



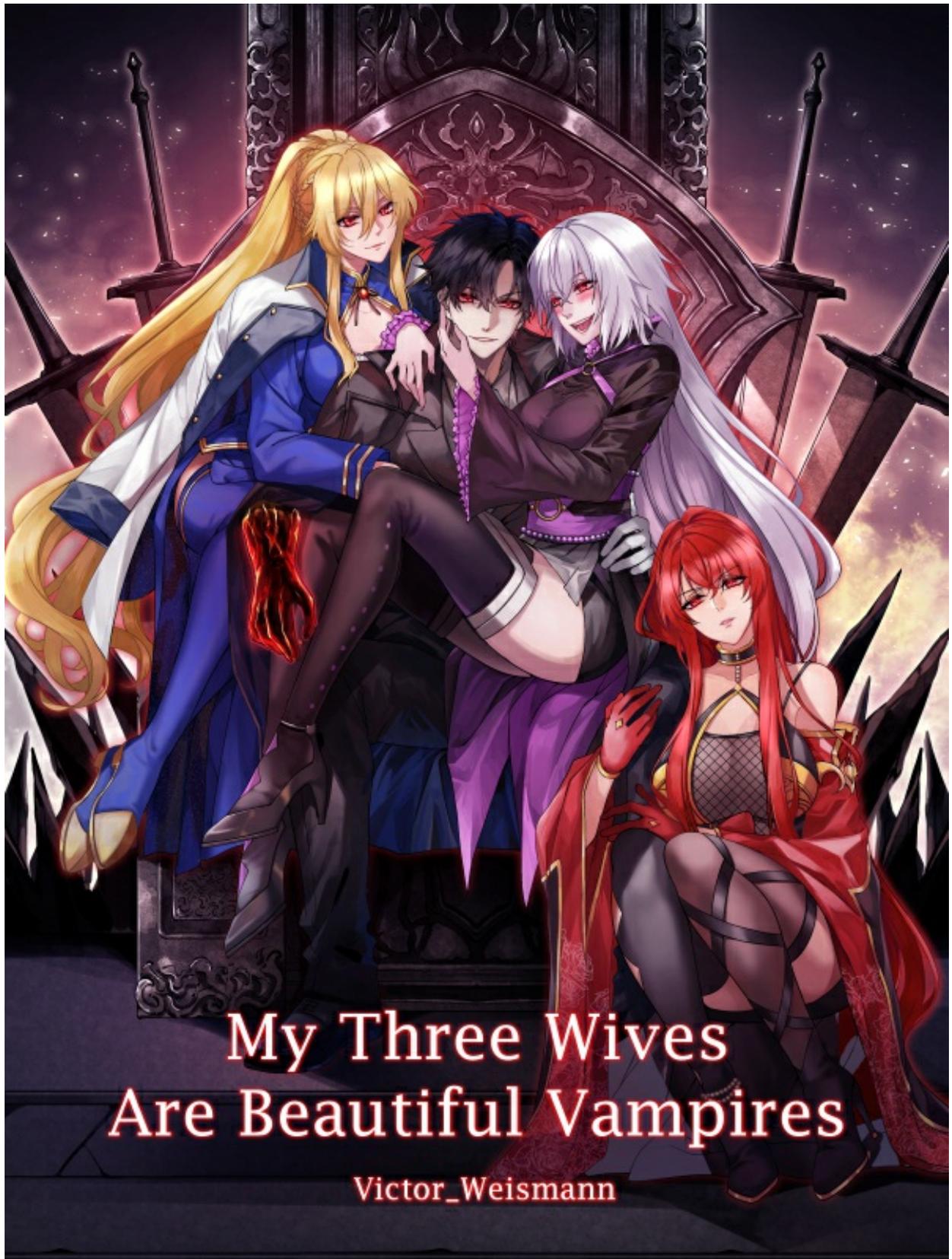
WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Author : Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 258: My mother-in-law's patience disappeared

[A/N: second Ruby sketch is ready, go check out in Pa treon... is free do not worry. I'll see you later, guys. Oh, I forgot to say something, I know everyone is confused about what happened in the year, but I'm slowly revealing and throwing clues all over the place, I don't want to spill information on you, that would be boring.]

....

"Calm down."

"Huh...?" The woman seemed to wake up to reality, and she looked at Victor with a shocked expression.

She looked at Victor's hand that hit her face.

"!!!" Eleanor's whole body trembled, and her face turned a little red in embarrassment, but quickly turned red with rage:

"What the hell are you doing!?" She roared angrily, now directed at Victor.

"I asked you the same." Victor narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"What are you doing?"

"I will kill the monster!" Eleanor stated her intentions clearly.

"Which Monster?" Victor asked.

"Huh...?" She looked at Victor with an expression that couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Of course it's him..." She pointed at the gorilla, but suddenly, she

opened her mouth in shock, "Eh...?"

Watching the gorilla with a calmer gaze, she saw that he was a demonic beast.

"Oh, he's a demon beast..." She said,

"..." Natasha facepalmed, she knew Eleanor's situation, but she didn't expect the woman to have that side to her. For a moment, she looked like a berserker, a creature that destroyed everything and everyone in her path through anger.

A comparison that didn't match the usual Eleanor.

Seeing that Eleanor was calmer, Victor took the stone sword she created and placed it on his shoulder, as he looked at the woman:

"Watch them both, and tell me what you think, you must have more experience with demon beasts and monsters than anyone else present."

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor, and observing the certainty he spoke about her knowing this kind of creature, she understood something.

"...You know about my family's work."

"Yes, of course. Remember what I am now?"

"...Oh." For a moment, she'd forgotten he was a Count, and obviously, Vampire Count would know that information.

The problem is when? When did he receive this information? Normally, when Vlad was going to share this kind of information with another Count, Eleanor would be called upon to make a secret contract.

A contract that prevented the Count or anyone who knew about it from revealing such sensitive information. This was mainly to prevent

leaks, for example, Agnes telling Violet about a confidential subject and it going public due to Violet's carelessness, creating a mess.

'Oh... Did he learn about it from Violet?' She thought it was quite possible, after all, given how long the two of them were always together, she must have told Victor a thing or two about her family's work.

'Well, it's not important how he learned it, I can ask about it later. But, first, I need to know something.'

Eleanor sighed a little wearily, now that she was calmer, she was using her brain more appropriately, and she understood that Victor wanted something from her here. After all, he wasn't going to bring someone who specialized in what she does to this place, just for the hell of it, right?

He must have a bigger goal.

"What exactly do you want me to do?" She asked Victor directly.

"...?" Victor looked at the woman strangely, didn't he just answer?

Thinking she misheard, he spoke again, "I want you to take a look at them both and tell me what you think."

Eleanor used her brain again, and soon she understood, "...Oh."

"Do you want me to tell you the difference between them and monsters?"

"That too." Victor spoke as he turned and walked over to Eve.

"Too?"

Seeing that Victor had already moved away from her, a vein bulged on Eleanor's forehead because it seemed to her that Victor just couldn't be clear with what he wanted? She was getting angry for no reason at all because of it.

"... Master?" Eve looked at Victor, who was standing in front of her.

"Good job, Eve." He stroked the girl's head a little and flashed a gentle smile.

"..." The girl showed a small imperceptible smile and didn't say anything else.

"...She's definitely enjoying this." Natasha whispered to Sasha.

"Shhh, don't talk too loud." Sasha whispered back.

"I am not." Natasha looked at her daughter with a dry look.

"Yes, you are. You have a habit of talking very loudly." Sasha quickly countered.

"... I do not." Natasha denied this baseless accusation. She was a noble and classy woman, she would not commit such vulgarity.

While stroking the girl's head, Victor began to speak, "I know you just got back, but I have a job for you."

"...Hmm?" Eve looked at Victor with a neutral gaze, but inside, she was thinking:

'Ugh, another job, our master is very strict, I don't want to work! I want affection! Too much fucking attention! I am your lovely Maid!'

Veins started popping in Eve's head when she heard the other voice in her head, and she said, 'Shut fuck up.'

"Whatever Master wishes, I will do-."

Victor stopped stroking Eve's head and started squeezing her head.

"Ugh...." Eve held her head and made a crying face.

"I've told you a thousand times, stop attempting to imitate Kaguya."

"..." Eve pouted and was silent.

"We've already talked about this, and I'll repeat it here again."

Victor pats Eve's head and says, "You're not Kaguya."

"You are Eve Alucard."

"..." Eve opened her eyes a little, as she seemed to be speechless when she heard what Victor said.

All of his Maids had a strange habit. They always tried to imitate Kaguya since, for them, the Maid with oriental characteristics was an example to be followed.

That was an attitude that Victor didn't really mind with the others. However, when it came to Eve, he didn't take too kindly to it. After all, the rest were free to do whatever they wanted, but... Eve was different since, unlike the Maids he created, she was an 'Alucard'; she was a member of his clan.

Initially, she was supposed to be trained another way, since she was supposed to be trained to replace Kaguya as the second-in-command of all Maids, she was supposed to be trained so in case Victor was absent, she would assume all the clan's responsibilities, upholding her role as an Alucard'.

She was just that important.

Initially, Victor didn't understand the consequences of naming someone with the same last name as him, and he had just wanted the girl who just lost her parents to have a new 'home'.

Because of this, Victor didn't want Eve to imitate Kaguya. He wanted her to be more honest with herself.

Sigh.

Although he understood that that was impossible:

'Eve is very suspicious of anyone other than me, and, even now, she doesn't let her guard down.'

What Eve felt was understandable, considering she'd spent several years being exploited, she couldn't trust anyone that easily, even so...

She had a good relationship with Ruby, she even spent a lot of time talking to Ruby.

When Victor heard stories about it, it put a smile on his face, but...

Upon hearing Eve's actions from Ruby herself, Victor understood that the Maid he created was just being 'professional' with his wife, and she didn't really become a 'friend' with Ruby.

Because her attitude towards Ruby was the same attitude she has towards everyone, but it was very different from the attitude she had when she was alone with him.

Did Victor regret killing Eve's parents? Of course not, in his view, those beings weren't Eve's parents. They were just worms that were taking advantage of a little girl.

The only thing Victor regretted a little was not always being there for Eve, which was something he tried to do every day since he always tried to keep an eye on his Maids.

It was his commitment he had with his Maids.

He created them, so they were his responsibility, all their problems, all their worries, everything was Victor's responsibility.

Roberta was a good example... That woman's problem were a ticking time bomb that could explode at any moment, but even so,

after fighting the woman in the past, Victor decided to accept her as a Maid.

And he knew that in doing so, he would have to solve a big problem in the future... A problem of Divine proportions...

But that's something he was definitely looking forward to in the future.

That thought only put a smile on Victor's face.

