victor's back, he can't help but think:

'This monster is worse than I imagined... Who would have thought that he was hiding all that power...' He thought, while his whole body was trembling, he looked at his hand and thought; 'When was the last time? That I felt this...? This fear?'

'Oh... It was when that man took what was most important from me...' Niklaus' face darkened:

'Fine, I'll do it your way, Alucard. I will not run or hide.' He clenches his fist and turns around.'

Victor goes back to Natasha's side and extends his hand, "Shall we?"

"..." Seeing Victor's hand, a big smile appeared on her face:

"Yes!" She seemed to have completely forgotten about her earlier frustration.

Rumble, Rumble.

The two are covered by lightning and disappear from the arena.

And that's how this game ended... in a disappointing way...

But at the same time... Interestingly.

For the non-vampire beings who were watching, they were finally able to see the new Count's current state and that he seemed quite close to the returning Countess...

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Chapter10 Chapter: 233: The consequences of being on top. 2

[A/N: The illustration of Kaguya and Violet is almost done, go to Patreon to check out! do not worry is free.]

...

Seeing Niklaus leave the arena, Scathach looked at Agnes, and she stepped towards the woman and disappeared from the platform where she was and appeared next to Agnes.

"In the end, we just did useless work." Agnes spoke with a neutral face as she looked at the man leaving.

"This piece of shit is hiding his power, thinking he can deceive us." Agnes continued.

Agnes narrowed her eyes even more when she remembered the power she felt at the moment when Niklaus was going to finish Natasha. For a few seconds, she felt a power that forced her to leave her place and close the entire royal capital.

"What is the king thinking of setting this man free?" Agnes spoke aloud. If it were another time, this man would already be dead.

"Indeed, that's the question we should ask... What is this motherfucker thinking?"

"..." Agnes looked at Scathach, and when she saw the woman's face, she swallowed hard.

Gulp.

"You're angry..."

Scathach looked at Agnes with a neutral look, "It's your imagination, I'm normal."

Agnes was silent as she started to think while feeling like she had seen Scathach angry like this in the past.

... Thinking back, she recalled an incident that happened a thousand years ago, and when she thought of Victor's hair growing so much, her mind connected the dots.

"He did it again, huh?"

"...Yes."

"He did... And this time, with my Daughter... That piece of shit." Scathach spoke and then disappeared.

"Well, I think I'll get out of here before things catch fire... I mean, everything freezes." Agnes spoke aloud to herself. She looked at Niklaus for a few seconds and then thought:

'The king was planning something today, and as usual, he didn't tell anyone. If I hadn't dealt with these kinds of beings before, I wouldn't have known what I was dealing with...' Her face became annoyed.

'I do not like this.' Despite being 'subordinate' to Vlad, Agnes didn't like that feeling...

The feeling of not knowing anything... And of being used.

She looked at the king who had risen from the throne he had created and then looked at the king's eldest sons.

"..." Her eyes narrowed a little as she looked at the two oldest children, but soon she turned her face away and disappeared from the pillar she was standing on.

...

Victor appeared in his cabin along with Natasha.

"Darling!!

A white rocket flew towards Victor.

And a golden rocket flew towards Natasha.

"Oya?" Natasha laughed and opened her arms.

Victor flashed a loving smile while copying Natasha's actions.

When Violet fell into his arms, he gently hugged the woman.

The same happened to Sasha with Natasha.

"Mother, I was so worried..." She hugged the woman even more.

"...I'm sorry, daughter..." She could only say that since she wasn't very good with this kind of situation, but she felt very happy the moment she saw her daughter in her arms.

Feeling the long white-haired woman on his arm, Victor's expression became solemn.

"Father...?" Ophis looked at Victor strangely, and no one knew what was going through the little girl's head.

"Darling...?" She felt strange when she felt Victor's emotions.

"I missed you... A lot, a lot... I really missed you..."

Violet looked at Victor's expression, "Darling..."

Violet was the woman who knew Victor the longest. She had watched him since he was a human; before everyone knew Victor, she already knew him, the woman who knew both versions of Victor.

The human version and the vampire version... The woman who

turned Victor into a vampire.

And even this woman... She'd never seen Victor make that kind of expression.

A somewhat desolate and depressed expression, and at the same time... A happy expression. It was as if he were a man who lost everything and regained everything again.

"..." Violet was silent while she hugged Victor gently, she didn't know the cause of Victor's emotions, but she knew something...

He needed her now, and she would give all her love to him... Just like it always was.

Sasha, who was next to Natasha, looked at Ruby, "Ruby, tell us what happened..."

"Let my mother arrive, I'll explain...-"

"No need. I already have more or less an idea of what happened." Scathach suddenly appeared.

"..." The two women looked at each other for a while.

"I think it's been a while since we've seen each other, daughter..." She spoke those words carefully.

"..." Ruby just walked towards her mother and hugged her gently.

Scathach hugged her daughter, she closed her eyes. As she felt tiny tears fall to her chest, a rising hatred began to swell in her stomach, but she knew this was not the time to show that hatred... not yet.

She asked in a gentle tone:

"How long was it?"

"As expected of you, I think... Mother..." Ruby flashed a small smile as she pulled away from her mother and wiped her face a little, which was a bit watery.

She looked at her mother and said, "One year... To be more specific, one year and six months."

"I see..." Inwardly, Scathach was relieved that it wasn't as long a time as what she'd been through.

She looked at Natalia for a few seconds.

The maid only showed a small smile.

"Were you a part of it?" Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"No. I didn't know that, I just came to realize what happened when my father told me." She was completely honest, "When I heard what happened, I immediately went to help him..."

Natalia swallowed hard as she remembered the mood Victor was in when he was found by her... If she were to try to say it, she wouldn't be surprised if when she returned to the human world, she saw all of Earth burned.

'But thanks to Lady Ruby, that didn't happen...' She thought that if Victor were alone, a scenario like this wouldn't be completely impossible.

"I see... That's good."

"...Scathach, can you enlighten us-." Adonis wanted to ask Scathach to explain what happened, but Scathach just looked at the man and the people who weren't part of the 'family' and spoke.

The people being, Ophis, Eleanor, Adonis, including Natalia...

"All of you... Leave now."

"...The three sisters swallowed hard when they heard her mother's tone, it was a tone they knew very well.

To avoid making Scathach more irritated and to understand the situation, the three sisters kept silent, watching everything.

"... Okay." The people Scathach looked at could only agree.

"But..." Ophis made a face that didn't want to leave.

"Ophis and Eleanor can stay... Including Natalia." Victor suddenly spoke, as his eyes returned to the same cold and indifferent feeling, very different from what people were used to seeing, "But you, my father-in-law..."

"You should go... After all, you have someone waiting for you, right?" The moment Victor said that Agnes appeared in the room.

"Boy...-" Agnes looked like she was about to say something.

"Stop." But Victor interrupted the woman with just one word.

Agnes felt her body shake for a few seconds when she saw Victor's lifeless gaze:

"No matter what you say, my mind won't change today..."

"I've gained two enemies... And nothing you tell me will change that."

"..." Adonis opened his eyes wide when he heard Victor's statement, while his eyes seemed to glow violet for a few seconds.

Agnes saw it out of the corner of her eye, and she thought they should get out of here right away, but before she did, she said,

"I hope you know what it means to say that to me..."

"I do not care." He spoke in a simple, easy-to-understand tone.

"I see..."-Agnes looked like she was going to keep talking.

"It's no use... Agnes, what would happen if you were prevented from seeing me by someone for 1 year and six months?" He didn't know exactly what happened, but he did know that Victor hadn't seen his wives during that time. He could more or less deduce that from Scathach's conversation.

Agnes' eyes turned lifeless, "I would kill that person."

"Oh..." Agnes' eyes opened, and she finally understood Victor's motives...

She flashed a small smile since she finally understood that he was just like her and Violet.

"I see... Well, good luck. You will need it."

"...Thanks."

...

Three days later.

In Vlad's throne room.

"The duel was a disaster." Vlad spoke in a simple tone to the man beside him.

"Yes, all the traps we set up, but... It didn't work." Alexios spoke.

"Tsk, it's annoying to deal with traitors, they always hide like the plague." Vlad wasn't an idiot. He knew that one of his sons was part of the traitors he was talking about.

But... His son wasn't the leader of the group that he could be sure of, and so, because of that, there was no point in killing his own son.

If there was one thing Vlad had never forgiven in his entire

existence, it was traitors, and it didn't matter if they're of his own blood or not.

'If Niklaus had fallen into the trap, I might have known which group he and my son were working with.' Vlad simply had too many enemies, and if he were to count how many enemies wanted his head... The number would be countless.

The problem with everything was that these enemies hid like mice.

'My son doesn't know who they are... Neither does Niklaus... Who am I dealing with?' For Vlad, who had his vampiric Charm, it was quite easy to extract information, but, even using it on the two men, he found nothing.

Whoever was targeting him, this being was careful...

Alexios continued in a sympathetic tone, "You even sacrificed the friendship of your 'friend' to catch the traitors..."

"...?" Vlad looked at Alexios.

"What are you talking about?"

"...I speak of the actions of making me close the gates of this world to Count Alucard and making me mess with the time of this world." Alexios explained what he was talking about.

"Oh... that?" Vlad seemed to think for a while.

"Sigh..." He sighed visibly.

"Honestly, I expected him to stay outside longer... Who would have thought he would find a way to come back to this world in just one year?"

"My King, you are wrong."

"Huh?"

"He didn't find a way... My daughter helped him." Alexios corrected Vlad.

"Natalia?"

"But my spies said she was with Victor's group the whole time?"

"... How can I say she is far more talented than I am in wielding our power." Alexios flashed a small, proud smile.

Vlad narrowed his eyes, "...Did you help her?" It was the only thought he could have. After all, only the Alioth Clan leader had the 'keys' to the door of this world.

"Yes." Alexios didn't deny Vlad's words.

"...why?" The thought of Alexios' betrayal never crossed Vlad's mind, so he just wanted to understand his right-hand man's motives for doing so.

"My king, you always forget one fact."

"..." Vlad continued watching Alexios.

"The difference in time perspective from you to others is different."

"For you, a year may mean nothing, but for Alucard, who was a human until recently..."

"A year is a lot..."

"..." Vlad was silent.

"You forbade that man from seeing his loved ones, a man whose greatest treasures are his wives. I wouldn't be surprised if he was angry with you." Alexios explained.

As the king's advisor, it was his duty to point out what Vlad did wrong.

The man may be an ancient vampire, the progenitor of a race, but even he was flawed.

Ironically, this being's fault was that he was himself. After all, how could a god understand a human's feelings? How could a god understand the complexity of beings that, for him, are like ants? Because of this, for generations and generations, Vlad's advisors had always been human.

Vlad needed a human advisor, someone who would give him a different point of view to understand 'lesser beings' because...

This monster really did have a knack for making enemies.

'The consequences of always being on top, huh?' Alexios thought about that when he saw this whole chaotic situation.

"..." Vlad thought about Alexios' words, and he could see several spots where he went wrong, but overall it was not a big problem. It was nothing that time could not fix.

"Anyway, my king. Why did you ask me to leave Count Alucard out of this?"

"... If everything I planned went right today, that man's presence would have jeopardized all my plans since he is very unpredictable."

"..." Alexios was speechless.

Just for that!?

Sigh...

"And why did you ask me to change the time of this world compared to Earth's?"

"Well, he was on a date, right? He probably wanted more time to spend with his wife... and in doing so, he would forget about this game a little bit."

Are you fucking serious?

A vein popped in Alexios' head.

"Couldn't Master just... politely ask him to stay away?" He spoke in a respectful tone.

"I...? Ask someone...?" This time it was Vlad's turn to be speechless.

"Yes, it's not difficult... Just go to his house, and say, 'This and that will happen, don't interfere.'"