"Use your power and help Sasha. With you here, it should be easy to get all the beasts' attention." Victor ordered, and soon, he stopped stroking his Maid's head.

"...Yes, Master." Eve awoke from stupor and spoke with a smile on her face.

"..." Victor displayed a satisfied smile.

He turned and pointed to Eleanor, "You."

"Me?" Eleanor pointed to herself.

"Yes. You stay here and calm down, I want to talk to you when I get back."

"..." Eleanor narrowed her eyes.

"Like I've said thousands of times, I can refuse, you know?" She flatly stated at Victor's imposition. She wouldn't be sent around like a subordinate!

"Oh..." Victor's smile grew a little, "You're going to disobey, huh." He cracked a single knuckle on his left hand as he looked like he was about to do something to her.

Eleanor's body shook a little when she saw Victor's smile, and her face turned a little red with embarrassment, 'What is he going to do?'

Somehow, she was a little expectant, but she quickly regained her common sense and screamed to herself:

'What am I so excited about!?'

"That woman..." Natasha narrowed her eyes when she saw Eleanor's state.

"Hmm, she's giving me a weird feeling." Sasha couldn't understand that feeling she felt when she looked at Eleanor.

Unlike the sense of danger she got when Victor looked at a woman who was crazy in the head when she looked at Eleanor, she just felt...

Strange.

"Fine." Victor's whole atmosphere became more neutral now.

"Eh?"

"You are a countess, you can do what you want." Victor turned around and started walking towards the exit of the forest:

"I'll be back soon, Big Guy."

"Uru." The gorilla nodded and stood up, waiting for the women to do their job.

"...Huh?" Looking at Victor's back as it began to disappear, she somehow felt...disappointed? It was as if she was about to eat a big delicious pizza, and that pizza was taken away by the waiter because it was the wrong order she made.

Even though she'd never had pizza in her life...

"Hahahaha, he really is something else." Natasha couldn't help but laugh in an amused voice, and at the same time, a dangerous air around her manifested as she looked at Victor.

'I must secure my position before another woman appears...'
Natashia felt disgusted at the thought that another woman could get ahead of her after so many things she had to do.

"Mother?" Sasha looked confused at her mother. Why was she suddenly laughing?

Natashia didn't explain anything and just said, "I'll accompany you, I'll be back soon." She spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." Sasha narrowed her eyes since she found her mother's reaction strange.

"...Don't worry, I haven't forgotten our purpose in coming here."

"Eh...?" Is she talking about being alone with him? Sasha asked.

"Before he goes back to the mansion, I'll make sure he fucks you." She spoke in a dry, definitive tone. She understood that before she could take the initiative for herself, her daughter must go first.

"....." Sasha's entire face turned completely red.

Natashia understood something fundamental in her pursuit of Victor:

'He must first fuck my daughter, then he'll fuck me...'
She couldn't stand to wait any longer since she was never good at waiting for anything, and seeing that she was close to achieving her goal, she grew more impatient with each passing second, but even so, she was holding back.

But... Her patience literally disappeared when she saw new women suddenly appear as if they were being summoned by a witch.
[Eleanor, Lilith, Elizabeth.]

'Fuck the date. I can do it later, I want him inside me now!' She clenched her fist in determination.

... This woman's brain is completely lost.

"M-Mother, what are you talki-!"

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha was going to say something to her mother, but the woman literally disappeared in lightning and appeared next to Victor.

Victor looked at the woman who appeared beside him and said:

"Shall we?" Victor flashed a small smile at Natasha.

Natasha's heart started to beat crazily, and she almost threw Victor to the ground right there and then:

Gulp.

She swallowed hard, and used the last bit of control that was almost non-existent to hold back, and spoke with a small smile:

"...Yes."

Rumble, Rumble.

The two were covered by lightning and soon disappeared. Chaos would descend today throughout the Nightingale, and this chaos would be caused by two Vampire Counts...

...

..

.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter2 Chapter 259: Gates of Limbo.

Two golden trails were traveling across the dark sky of Nightingale. Where these trails passed, sounds of rolling thunder echoed across the busy streets of the city.

Rumble, Rumble!

Some vampires thought it was going to rain at any moment when they heard the sound of lightning, but little did they know that it was just two beings 'walking' over them.

Victor and Natasha were heading to the maximum security prison called Limbo. This place was where the most dangerous Vampires in the world were locked away. Of course, there were also vampires who'd committed petty crimes against Nightingale and had to be arrested as well.

Crimes such as raping vampire women, stalking vampire children, disturbing the Nightingale's peace, etc.

There were several beings who broke extremely specific rules. After all, of all societies, Nightingale's was the most open to crimes that would typically be considered heinous crimes for humans.

An example of this was human trafficking since, for humans, that would be unforgivable, but for vampires?

This is considered nothing. After all, for most noble vampires, humans were just cattle or animals that feed them, and they viewed humans with the same worldview that humans had when looking at a chicken or a pig.

Vampire law only applied when the crime was done for vampires, most of them being weaker vampires and newborns who were the future 'jewels' of any society.

Of course, heinous crimes like rape, exploitation of maids, exploitation of vampire women, etc. All these crimes were considered enough to warrant life imprisonment.

In some cases, depending on where the offense was committed, the crime could lead to the destruction of the soul.

An example of this was the territory of Scathach. The older woman repudiates any type of act, and in her territory, those who commit this type of act must be eliminated from existence.

Another example of differences in law is in the territory of Agnes. Men who committed this type of crime were condemned to work in mines for all eternity, they were offered a minimal amount of blood, and they'd work like machines, literally.

What if the vampires refused to work? Well, they would be burned.

The woman wasn't kind enough to allow that kind of scum to live, but unlike Scathach, who quickly eliminated them, she tried to use them to death.

Similar punishments applied in the territory of Clan Fulger and Clan Adrasteia.

...Fun fact...

That kind of punishment doesn't exist for women...

Which meant if a female vampire kidnapped a vampire and fucked him to death, they wouldn't be held accountable...

They would only be put to death if they preyed on vampire children, but if it were to be done to an adult vampire, that was ok....

Remember that, to be considered an adult vampire, you need to be at least 500 years old.

Yes, as you have just realized, there is no such thing as gender equality...

Now, the question remained, why was it so?

If you thought carefully on the matter, the answer would come quickly.

Adrasteia, Fulger, Scarlett, Snow.

The four great vampire counts were women...

From their inception to the present day, all of the aforementioned clans have been led by women only.

Because of this, the laws governing the four territories were more 'convenient' for women, so they had more privileges than men.

Only Alucard, who made a new Clan, had a male as leader and creator, which, if you think about it, was an achievement in itself, but everyone knew that most of the power of vampire society still lay with the four countesses.

And because of that, they didn't have so many expectations with the new Count. After all, he was merely responsible for 'exploration'; his area of work was outside of Nightingale.

Although intelligent, cunning vampires immediately realized the value of the new Count. He was responsible for exploration, which meant, if in the future he wanted to, he could create a new city outside of Nightingale's current territory.

A new city, a new place that could be molded however they wanted, without the interference of the four countesses...

But that little dream came crashing down when they got the information of the new Count's 'DEEP' connection with the countesses.

He was a disciple of Scathach and the husband of Annasthashia Fulger...

Yes, the rumor that the new Count and Countess Annasthashia being in a relationship came to fruition when the new Count intervened in the Countess's duel and literally kissed her in front of the entire Nightingale.

The hopes of these noble male vampires who sought male supremacy were completely dashed, but... They still had a candidate.

Niklaus Horseman, the man who had enough power to be considered a Count. These nobles decided to get in touch with this man and look for a way to support him in becoming a Count again.

...Fun fact, they just realized it now, they were so lazy in their homes that they completely forgot their 'rights'.

Yes, indeed. In the end, these nobles were just pigs complaining with their bellies full because while most laws benefited women, as long as you didn't commit a heinous crime, you could live a long life.

The only thing you should be careful about was when you reached 500 years of age, and if you were considered 'beautiful' by female vampire standards, you would literally be hunted by them and sucked dry over, over, and over again.

Death by Snu, Snu. Banzai!

Cough...

Although not all women practiced these customs, most vampires already had a partner who they dedicated their lives to. The only ones crazy enough to do that were those who were desperate to get married... or the ones who were dissatisfied with the 'quality' of their current partner and decided to look for new 'adventures'.

Interesting fact, this type of law did not apply in the royal capital.

In the royal capital, the laws, despite being stricter, were the same for everyone.

Because of this, most of the male clan leaders sought to live in the royal capital, although... That's where most crimes took place.

Relatively speaking, the four territories led by the countesses were the ones with the most 'peace'.

Why was that?

Because the four countesses had no patience, if you committed a heinous crime, either you'd die eternally, or you were condemned to forced labor forever.

Because of this, the criminalization rate in the four territories was extremely low.

In comparison, the royal capital had a more 'democratic' system and several complex laws that intelligent vampires could easily find loopholes in. Because of this, most crimes took place there.

Although on occasions like events or big announcements, the royal capital became the most peaceful city in all of Nightingale, why did this happen?

The royal guards... soldiers who were trained by vampires close to the king, elite soldiers, beings who were created to be the strongest 'force' in Nightingale.

Beings trained by Scathach Scarlett herself, who in times of crisis assumed the role of general of vampires.

In this type of event, the royal guards would come out of the vampire king's castle and patrol throughout the city, and any crime committed in front of them, the royal guards had free rein to judge that crime as they wished.

They literally were the judges, jury, and executioners. Because of

this, vampires preferred to stay quiet and do nothing until the event was over.

Which begs the question, what was Limbo?

Limbo was a prison that lay in another dimension, it had 7 levels, with level 7 being the lowest, and that's where the most dangerous vampires were.

From the 1st to 4th level, punishments varied according to your crime.

Level 1 being the lightest because that was where the rehabilitation center was...

Yes... In a way, Limbo was a prison and a rehabilitation center for vampire nobles.

What did that mean? Basically, delinquent noble vampires who had questionable attitudes were sent to this place to achieve 'enlightenment', and become a decent vampire.

Although everyone knew this didn't really apply, most noble families had one or three ways to keep their troubled children from being sent to this place.

But that kind of power was only meant for families that were a little more influential and that had deep roots in Nightingale. New families didn't have that kind of power, and those kinds of troubled vampires were quickly sent to this place.

Rumble, Rumble.

Two lightning strikes crashed into the ground in front of a silver gate with decorations that looked like they came out of a horror movie.

'Is this for scare tactics?' Victor thought when he arrived at that place.

"And then... How do we get in?" As someone who had never come to this place, Victor had his doubts, considering this place only had one gate, no guard, or anything.

"Don't we just knock on the door?" Natasha spoke as if it was obvious.

"...." Victor was a little speechless.