"..." Vlad looked at Alexios with a look as if he was looking at a fool:

"Alexios, I am a king. I'm not an errand boy."

Alexios facepalmed.

"Master... Have you been ruling so long that you've forgotten how to interact with people?"

"... What are you talking about?"

"Ugh..."

"Remember, Alexios. That man is like Scathach, he won't take orders, and if I ordered him to do something he didn't want to, he would probably disobey me..." Vlad spoke and then looked ahead.

"Well, yes... But there are better ways-." Alexios was going to continue giving Vlad advice, but he was silent.

"It's because of that attitude that I walked away from you, old

man." Scathach suddenly appeared in the middle of the throne room.

"Scathach..."

.....

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Chapter11 Chapter 234: Wrong Decisions of a King.

"It's because of that attitude that I walked away from you, old man."

"Scathach..."

'Shit, she's here.' Alexios silently took a step back, but he was a little curious about the bag that the woman was holding in her other hand.

"What are you talking about, little girl—."

"Stop, don't call me that." She spoke in a neutral, cold voice.

It was pretty obvious that something had changed since that day, and Vlad noticed that easily.

"..." Vlad was silent and continued watching Scathach, as his gaze fell for a few seconds on the bag she was holding and then back to Scathach.

"..." What is this tense atmosphere? Alexios was sweating coldly.

Scathach looked at Alexios for a few seconds and then looked at Vlad again, "Do you remember, old man?" she asked in a cold tone.

"What?"

"1000 years ago... You did the same thing to me. Because I was uncontrollable, and you didn't want me to get involved in your war plans, you trapped me in that horrible world for 20 years."

Ironically, it was being trapped in that very world that made it possible for Scathach to grow even stronger than she was at the time.

"Over time, I forgot about it. After all, I gained many things when I went to that world..."

"..."

"But... I still clearly remember that day." Scathach narrowed her eyes, "Even if I wanted to, I couldn't forget."

"Yes... I remember... You were mad at me for 500 years, huh?" Vlad spoke.

"I forgot about that..." She repeated what she'd said before but soon corrected herself, "Actually, I put that aside..." Her eyes turned wistful as she remembered her adopted daughter's request. And, in respect of this request, she dropped the matter.

"But..." Her eyes glowed blood red, "Victor is different..."

"He is a mean and spiteful man... It will take time for him to forgive you."

"..." Aren't you like that too? Although 500 years was a short time. Vlad thought.

"How long will he be spiteful?" Vlad asked a question.

Scathach replied, "Who knows? 500 years? 1000 years?"

"Maybe he's just angry now and eventually forgets about it. Who knows?" Scathach was purposely vague with her words, but there is a truth only she knows...

He will never forget...

He is that kind of man, a man who never forgets past grudges. No matter how much time passes, he will never forget them.

It doesn't matter if Vlad had reasons to do what he did; it doesn't matter if there was a 'plan' about what happened yesterday; it doesn't

matter if the other races were watching the game.

All that didn't matter to Victor.

He is not an understanding being...

In his head, there is only one fact.

Vlad had kept him from seeing the people he loved the most for over 1 year, it may seem like little for a noble vampire, but for a human who had just been turned into a vampire, 1 year is a long time.

Blood for blood, tooth for tooth. Head for head, grudge for grudge.

He will return everything in kind to the enemies who messed with him and his family.

"I see..." Vlad spoke up.

"..." Again, a silence fell around.

"It's really a shame, I wanted to have the pleasure of delivering this gift to you myself, but... He got there before me." She suddenly spoke as she looked at the bag she was carrying.

"... What is it?"

Scathach didn't answer Vlad's question, as she just opened the bag and said, "Old man, it wasn't just him that you distanced yourself from today." She removed two frozen heads from the bag and threw those frozen heads in front of Vlad.

'The tears my daughter shed will not be in vain...' that was the thought that Scathach had when she saw the two heads rolling towards Vlad.

When Ruby cried when she was finally reunited with her mother, Scathach was already thinking about doing something bloody... But she didn't expect herself to be too late.

When she arrived at the residence that Vlad's two grandchildren were in, she was surprised to see the entire place destroyed, and she was even more surprised when she saw five Maids looking at the distorted image of a man who was holding two vampires in the air.

"You came at the right time, Scathach." The voice that Victor used when he spoke to Scathach...

Honestly, it left her a little wet and with a big smile on her face...

He looked so stunning to her.

... But that's something she won't tell anyone.

"Alucard sends his regards."

"..." Vlad looked at the heads and saw that they were the heads of his grandchildren. They had an expression of terror, and it was as if the last moments of these men's lives were filled with fear.

"... He did that." Vlad looked at the two men's heads indifferently and then looked at Scathach, who was walking towards the exit:

"Scatha-..."

Scathach suddenly stopped walking and said:

"Our conversation has ended." She turned around again but suddenly looked back at Vlad again, while she had a face that said she had forgotten to say something:

"Oh, and don't involve us in your schemes ever again. Once I accept, and twice is understandable. After all, we've known each other for a long time..."

A cold air began to come out of Scathach's body, and she looked at Vlad while she showed the face she only showed to her enemies:

"There won't be a third time... The next time this happens, it won't

just be your grandchildren's decapitated heads that are frozen in front of you... I can guarantee that."

Crack, Crack.

"Will you become my enemy, Scathach?" Vlad narrowed his eyes.

"If necessary, yes. I really don't mind freezing this little 'paradise' and destroying it." Scathach's eyes glowed blood red.

She didn't give a damn about Nightingale. From the beginning, it was always like that, and she just stayed here because... She had nowhere else to go, but now...

Now, it was different.

"..." A black pressure started to come out of Vlad's body; clearly, he didn't like Scathach's answer.

"Remember, Old man. Don't involve my family in your schemes... This is the last time." Scathach warned and then turned around.

"Scathach-." He was going to say something, but the woman had already disappeared from his palace.

"..." A silence fell over the place, and suddenly, frozen bodies began to fall from the ceiling.

Looking at the bodies, Vlad saw that they were his 'eyes'.

"..." Vlad looked at the bodies on the floor.

'The maids are going to have a hard time cleaning all this up.' He was indifferent to the death of his men, considering he could create as many as he needed... But he couldn't help but think.

"That little girl... She got stronger, huh?" He spoke in a neutral tone that contained a small smile:

'She's been drinking that man's blood regularly... If she continues like this, and she never stops training, she'll eventually reach my level...' That thought seemed to put a smile on Vlad's face.

Alexios broke out in a cold sweat when he saw the bodies frozen on the ground,

'When did she attack them?'

"The moment she looked at me, she sent her power through the ceiling and killed these men."

"Why didn't you do anything?"

"I thought that if I didn't do anything, she would calm her anger, but it seems that still wasn't enough..."

"Looks like it will take her quite a while to calm down now." Vlad spoke in a nonchalant tone while he rested his head on his hand as he looked at his messy palace with a bored expression. It was like everything that just happened didn't matter to him.

Sigh...

"My King, sorry to say this, but."

"Hmm?"

"You should socialize more."

"Huh?"

"If you don't, I'm afraid... You will provoke a rebellion because of your arbitrary decisions."

"...I don't understand what you're getting at. And a rebellion? It's not like this is something new. Several times they tried to take me off the throne, but no one could." He spoke with the same bored tone as if it was something that happened all the time.

.

.

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A vein popped in Alexios' head.

"I'M SAYING YOU NEED A VACATION!" The man couldn't take it anymore.

"Take your wives, go to the human world, or wherever you want! Go socialize more! You made a lot of wrong decisions today! What kind of king walks away from his best fighters?" Alexios was fed up with this. So he created a portal and said:

"I'm going on vacation too, I'm your adviser, but you never listen to me! I'm tired of this shit, so I'm going to visit some pretty girls in the human world."

"Call me if you need anything." Alexios dropped a phone into Vlad's lap.

"...Huh?"

It took a while for Vlad to process what he'd just heard, and he couldn't help but flash an amused smile as he glanced at the cell phone in front of him.

Step, Step.

Hearing footsteps, Vlad looked ahead, and soon his two eldest sons appeared.

"Father, my children-..." The two spoke at the same time and were surprised at the same time when they saw their children's heads on the floor.

"..." A bloody aura began to come out of the two men.

"Looks like I don't even need to open my mouth to explain what happened, huh?" He flashed an amused smile.

"Father, do you think this is funny!? A count you named killed your grandson!" Theo yelled angrily.

"You must do something, Father!"

"Of course, it's funny." He spoke with a big smile on his face.

"...Eh?"

"You two being here is funny, you two acting and thinking I should do something, is funny."

"This whole situation is funny."

"..." The two children were speechless.

"From the beginning, my position on them was clear. These pieces of shit mean nothing to me."

"And..." Vlad's eyes began to glow blood red as his existence began to be covered in darkness.

Gulp.

Lucas and Theo swallowed and took a step back as they felt their father's mood.

"You pieces of shit, how old are you?"

"3000 years..."

"2000 years..."

"You are older than Jesus, and yet when a problem occurs, what is the first thing you do? It's coming to ask me for help."

Crack, Crack, Crack.

The entire castle began to tremble at the presence of the man.

"Grow up!"

The two lowered their heads as if they were a small child being scolded by their father.

"..." Vlad really couldn't understand his children. Take Theo, for example; sometimes, he was like a poisonous snake that was smart and did everything to take the throne...

But when he blinked his eyes, he suddenly became a predictable teenager.

Lucas was another one; at one point, he had the posture of a strong warrior, but as if someone had clicked a button, he lost all of his stature and became a teenager.

'What the fuck is this?' For the first time in a long time, Vlad didn't understand what was happening in front of him.

... What the vampire king didn't understand was this was something very simple to solve.

Vlad had spoiled his children a lot, and because of that, despite being 'independent', when something they were not used to occurred, the first thing they'd do is ask their father for help.

And now, after thousands of years of that, seeing Victor's development, Vlad wanted to demand a more mature attitude from his children since... From the beginning, they didn't have it...

Yes, indeed. His two eldest sons have great abilities, but the king never let them grow up properly.

And that was something he didn't understand because despite being a father, he was never present in the growth of his children.

An example of this is Ophis.

Vlad removed the pressure on them and said, "You were attacked, your children were killed, now what?"

"... E-Eh...? The two looked at their father.

"What are you going to do?"

...

Leaving Vlad's castle, Scathach started down the stairs towards the exit.

"...Welcome back, Scathach."

The woman looked towards the voice, but she didn't find anything, she just saw a strange darkness:

"Victor?"

"Yes."

When Victor replied, several red eyes began to open in the darkness.

Looking into those blood-red eyes, Scathach felt strange, she knew those eyes were the maids that lived inside Victor, but it still felt strange to have so many eyes staring at you.

Suddenly, a smile full of sharp teeth appeared:

"How are you?"

"Were you worried?"

"Of course not, no one can defeat you, right?"

"..." She flashed a small smile, liking his answer.

"I was just taking my night walk, and by 'coincidence', I passed by this place and, sensing your presence in the palace, I decided to wait for you." Victor knew that if he said he was worried, Scathach would be offended.

"Oh...I see..."

Victor came out of the shadows, and soon the red eyes seemed to enter his body as he walked beside the woman and held out his hand to her.

"Do you want to join me?"

"..." Looking at Victor's hand, Scathach seemed to think about what to do.

She looked at the man's face, and her attention was caught by his long hair:

"Aren't you going to cut your hair?"

"Hmm?" Victor touched his hair a little then answered,

"You're right, I think I should cut it. It's a little long."

"Yes, it gets in the way of battle."

"It makes no difference to me." He replied.

"I see..."

"Aesthetically, men with short hair are more handsome..."

"Or at least that's what I heard from a friend."

"Oh...? You have a friend?" Victor asked.

"... What? Can't I have a friend?"

"Of course, you can."

"..." An awkward silence fell around them.

Victor displayed a gentle smile and said, "Shall we?" This time he completely extended his arm.

"..." Looking at his arm, a feeling of satisfaction rose in Scathach's stomach, as she felt that this was better.

"Sure." She took his arm, and then the two walked slowly towards the exit.

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Chapter12 Chapter 235: Reunion

[Master, you need to wake up.] Kaguya's voice resounded in Victor's head.

[Yes, Master. You need to wake up.] Like Kaguya, Bruna spoke in a gentle tone.

[Master, wake up.] Eve spoke in a neutral tone.

The three maids called for Victor to wake up, but the man appeared to be in a deep sleep.

"..." A silence fell on the spot... I mean, in Victor's mind.

[What do we do...? He isn't waking up..] Maria asked.

[Hmm...] Kaguya seemed to be thinking about what to do.

[...Did he die from being burdened with breasts?] A gentle voice spoke. Although it spoke in a gentle tone, the voice carried a tone of exasperation that was clearly perceived by the other Maids.

[...Master is not a Japanese protagonist, he won't bleed from his nose and die because of it. He's just sleeping soundly.] Eve narrowed her eyes.

"..." Once more, silence fell upon Victor's mind.

[... Eve...] Maria spoke in a dry voice.

[Whistle.] Eve ignored the women.

[You're spending too much time with Lady Ruby...] Maria spoke up.

The other maids nodded in agreement with Maria's words.

Eve and Ruby, in a nutshell, could be described as...

Similar...

Eve, thanks to the past she had with her 'parents', her only company was books, and the same could be said for Ruby.

From a young age, Ruby had to endure Scathach training, and her only escape was reading books, especially anime.

Although Ruby's training was difficult, it wasn't something ridiculous like Sasha's training that was done by Natasha.

But even so, it was difficult for a child.

In the past year, the two girls ended up getting very close due to their quirks that were very similar, and consequently, Ruby ended up influencing Eve...

Now, no one knew if this was a bad thing or not... Only time would tell.

Victor's eyes began to tremble.

[Oh, he's waking up! Get ready girls! Stand in a dignified position!]

[Yes!] Everyone except Kaguya started acting like proper Maids.

[...] Kaguya narrowed her eyes. She really wondered if she taught these girls so badly... Why were they so free?

She couldn't explain this strange feeling, seeing the girls having fun, and at the same time serving her master, a small smile couldn't help but appear on Kaguya's face.

Victor opened his eyes, and seeing an unfamiliar ceiling, he thought:

'Oh, I'm still...-' But his thought was interrupted by a voice.

[No, you aren't.] Eve snapped before Victor finished.

[Master, are you enjoying having two of your wives' mothers in your bed?] Maria asked in a suggestive voice.

Before Victor could respond, he heard:

[Slap!]

[Ouch... My Head!]

[Respect.] Kaguya's voice was cold as ice.

[... Ugh... Yes...]

[Fufufu, that's what happens when you do not listen to the 'LEADER'.]

[Ugh, the 'LEADER' is very strict.] Maria flashed a small smile.

[Hmmm?]

[Hiii~! It's nothing! I'll be quiet.]

Victor grew a small smile when he heard the argument that was going on in his mind:

"Girls, a little quiet, please."

[Yes, master!] They all spoke at the same time.

'Good.' He flashed a small satisfied smile.

Feeling a heaviness on his chest, he looked down and saw two golden heads.

'Oh, that's what she was talking about...!' Victor thought with the same smile on his face.

"Hmm..." Natasha and Sasha seemed to be sleeping quite comfortably.

"Darling..." Sasha snuggled deeper into Victor's body.

"Husband..." As if in sync with her own daughter, Natasha snuggled into his body as well.

'Oh...' He showed a faint smile.

As if seeking more comfort, Sasha moved around a little and lay atop Natasha.

"Ugh..." Feeling heaviness on her body, Natasha used her hands and pushed the 'melons' away from her and turned to the other side.

"...Hmmm..." Sasha furrowed her brows a little as she used her hands and pulled Natasha closer to her.

As if she had found what she was looking for, she grew a content smile and went back to sleep.

Victor couldn't help but flash an amused smile when he saw these two women. They were so much alike in so many 'little' ways, which was a bit amusing from Victor's perspective.

He stopped looking at the two women as he looked to the right and saw a head of white hair. Violet was sleeping in a very lazy way, while she seemed to be having a good sleep...

"Darling... Ughnyu..."

She seemed to be having a strange dream...

Seeing the strange smile on Violet's face, Victor wondered what kind of dream she was having.

'I wonder what it could be...' He thought amusedly...

He looked to his left and saw Scathach's face, she was breathing steadily, and just like the other girls, she appeared to be getting a night of good sleep.

But unlike the other girls, her sleep was more constant, and she didn't seem to move much.

Victor flashed a gentle smile; 'I'm back...' A feeling of peace began to take over his body, a feeling he scarcely experienced during the year he spent away from the girls.

A feeling he had only with his wife, Ruby.

She was always there for him during the entire year he spent away from everyone. She was the rope that kept him from going crazy for good.

But...

Victor looks around the bed.

'Where's Ruby?' He didn't see the woman he'd spent more than a year with, and for a few seconds, a feeling of anxiety passed through Victor's heart.

Victor's eyes began to glow blood-red as his world became a world of blood, and he looked around, carefully searching for Ruby until he found her.

She was sitting on a couch in the living room, and Luna was next to her.

Sigh.

Victor couldn't help but sigh inwardly when he realized she was nearby.

[Master... You need to relax, there are no enemies here.] Bruna spoke in a calm tone.

[Yes. Those dogs won't do anything to her.] Kaguya spoke in a cold tone that held a little hate.

[Relax... Master... Just Relax.] Eve spoke in a neutral tone.

"...Okay...I will..." Victor's expression started to relax, but his eyes...

They were focused and glowing blood-red; 'Just for now...'

He closed his eyes and relaxed a little.

...

Ruby lifted her face up and looked towards the direction of Victor's room:

"He woke up." She showed a gentle smile.

"It amazes me every time you do that." Luna spoke in a slightly surprised tone.

"You get used to it." Ruby flashed a seductive little smile.

"..." Luna opened her eyes a little.

"You've changed, Ruby..."

"You think?"

"Yes... I think so..."

Luna couldn't help but show a faint smile since, even though it had only been a year, a lot seemed to have happened in that year, and both Ruby and Victor seemed to be different.

She couldn't explain exactly what was different about the two of them, but one thing was clear.

Something had changed in them.

Victor became more... 'Focused'.

Ruby has become more 'sensual', and 'expressive'. Something that would have been nearly impossible for the old Ruby.

Luna was dying of curiosity about what happened in the time when she wasn't watching the woman.

Ruby got up from the couch as she tossed her long red hair back and started walking.

"..." Looking at Ruby walking with confident steps, Luna continued to smile, and soon she followed behind the woman.

As they walked towards the stairs, "Are my sisters awake yet?" She asked.

"Lacus and Pepper are still sleeping, but Siena is already awake."

"Oh, is she working?"

"Yes." Luna spoke.

She continued, "The incident that happened yesterday left Siena with a lot of work."

"..." Ruby's eyes narrowed in a cold expression, as her eyes glowed blood-red:

"What was the king's reaction?"

"From what Countess Scathach has informed me, he completely ignored the deaths of his grandchildren, but about the princes... I don't know."

"I'm worried. What if they decide to retaliate?" Luna asked as she looked at Ruby.

"Heh~." Ruby's smile grew a little, "Let them come, I'll be looking forward to when they set foot in this place...-" She stopped talking and went silent as her smile grew even wider, "Ah~, I really will be looking forward to that..."

Gulp.

Luna couldn't help but swallow hard when she saw the atmosphere around Ruby; 'Was she influenced by Victor?'

'... Wrong, it was more correct to say the two were influenced by each other.' When she thought about it, it all started to make more sense.

'Yes... It's more correct to say that.' Luna thought.

Ruby made her way up the stairs and walked silently towards Victor's room. The moment she arrived at his room, her expression started to become sweeter.

Arriving in the room where Victor was, she looked at Luna and said:

"Wait here."

"Yes, Lady Ruby"

Ruby nodded, satisfied, as she opened the door and entered the room while looking at Victor:

"Did you have a good sleep, Darling?"

"Yes... I did." He flashed a small smile.

"Did you wake up early?" He continued.

Ruby closed the door and said, "Yeah. I also wanted to make room for the girls, after all, I monopolized you for a year." She showed a playful smile.

"How nice of you... Ruby."

"... Mother, did you wake up?" Ruby displayed a gentle little smile.

"..." Seeing her daughter's smile, Scathach said, "I'm a light sleeper these days."

"..." Victor and Ruby were silent since they clearly understood why Scathach was being a light sleeper.

If you put it in a nutshell, she is on full alert. After all, it wouldn't be strange if someone decided to attack them at any moment now.

When Scathach was about to get out of bed, Victor pulled the woman close to him:

"Stay here for a while..."

She looked at Victor's face, "...I need to do something-..."

"Please?"

"..." Seeing the man's expression, she thought for a while and then sighed:

"Fine... Just a little..."

She snuggled into his arm then closed her eyes.

It was like she had hit an off button.

She slept...

'Fast!' Ruby and Victor thought at the same time.

"Well, that was unexpected." Ruby spoke honestly.

"..." Victor was silent, but he thought the same thing as Ruby,

although he was sure that if something happened, Scathach would be the first to wake up.

Ruby's eyes widened a little as she seemed to remember something, "...Darling, I forgot to ask, but..."

"Hmm?"

"What are you going to do with Ophis?"

"...Nothing." Victor answered honestly.

"The little girl is innocent, she's not to blame for anything, and... I got attached to her a little." That was the main reason why he wouldn't do anything. He just had issues with Vlad and the king's eldest sons. The little girl had nothing to do with it, well, at least that was the excuse he told himself, since, even after all that he said earlier, he didn't do anything with the little girl because he got attached to her.

Victor looked at the ceiling while he seemed to be thinking about something deep.

"Darling..." Ruby narrowed her eyes.

"...You know I don't see her that way..." He displayed a small smile, "You know very well."

"..." Ruby's face turned a little red when she heard Victor's suggestive tone.

Out of the corner of his eye, Victor could clearly see someone's ear twitching; 'Violet woke up, huh?' He laughed a little.

Ruby tossed her long red hair back and said, "W-Well, what are you doing today?"

"Nothing."

"...?"

"I'm just going to spend time with all of you... A lot of time."

"Oh...I see..." Ruby made a wistful face.

"You don't have to make that face, everything has passed, and we met them again, and that's all that matters."

"I know."

"..." A moment of silence fell between the couple, and then Victor spoke:

"Have that Witch prepare something for me."

"What do you want, Darling?"

"Two anti-material rifles, with each having a cartridge of bullets blessed by the power of hunters."

"And another that is extremely heat resistant."

Ruby didn't waste time questioning why he wanted this, while she just thought about how to get it:

"... The first rifle is easy to get, the second is a little tricky, but if we ask June's help, it is possible to create it. The problem is the 'holy bullets'..." Ruby touched her chin.

A few seconds later, she continued, "The pope will not willingly give this to us."

"Talk to Mizuki, she can get it for us."

"Oh... If it's with her, it's possible."

"How long do you think until my order will be ready?"

"2 weeks maximum." Ruby replied.

"I see..."

"..." Ruby looked at Victor. Now that she knew what he wanted, she was curious:

"Why do you want this equipment, Darling?" She knew that Victor didn't know how to use an anti-material rifle, but it was not something that was too complicated to learn using the vampire's natural senses.

Victor's smile grew a little, and he replied, "To kill monsters."

"...Oh? I like that idea." Their smiles were quite similar now.