Natasha decided to show an example. She had come here a few times when she had to take care of troubled people. She arrived in front of the gate and knocked on the door.

BOOM, BOOM!

...Correction, she punched the door.

"Hmmm." The door seemed to make a strange noise, and a big red eye opened and looked at Natasha.

'Did the door speak...?' Victor showed an interested smile. At first, he thought it was a Nuri, something like that Youkai he'd found when exploring a hunter base, but it seems that it wasn't.

'... That isn't a Youkai, seems to be another type of being?'

"Identifying..." A red glow fell across Natasha's body,

"..." Natasha narrowed her eyes when she saw this lengthy process.

'It was faster before, is it because I stopped being a countess?' She deduced.

Then the door said:

"Annasthashia Fulger."

"Looking for records..."

"Record found." Soon a huge list appeared in front of the two beings, displaying all of Natasha Fulger's information; this paper seemed to be a resume of sorts.

...

Name: Annasthashia Fulger.

Title: Countess of Clan Fulger, fastest woman alive, queen of lightning.

Age: ... The registry cannot measure numbers of that size.

Sexuality: Straight.

Personality: Crazy, sociopath, stalker, devoted, kind, loving...
Crazy, psychopath, game addict, careless.

Backstory: Formerly spoiled by Clan Fulger, creator Carmila Fulger. She grew up more spoiled and became a countess.

...

[If this information matches the person reported, please sign at this location:]

...

"...." An awkward silence fell over the place.

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning began to cover Natasha's body, and despite a smile on her face, the veins popping in her head were quite visible.

She was furious.

"...Hmm, is that your youngest photo?" Victor spoke as he looked at Natasha's record.

"Yes..." Natasha replied unconsciously in a dry tone.

Her younger photo was very similar to the current Natasha, proof that vampires didn't change that much, as the only visible difference would be the woman's expression. She had a more playful and smiling face than the current Natasha.

And her hair was a little shorter than it was now. 'She looks a lot like Sasha when she was younger.'

Victor didn't know if this was because of vampire genes or something, but all generations of vampires really are very similar, it was like the offspring were a perfect copy of the 'mother'.

Ruby was similar to Scathach.

Violet was similar to Agnes.

Sasha was similar to Natasha.

'But why is it always the mother?' Victor didn't understand this point. After all, the child should look a little like their father and mother, and not just like their mother.

'Or does some force interfere in this matter?'

Because countesses were stronger than men, are children born like their mother?

'But if that's true, what about that old man? All his children are completely different. Only Ophis, Lilith, and Elizabeth look alike... Oh.' Victor just remembered that Vlad could completely change his form, and his children were not from the same woman.

But that didn't matter, as Vlad had the most dominant gene, so, consequently, his children would look more like Vlad...

At least, in the current form he had at the moment.

And that doubt drove Victor in the direction of dangerous thinking.

'Wait... Doesn't that mean that if he transformed himself into a woman, and a vampire did it to him, he'd have a child...?' Victor's whole face darkened, and he felt his belly twist.

"Ugh." Victor made a nauseous face, and he looked like he was going to throw up at any moment.

'I shouldn't have thought of that... FUCK, I can't forget it anymore.' He started messing with his head in frustration.

Natashia began to mutter: "... I had forgotten how irritating this door was, what is this 'the record can't measure such a number!?' I'm still 19 years old! I'm young! And what is this spoiled personality!? I'm not fucking spoiled!"

"..." Victor came out of his stupor, looked at Natasha, and seeing the woman's irritated state, a small ironic smile appeared on his face.

[If this information matches the person reported, please sign at this location:]

The door spoke again.

"Ugh." Natasha's entire face distorted, and through the force of hate, she bit her finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the paper...

"Fuck it, I just need to sign... Ugh."

She couldn't deny that the information was correct, she even had her other personality's information, somehow that shit got updated!

It wasn't like this before! She didn't remember it being so detailed!

The blood that fell on the paper acted strangely, and as if it had a life of its own, the blood began to change, and Natasha's full name was written.

[Process completed... Welcome back, Countess Annasthashia Fulger.]

....

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Chapter3 Chapter 260: A true member of Clan Alucard, Eve Alucard.

"Yeah yeah. I'm really happy to be back in this shitty place." It didn't take a genius to identify that she was speaking in a sarcastic tone.

"Tsk, shitty gate, I hope one day you get a nuke in your face, motherfucker." She grumbled for a few seconds and then spoke without turning around:

"It's your turn, Victor. You must report in front of the gate, or he won't let you in, that piece of shit."

Instead of answering Natashaia, he did something else:

"Hahaha~." He laughed a little. It wasn't his usual laugh, it was a kind and amused laugh, as if he was looking at something funny.

"...?" Natashaia looked at Victor with a confused look, her face became a little red when she remembered what happened, but she was not a teenager who was going to be embarrassed about it!

"What?"

"Is nothing." Victor stopped laughing, and with the same gentle smile on his face, he continued, "I just realized that my other mother-in-law had a cute side too."

Her cheeks turned a little red, but she still didn't stop staring at Victor's face.

She licked her lips a little, her eyes glowed blood red, and she said, "Keep laughing, and I'll show you who's cute~." She flashed a seductive smile.

"Oh...?" Victor's smile changed a little as he displayed his usual smile and walked towards Natasha with slow steps.

Badump, Badump.

Natasha's heart was pounding like crazy when she saw the man approaching, and she couldn't help but create expectations about what Victor was going to do to her, as thoughts like these started to pop into her mind:

'Is he going to throw me to the floor here and fuck me? Is he going to rip my clothes off?'

She completely forgot about her surroundings and what kind of place she was in.

He stopped beside her and whispered in her ear, "I'm waiting for this, 'MY' mother-in-law." He spoke the word 'MY' in a tone as if the woman belonged to him.

And that was something Natasha understood as well.

"!!!" Natasha's entire body shivered when she felt Victor's breath so close to her ear, the feeling of anticipation exploded like a nuclear bomb and turned into something obsessive and exciting...

'Her breathing was a total mess, her red eyes were looking at Victor with pure desire, she was barely holding back...

...She was horny... if it weren't for the long dress she was wearing now, dangerous liquids would've been visible pouring out of a place that is not appropriate for a lady of her level to display in public and down her leg.

Victor flashed a small smile when he saw Natasha's gaze. It was a look he knew well since it was the same look that Violet, Sasha, Ruby, and sometimes Scathach gave him.

An obsessive look, a look from a woman who wasn't right in the

head, but it was a look from someone who loved him...

...And he found that kind of look...

'Beautiful..'

His smile grew gentle as he touched the woman's face with his hand and caressed her cheek, "I'm really waiting for this, My mother in law... I've been waiting for a long year..."

"!!!" Again, her whole body trembled under Victor's caress.

Gulp.

She swallowed, she started to feel her throat go dry.

It didn't take a genius to understand the hidden meanings of Victor's words.

As an experienced older woman, she clearly understood something:

He wants me! He wants to fuck me, he wants my naked body! He wants to paint my whole being with his color!

And she was clearly not going to deny such a request. After all, she'd been waiting a long time for it.

A REALLY LONG TIME!

Victor laughed a little and broke away from Natasha, he could smell a dangerous smell coming from one place and the woman's desire from miles away, but now is not the time and place for that.

First, he was going to fulfill one of his goals.

Which was to feed the tree with blood.

... A random objective, right?

Indeed, it was a random goal, but the question was, why?

Why did he want to feed the tree?

The only coherent answer given Victor's personality was... He was curious, and he wanted to know what would happen when he gave a large amount of blood to the tree.

Just thinking about this unexplored mystery that no one knew about caused his soul to tremble with anticipation.

And how did he know that something would happen if he gave blood to the tree?

He didn't know.

But...

He thought something was going to happen.

'Newton's third law, the law of action and reaction.' Victor thought as he arrived in front of the gate, it was his turn to be registered.

Every being in this world knew that something would happen if they fed an unknown tree protected by a giant gorilla that has strange powers, to say the least... He expected something exotic.

And by doing that, he'd have another benefit too. He'd get those juicy fruits that, despite not being as tasty as his wives' blood, still tasted pleasant.

And the tree was able to produce this kind of fruit with only a small amount of blood, what would happen if it had more?

Several questions... and no answers.

But there is only one way... Victor's way.

The action path...

Like a man who faithfully followed his code of conduct: He'd do whatever he wanted whenever he wanted.

He had decided that if he was going to do something, he was going to do that something until the end. This was indeed the way of the hypocrite, considering everyone knew how he worked, his ideas, his thoughts could change at any moment, and if at the moment in which those thoughts changed, he decided to act upon such thoughts, he'd be seen as a hypocrite.

... But who cares?

Vampires were known to be greedy and hypocritical beings, they were categorized on the same level as demons by some 'good natured' beings like angels.

Despite that, Victor was sure of one thing.

If there was a being more hypocritical than him on the face of the Earth, that being was an angel.

Victor stopped in front of the gate.

The giant red eye looked at Victor.

"Identifying." A robotic voice came from the door.

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"Identifying...." The robotic voice seemed to subside a little.

"...?" Victor turned his head a little confused, "Why is the door sweating?"

"... Eh?" Natasha, who was staring at Victor's back with a predatory gaze, awoke from her stupor when she heard the man's voice. After registering what he said in her brain, the woman looked towards the door.

"...The door is really sweating."

"Analysis Complete, showing results."

"Huh?" Natasha didn't understand why the door gave a different answer than it gave her.

And just like with Natasha, a giant paper appeared in front of Victor.

.

Name: Victor Walker / Victor Alucard / Victor Snow / Victor Scarlett / Victor Fulger

Title: Second Progenitor, King of Those Who Dwell in The Night, Battle Maniac, Loved by The Night, Marked by the Chaos Witch, Loved by The Animals, Loved by the Lightning Spirits, One Who Has The Protection of The Goddess Aphrodite, Loving Father. #\$\$.....?

Age: 22 years old.

Sexuality: Straight.

Personality: Stupidly honest, Sociopathic, Stalker, Violent, Obsessive, Friendly, Bipolar, Kind.

Backstory: A former human who became a Vampire, but through his special blood, he became something more.

.

[Gulp... If this information is correct, please sign here]

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An uncomfortable silence fell around them, literally, the two of them couldn't speak at all, as they just stared at the paper with a shocked look.

"What the hell is this?" The two spoke at the same time.

...

On the side with Eleanor, Sasha, Eve, and Gorilla.

Lightning was flashing across the forest.

Using her speed at above normal levels, Sasha would zoom to all the places that had high level beasts, taunt the beast, and, soon after, she would run away, taking these beasts towards the gorilla who fought with the beasts along with Eleanor and surprisingly Eve.

Eleanor was using an earth greatsword, and with each swing of the sword, a gust of air was created around it, and several beasts died.