"..." The girls who were pretending to be sleeping just asked themselves something:

'What happened in the past 1 year? Why are they acting like they're in sync?'

But... That was a mystery that should be told another time.

.....

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Chapter13 Chapter 236: Is Eleonor Adrasteia my neighbor?

In the room Ruby was in before.

A tall man and a tall woman were looking at each other.

Victor was looking into the golden eyes of the tall woman.

"...You've become a Count, huh..." That was the first thing she said.

Chomp, Chomp.

"Well, yes?"

"...And you are responsible for the exploration of this world..." The woman spoke as she tossed her long hair back.

Chomp, Chomp.

"Yes." He replied in a neutral tone.

"Which means you've become my neighbor..." Eleanor continued.

"...?" Victor looked at Eleanor in confusion since he didn't know how she came to that conclusion.

Chomp, Chomp.

Eleanor's eyes narrowed, and she looked at the little girl who was on Victor's lap and was drinking blood from Victor's wrist:

"I see that you are close to the youngest princess..." Eleanor spoke and then continued in a low voice, "Closer than you should be." She looked at Victor with an accusing gaze.

Her gaze said, 'Are you corrupting the king's daughter? Should I call the FBI?'

"..." Ophis stopped sucking Victor's blood and looked at Eleanor with her red eyes.

"Well..." Victor looked at Ophis, "... This is normal, after all, she is my daughter." He spoke in a matter of fact tone.

She wasn't his biological daughter, but from the moment the little girl called him 'Father', and when he learned of her 'curse', he felt he should protect that innocent smile of hers.

"..." A small smile appeared on Ophis's face, and soon she started sucking Victor's blood again. She seemed to be quite hungry because no matter how much she sucked, she didn't seem to have enough.

"..." A silence fell on the place.

Eleanor looked at Ophis again.

Chomp, Chomp.

'Whatever...!' She decided to just forget about the sight in front of her.

"Anyway, I see you've changed a lot. Has something happened?"

Victor flashed a faint smile, "... A lot of things happened."

Eleanor narrowed her eyes in annoyance, "...Fine. You don't have to tell me if you don't want to."

"..." Victor remained with the same smile on his face and didn't say anything.

"..." An awkward silence fell on the place, and nothing else could be heard, just the noise of Ophis' constant bites.

"Anyway." In an attempt to break this awkward silence, she began to speak,

"Before I leave, I'd like to ask you something..."

"Sure, go ahead." Victor easily agreed.

"Are you still going to visit me?" She wanted to be sure of that. After all, knowing Victor's story, she knew that the man had been imprisoned for 1 year on 'Earth', and she wanted to know if he would still fulfill the promise he had made to her a few months ago.

"Of course..." He patted Ophis' head, "If I promised to do something, I definitely will."

'But... You didn't promise anything...!' She thought to herself, but she didn't say it out loud. Wouldn't he change his mind?

Which was very unlikely.

"...I see..." She flashed a small smile, "That's good..."

"I'll be waiting for you then, neighbor."

Before Eleanor could get up, Victor asked curiously, "... Why are you calling me neighbor?"

The woman was speechless for a few seconds. Was he serious? She asked.

But when she saw the man's gaze, she realized he was in genuine doubt:

"...Count Alucard, Your clan is responsible for exploring this world, and my Clan is Nightingale's shield, so we are both on the front lines." She explained.

"Oh..." Victor suddenly remembered that it was something like this that he'd talked to Vlad about before. But, so many things had

happened this year that he'd completely forgotten about it.

'I need to explore and create my own territory, huh?' Victor thought.

"I see... In that case, I won't keep you waiting too long."

Victor got up from where he was.

"...?" Ophis was surprised because suddenly, Victor took his arm away from her mouth.

Victor chuckled a little when he saw the pout on Ophis's face, "That's enough for now."

"But..." She tried to protest.

"Ophis..."

"Ugh... Okay." She knew she shouldn't be greedy right now, even though she wanted more, but like a good girl, she'd be patient!

Victor put Ophis on his shoulders, and the little girl leaned against his head.

"High... Whoaaa..." She looked at Eleanor, then she showed a cocky smile.

"Higher than you..."

Eleanor's eyes narrowed when she saw Ophis' face, she felt like protesting, but she wasn't going to argue with a literal child.

She refused to be like Violet!

That was definitely a big no!

"Follow me, Eleanor."

"...?" Eleanor looked at Victor curiously.

"Where to?"

"Just follow me." Victor kept walking.

"...Fine." She dropped the question and started following Victor like a duckling.

Victor walked through the halls while he looked at a Russian maid who was in front of a room. Luna greeted Victor with a gesture of respect and left the front of the door. Victor opened the door and entered the room, and inside that room was :

Natashia, Violet, Ruby, Scathach, and Sasha.

"Ugh, why was I dreaming like I was being buried under a mountain?" Natashia asked herself as she touched her head.

"Isn't it because your daughter is too fat?" Violet flashed a smile.

"I'm not fat!" Sasha growled at Violet.

"...Hmm..." Natashia looked at Sasha's breast area and said, "Make sense."

Veins started popping in Sasha's head, "If you're talking about fat, look at those two women!" She pointed to a spot.

Seeing Sasha pointing at them, "...?" Scathach and Ruby both wore confused expressions.

Seeing the assets hanging perfectly in front of the two women with no visible signs of sagging whatsoever, Natashia swallowed hard and said:

"Sugoi Dekai..."

"Hmm, Hmm!" She waved several times.

"..." Ruby narrowed her eyes and looked at Natasha:

"Where did you learn those words?"

"I was going through my daughter's stuff, and when I watched the movie, I saw that the heroine was wearing these clothes, so when I went to look up the meaning on the internet, I saw a lot of people saying that when looking at women with big breasts." Natasha explained step by step what she did.

"..." What is this great adventure?

More important! She casually invaded her daughter's privacy...

"You were checking my stuff!?"

"Of course?" Natasha didn't understand why Sasha was angry.

She was speechless when she saw her mother's oblivious expression.

Veins started popping in Sasha's head, "You shouldn't do that! What about my privacy!?"

"Privacy? What's that? Can you eat it?"

"...Mother..." Sasha's eyes were glowing blood red, as she clearly didn't like that answer.

"I mean, it's a mother's custom to check daughters' things. Look at Scathach, she always knows where her daughters are and what they're doing."

"...?" Scathach looked confused at Natasha, "Why are you dragging my name into this mess?"

"..." Sasha looked at Scathach, and she got even angrier:

"Don't follow her example!"

"I mean, Agnes does this too. Some time ago, she told me a bit of information about Victor that was in Violet's diary." Natasha was like a machine gun of truths. In fact, she was indirectly causing chaos!

"...she did what?" Violet's eyes weren't pretty, "That bitch... she dares..." She walked towards the wardrobe, she was going to get her phone to call her mother.

"That is an even worse example! Don't follow that madwoman's example!" Sasha practically screamed.

Violet stopped pacing and looked at Sasha, "Oyy, it offends me to hear you talk about my mother in such a manner, at least she doesn't have two personalities!"

"..." Everyone looked at Violet with a blank expression.

"Are you defending your mother?... Will hell freeze over tomorrow?" Scathach asked.

Violet felt offended, "...I'm not defending her, I'm just speaking the truth!"

"Of all the women I know, Scathach and Natasha are worse than my mother!"

"..." Sasha and Ruby were silent and looked at their mothers.

Remembering what the two women had done in the past, they couldn't help but agree. Compared to the two of them, Agnes just sat quietly in her corner as she sucked Adonis to death...

Nod, Nod.

The two nodded in agreement with Violet.

"Don't agree with her! I'm not as crazy as Scathach." Natasha growled.

"...I don't mind being called crazy, but...Woman, why are you always putting my name in the conversation?" Scathach looked at Natasha with accusing looks.

Natasha seems to think for a while, and then she says, "... Force of habit?"

"..." Scathach was speechless. Does this woman want to be spanked?

"What? You want to fight?" Natasha showed a big smile; she was stronger, you know? She took her husband's blood, and more importantly, in the future, she will receive his love!

That is equivalent to a 1000% strength boost!

Wrong....

100000000000% strength boost!

"Oh? I would love to." Scathach's smile distorted.

Gulp.

The woman totally forgot one fact...

The woman in front of her also got this boost!

"... I mean, nevermind. I forgot that I have to take care of my black cats."

"Tsk, don't run away, coward."

"But it's not fair! You've been getting love longer than I have! Of course, you are stronger!"

"...?" Scathach looked confused at Natasha, "What do you mean by love?"

'UGH! DENSE MOTHER FUCKER!!' Natasha ruffled her hair.

"...What is this chaos?" Eleanor asked with an expressionless face and continued, "And more importantly... Why is everyone in just their panties?" She could see that everyone was in their underwear, except for Ruby.

"...?" The girls looked towards the door, and finally, they seemed to notice the presence of Victor, Eleanor, and... Ophis?

"We just woke up." Natasha spoke for the group.

"More importantly, why are you still here? Shouldn't you be going home?" Violet asked.

"..." Eleanor narrowed her eyes. She wanted to say a lot of things to Violet now, but not wanting to cause trouble, she said:

"I was on my way home when he asked me to come here." Eleanor pointed at Victor.

"..." The girls narrowed their eyes at Victor.

"Darling...again?" Violet asked.

Nod, Nod.

The girls nodded and agreed with Violet.

"...?" Victor looked at Violet, confused.

"But I didn't do anything?"

"You haven't done anything 'YET', right?" Violet's eyes were scary!

But this did not affect Victor:

"Unfortunately, I haven't had the opportunity to do anything with

you guys yet, and I've owed Sasha a date for over a year."

"...Eh?" Violet was speechless, and when she thought of Victor's words, a perverted smile couldn't help but appear on her face.

"Speaking of which, we haven't done it in a while..." Her eyes began to glow blood red.

"...We have to fix that, right?" He laughed.

"Of course..." Violet agreed without a second thought.

"...Did he get better at changing the subject?" Sasha looked at Ruby.

"He was always like that." Ruby retorted.

"Anna's teachings, huh?"

"Indeed." Ruby nodded in agreement.

"More importantly..." Ruby walked up to Violet and tapped her on the head, creating an ice baseball bat.

Bonk!

She hit Violet on the head.

"Ouch! What was that for!?" Violet looked at Ruby accusingly.

"There are children here." She pointed at Ophis, who was looking at everyone with a neutral expression.

Seeing all the girls looking at her, she raised her hand as if waving.

"...Oh." Violet totally forgot about the little girl.

"Back to the subject, what do you want, Victor?" Scathach asked.

"Oh, I came to inform you that I am going to Eleanor's in a week."

"Ohh..." These were the girls' reactions, and then:

"She lives in the countryside, right? We need to buy bug repellent." Violet spoke.

"Which repellent?" Sasha asked.

"Those big ones, after all, the place where she lives is very desolate, no soul lives there, only flies... Bush, plants, and trees... And flies."

"Flies are annoying..." Ruby said.

"Yes..." Violet agreed.

Veins began to pop in Eleanor's head:

"You make it seem like I live at the end of the world!"

"But is it not true?" Violet looked at Eleanor with a wordless expression.

"I don't live in such an isolated place!"

"Do you have stores in that place?" Violet started to ask with a smile on her face.

"..." Eleanor was silent since she didn't want to answer because she knew that Violet wanted to provoke her again.

"Anyway, why are you only going in a week?" Eleanor asked Victor.

"Oh, like I said, I want to spend more time with the girls, and I need to go on a date with Sasha."

"Darling..." Sasha flashed a small smile when she saw that Victor

hadn't forgotten about her, which was something impossible to happen.

"Hi, Hi! I want a date too!" Natasha flashed a big smile.

He showed a small smile, "...Sure." He thought it was a good time to talk to her when they went on a date.

An even bigger smile appeared on Natasha's face, and she said, "YESSSS!" She didn't hide her happiness.