Eve was standing in place, doing nothing, but even when she was just standing, the animals' bodies were shredded into several pieces.

Her power was very strange from Sasha's perspective.

The others couldn't see it, but Sasha knew.

'Something' was helping Eve to kill these monsters.

And she didn't know what that something was, but she knew that this 'something' was dangerous.

She couldn't see or feel that 'something', but she knew it was there.

'Ugh' Sasha groaned a little in frustration. That feeling was so irritating, after all, you know something is there, but you can't feel it or touch it. It's like she was seeing a ghost.

What was the gorilla doing?

Well...

The gorilla was doing gorilla things... SMASH! DESTROY! And beat your chest to assert your dominance!

Getting close to the tree, Sasha stopped using the lightning and said, "I brought more, and this time it's an exotic." The moment she finished that, everyone heard the roar of a beast.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAR!

Eleanor, The Gorilla, and Eve looked at a giant bird that was hovering above them. The bird was strange; it had a snake's tail, a lion's head, and a bird's chest.

[What the fuck is that?]

Eve heard someone talking in her head:

'Language.'

[Shut the fuck up, language my ass, I'm free!]

"..." Veins started bulging in Eve's head, she really didn't like this alter's personality.

She decided to call this thing Alter Eve. After all, she had the appearance of Eve, with the only visible difference being her white hair. So until she was sure of what it was, she gave it that temporary name.

Sigh...

She visibly sighed and looked ahead, and in the place was an Eve with white hair and sapphire blue eyes, so she thought:

'Come back, I'll take over now.'

[Eh...? But I was having fun...] Alter Eve pouted.

"..." Eve narrowed her eyes.

[Oh...] Alter eve clapped her hands as if discovering something:

[Do you want to have fun too? As expected of you, Eve!]

'I'm just following my master's orders.' Eve spoke in a dry tone.

[Blah, Blah, that's just an excuse, you should loosen up a little bit. Since you became a vampire, you've never relaxed properly. Now that you're that man's servant, you can be freer, you know? He's not stopping you from doing things either...] Alter Eve spoke the last part in a careful voice.

'... I cannot.' She spoke in a melancholy tone. It's not that she didn't want to relax, she just couldn't... She couldn't.

[Sigh... I know... Due to our circumstances, it will be difficult to trust anyone again.]

'I trust my master.' Eve started to walk towards the bird, and she said:

"I'll take this one." Eve spoke in a dry tone.

"Okay, be careful." Eleanor spoke as she rested the greatsword on her shoulder.

Eve walked towards Alter Eve and passed her, and the moment she passed Alter Eve, the two seemed to merge again.

'Having my master's trust is enough for me...' Eve cracked her neck a little as she looked up with her red eyes, and slowly her red eyes began to glow blood red.

[...] Alter Eve was silent.

A dark aura descended all over the place, and slowly Eve's stoic expression began to change to a smiling expression.

'He is my master, my father, my creator, my god... He is my everything... Having him in my life is enough.'

Following the tradition of father to child, when a progenitor created a vampire, he had the choice to pass on to that 'child' a power.

Alter Eve was Eve's power that she received from her life as a human, she was her imaginary 'friend' who was always with her in that dark place.

And...

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

A pillar of black fire shot out of Eve's body and soared into the heavens.

"...Wha-..." Eleanor and Sasha stared at this slack-jawed in pure shock.

Indeed, Fire.

Eve looked at her hands and thought; 'It's not pure, or beautiful like my master's flame, but... It's enough for me. It's the fire I deserve... A dark fire, a fire tainted by my sins.' She clenched her fists and looked at the bird that at some point had stopped flying towards them and was running away.

[Tsk...] Alter Eve didn't like this depressing thought, the girl was not to blame for anything, but it was difficult to convince the woman herself.

Eve raised her hand a little, and all the black fire that was coming out of her body started to focus on her hand, and she looked at the bird.

She pointed her palm at the bird and spoke in a low voice the technique her master had taught her:

"Supernova"

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

A beam of dark fire shot out of Eve's hand and flew toward the bird.

The Bird tried its best to escape, it even made several turns, but it was impossible... No one could escape this fire, no one.

And as an artist who had dedicated his life to blast said:

"Katsu."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"HOly...-" Eleanor was speechless with such an explosion. If the bird wasn't far away, the entire forest would have disappeared from the map!

But more importantly! Eleanor looked at Eve.

Following Vampire Lore, those given the Clan's name were just special vampires who inherited the Clan creator's trait.

Victor Alucard was a vampire who had the power of the three strongest vampire houses, fire being one of his powers.

Eve Alucard, who inherited this power, could be said to be a true member of Victor's clan.

'Wait, doesn't that mean that the other Maids have that power too?' Eleanor thought about it but quickly dismissed that possibility. This power seemed to be something unique to Eve, after all, she was a member of Clan Alucard.

"Beautiful..." Eve laughed a little to herself when she made this reference that no one understood. Maybe she really was being influenced a lot by Ruby.

[Ruby...] Alter Eve seemed to be thinking about something.

Alter Eve looked at Eve; 'Maybe that cold-hearted woman is the right woman to help Eve open up more to the other girls?' She had a random thought.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter4 Chapter 261: Second Progenitor.

Chapter 261: Second Progenitor.

Name: Victor Walker / Victor Alucard / Victor Snow / Victor Scarlett / Victor Fulger

Title: Second Progenitor, King of Those Who Dwell in The Night, Battle Maniac, Loved by The Night, Marked by the Chaos Witch, Loved by The Animals, Loved by the Lightning Spirits, One Who Has The Protection of The Goddess Aphrodite, Loving Father. ##\$#.....?

Age: 22 years old.

Sexuality: Straight.

Personality: Stupidly Honest, Sociopathic, Stalker, Violent, Obsessive, Friendly, Bipolar, Kind.

Backstory: A former human who became a Vampire, but through his special blood, he became something more.

...

"What the hell is this?" The two spoke at the same time.

"Second Progenitor? Marked by The Chaos Witch? Loved by Spirits? Animals? Even a goddess' protection? Huh?" Natasha's head didn't seem to be working properly, and she couldn't believe what she was seeing.

But more importantly.

'Who the fuck is this Chaos Witch? That bitch dares to mark him? And especially Aphrodite, what is that bitch thinking?' Natasha's eyes narrowed dangerously in anger.

She and the girls had argued a bit in the past about why Aphrodite didn't attack Victor, but now she understood the reason why a little.

That bitch gave her protection to Victor!

Bitch! She could see that goddess's intentions from miles away! And she wouldn't let that happen! Never! That bitch won't touch a hair on her husband's head!

Looking at Aphrodite's name, Natasha's expression grew even colder.

Because if she does... War will occur... On that day, it will be the day that Mount Olympus will cease to exist.

Normally, Natasha wasn't like that since she wasn't that rash...

Well, maybe she was a little... But she was not rash enough to cause a war between the Vampires and the Gods of Olympus.

But when she saw Aphrodite's name in Victor's titles.

Natasha's sense of danger soared like a rocket.

After all, the door never lied. Using the special eyes contained in that door, the being who lived in that door could see the 'truth' of anyone.

As nice as that sounded though, it wasn't the whole truth. In fact, it was just analyzing all the energy of a being and trying to understand what kind of existence it was dealing with.

Depending on the level of being, Limbo Prison would give them different treatments.

Yes, the prison was an entity of its own.

"I mean, I can understand some titles, but others I have no idea

what they are." Victor was honest after looking at the sheet in front of him again.

Titles like Second progenitor, King of Those Who Dwell in The Night, Loved by The Night.

These titles had the same origin, the RH null Blood that ran through his veins, and he could understand the reasoning behind those.

Battle Maniac, it didn't take a genius to understand that it was because of his personality and that he liked to fight.

Even Loving Father, he could understand. After all, this must have been Ophis's doing and him spoiling the little girl a little.

Now, titles like Marked by the Chaos Witch, Loved by The Animals, and The Spirits of Lightning, he didn't understand anything about these titles.

'Who was Chaos Witch? Her name seemed to be quite important.'

'The title of 'Loved by The Animals', is it because I could easily make friends with animals?'

'And why is there a title that cannot be seen?' Victor focused his attention on the title that had been erased? Actually, the title was written but he couldn't read it, it was in a strange language, a language he didn't even understand the words of.

Leaving that aside, for now, he looked at one title, in particular, that was confusing to him.

'Lightning spirits, huh?'

Several questions were now running through Victor's head, and he was just as confused as Natasha.

'Lightning spirits...' Victor was especially curious about those. He

kept focusing his thoughts on that title until a memory popped into his head.

It was a memory of Sasha telling him about Carmila Fulger.

"Apparently, my grandmother Carmila Fulger was a spirit before she became a vampire, but I'm not sure if that's true or not, considering how would a spirit gain a physical body despite spirits being incorporeal by nature?? The nature of a spirit and a vampire were completely different, it makes no sense."

'Is it related to this?' Victor put his hand on his chin and began to think. He felt that this was quite possibly because of Carmila Fulger's origin, but...

'Why doesn't Natasha have that title?'

Indeed, Natasha, who was Carmila Fulger's daughter, didn't have that title, he clearly remembered the details of Natasha's sheet, and he didn't see a title that mentioned the lightning spirits.

Victor tried to remember some information about spirits he learned in that one year. After all, he interacted with Mizuki pretty often, who always had a spirit glued to her side.

'I don't know much about spirits, but the only thing I know is that depending on the elemental type of the spirit, the spirit will like people with different personalities.'

For example, the water spirit liked calm and malleable people who did things at their own 'pace'.

Fire spirits preferred more direct and passionate people, people who were very true to their feelings, etc.

Each spirit of a particular element seemed to like a personality type.

If Victor remembered correctly, the type of personality that the

lightning spirit liked were:

'Honest people who speak their minds, reckless people, and pure-minded people?'

"....?" What does that mean I have a pure mindset?

"Hmm..." After thinking for a few seconds, Victor realized that he couldn't come to a conclusion...

He was not sure what the last description was, but he was sure that Natasha perfectly fit the other traits that would make lightning spirits like her...

So, why doesn't she have that title?

'Could it be because she did a lot of shit in the past? And because of that, the spirits forsook her?' Victor thought it was quite possible. After all, the elemental spirits, despite not being as intelligent as a heroic spirit, still had very good instincts and as simple beings...

If you did something that made them angry, they would leave.

Hearing stories from Natasha's past, Victor couldn't deny that the woman did a lot of shit, and probably, she must have done something that went against the spirits' tastes.

"..." Victor looked at Natasha for a few seconds. The woman was staring at Aphrodite's name with hate overflowing her entire body, so much so that it even looked like the woman was staring at someone who had murdered someone from her family.

Soon, he displayed a small smile and went back to looking at the paper, his eyes focusing on the personality that the door described him with.