"...Mother..." Sasha just looked at her mother with a blank expression. She wanted to say many things, but when she saw her mother's happy face, she just...

Sighed.

'Fate is a bitch.' She thought.

Victor looked to the side, and he flashed a small smile when he saw Scathach's annoyed face.

"...Scathach."

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor.

"I haven't forgotten about our training."

"...Oh..." Scathach's annoyed face became a normal one, and soon a small smile appeared on her face, "I see... It's good that you didn't forget."

"..." Eleanor stared at this open-mouthed in shock, she rubbed her eyes several times, and even then, she couldn't accept the reality in front of her.

Scathach Scarlett, the strongest female vampire in the world, a cruel woman who could freeze the world at any moment, the woman everyone feared, even at the mention of her name...

But in front of this man...

This woman...

'SHE BECAME A TEENAGE GIRL!? WHAT THE FUCK!?'
Eleanor wanted to scream right now.

.....

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Chapter14 Chapter 237: The world moves.

Current location, somewhere outside of Nightingale, in an unknown location.

Step, Step.

Hearing footsteps approaching, a man turned and looked at the man who had just arrived:

"You did well to back off, Niklaus. You lost your Count title, and that will be something hard to get back, but that's the least of our current problems right now." The man walked over to Niklaus and looked to where he was looking before.

"The project is a failure, huh?" For a few seconds, the man's expression became annoyed, but it quickly disappeared,

"It seems that ever since we found that man, fate has been a bitch to us."

"...Theo, we have a problem." Despite appearing neutral, Niklaus didn't seem to be in the mood for conversation. In fact, his mood was at its worst.

"..." Theo was silent and didn't answer anything. He just stared at the image in front of him with a serious look that was bored and, at the same time, calculating.

Being threatened with death is common in Niklaus' life, but few beings have the ability to put him on alert...

Vlad, the king of vampires, a monster over 5000 years old, was one of those beings.

Another one was the Werewolf King, who was a monster of the

same level as Vlad.

Along with his werewolf army, this man was simply someone he should pay attention to.

And another being he felt threatened by just the name was...

The witch queen.

That bitch was simply indecipherable, and he was extremely wary of this woman. After all, from his point of view, the woman's actions didn't make any sense.

Why did she isolate herself in her kingdom?

Even though she had many contacts in the supernatural world, considering, nowadays no one could live without the witches' products. They made life very 'easy' and 'comfortable' for all supernatural beings.

It was the same feeling as humans who couldn't live without a cell phone.

That bitch achieved this feat. Supernatural beings could no longer live without the products she sells, so, in a way, she conquered the world through the economy. She had infinite riches contacts with various factions, including vampires and werewolves.

And even with all that power in hand.

She hasn't done anything...

.

.

.

Nothing! That was simply indecipherable to Niklaus' mind, and

because of that, he took extreme care when dealing with this woman.

But... Recently, someone else had entered that same category of beings that he should be careful of.

And that man was...

"We need to talk about him, Alucard."

Yes, Alucard... Precisely speaking, Victor Alucard, a genius... Wrong, it's an insult to call him just 'genius'. After all, geniuses are his children, even Annasthashia could be called a genius.

The heirs of Clan Snow, Clan Fulger, and Clan Scarlett were also geniuses.

Now...

Alucard?

He's a monster in every way possible, and no vampire can do what he does.

Get as strong as a 500-year-old vampire? Easy.

Casually acquire the powers of the three most powerful vampire houses? Easy.

Become Scathach's disciple and be accepted by Scathach as her daughter's husband?

Better yet, does Scathach herself have a different look? Easy.

Niklaus couldn't understand how everything seemed to be 'easy' for the man.

Just what was he?

How can he be accepted so naturally by a woman like Scathach

and have Annasthastia Fulger's obsessive interest to the point that the woman herself annihilated her three previous husbands from existence?

And to make his understanding worse, it wasn't just these women...

King Vlad himself too.

The progenitor of all vampires simply gave this man the title of vampire Count, and the very act of the king doing that means something.

He recognized that man...

Something that only happened 4 times in Vlad's entire existence, he only recognized 4 women who later became the first 4 countesses of Nightingale.

And if Vlad, the king of vampires, recognized anyone, then it's the duty of all supernatural beings to pay attention to the new Count.

... And Niklaus understood that from the beginning.

'Because I understood that, I kept an eye on him, but...'
Remembering the being he saw in that strange place, Niklaus shivered a little.

'What was that...?' He tried to use his head, but he didn't have a plausible thought for the existence of whatever that being was within that man.

'Even if he is special for having the golden blood, this is ridiculous.'

"...I know, but before we get to that, I'm curious, what did you say to that man?" Theo asked with a curious glint in his eyes.

"..." Hearing what Theo said, Niklaus was brought out of his

thoughts and said:

"He greeted me."

"Don't treat me like a fool, I know. My father knows. We all know he just didn't greet you."

"..." Niklaus was silent.

.
. .
.

A moment of silence fell in the place, and soon the man broke the silence:

"Let's just say he showed me a little bit of his true personality." Niklaus avoided the question by just saying that. He didn't want to talk until he understood better what 'that' was.

"..." Theo narrowed his eyes when he saw that Niklaus avoided his question.

"Fine." Theo turned and walked towards a chair, then he sat on the chair and said:

"Tell me the problem."

Niklaus just pointed to a wall to his right. "Look."

Theo looked to where the man pointed and saw a wall coming down that revealed a large television.

And soon, an image began to appear on television.

"Tell me, what is your relationship to my son?"

Theo's entire expression darkened when he saw the 'being' on the screen, precisely speaking when he saw his father.

"...fuck."

"He knows everything." Niklaus spoke.

"..." Theo touched his chin and started to think.

Ever since he was little, Theo had always been sure of something. His father didn't forgive traitors. So, the moment he decided to make plans to take control of Nightingale, he knew the risks he was taking, but he didn't expect that he would have to face those risks sooner than planned.

"If you and I are still alive, it's because my dad hasn't figured out who our 'sponsor' is yet, but the moment he finds out, we're fucked."

"...Vlad's gone soft." Niklaus ignored what Theo said.

"Huh?"

"Although you turned your back on him, he hasn't killed you yet, or is that the benefit of being the king's son?" Niklaus spoke in a dismissive tone.

"...Niklaus, you know very well how terrifying my father can be, he doesn't even have to leave his throne, and anything he wants can come to his fingertips."

"Yes, I know... I know that very well."

"But... don't you remember?" Niklaus' eyes glowed a little blood red.

"...?" Theo didn't understand what Niklaus was referring to.

"His plan didn't work, he failed."

"..." Theo was silent.

"I must say... The Alioth Clan is terrifying, having the power to be able to isolate an entire world and alter time without anyone noticing. That kind of power is no longer a mortal's power..."

"That is more like a divine work..."

Niklaus clenched his fist, "The work of a god."

"..." Theo was silent, and he didn't have much to say on this matter. After all, Clan Alioth only served the king.

EXCLUSIVELY, only the king.

If the 4 Vampire Counts... If the 5 Vampire Counts were special because they were the pillars of vampire society.

Clan Alioth was more special than they were because they had direct contact with the king himself.

Not even Vlad's children had as much 'Influence' as Clan Alioth did.

"Specifically, Alexios' work."

"..."

"The King's Right Hand..."

"Yes. I don't know about the other members, but Alexios is different... He's special."

"Other members?" Niklaus narrowed his eyes:

"Have you met the other members of this clan yet?"

"Only one... Natalia Alioth, the daughter of Alexios. I saw her once when she was younger. I learned that she was the maid of the

Snow Clan now."

"...Huh? Someone from Clan Alioth as a maid? And especially Alexios' daughter...?" Niklaus touched his chin, wondering if he was missing something here.

"..." Once more, silence fell on the two, as both men were in their own world, wondering what to do.

Theo looked at the man, while he seemed to remember something, "Niklaus... Why are you so far away from Nightingale?"

"Safety."

"The Fulger Clan?"

"Yes, and not just that crazy woman. Probably Clan Scarlett and possibly Clan Snow."

"...Well, provoking Scathach was a stupid decision."

"..."

"Snow clan won't do anything since that stupid woman is more worried about her husband."

"...Persephone..."

"Yes, the goddess is getting impatient, and she wants her prize."

"What will you do?" Niklaus asked.

"Nothing." Theo replied.

"...huh?"

"My father won't kill me until he knows who our sponsor is. He can't get information out of me because even I don't know this man or woman. The best thing to do now is to be quiet and wait for the dust to

settle."

Niklaus narrowed his eyes, "My friend, tell me the truth. We both know that you are not a man to sit around and do nothing."

"...Tsk... Hearing you call me friend makes me shiver with disgust."

"..." Niklaus continued to watch the man in silence,

"...I will look for experiment number zero."

"..." Niklaus remained silent.

"That's right, due to your negligence, this experiment got away."

"Do you want to use experiment number zero as material to complete the hybrid?" Niklaus asked in a neutral tone while he wasn't even annoyed at being insulted by Theo.

"... That too... But..." Theo's smile grew a little.

"Everyone knows that this race is quite famous for spreading disease... And I've acquired an interesting piece of information..."

"The two leaders of Christian hell are at war."

"..." Niklaus narrowed as he started to think about why this man spoke this information now.

"...Do you want to sell experiment number zero as a weapon?"

"Correct."

"For what purpose?"

"Minions."

"You are crazy."

"Only the king of hell can command demons, and making a contract with a single demon is acceptable, but thousands of them?"

"You'd have to make a contract with the very... Oh..."

Theo's smile grew even wider.

"You seem to have understood, Niklaus."

"...Yes, it's a good plan." Niklaus thought it wasn't a bad plan. If he got an exclusive contract with a king of hell, he could summon that king's subordinate demons. This plan had a lot of loose ends, but with his help, it was easy to solve.

"But... This plan will depend on your competence in finding the experiment or not."

"..." Theo lost his smile.

"Telling all of this to me is great, but you must put this plan into action if you want it to be carried out."

"I know." Theo got up and walked towards the exit.

"...Theo."

"Hmm?"

"If this plan works... Don't forget."

"Never make a contract with a demon called 'Asmodeus.'"

"Never."

"...why?"

'He is an evil spirit of the highest rank, you are currently corruptible, and with your weak mentality, you will be consumed, and hell will fall on this world... Literally.' He wanted to say this but was

silent:

"Well..." Niklaus made a strange face, as he didn't know how to explain to Theo what the problem was without telling the truth.

"Just remember my warning." He didn't know how to explain it, and because of that, he just left a friendly warning. After that, it was up to the man himself whether he'd listen to him or not.

"... Okay." Theo turned and kept walking.

...

In a darkened room, a witch was standing while holding her bone staff.

"Tell me, My Daughter."

She heard a voice all over the place, suddenly.

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

The whole place lit up, and several magic circles started to appear in the room.

And the image of a woman appeared in front of her.

"Witch Queen." She lowered her staff and bowed a little in a gesture of respect.

"Tell me... Tell me about the new count."

The woman stopped bending over and looked straight ahead and saw the projection of a woman sitting on a throne. Curiously, her face was being covered by some kind of black blur.

But she knew that woman was her mother.

'Why is she being so cautious? No one can break in and watch

this dialogue.'

"...."

Realizing that she had been silent for some time, she said:

"I haven't found him yet."

"...Lie." The voice of a playful child was heard.

"Lies don't work on me, so tell me the truth Selena."

"..." Selena felt like sighing, she didn't lie, but she didn't give all the information either:

"I haven't met him 'in person' yet."

"True..." The same child's voice spoke.

Selena looked around the room and saw several small lights.

'Cursed spirits, shut up.' Selena felt like exterminating these little spirits since they were so annoying.

"Tell me more... I want your opinion on the new Count."

A golden magic circle appeared, and soon a 'window' was created, and from that window, the image of Victor appearing to interfere in the fight was seen.

"...Honestly, he's...strange."

...

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Chapter15 Chapter 238: The Witch Queen.

"...Honestly, he's... kind of weird," Selena spoke to her mother.

The queen's eyes seemed to sparkle in interest a little, and she said, "... Tell me more."

"..." Selena felt kind of awkward with her mother's interest in the new count, but even with those thoughts inside of her head, she looked at the window that was showing Victor's appearance, and she spoke:

"No matter how many times I watch this video, my thoughts about him never change."

"I'm listening."

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Selena was silent for a few seconds to gather her thoughts and continued:

"He's very unpredictable, and he doesn't seem to follow any of the rules even though he's a count, he does what he wants, and people seem to accept that quite easily..."

"..." The queen was silent.

"He interrupted a duel between two of the other counts in the arena, a special event. Something like this has never been done before, and yet, he suffered no consequences. The king, the audience, everyone present just accepted what he did as if it was

something normal."

"... And it is because of that, I said he's weird..." Selena seemed to be trying to think of better words to describe Victor, and soon her eyes opened a little:

"It may seem strange, but... My impression is that it feels like I'm watching a king..."

"..." The queen's smile seemed to widen slightly, but it quickly faded back to their usual size.

"And not just any king... Like an extremely charismatic king?"

Unlike the tyrant king, who, in less than a few years of his reign, lost his kingdom, either through a rebellion or through neighboring countries...

Or a kind king who, because of his kindness, would be exploited by enemies and even his allies...

A charismatic king is someone who is loved no matter what he does.

Yes, some of his people will hate him, some will not like him, but most...

Most beings will love him and support him in everything he does.

This type of king is the most troublesome to deal with.

Because no matter what enemies do to destabilize this man's kingdom, this task will be very difficult. After all, all of this king's subordinates love him.

An example of this type of king is the werewolf king who, despite being a tyrant, and sometimes making stupid decisions that could be considered 'bad' for his people...

The werewolves still like him... The werewolves will still follow and support him and give strength to the king.

Another example of this is the vampire king himself, Vlad.

Despite not showing himself to the public for a long time, the vampires don't seem to hate him, and they treat Vlad as if he were a god to them.

Which, in a way, he is. After all, he could be considered their parent.

But despite being the progenitor of the vampires, that doesn't mean he can change each being's individual thoughts.

'although... This man's family is not as tight-knit as it seems...' A cold smile appeared on Selena's face:

'To think that this sort of thing was happening in the family of a monster over 5000 years old... If I use it well, I can give this monster a taste of what I felt in the past.'

"..." A silence fell into place.

"My daughter, tell me your thoughts." The queen said in a way that caused her daughter to wake from her thoughts.

Realizing that she had fallen into her thought cycle again, Selena looked at the queen and said, "I'm sorry, I got lost in my thoughts."

"I know; you do it a lot." The woman flashed a small smile.

"..." Selena was silent, her cheeks turned a little red, she really wanted to change that side of her, the side that overthinks things, but it's impossible. She was just born that way.

"Is that all you have to report on the new count?" Her eyes twitched a little.

"Yes... I didn't interact with him much, and because of that, I can only say shallow words."

"I see..." The woman put her hand on her chin while she seemed to be thinking about something, and then she said:

"Selena, forget about our plan, and prioritize establishing a relationship with the new vampire count."

"...?" Selena made a strange face:

"But you put so many resources into this plan..." She felt doubtful because of this sudden decision.

"Resources are not lacking for us... And..." The woman's eyes glowed neon green.

"Vlad, that old man, his instincts haven't gotten any weaker."

"...?"

"I have to say that going this far to use that Clan's power to close this world down is a pretty preposterous action, just how many tons of energy did he use?" Her smile grew.

'Sending my eldest daughter as a distraction tactic didn't seem to work, and, even before I could carry out the plan, Nightingale closed herself off completely for a year.'

Thinking of a particular Clan, she cannot help but say:

"Ah~... It's a pity that we couldn't capture that clan for ourselves, they would be good acquisitions for researching time magic..."

"..." Selena did not understand at all, but her mother never said something useless, so she began to think.

'Time magic, Vlad, and lots of energy.' She connected the important dots of what her mother said, and soon the appearance of a

man popped into her head:

"Alexios Alioth..."

"Yes... That old man used the power of that clan and closed the world for a year."

"...That explains the new count's changed appearance," Selena said. She didn't even care that she was away from home for a year, after all, for someone on her level... Time was no longer an issue.

"Because of that, I told you to ignore the plan and focus on establishing a relationship with the new count."

"...Okay, I'll do it." Selena thought it made sense, considering it's no use putting wasted effort into something that everyone knew was going to go wrong.

"Where is the new count?" She asked this because she knew that with the help of one of her sisters, the queen could know the location of any being in the world.

As long as this being wasn't special enough or was using magic to hide their location, it was an easy task for the witch queen to find an individual.

"I do not know." She answered honestly.

"...Huh?" She felt she had gone deaf all of a sudden. What did she mean she doesn't know!?

"It's the truth, I already asked Helena to investigate, and we didn't find anything..."

"Magic literally can't find him, he's like a ghost that doesn't exist." The queen's smile grew.

"...is he using some kind of magic?"

"It's quite unlikely, if it was a common location spell, I would even understand not being able to find it, considering any master level witch can protect from that spell... But even using 'destiny', I can't find him."

"...That's bullshit." Selena can't help but say.

'Fate', is the strongest witch locator spell. It is a spell that only the queen, along with one of her daughters, can use, and, just as the name implies...

'Fate' is a spell that literally reads a person's fate, and by doing so, the queen can learn about that person and their location.

Depending on the amount of energy and resources put into this spell, the queen may know 'everything' about that person.

Literally EVERYTHING.

Your past, present, and future.

From the moment that person was born until the moment of their death, the queen would know everything.

A ridiculous spell that was categorized as divine level by the queen herself.

But a spell of that level costs a ridiculous amount of magic and resources.

Resources worth 1 trillion dollars could disappear just by using 10 seconds of this spell.

By using this spell, she was literally burning MONEY!

"How many resources did you use in this spell?"

"Not much... If you convert it to dollars, it would only be 500 billion in total value."

'...That's not much?...' Selena felt that her mother's common sense of money had already ceased to exist.

"Why did you spend so many resources if you just wanted to know his location?"

She responded neutrally, "Trials and failures."

"Thinking something was wrong with the magic, my daughter and I tried several times and failed several times, and so, because of that, we spent this amount."

"Hmm... Did you try to use it on the beings close to him?"

"Yes, of course... But it didn't work either. Women like Scathach Scarlett, Annasthasia Fulger, Violet Snow, Sasha Fulger, and Ruby Scarlett just aren't detected by our magic anymore."

"..." A silence fell in the room.

The two women seemed to be thinking deeply, and then Selena broke the silence:

"By contacting that man, something changed in these women."

"Yes... They're being protected-... Wrong, the more correct thing to say is that he's protecting them?" The queen corrected herself, her eyes glowed neon green for a few seconds, and then she spoke:

"!@\$%#@!"

"..." All Selena heard were statistics noises and a sound that was not understandable.

Selena knew what that was. She had heard her mother say it many times in the past, an ancient language spoken by the ancient gods, unlike humans.

The words of the gods have power imbued in them, they can

shape their desires through words, and only beings with a great deal of magic and knowledge of the ancient gods can speak these words without suffering consequences.

The queen's eyes showed an expression of annoyance, "... You softened in training... How can you still not understand what I said?"

"Mother, I didn't soften in training... This level of magic is just too hard to learn." She was honest.

"True~, True~" And the spirits confirmed it.

"..." The queen left the subject as she crossed her legs in a sensual way and said:

"In my day, all kids learned this at 10 years old, and they didn't have the resources that you have, I don't understand why you can't learn it." She was talking about her daughters in general.

All her daughters thus far have never learned much about magic from their ancients.

Of course, that didn't mean they didn't know some things, but they were still not on their mother's level... They weren't on the 'satisfying' level for their mother.

"The new count's mysteries aside, have you learned anything about the werewolf king's youngest son?" She asked.

"...He is just an ordinary prince, son of a mighty king, an ordinary man, not worth mentioning." She spoke in a neutral tone.

"Well, I expected something like this."

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The woman's smile grew, "... The sons of the two kings are incompetent..." She felt like laughing at this irony. It seems that 'success' is not genetic, "Fufu, and to think that none of these men's children would inherit their blood."

"Fate sure is a bitch."

"..." Selena was silent. She didn't like her mother's smile at all since she knew the woman too well to know that when she flashed that smile, she wasn't planning anything good.

"Hmm?" The queen suddenly looked to the side:

"Oh, I see, I will." She looked like she was talking to someone.

She looked back at her daughter:

"Continue your mission, I'll be in touch with you soon."

"Yes, Mother." Selena bowed in a form of respect.

Fushhhhhhh.

All the magic in the place seemed to be sucked into the queen's image, and suddenly.

... She disappeared.

When the queen disappeared, Selena raised her face, and, as she stared at the place where the queen's image was, her eyes seemed to shine for a few seconds while several thoughts went through her head.

Soon, she turned around, tossed her hair back, straightened her spine, and walked confidently toward the exit:

"This time, I will meet you in person... Alucard."

...

At a hotel in Nightingale, Liza was looking out the hotel window with a cold gaze.

"I don't like this place, this place stinks..." She looked at the tall, dark man:

"Can we go? We are done with what we did here."

Anderson looked at the woman who had the appearance of an Amazon, "Not Yet..." Anderson's voice was grave, his smile was wide:

"Alucard, you owe me a fight, and I'm not going home until that fight happens." Anderson got up from the couch and walked towards the exit.

"...Alucard..." The woman's face twitched as she heard the hateful man's name:

"Yes, indeed... He must pay for what he did..." She growled a little at the end and followed Anderson.

"..." Anderson's three subordinates who saw this demonstration reacted differently.

"... Why is she talking as if that man killed a member of her family...?" Julian, a tall, dark man, spoke to Juan, a tall, thin one.

"You know, she's never lost a fight before to a man... especially to a vampire... She's frustrated."

"Ohhh, I see, I see." Julian thought it made sense, considering ever since he's known the brunette woman, she had always had the attitude of a strong, confident Amazon.

Losing the 'fight' with Alucard must have left her frustrated.

"Let's follow him." Yuran, a dark, Egyptian-looking man, spoke up.

.....

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Chapter16 Chapter 239: Anderson goes to visit his friend Alucard.

That same day.

A tall, dark man stood at the gate outside Scathach's mansion.

"I still think that this is too risky, just what kind of fool does this?" Yuran complained.

"Does what?" Juan asked.

"Goes to the door of your supposed 'enemy', to call for a fight?"

"Ohh..." Juan started to wonder what kind of man Anderson was. Despite being a perceptive man, he was still a battle maniac who was raised by the werewolf king.

And, as the werewolf king always said, if you want to attack your enemy, attack him head-on!

Only cowards attacked from behind, and we are not cowards!

Anderson was just following his father's ideology.

"I think all werewolves are like that," Juan spoke with conviction.

"... Where I come from, doing this would be sheer foolishness," Yuran said.

"Oh? How did you resolve your conflicts?" Juan was a little interested, he knew this man came from the werewolf queen territory, but Juan had never left the werewolf king's 'territory', thus was interested in other werewolves' cultures.

"We poison the food, send assassins, etc." Yuran explained it

very briefly.

But it was quite noticeable that the methods they used were considered 'cowardly' methods.

"..." Juan's face distorted in disgust as he found this attitude despicable.

Seeing Yuran's face, "Just to clarify, our queen also used this method to kill her father."

"..." Juan felt he had learned some useless information, and somehow, the respect he had for the wolf queen began to wane a little.