Most of what the door wrote was correct, he was everything that was written there, and he couldn't deny that.

.... BUT!!

His eyes narrowed a little when he saw he was called 'bipolar' by a door!

He was particularly bothered by this.

He was not fucking bipolar!

'Perhaps I should destroy this door?' Victor looked at the door with a dry look; 'The door must be special, right? I doubt I can destroy it that easily, but it's worth a try....' Unsafe thoughts were running through his head.

"...." The door felt a strange sensation, similar to a cold sweat breaking out across its surface, despite its inability to sweat. The eye continued to stare at Victor warily.

[If this information is correct, please sign here.....]

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Chapter5 Chapter 262: Second Progenitor 2

Chapter 262: Second Progenitor 2

Hearing the voice within the door again, Victor's thoughts cleared a little, and Natasha stopped staring at Aphrodite's name as if the woman had killed her entire family.

Victor looked at the eye on the door and said:

"Can you do the analysis again? I feel like you're making a mistake, I'm not that dangerous of a person."

"..." Natasha was silent and looked at Victor with her eyes opened slightly wider in shock.

'What do you mean you're not a dangerous person?' She felt like she hadn't heard so much bullshit in such a short time, for a long time.

Not even Natasha believed what he just said.

Natasha! The woman who literally accepted all the nonsense that Victor did!

"..." Victor looked at Natasha and saw that the face of the woman was practically screaming, 'are you serious?'

... He decided to rephrase his sentence:

"Can you do the analysis again? I don't think this information is correct."

"{...Sure.}" The door spoke in neutral.

Again, the whole process that happened earlier was repeated, and soon a page appeared in front of Victor.

...

Name: Victor Walker / Victor Alucard / Victor Snow / Victor Scarlett / Victor Fulger

Title: Second Progenitor, King of Those Who Dwell in The Night, Battle Maniac, Loved by The Night, Marked by the Chaos Witch, Loved by The Animals, Loved by the Lightning Spirits, One Who Has The Protection of The Goddess Aphrodite, Loving Father. ##\$#.....?

Age: 22 years old.

Sexuality: Straight.

Personality: Stupidly Honest, Sociopathic, Stalker, Violent, Obsessive, Friendly, Bipolar, Kind.

Backstory: A former human who became a Vampire, but through his special blood, he became something more.

Women with whom the individual has sexual relations:

...

First: Violet Snow.

Second: Sasha Fulger

Third: Ruby Scarlett

Fourth: Scathach Scarlett

Fifth: Annasthashla Fulger.

...

Seeing the new information, Victor's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"{... Analyzing...}"

"{Due to new information found, user titles have been updated}."

Victor's title tab started adding new words:

...

Title: Second Progenitor, King of Those Who Dwell in The Night, Battle Maniac, Loved by The Night, Marked by the Chaos Witch, Loved by The Animals, Loved by the Lightning Spirits, One Who Has The Protection of The Goddess Aphrodite, Loving Father. ##\$......?

[One Who Owns a Harem of Only Crazy Women With Dubious Personalities] NEW

[Oyakodon] NEW

{User has achieved the feat of having sex with the strongest vampire in the world and maintaining a relationship with the aforementioned woman, titles updating again...}

...

Again, words began to be added to the titles section.

...

[One Who Walks Between Life and Death] NEW

"...." An awkward silence fell around them.

[Please, if the information is correct, sign here.....]

A vein bulged in Victor's head:

"This piece of shit, I told you to check the information, not to update it!" A black pressure began to come out of Victor's body.

"And what do you mean people I've had sex with? I haven't done anything with them yet!" He had progressed in his relationship with

Ruby and Violet, but he still hadn't done anything with Sasha, Natasha, or Scathach.

'And what is this strange title?' Does it seem like I got that title because I have relationships with Scathach?'

The door seemed to start metaphorically sweating again, but it kept talking.

"{The user has done nothing now... But that doesn't apply in the future.}" The door spoke in a neutral tone.

"...?" Victor narrowed his eyes as he felt the door was trying to say something.

[Please, if the information is correct, sign here.....] The door repeated again.

"Ugh." Victor touched his head as if he had a headache and looked at Natasha to see what the woman was doing.

"..." He saw the woman was surprisingly silent and staring at the door with a dry, black hole-like gaze.

From the woman's expression, it was pretty clear she wasn't thinking pleasant thoughts.

"Natasha?" Victor called out to the woman.

"...Yes?" Natasha turned her eyes to Victor and flashed an empty smile.

"Are you okay?"

"Of course I'm fine, I'm in the best shape possible, I was even thinking about erasing a certain door from existence... Surely the king wouldn't mind, right?" The woman's empty smile was causing chills to course through Limbo's door.

Natashia was pissed, she was pissed at the door, and about the fact that the door was telling lies all around, she always kept information on Victor close to her, and she knew that the only people the man had sex with was Violet and Ruby.

He hadn't touched his other wives yet, including herself...

'Oh.' Natashia seemed to have understood something.

'He sucks our blood every day...' Natashia remembered that every time they go to sleep together, Victor sucked the blood of all the women, and the women sucked his blood.

'That's why the door said he had sex with me. After all, when he sucks my blood, he always bites me on the neck, which is an exclusive place for lovers...' For vampires, the act of sucking blood from the neck of another vampire could be seen as an act between lovers or even sex itself, depending on the era.

Victor narrowed his eyes a little, "Is it possible to destroy it?" He glanced at the door.

Natashia woke up from her thoughts and said:

"Yes, but you'd need a ridiculous amount of power. I would need to step into my perfect vampire Count form, but it's possible..." Natashia's smile grew.

"I see..." Victor's smile grew a little.

"{...Just saying, if you destroy this door, the most dangerous beings in the world will be released, and the portal to limbo will be opened. Chaos will reign in Nightingale.}"

"...." The two continued in silence, but the smile of the two did not leave their faces, and, in fact, it grew a size larger.

"{And not only will the Vampire World be in danger, the human world as well... The first place these types of beings would attack

would be the USA... And Japan.}"

"...." Victor's smile died, and a lifeless expression appeared on his face as he clearly understood the message from the door.

"{No need to look at me like that, Second Progenitor. I'm just saying~....}" For a moment, Natasha and Victor swore they heard the door hiss.

[If the information is correct, sign here.....] The door spoke again.

"Ugh, let's just sign this, Husband, I don't want to be here anymore." Unconsciously, Natasha didn't control herself and spoke the word 'husband'.

"Oh..." Realizing what she had just said, she was going to correct her words, but before she could say anything, Victor said:

"Yes, you're right. Let's get out of here." He removed a glove from his hand and bit his finger with his fangs.

"....." Natasha looked at Victor with her eyes widened in shock.

Victor put his finger where the door showed him to, and soon the blood that fell on the paper started to move and formed Victor's full name.

Specifically speaking, the name Victor Alucard.

"Natasha?" Victor turned to face Natasha when he noticed the woman staring at him for a long time.

"!!!" The woman was startled by Victor's sudden movement and turned her face to the side, and soon her long blonde hair covered her face.

"Hmm?"

"It's nothing, I'm just admiring the scenery." She made the worst

excuse possible.

"Scenery...?" Victor looked where Natasha was looking, and all he saw was...

An immense forest.

The place they were at now was relatively isolated, in a region far from the royal capital.

'Now that I think about it, is this place safe...?' Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and he looked around, and just as expected, this place had no one guarding the gate.

Natasha, who had her face turned to the side, hid a small smile on her face.

'He didn't deny it...!' Her smile grew into a loving smile; 'Yes, he didn't deny my advances...'

Natasha started to feel more confident when she saw that Victor didn't stop her from calling him 'husband'.

And that put a happy smile on the older woman's face.

Natasha always felt like she was walking a tightrope when it came to Victor's relationship with her, considering the first impression she gave him was really bad.

'Natasha' got in the way a lot, and because of that, the woman had to work hard to get what she wanted...

'Now all that's left is for him to fuck me.' She thought with a big smile on her face and eyes glowing blood red, she wanted him inside her since yesterday! She will never forget her 'secondary' goal.

The main one was to make Victor notice her and accept her advances, and the other main objective was to make Victor look at her as she was now, instead of how he looked at 'Natasha'.

Now the second objective... was to practice the act of copulation. She wanted him to fill all her insides! She wanted that white liquid inside her!

Somehow, that thought made her body feel a little hot, and her breathing felt a little heavy.

"{Analyzing...}" Suddenly, the two of them heard the voice from the door that had been surprisingly silent for some time.

Gulp.

Natashia swallowed hard and tried to control her feelings, and soon she looked at the door with a neutral gaze and a neutral expression.

"{Sorry for the delay, it's been a while since I've had a guest of your level, and because of that, it took me a while to prepare everything.}" The door spoke in a neutral tone.

Crack.

The sound of something creaking was heard, and slowly the door started to open.

"Welcome to Limbo."

"Second Progenitor... And his wife, Annasthashia Fulger."

Hearing what the door said, Natashia's smile grew a little, but she wasn't going to give in to that cheap flattery! She hadn't forgotten what had happened before!

Definitely not! She was not that kind of woman!

"Finally, you're being polite..." Natashia spoke with a satisfied smile.

...she gave in...

.....

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Chapter6 Chapter 263: Witch wants the ... Of Alucard.

Chapter 263: Witch wants the ... Of Alucard.

While Victor and the others were away, an unexpected visitor came to Scathach's mansion.

Step, step.

Walking with calm steps, a woman in a very revealing black dress appeared. She was wearing a black witch's hat, and she had a bone staff in her hand.

"...Scathach's mansion..." The woman looked at the mansion with a neutral gaze. Knowing the owner's personality, she didn't go far and stayed only at the mansion's gate, but even that big gate could not block her vision.

She looked to the right and narrowed her eyes a little.

'So it was true...' She had received some information that Anderson had visited the new Count. She initially doubted this information, after all, what kind of madman would visit his 'enemy', but it seemed that it was actually true.

'That idiot sent his son to his death?' Thinking a little about the werewolf king's personality, the woman understood one thing.

'He just wanted to send someone to test the new Count's power, huh...' She found this attitude rather silly and simple-minded, but it was an attitude that suited what kind of beings the werewolf race were.

... A strange thing was happening. Even though the woman was standing in front of Scathach's mansion, and despite the woman

wearing a rather flashy outfit, the vampires passing outside seemed to be completely ignoring her existence.

Not a single vampire was looking at her with curious eyes.

Selena awoke from stupor when she felt something watching her, she narrowed her eyes a little and lifted her face towards the gate, and when she looked up, she saw the neutral gaze of a maid with oriental features looking down upon her.

"Witch, what do you want?"