'To think that that kind-looking woman would do that...' He began to realize that you should always be careful with 'gentle' looking women. After all, you never know when that woman will stick a knife up your ass.

"Shhh, things are getting interesting," Julian spoke.

"Hmm?" Juan and Yuran looked at Julian

Seeing Julian looking at Anderson, he looked around and realized he was getting a lot of attention, and he decided he would warn his teammates about it.

"There's no way to be silent, look." Yuran pointed around.

"...?" The two men look to where Yuran pointed.

And they saw several vampires looking at the group with pitying eyes. They were looking at him as if they were mentally ill.

"They're crazy."

"They're really looking for death."

"Hey, isn't that the son of the werewolf king?" One told his friend.

"Yes... It's him, I wonder what he's up to..."

"I just hope he doesn't provoke a war, I don't want to fight a war."

"Yes, war is irritating." They didn't want to bother fighting each other's fights. They just wanted to live in peace and look for interesting things to do.

But obviously, the two men's opinions weren't the same as some vampire groups.

"What are you talking about? War is great! We'd have unlimited supplies of blood!" This vampire was clearly acting on his wishes.

"Yes, Yes." The two men didn't want to waste time discussing a pointless subject, so they looked ahead and continued to observe the werewolf pack.

After all, this was much more interesting.

"We're getting too much attention." Juan.

"Well, we're werewolves in a vampire only world, so of course, we would stand out," Julian spoke.

"...Make sense," Yuran said.

Soon the three men looked at Anderson and Liza.

Anderson took a deep breath, he seemed to suck in all the air around him, and suddenly, he opened his mouth:

"Alucard, I've come to bargain!"

"Ughhhh." The werewolves and the vampires put their hands to their ears. The man's voice was too loud!

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A hush fell over the place, but suddenly all the vampires around them felt a chill down their spines.

The air started to get heavy, a dark pressure started to come out of the gate, and everyone could feel 'something' coming.

A 'darkness' covered the entire gate, and then several pairs of blood-red eyes opened and looked at the visitors.

Gulp.

'What is that?' The vampires felt quite threatened by those eyes. What in the seven hells was that?

"Hahahahaha~ I must say you've got balls, Anderson." Victor's voice was heard by everyone around.

Step, Step.

Footsteps were heard, and soon a being 'passed' through the gate.

Victor looked around and saw a dark-haired woman looking at him with a look that called for death:

"Did you come back for a new massage?"

"..." Liza narrowed her eyes, and a frightening pressure began to leave the woman's body, but she became calmer when Anderson touched her shoulder:

"It's my turn now, you fight him later."

"..." Liza was speechless.

Anderson looked at Victor with eyes glowing bright blue:

"You promised me a fight."

Feeling Anderson's fighting instinct, Victor's smile grew:

"Of course, I never forget my promises."

"Good." Anderson's smile grew.

Victor turned around and said:

"Come in. Fighting out here is not proper."

The red eyes that were watching everything at the gate entered Victor's body, and then the appearance of a normal gate was seen.

Victor walked up to the gate, 'passed' through the gate, and kept walking.

Soon, as if by magic, the gate began to open by itself...

Anderson started walking while looking at Victor's back.

"..." Anderson's subordinates saw their leader walking, and they started to follow him.

As the visitors passed through the gate, the gate suddenly closed.

BOOOOOOOOOOM.

A loud noise was heard.

...

A few minutes ago.

"Alucard, I've come to bargain!"

Pepper, who was calmly eating her 'breakfast' was surprised by the sudden voice as she looked at Lacus, "Pffft, Did I wake up in a Marvel movie and not know about it...?"

"Disgusting..." Lacus, who fell victim to the sudden blood on her face, didn't have a pretty face now as she glared at her sister with an annoyed look.

"Ugh, so loud. Does this guy have no sense of time?" Violet complained with an annoyed face since the man's voice was simply too loud.

"Yes, yes. Normally, you shouldn't do this in the morning." Natasha complained.

"...But how do we know when it's morning in Nightingale?" Maria asked with genuine doubt. After all, this world had no sun, it was an eternal night.

"It's easy enough." Natasha looked at Maria, "The time you wake up is in the morning, and the time you go to sleep is at night." She spoke in a serious voice.

"..." She looked at Natasha, a little shocked, and couldn't help but say, "Why does that make sense in a weird way?"

"Pepper, don't spit out your food," Scathach warned her.

"Ah...Yes, Mother."

Luna appeared beside Lacus, "Here, Lady Lacus."

Lacus looked at Luna, took the towel from the woman's hand, and said, "...Thank you."

Luna flashed a small smile: "... You're welcome."

"I have to say he's a pretty respectful werewolf, considering he didn't trespass on our property," Sasha spoke up.

"...our property?" Scathach raised an eyebrow.

Sasha looked at Scathach, "Yes." She spoke in a simple, easy-to-understand tone, then she continued:

"Everything that is yours belongs to Victor. And Victor is our husband, so everything that is his is ours."

"...Communism is strong with this one." Pepper couldn't help but comment as she adjusted her glasses.

"..." Lacus and Siena looked at their sister.

"...What?"

"Where did you get those glasses?"

"Natalia gave them to me." She spoke in a convincing voice.

The two sisters looked at Natalia and saw the maid making a 'V' symbol with her hand while smiling gently.

"...It doesn't make sense-." Scathach would deny such absurdity, but suddenly Natashia spoke:

"Tsk, Tsk. Don't be mean, Scathach."

"Huh!?"

"Remember, everything that is mine is my husband's, and everything that is my husband's is mine too. This applies to you and Violet. You must not deny this absolute truth."

Nod, Nod.

Violet couldn't deny such a brilliant idea. After all, she'd thought like that before.

Scathach's face distorted, and she complained, "That doesn't make any sense! Why is everything mine, Victor's? He is only my disciple!"

"...."

Everyone was silent as they looked at Scathach with dead eyes.

Woman, you literally sleep with him naked day and night, you suck his blood, you have intimate moments with him. It is quite obvious that he is already something far beyond a 'simple disciple.'

They really wanted to scream it now!

"Anyway, what are we going to do with this man?" Siena asked Scathach, who owned the mansion, while she was clearly trying to change the subject.

"We?" Scathach glanced lazily at Siena.

"We don't do anything." She spoke in a simple, easy-to-understand tone.

"Why...?" Siena didn't understand. The standard procedure was to ask what it was the man wanted, and if it was something irrelevant, just freeze him and throw him in a secluded place; Scathach herself taught them that.

But she couldn't do that to the werewolf king's son, right?

Right?

'If he dared break into this mansion, I could do it...!' Maybe she could.

"Didn't you notice?" Scathach raised an eyebrow as she looked at

Siena.

"..." Siena's entire body shivered when she saw the woman's gaze. She knew very well that when the woman asked, "Didn't you feel it? Didn't you see it?"

This kind of question was clearly Scathach's way of always testing her daughter's abilities.

"...Of course I saw it, that's it, right?" She was starting to be covered in a cold sweat.

"That, what?"

"What do you mean, what? Of course, Victor has already done something!" She threw random words.

"...Hmmm..." Scathach didn't answer, as she just kept looking at her daughter with a gaze that was glowing blood red.

Siena looked like a rabbit being stared at by a predator, and her whole body was shaking now:

'Please, no training, no training! I don't want to train! No training!' She repeated those words in her mind like a divine mantra.

Sipppp

Eleanor was just looking at all this while drinking a red liquid through a straw. For her, this situation was quite fun, and she never thought she would enjoy just watching the girls interact.

Somehow, she felt like she wanted to participate too... It sounded like fun.

"...Hmm?" Violet looked at Eleanor, her senses were warning of 'danger', but she didn't know what it was...

But she knew something... The danger is coming from Eleanor.

"Western Bitch, aren't you going home?"

"..." Eleanor looked at Violet with a neutral gaze.

"...Haven't we already talked about this? I will only go when Victor goes too."

"Hmm..." Now it was Violet who was staring at Eleanor like a predator.

"...." Why did I become the focus of this madwoman? Eleanor was questioning Violet's sanity because she had literally done nothing but watch.

'Ah... She has no sanity from the beginning.' Eleanor realized a divine truth.

"... Master?" Maria suddenly turned her head and looked at a spot, her eyes were glowing blood red, and she had a slight smile on her face.

"Yes, master."

Maria looked at the girls:

"My master, he's calling us, he wants us to watch his fight."

"....." Violet, Scathach, Sasha, and Natasha looked at Maria with a dry gaze.

"...What?"

"That ability of yours to talk to Victor anytime is quite enviable. How do I acquire this?" Violet was honest and to the point.

Nod, Nod.

Natasha and Sasha nodded at the same time, while Scathach's eyes seemed to glow a little more intensely.

"Become a 'kin' of my master, it's up to you to acquire that," Maria spoke with the same smile on her face.

"... Shit, that's impossible." Violet made an annoyed face because, for her to become a relative of Victor, she would have to be a 'human', and that's something she never was. After all, she was born a vampire.

"...But you can feel the master's emotions, right?"

Natashia and Scathach both assumed an annoyed face.

"Oops..." She scratched her head and laughed innocently, as she'd forgotten that only Ruby, Sasha, and Violet had that 'privilege'.

"Scathach." The blonde looked at the redhead.

"What?"

"I feel like we're at a disadvantage here." She spoke with a serious look.

"What are you talking about?"

"I mean, my daughter, your daughter, and Violet have these special 'features', even his Maids have these 'features'. Why don't we have anything!?"

"HUUUH?"

"This is unfair, this is unfair!" She began rocking Scathach's body back and forth.

"We must do something!"

"We?" Scathach didn't understand why she was being included in this.

"Mother, Stop!" Sasha hit Natashia on the head.

"Ouch! Why did you do that!?"

Sasha's eyes glowed blood red, "Just stop, you're bothering Scathach."

"..." Is she a child now!? Natasha wanted to scream, and not just her, even the daughters of Scathach, wanted to say it.

"...I would really like to know why you are treating me like a child." Scathach's eyes narrowed.

A cold sweat started to break out of Sasha's body as she quickly turned her face away and started whistling.

Whistle~, Whistle~.

"What are you talking about? I did not say anything."

Rumble, Rumble.

"Darling is calling. We should go, I'll see you soon." Soon she disappeared, leaving behind a streak of lightning.

Scathach's focus was on Natasha.

"Oh, I'm going too!" Natasha quickly followed her daughter.

"..." They ran away...

The whole group thought.

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 240: Anderson goes to visit his friend Alucard. 2

Scathach, along with Violet, Eleonor, Pepper, Siena, Lacus, Luna, Natalia, and Maria, arrived in the backyard of the mansion.

"Hasn't the fight started?" Violet asked as she looked at Victor, who was standing in the middle of the yard.

"Not yet." Sasha, who was accompanied by Natashia, spoke.

"You're here..." Victor looked at the girls and flashed a small smile.

"Were you expecting us?"

"Yes, I want you to see this fight." He spoke with the same smile on his face.

"...?" Is he trying to show us something? The girls, except for Scathach and Natashia, thought.

Victor looked back at Anderson, who was warming up. He showed a small smile and then closed his eyes; he was waiting for someone else.

"Anderson, why are you so excited?" Yuran asked since he couldn't understand Anderson's excitement. The man was literally in the middle of enemy territory, and to make matters worse, the auras of those two women were honestly scaring the hell out of him. He just wanted to get out of here.

"How can I not be excited? A strong opponent is in front of me!" Anderson's smile grew, and, as if he was an experienced fighter, he started punching and kicking the air as he was warming up.

"I can understand you, Anderson, but... You're being very reckless." Yuran kept insisting it was a bad idea.

Seeing that the man was not listening to him, he said:

"Anderson-."

A vein bulged on Liza's head, and she looked at the man, "Just shut the fuck up, stop acting like his mother, motherfucker!" she roared.

"...." Yuran opened his mouth wide.

"Pfft." Julian and Juan held back their laughter.

"...What is this weird air around him?" Pepper was feeling weird.

"Mother, do you know-..." She was going to ask Scathach something, but she was silent when she saw Scathach's huge smile.

The woman's eyes were glowing blood-red while she was opening and closing her hand:

"That brat, just what did he go through in the past 1 year?" Scathach spoke while she was holding back so she wouldn't try to pull him into a corner and make him fight her.

Step, Step.

All the girls heard footsteps and looked in the direction of the sound, then they saw Ruby, who was in a white coat.

"You came Ruby," Victor looked at the woman.

"Sorry for the delay, I was busy."

"It's all right," Victor spoke with a small smile.

"..." Victor looked around.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, he looked at Anderson as the man seemed to be steaming from his body.

"Finally, you're ready." He spoke as he walked forward.

The magic circles on Victor's glove began to glow brightly, he assumed an open chest position.

"I was always ready." A dark red aura began to cover Victor's body as he took a deep breath and said:

"My Maids."

Victor's shadow seemed to grow around him, and several red eyes began to appear in the shadows.

Then hands covered in darkness began to leave Victor's shadow.

"..." Anderson narrowed his eyes when he saw this bizarre scene of beings coming out of the man's shadow.

Slowly four beings began to 'emerge' from Victor's shadows.

Precisely speaking, four women stepped out of Victor's shadow.

The four maids looked at Anderson with her blood-red eyes, then a maid looked back at Victor.

"Master." She bowed in respect.

"Kaguya, you know what to do," Victor spoke as he looked at Anderson.

"Yes," Kaguya replied in a neutral tone.

Kaguya returned to her normal position and turned around, "Maids." She didn't need to say much.

"We know." Roberta flashed a small smile.

Kaguya nodded, satisfied, as she started walking. She passed the three women, stopped at the front of the group, and assumed her position as her eyes began to glow blood red, and soon she disappeared...

And then she reappeared while she was standing in the sky.

"...She learned that too." Violet narrowed her eyes.

"The year we were away was not in vain." Ruby laughed a little.

"...I see..." Violet said as she looked at one specific woman who was wearing a French maid dress, 'She became a Maid too, huh?'

"I wonder what they are doing," Lacus asked curiously as she looked at the Maids, who started to disappear one by one, the only one who was present was Roberta.

Bruna appeared somewhere near the forest, and she appeared somewhere near the mansion.

The two women began to look around very cautiously.

"If I'm going to put it in simple terms... It's a preventive measure." Ruby explained.

"Preventive measure for what?" Lacus asked, even more curious than before.

"Let's say Darling made a troublesome enemy when he was in the human realm..." After that, she was silent, and it was clear she didn't want to say anymore.

"..." All the women narrowed their eyes when they heard what Ruby said.

"Helheim."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

All darkness fell around Scathach's mansion and formed a 'realm' unique to Kaguya, a realm of pure darkness in which Kaguya had complete control.

Strangely, despite being covered in pure darkness, everything was still 'visible', although that wouldn't be a problem because everyone present here was a creature of the night.

"Anderson..." Yuran was in a cold sweat. He didn't like where things were going at all, and they were clearly stuck here.

"This time, I have to agree with Yuran, we have to get out of here," Julian spoke.

"..." Anderson didn't say anything, as he just kept watching Victor, who never stopped looking at him.

Finished with her preparations, Kaguya looked at Victor.

She didn't need to say anything since, with just one look, Victor understood everything.

Victor pointed his finger at Anderson, "Now, we can fight at will." The magic circle on Victor's hands began to glow crazily.

"...Oh?"

Victor's smile grew just like Anderson's, and he opened his hands and turned them up in the same position.

"Cocoon."

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

A cocoon of ice began to appear beneath the shadow realm.

"Bullshit, just how much power do you need to create a cocoon this size?" Liza couldn't help but say.

"I think despite being a...pervert...he's still a vampire count."

"...What did that bitch say?" Violet and Natasha's eyes narrowed at the same time.

"Shhh, don't make a mess now,

Finished with creating the cocoon, Victor snapped his finger, and rapidly the floor of an arena began to be created.

"Heh~, he got better at creating ice." Scathach spoke while looking at the ice created by Victor. She could clearly tell that the 'quality' of his ice was much better than the last time she saw it.

"He wasn't the only one." Ruby flashed a sly smile.

"Oh? I am curious now, my daughter."

"In the future, I'll show you, Mother." Ruby continued with the same smile, then she turned to look straight ahead.

Victor jumped into the ice arena and asked a simple question:

"With weapons or without weapons?"

Anderson jumped into the arena too, and he replied:

"Whatever." He took a basic martial arts position.

"I see."

"In that case."

Victor clenched both fists, and soon two ice gloves were created, as he assumed a martial arts stance as well.

"... That is..." Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"Nothing can slip through your eyes when it comes to fighting,

huh?"

"What happened?" Sasha asked.

Natashia looked at Scathach.

"This stance is the martial arts that hunters use... Although it's a little weird... Did he mix my technique too?" Scathach's eyes narrowed. If that's true, which it seems to be, nothing other than genius level can be used to describe him...

Wrong. To call him a genius is an insult since even a genius would have problems doing what he did...

'Oh, but hasn't he done that in the past? He mixed Natasha's technique and my technique... But that's just a specific technique, not the whole fighting style.'

'Let's watch.' Scathach decided.

"...Did he stay close to the hunters?" Sasha narrowed her eyes.

Knowing of her past with the hunters, Ruby looked at Sasha:

"Wrong. He got close to a hunter who deserted the hunters when she discovered a terrible truth."

"..." Sasha kept looking at Ruby, and soon she assumed a confused expression:

"Who are you talking about?"

"Mizuki." She said and then looked back at Victor.

"..." An awkward silence fell over the place when Violet and Sasha heard the woman's name.

"...Who is this bitc-... Cough, who is this woman?" Natasha asked with a twinkle in her eye.

"...well, in short." Sasha started summarizing who Mizuki was to Natasha.

Kaguya descended from the sky and appeared in the middle of the arena, and then took a coin from her pocket and said, "The moment the coin falls to the ground, the fight begins."

"...." The two men faced each other in their stances and didn't say anything. From their perspective, Kaguya didn't exist; they were just waiting for a sign.

And Kaguya knew it, so she tossed the coin into the sky and disappeared into the shadows.

The girls' attention was drawn to the coin.

The coin began to slowly fall.

... Tink.

When the two heard the coin rattle, their auras exploded as they disappeared from their position and collided in the middle of the arena.

BOOOOOOOOM

A burst of air occurred as the two collided, but it didn't seem to slow them down.

The fight finally began!

Both opponents began exchanging punches at high speed, each targeting openings where they could find them or using their strikes to create them, however...

Neither of their punches seemed to connect.

Victor defended and attacked.

Anderson dodged and attacked.

Suddenly, an opening seemed to appear on Victor's left, allowing Anderson to deliver a whip-like roundhouse kick towards Victor's head. However, Victor had purposely left that opening, allowing him to predict what would occur and dodge.

Victor lurched forward with his torso, allowing Anderson's leg to pass harmlessly above him.

While Anderson appeared off-balance, Victor struck forth with a devastating straight that tore apart the air in front of him.

Though it seemed as though Anderson was wide open, he followed through with his spinning kick, seamlessly transitioning into a backwards spinning elbow strike that collided with Victor's incoming fist.

A shockwave from the impact point radiated outwards, buffering the spectators' clothes with the gusts of wind.

The two then jumped back, away from each other, before simultaneously charging back into the fray.

Victor and Anderson's exchanges occurred so quickly that untrained eyes couldn't even comprehend their movements, all appearing like a massive blur.

BOOOOOOM, BOOOOOOM!

With each collision that happened between the two, small explosions occurred, both from the impact and the initial movements of their bodies.

But that didn't seem to stop the two men!

In fact, they got even more excited!

"His foundation is more solid than before..." Scathach observed in shock.

"Using Darling's words, he said: Master, you told me that no matter what technique I learn, I must always improve the basics."

"...Oh...He didn't forget, huh?" She flashed a small smile.

"I don't think anyone would forget your teachings, Master," Eleanor spoke with a face as she looked at the fight.

Just remembering the training she had undergone, she felt doubtful if she would forget that trauma for the rest of her life.

Nod, Nod.

Siena, Lacus, and Pepper nodded while they had the same lifeless face as Eleanor.

"...Girls..." Scathach was speechless. She didn't know she was so loved.

"Okay, I've decided!" She said with a big smile.

"...." The girls, for some reason, started to get a bad feeling about this.

"If you liked my training so much, I will train you-."

"Please don't." All of them said at the same time.

"Eh?" Scathach was surprised.

"Please don't." They repeated what they said.

"..." Ruby just had a wry smile when she saw this scene. She thought that only Victor 'enjoyed' the training with Scathach. After all, he wasn't right in the head from the beginning.

"Why-..." Scathach was going to ask something, but she stopped when she heard a loud noise.

BOOOOOOOOOM.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~!" The laughter of the two men was heard.

They collided again in the middle of the arena, and this time, Anderson managed to counterattack. He grabbed Victor's arm and punched him in the face, but before his fist reached Victor's face, Anderson felt a chill down his spine, and he quickly let go of Victor and jumped back.

Soon an ice greatsword came out of the ground from where Anderson was.

Victor took the sword blade, pulled it from the ground, and held the Greatsword behind his back.

He flashed a small smile and said, "What? You said, 'Whatever'. Did you forget?"

"... Of course not." Anderson laughed, and as he took on a serious expression, he assumed a basic boxing stance.

The whole atmosphere of the man changed as he became more focused, sharper, and fiercer...

It was like a wolf that was about to attack its prey.

"Oh?"

A white power began to cover his body, and suddenly, he punched the air:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A gigantic blast of white energy shot out of his fist and flew towards Victor.

Seeing the power flying in front of him, Victor's smile slowly started to become a satisfied smile, "...That...this is it...Yes..." He

spoke incomprehensible words, and while holding the sword with his right hand, he raised his left hand up.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Roberta appeared in front of the group and raised her hand forward.

The remnants of Power flew towards Roberta, but the woman just remained in the same position as the power clashed in her hand. It was as if she was holding an invisible barrier.

"...What is this power?" Sasha asked as she looked at Anderson.

"I have a strange feeling about this power." She didn't know how to explain it. Something like a tingle all over her body? She just didn't like it.

"Unlike vampires, wolves are the beings that are closest to nature... That is." Natasha spoke in a neutral voice.

"That's the power of some element of nature. If I were to guess, I'd say it's light, but I'm not sure about that."

"..." The girls were silent and continued watching. Soon, the power started to disappear, and Victor appeared in the same position as before.

The ground around him was streaked with power, but the man himself didn't seem to have any damage.

"...Did he withstand that power without taking damage?" Liza opened her mouth in shock. It's okay since Anderson wasn't transformed yet, that is, he wasn't using all his strength, but putting up with the attack without suffering anything is just bullshit.

"Oy, Oy, if you take this onslaught without suffering anything, you're going to undermine my trust, you know?" Anderson spoke, but everyone could see that from the big smile on his face, he didn't look

the least bit depressed.

Victor looked at his left hand and saw that his glove was a little cracked.

He clenched his fist and opened it again, as the small crack was fixed, then he looked at Anderson.

"Very well, you have my full attention now." Victor's smile grew. After a long time, he managed to find someone strong.

"Don't let me down, friend..."

"..." Anderson narrowed his eyes.

'His atmosphere has changed, will he finally get serious?'

He dropped the ice sword to the ground, and the sword slowly disappeared as it formed a puddle of water, so did his ice glove.

Soon he started walking towards Anderson.

A blistering atmosphere began to leave Victor's body, "Let's heat things up."

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