"... You can see me?" Selena opened her mouth, a little surprised. With the magic she was using now, it should have been impossible for anyone to see her. Despite it being a relatively simple magic spell, with the level that Selena had reached, she could practically become invisible and hide her 'aura' and 'smell' from any being, but even so, this woman was staring at her as if she were seeing her.

'Of course, I can see those two giant pieces of meat that you're carrying, everyone can see it from KMs away.' The Maid thought, and, even though she had never met the woman before, Kaguya was already against her.

Why? After all, the witch didn't do anything against Kaguya or Victor's family, so why was the Maid against her?

... It was simple, Kaguya was in a bad mood...

She usually got this way when her master wasn't around.

But as a Maid, she wouldn't express those feelings... She preferred to remain silent...

BUT! When a woman with a 'huge' front commission appeared, she felt like taking her frustration out on this woman.

Yes, she was just being mean... Although she didn't say anything yet, she just thought negatively about her.

After all, the Chief Maid's reputation directly affected her master, and she didn't want to harm her master's reputation for something she did...

Although Victor wouldn't mind that.

"...." Realizing that the maid was silent and just watching her with a neutral gaze, Selena sighed and said:

"I want to meet Count Alucard." Selena didn't reveal much, considering everything indicated that the woman in front of her was a maid and not someone important enough to know other information.

"..." Kaguya's eyes narrowed, a Witch visiting a Count? That certainly wasn't a good thing, and mostly...

'This witch... She stinks.' Kaguya could smell the stench of death coming from her, and, looking at the woman's staff, she thought:

'A necromancy user?' Kaguya didn't understand anything now. What did a necromancy user want with her master?

Normally, a necromancy user only left the witch world when she wanted to get 'ingredients', ie... Corpses for her research.

"What's your name, Witch?" Kaguya decided to ask the woman's name since she couldn't make a proper decision of what to do if she didn't know the woman's affiliation.

"...My name is Selena Moriarty, one of the 7 daughters of the Witch Queen." She spoke with a small smile, her expression not showing any kind of emotion, just a feeling of neutrality.

"...." Kaguya's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds, as she understood everything now.

'I knew that one of the Witch Queen's daughters was in this world, but I didn't think she would visit my master.' She learned of this

information from Violet that informed everyone of Nightingale's situation; this happened before the girls came to this world.

That is, 1 year and six months ago in Kaguya's time perception.

Kaguya started to think about what to do. The most obvious solution here was for her to expel the Witch, but this could trigger an unnecessary conflict with the witch queen's daughter, something Kaguya didn't have enough authority to do without Victor's permission.

'I need the wives' opinion.' She made the most logical decision in this situation.

"Wait here." Kaguya turned and disappeared into the shadows.

"..." Selena narrowed her eyes when she saw the power Kaguya used, 'That Clan, huh...'

Realizing that a member of Clan Blank was here, she decided to be more careful than usual. After all, that clan specialized in assassinations, and that was the witches' weakest point.

'A small barrier throughout the body will do.' Although this small action consumed a large amount of mana, Selena didn't care since she needed to be careful.

...

Kaguya appeared in the mansion's living room and saw Scathach and Violet acting lazy while the two were lying on the couch in the living room.

Violet didn't have much to do, and she didn't want to do anything either, so she decided to sleep.

Scathach was going to train, but... She ran out of motivation to train without Victor around, and because of that, she decided to sleep too. But despite 'sleeping', her senses never weakened.

Ruby was not present, so Kaguya deduced that she was likely in her lab.

"Who is it?" Scathach asked without opening her eyes.

Kaguya wasn't surprised by Scathach's sudden voice, "A witch. Precisely speaking, a daughter of the witch queen."

"..." Scathach opened both eyes and looked at Kaguya, while getting up from the couch and assuming a sitting position, she asked:

"What's her name?"

"Selena Moriarty."

Scathach narrowed her eyes, "...The first daughter, huh."

"What does she want?" Violet asked.

Kaguya looked at Violet and saw the woman's lifeless face.

Violet was already in defensive mode, or as Ruby dubbed it, 'yandere' mode.

"She wants to make a business proposal with my master."

"...." Violet made a strange face when she heard what Kaguya said.

"Did the queen's own daughter come to make a deal with my Darling?" The very thought of it was strange, considering if we talk about riches, the queens' daughters were the richest women in all the witch kingdoms, so they didn't need resources.

"Hmm..." Violet's head started to heat up a little, and smoke started to come out of her head.

"Yes, it's weird, isn't it?" Scathach spoke in obvious disdain since

she could see the witches' target miles away.

"...?" Violet looked at Scathach with a look full of questions, "What do you mean?"

"My foolish disciple is the Count responsible for the exploration of Nightingale." Scathach spoke those simple words.

"Oh... They're interested in the lands outside of Nightingale, huh?"

"Indeed, by the decree of the Vampire King, this entire 'planet' is owned by vampires, even if this planet is not fully explored yet."

"Does she want to use my Darling to get these lands?"

"Maybe?" Scathach spoke.

"..." Violet narrowed her eyes. She didn't like what she heard at all.

"Remember that Vlad has complete control over who enters and leaves this world. After all, the Clan responsible for this directly serves him."

"Alioth, huh."

"Yes."

"..." Kaguya was silent throughout the conversation. It wasn't a Maid's place to intrude on a conversation of her master's 'wives'... Normally, it was supposed to be this way, but she was different now.

Despite being a Maid, she was known to Violet and Scathach, and she also represented Clan Alucard when her master was not present.

"Basically, she wants to go into business with my master so that in the future, when my master explores these lands, she will ask for a piece of 'land' for her, effectively gaining a base from the witches in

this world and all of this legally. " Kaguya's brain worked fast, and she already understood the woman's purpose.

And that's to say... She didn't like it at all.

"Bitch..." And neither did Violet.

"Yes, but... This is a hypothetical situation." Scathach raised an important point.

"Remember that the woman didn't necessarily say that."

"...." Kaguya and Violet were silent.

.
. .
. .
. .

A silence fell around the three women who seemed to be thinking about what to do, but soon a voice appeared near them:

"Let her in."

"...Daughter?" Scathach looked at Ruby, who had just arrived.

"Are you back Ruby?"

"Yes, I noticed the visitor, and I decided to leave my lab." Ruby spoke as she cracked her neck a little, took off her white coat, and placed it beside the sofa. She straightened her clothes, tossed her long red hair back, and assumed a 'dignified' look.

She stretched her body a little, and during all these simple movements, her whole body seemed to glow with mature eroticism, and the two 'mountains' seemed to be moving as if trying to

mesmerize the audience.

A vein bulged in Kaguya and Violet's head; 'Is she looking to pick a fight?' The two thought at the same time.

"Back to the subject." Ruby assumed a serious expression, she ignored the annoyed look of the two women and spoke:

"We'll let the witch in and make her wait for Victor."

"...Huh? Why?" Violet didn't understand.

"You forgot?"

"....?" Violet didn't understand what Ruby was implying.

"Although we are 'married' to Darling, this is not 'legally' materialized."

"...Oh." Violet understood now. If you were going to talk on intimate terms, the three women were already married to Victor, considering they shared the same bed and a pact that will last for eternity, but...

Legally speaking, they weren't married to anyone yet, since the implications of the three of them marrying Victor were pretty big.

This would basically tell the world that Clan Fulger, Scarlett, and Snow supported Clan Alucard and were in an alliance with them.

And that would be ridiculous; three houses of vampire counts supporting just one vampire house?

In the public eye, this could be considered an attempt to monopolize power or a 'rebellion' against Vlad.

And all the women present seemed to understand that fact.

"We can't make a decision that involves my husband's Clan. Only

two other people can do that." Ruby explained and looked at Kaguya:

"And they are Kaguya and Eve."

"...." An awkward silence fell over the place.

And then Kaguya said, "I know that, but... I can't make this decision without consulting my master's wives." After all, that kind of decision involved Victor's entire clan.

And even though they weren't wives on paper, the women present there now were still Victor's wives.

Kaguya could listen to their opinion and act accordingly.

"..." Ruby and Violet flashed a small smile.

'Wedding...' Scathach was silent while she seemed to be thinking about something important.

"Just one thing, don't follow my mother's opinion too much, her opinion tends to be very... destructive." Ruby couldn't find the best word to describe it.

"I know." Kaguya flashed a small smile and then disappeared into the shadows, "I'll be back soon."

"... Curious, why didn't you tell her not to follow my opinion too?"

Ruby cracked her neck again and thought; 'I need another massage from Darling...' Her face turned a little red when she thought about it, considering every time Victor gave her a massage, she knew that 'that' would happen soon after. Her nether regions twitched a little in anticipation as she remembered that feeling.

"Even though you are what you are, you still have your head on straight, and you've learned to control your jealousy and your anger." Despite thinking about things not safe for kids, Ruby gave an appropriate response that matched her current thinking of Violet.

She looked at the woman who looked a little shocked and said, "You just have to be more sure of yourself, and eventually, you will become a leader like your mother."

"...But I'm confident in myself." Violet narrowed her eyes and looked at Ruby's breasts which seemed to have gotten a little bigger again, or was it just her impression?

'Of course, it's not my impression! She received nutrients from Victor for an entire year! She monopolized him!'

"I'm not talking about that."

"Huh!?" Violet glared at Ruby.

"I'm saying you should be cooler when dealing with other women and not let your jealousy cloud your judgment."

"...Huh?"

"Darling is like you and me. He will not betray us."

"I know that. I always knew." Violet spoke in a neutral tone, that was a fact she had always known.

"The thing is, when I think about a bitch approaching my Darling, my head is full of... inappropriate thoughts." Violet's eyes were pure now...

Pure darkness.

"I trust Darling, I don't trust the women he looks at, I feel like I must make them disappear before they attract his attention."

"... Well, that I can agree with you." Ruby spoke with the same eyes as Violet since she couldn't deny that, when looking at Mizuki, she had felt the same thing.

A possessive jealousy that could end up in tragedy.

"But I've learned to control it when Darling loved me every night." Ruby flashed a gentle smile, and her eyes seemed to be glowing softly with a red light.

"...." Veins started bulging in Violet's head, her eyes glowed blood red, and she looked at Ruby's amorous state with an even more irritated expression than before.

As expected, this Bitch was looking to pick a fight with her!

Step, Step.

Hearing footsteps approaching, the three women came out of their thoughts and looked towards the entrance of the mansion.

...

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Chapter7 Chapter 264: Selena Moriarty, Daughter of queen witch.

Chapter 264: Selena Moriarty, Daughter of queen witch.

Soon Kaguya appeared, accompanied by a witch.

"...." Scathach raised an eyebrow a little in amusement when she saw the woman's alertness.

'Is it because of me... Or because of Kaguya?' Scathach thought quickly, and then an answer popped into her head:

'It's because of Kaguya... Is she afraid of the Assassin Clan?' Scathach thought there was no reason for the woman to fear her. After all, she was harmless, she was only the strongest female vampire in the world. She was harmless like a rabbit, right?

"...." Selena felt her spine prickling a little when she saw Scathach's smile; 'Why is she smiling? I did nothing! I just walked through the door!'

Feeling another hostile feeling, she looked at the white haired woman who was looking at a specific place on her body.

'This bitch, she came to seduce my Darling with this outfit?' Despite no longer having issues with her body due to the changes that had taken place due to drinking Victor's blood regularly.

Customs were hard things to kill, so Violet would always be against busty women. It was her basic instinct, considering she knew men liked that, and her Darling was no exception! Just look at Ruby and Scathach!

Both women have their own Mount Everest's on their chests!

And not just them, Victor's two Maids, Roberta and Bruna, were also like that!

Looking at Violet, Selena thought, 'Well, that's unexpected...or maybe expected?' Despite hearing information that the first time the new count went public, he introduced himself as someone from Clan Snow, Fulger, and Scarlett.

She didn't expect him to be directly connected with the heiresses of those two Clans.

'Wait, he's romantically involved with Countess Annasthashia... So, does he have a good relationship with her daughter? Is he close to the three heiresses?' Elizabeth narrowed her eyes a little.

She hated it, the information coming from that man never seemed to be concrete or 100% correct.

"Mother?" Ruby looked at Scathach.

"..." Scathach looked at Ruby, and seeing her daughter's gaze, she understood what she wanted.

Despite looking young, Selena was old... VERY OLD.

Scathach didn't know her exact age, but since she was young, she had heard some rumors about the first daughter of the witch queen, but the information was never consistent. After all, we were talking about witches.

But one thing is for sure, at least the first three daughters of the witch queen were older than a 2000 year old vampire.

And did that mean anything?

Not really.

Witches weren't like vampires, so they didn't get stronger the longer they lived.

This was a characteristic of vampires.

But...

The older witches were the most difficult to deal with, considering they have had thousands of years to 'prepare' for anything unforeseen.

And not to mention that they had magic never shown to the public. The woman in front of them was just a being covered in several doubts for younger girls.

Because of this, Ruby asked Scathach to take over since, with the strongest female vampire instinct, Scathach would know when to step in or not.

Selena let go of her staff, the staff began to float beside her as she grabbed the edges of her dress and gave a brief curtsy:

"Countess Scathach, Lady Ruby, Lady Violet." She was not very formal and treated the women mentioned as friends.

Which was a rather strange attitude for a professional witch.

"My name is Selena Moriarty, I am the daughter of the witch queen, I came here to meet with Count Alucard, is he present?" She spoke in a neutral tone as she looked at Scathach.

"Currently, he is not here, he has gone to solve something." Scathach spoke in a neutral voice as she crossed her legs and arms.

"I see..." Selena was silent, but she had a plan in mind in case that happened.

"In that case, can I wait here in your mansion? The matter at hand is quite important to us witches." She flashed a small professional smile.

"...." Scathach didn't answer right away, as she kept looking at

Selena and then said:

"You know? I don't really like witches." She narrowed her eyes.

"..." The whole atmosphere was tense at Scathach's few words.

Ruby and Violet looked at this situation neutrally and didn't intend to intervene.

"...." Selena's professional smile didn't die.

"Dealing with witches is the same thing as dealing with Demons, they are beings you can't trust, and since I don't have patience, I usually solve everything on the gallows."

"If a witch is lying to me, she gets slapped, if she lies twice, she gets slapped twice... If she lies three times, she dies."

"Simple, right?" Scathach's smile grew.

'This crazy bitch... I just want to meet the new count, my business is not with you! Why are you giving me that smile?' Despite continuing to smile professionally, on the inside, Selena was complaining nonstop.

At the rate that Scathach aged, her patience for things was decreasing, and she no longer had the patience to deal with the witches' or demons' games. Because of that, she usually resorted to force directly, as a faithful follower of the saying. 'force solves all problems'.

She believes that the fist could solve all the problems in this world... And she wasn't wrong.

Only on rare occasions did she use dialogue, as in Ruby and Victor's situation, that she needed to 'talk', considering the man was getting involved with her daughter, and she hadn't liked it at all initially.

"...." Selena didn't initially answer Scathach's question, but not to

be silent, she said:

"I don't understand what you're getting at." She replied with the same professional tone, she was aware enough to know not to offend Scathach now, not out of fear but because it would be stupid.

She was in the woman's house.

She was in the lion's den, and only madmen would poke the lion with a short stick looking for trouble.

She preferred to play passively until she achieved her goal.

"Witch, what I'm trying to say is..." Scathach's smile died, and a black pressure left her body.

Fushhhhhhhhh

That pressure fell around like it was creating its own gravitational field.

Crack, Crack.

Things around Scathach began to crack, and Scathach's entire being seemed to be covered with pure darkness.

Gulp.

Unconsciously, the woman swallowed hard when she felt this aura. And for a few seconds, she had a vision of a woman looking at her from above a mountain of hundreds and thousands of dead bodies:

'Just... just how many beings did she kill?' The woman's death aura was much stronger than hers!

She, who was a witch that dealt in necromancy! A witch who dealt with death daily! This is nonsense.

"Stop using your magic on my residence."

Crack!

The shield covering Selene's body broke into pieces.

"..." Selene lost her professional smile and looked at Scathach with a serious look.

The pressure exuding from Scathach's body slowly started to wear off, and she said with an innocent smile, "Did your mother never teach you that it's disrespectful to use magic in someone else's house?"

"..." Selene didn't answer Scathach.

"Especially in the house of a Vampire Count?"

[Master...] Selena heard a dark voice inside her head, her eyes glowed Neon Blue for a few seconds, but quickly returned to normal:

'It's okay, come back inside, I'll call if I need to.'

[Okay...]

'Hmm...?' For a moment, Scathach seemed to sense something dangerous coming from Selene, but that something quickly disappeared.

Selene took on her professional smile again, and she created another shield around her, clearly an act of disrespect to the Countess.

"..." And Scathach noticed this, and she didn't like it at all:

"Unfortunately, Countess Scathach, I'm not foolish enough to be left unprotected in the house of a Countess like you." Selena spoke in a simple and easy to understand tone, then she turned around:

"I'm leaving." She had no reason to accept Scathach's orders, she

was professional and did nothing against the woman, but even so, the woman attacked her.

In normal situations, this would lead to confrontation, but she preferred to get out of that place and reevaluate her options. A fight against Scathach wouldn't be a fight between just two women, if it was just that, she could easily get into a fight.

Given the right conditions, Selene was 100% sure she could beat Scathach.

After all, for a witch like her, there were thousands of ways to kill a vampire, whether she was a countess or not...

She wouldn't have the confidence to fight Vlad, after all, that monster was on a completely different level, but Scathach? And if she was in her 'territory', she had absolute confidence that she would win.

But... The moment she decided to fight Scathach, she would need to fight the entirety of Nightingale, and that might cause a war, something she didn't want, considering war was never a good thing.

'I don't care about other beings' wars, but I won't involve my sisters in a pointless fight.'

A fight against Scathach was just...

Useless.

She wouldn't gain anything, she would just lose... Her pride was not worth the lives of thousands of her sisters.

"Well, this is something new, someone other than my Darling didn't listen to Scathach's orders." Violet spoke with a small smile. It wasn't every day she saw this vision, someone who openly confronted Scathach and ignored the woman's orders.

Violet looked at Scathach and thought, 'If it was with another being, it would probably put a smile on Scathach's face, but it seems

the older woman is prejudiced against witches. Just what happened to cause her to react like that?' She wasn't acting like she normally would if she saw someone strong.

"Most ancient beings would not listen to Countess Scathach." Kaguya suddenly spoke up.

"Indeed, especially the old witches who are older than my mother."

"...." Scathach narrowed her eyes when she saw the girls talking about her, even her daughter!

A vein bulged in Selena's head when she heard what Ruby said, 'I'm not that old, bitch. Shut fuck up.' She really wanted to say that, but she just kept her face professional and slowly walked towards the exit.

She just wanted to go through the door, so she could use movement magic to get out of this place.

Kaguya turned around, and looked at Selene's back, "Wait, Witch."

"...." Selene stopped walking and looked at Kaguya.

"My name is Kaguya Blank, nice to meet you."

"..." She narrowed her eyes a little and looked at Violet, thoughts started racing through her head, but those thoughts died when she listened.

"I am currently under contract with Count Alucard, I am the Clan's Chief Maid. And I am also responsible for Clan Alucard when my master is absent."

"...." Selene's eyes widened a little. She never thought there was a representative of the count here.

'Shit, I can't judge someone by their appearance.' She kept

forgetting that fact.

She assumed a professional smile, "Unfortunately, the business proposal cannot be accepted unless the count directly accepts it, but as his representative, I can tell you why I came here."

"Is it so important that I can't accept or refuse?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes.

"It is. This proposal is related to the future of witches." Thinking about her mother's plan, it was no lie what she said since this deal could essentially take the witches to a whole new level if everything went well, and everything went through without a hitch.

When she says 'everything', she was talking about the discoveries and acquisition of new lands.

According to the information network of witches who are in the territory of Clan Adrastea, the lands outside of Nightingale were very hostile and toxic to witches, but if that were all it wouldn't be a problem for witches and their spells, the problem began with the fact that 'Nightingale' was owned by Vlad, and that old man had always made it clear that this was vampire land, and he would not accept any new 'competition'.

Whoever denied this would feel the wrath of the progenitor vampire. To avoid a possible unnecessary war with the progenitor vampire, the witches were silent for a long time, but with the appearance of a new count, they gained a new opportunity. Because of this, she needed to make this plan work.

It was for the witches 'futures' after all.

"..." Scathach narrowed her eyes a little, and she looked like she was going to do something, but she suddenly heard her daughter's voice:

"Mother, wait... We need to know what this witch wants. After that,

you can do whatever you want."

Scathach looked at Ruby, who was at one point beside her:

"Fine, but I don't want her in my house, throw her into the woods or something." Scathach was in a completely bad mood.

"...Sure..." Ruby could only say it with a wry smile.

'Future of witches, huh? ...Such bullshit.' Kaguya held back the urge to roll her eyes but maintained her professional demeanor.

"Let's talk in a more private place." Kaguya spoke as she turned towards the exit.

"Of course."

.....

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Chapter8 Chapter 265: My mother-in-law is on fire...

"Hmmm~, Hmmm~" Natasha was walking beside Victor with a beaming smile on her face.

It was clearly obvious that she was quite happy from the cheap fawning of the woman in front of them.

"...." Victor showed a small smile, he scratched his cheek a little, and he couldn't help but think:

'Cute... How can an older woman be so cute?'

Suddenly, Flashbacks came to Victor's mind.

Memories of Scathach acting cute to him began to fill Victor's entire being.

'... Well, does it seem like this is normal for them?' He flashed a small smile.

Despite being strong and wild women on the outside, they were surprisingly cute if you knew them well. Of course, that was the kind of attitude people couldn't imagine from Annasthazia Fulger.

The Countess of Clan Fulger, and the fastest woman alive.

Or...

Countess Scathach Scarlett, the strongest female vampire in the world.

The various titles that the two older women carried clouded the gazes of the other beings, and because of that, they will never be able to see the 'true' Scathach and Natasha.

'...Not that he had the chance from the start.' Victor's eyes were like an endless black hole, but Natasha didn't seem to be seeing it, as she was too busy lost in her own world.

A cold smile grew on the man's face.

Victor had made up his mind on this subject in the time he was gone for an entire year. There's that saying that only you realize when something is important when you lose it.

Despite not having lost anything, the sense of loss he felt was very great, although he didn't show it to Ruby, who was always close to him...

This is just his secret...

This past year, his obsessive personality got a boost, and he became a Violet...

He was like Violet before, but now?

Now... He's on the same level as her.

Because of this, he is pretty sensitive when it comes to Scathach, Natasha, Violet, Sasha, and Ruby...

'Scathach...' At the thought of the woman, Victor clenched his fist a little, despite having improved in the last year in his power control and having learned several techniques and perfecting them himself.

His 'POWER' has not grown.

'This bottleneck is irritating.' Victor is severely irritated, he feels as if a 'limitation' has been placed on the vampire race, and that limitation is only released every 500 years.

He has no proof of that, and maybe he's just making an excuse because he can't evolve in his power.

But he didn't really care about that... He needs to get stronger, for his own sake and for his own amusement. After all, he wants to fight stronger beings.

And most importantly... Because of Scathach.

The older woman, his mother-in-law, his teacher, there are a lot of labels they have together. But, the woman, even before he knew it, had become an important part of his life, and he couldn't make her wait too long.

'When she finds out her feelings, I'm fucked.' Victor flashed a big smile. He knew the moment Scathach found out about her feelings, the first thing she was going to do was confront him about it, and if he wasn't strong enough that day...

'Well... I'm fucked.'

Love is a war, especially for someone like Scathach, and Victor refuses to lose that war, and he doesn't want to be submissive to the older woman. His pride wouldn't allow it.

Just the thought of submitting to someone caused a feeling of disgust to ripple through his entire body like a venomous snake trying to devour every bit of his body.

He hated that feeling...

"Count Alucard?...Count Alucard?"

"...?" Victor wakes up from his thought and looks at the woman in front of him.

She was wearing a police uniform, she was 150 CM tall, and had a cute expression, no matter how you look at it...

'She's a child, isn't she?'

'Even her outfit looks like a cosplay gone wrong...'

"AHHH! That look of judgment, you're thinking I'm a kid, right!?" Looking at the little girl in front of him, the only answer that came to Victor's mind was:

"Yes." He was brutally honest.

"Cough." The woman literally coughed up blood as she felt an arrow hit her heart.

She wipes the blood away with a tissue and says, "It may not look like it, but I'm a full-grown vampire." She spoke with an eloquent tone while her eyes were gleaming.

"I am 1700 years old!" She hit her nonexistent chest.

"..." Victor looked with obvious doubt on his face. He literally felt nothing from the woman, nothing! If it weren't for her pale skin, the tiny fangs in her teeth, and her eyes turning red as she looked at Victor...

He would really doubt she was a vampire.

"...Are you the only guard around here?"

"..." The woman narrowed her eyes. He was obviously trying to change the subject!

But she didn't want to offend someone who has the title of 'Second progenitor' given by the gate.

"Yes, I am the director, boss, caretaker, and owner of this place!" She spoke proudly.

"A freelancer who does everything, huh?"

"Ugh." She felt another arrow in her chest.

"Well, I really don't understand, this is my first time visiting this place, but you must be strong enough to handle this place alone."

"Oh... I-." She looked like she was going to say something, but suddenly Natasha spoke:

"You're wrong, Husband. She doesn't take care of this place."

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Natasha, "What do you mean?"

When she realized that Victor didn't deny her advances again, Natasha started to sparkle, and her smile grew even wider, and her radiant aura seemed to shine even brighter.

"Whoaaa, My Eyes!!" As someone who hasn't seen sunlight for over a thousand years, the guard has suffered a lot of damage from Natasha.

"Limbo, it's basically a big automatic entity, it directly serves King Vlad, anything Vlad deems 'guilty' will be locked away in this place forever, and will suffer eternal punishment."

"The guards don't have to do anything because Limbo will do everything by itself, and so, because of that, this is a perfect prison, and no one can escape." Natasha explained like a teacher acting like the noblewoman she is.

A side that she only shows to the people she loves:

"This is literally an impenetrable prison." She displays a sneer when she says 'impenetrable prison'. In some strange way, the word impenetrable triggered her perverted thoughts.

'So this place is still virgin, huh?' She was completely in random mode since the high dose of happiness made her brain crazier than it ever was.

"I see...Thanks, Natasha."

"...You welcome, Husband..." She felt her heart dance every time she said the word 'husband', and Victor didn't reject her advances.

'Following him was the right choice for my life!'

'That old man really has a lot of secrets, huh.' In that moment, Victor feels an incredible curiosity about everything Vlad had and, most importantly, precaution.

'Luckily, he didn't mind when I killed his grandchildren... But it probably wouldn't end well if I had killed his son, and, in my current state, I shouldn't provoke the old man too much.' Victor's eyes gleamed calculatingly.

A rather strange trait for him... A trait that started to develop when he started dealing with Aphrodite.

That woman was just annoying to deal with, and when dealing with her, he felt like he was walking a tightrope where any mistake could lead him into a very bad situation.

Because of this, during his encounters with Aphrodite, he had to use his head as much as possible to try to understand the woman's intentions.

Well, he won't deny that he lost his temper once and spoke mean words to the woman... He just wasn't good at it, but that's not an excuse.

When talking to Aphrodite, Victor understands that in his current state, he can't be what he always is, and there are enemies he'll need to use his head for, he needs to be cold as ice, he needs to be more like his wife...

He needs to be like Ruby.

"... Hmm? Has the place gotten colder?" The guard looked around.

"A large entity?" Victor changed the subject and made a confused face as he looked around and saw several empty cells. He looked up

and saw only darkness, the place didn't seem to have a roof, and everything was just a big long corridor full of cells.

"What kind of being is so massive and big?" Taking advantage of that moment, he sucked his powers back into his body.

"I do not know." Natasha's answer was simple.

"This place existed before I was even born, and the only knowledge I have about this place is what I told you now." Natasha explained and made a little sad face, she wanted to help him more, but she really didn't know anything.

Not even her mother knows the details of this place.

'The most likely to know anything about this place is Alexios or the king's eldest son.' Natasha thought about the beings that could help Victor.

'Should I kidnap them?' Her thoughts were running wild.

"Do you know something, Guard?"

"Fumu?" The guard seemed to wake up from her stupor and looked at Victor:

"I don't know, my predecessor didn't say much, he just said that I should work here, and I would get a big reward."

"Oh? What did you get?" Victor was a little curious.

"A large amount of Money!" She made a symbol of money with her hand.

"...." Victor looked blankly at the woman.

"Hey, hey. Unlike you vampire counts, noble vampires like me who don't have a Clan have a hard time making money, you know?" She pouted when she saw Victor's face.

"Why didn't you go to the human world?" Victor asked.

"Geh, I don't want to be hunted by that annoying organization. I want to live a quiet life, thank you very much." She made a disgusted face.

"..." Victor doesn't really know how to react to this girl, he's never seen someone so... Normal before?

Of all the vampires he'd encountered, this woman seemed to be the most normal of them all.

"Hahaha~, no need to make that face, Husband."

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Natasha, who woke up from her homicidal thoughts.

"What she said is true. Most noble vampires who don't have a clan just want to live a normal, entertainment-filled life. The vampires most likely to cause trouble are those vampires who come from a Clan."

"Her attitude is not that strange or rare." As a countess who is in charge of domestic affairs, she knew more about this matter than anyone else.

"I see... So these noble vampires who don't have a clan are like ordinary people in the human world?"

"Indeed." Natasha nodded in satisfaction and continued, "Vampires who have Clan like you and me are something closer to a 'politician' or 'businessman' in the human world."

"Ohh..." Now that she said it, Victor realized she was right, "I had never stopped to think like that."

His image of vampires is quite distorted...

'Greedy beings who only think about themselves and do

everything to have fun or gain power.' That thought is due to vampires he's fought and his own master Scathach who loves to fight just as he does.

In a way, he's not wrong, but these vampires are only those of noble clans or vampires who aren't educated enough. There are vampires who just want to live normally and without the worries of threats.

"Oh, I forgot to ask, but what did you guys come here for?" The guard suddenly asked.

"Oh, we came to catch some criminals."

The look of the narrow guard, "Why did you come to catch criminals?" She was a little on guard.

"Why? Of course, I need to feed my pet." Victor flashed an innocent smile.

"...Eh?" She hadn't expected that answer.

"Look." Natasha suddenly approaches the girl and shows a photo of the gorilla from the cell phone she had in her pocket.

"Wow, a gorilla..." She opened her eyes wide in shock. It was the first time she had seen such a giant gorilla.

"...When did you take a picture of the Big Guy?"

"I sneaked it when you were busy talking to him." Natasha flashed an innocent smile, of course, she didn't use her cell phone just for that.

"..." Victor felt a little strange when he saw Natasha's smile; 'What is this feeling?' It was the same feeling he got when Violet looked at him with a suggestive look as if she was doing something she shouldn't.

He felt a little shiver down his spine, he looked around, and it felt really weird now, then he turned his attention to Natasha and saw her smile:

'Oh?' Somehow, he could tell that her current smile was something he knew well, an obsessive smile that was masked by a gentle smile.

'I see... It was her, huh.' He laughed a little and ignored what he felt, he doesn't know what that warning from his instincts was, but he definitely knows it's not a bad thing for him.

Natasha had a secret...

... She had a secret she wouldn't tell anyone.

Her precious 'collection' is on her cell phone, and it has a 40 digit password, and of course, it's saved in the cloud. She even asked her own sister to buy a company that already had the cloud function, just to be sure that no one would leak her collection.

And what is this precious collection?

...Photos of Victor in every possible way... Nude photos, sleeping photos, changing clothes, photos of him slaughtering enemies, she had an entire collection divided into various subgenres.

Fierce. Cheered up. Kind. Sadist. Bad boy. Good boy. Muscle.

She had several pictures of Victor in genres she created herself...

... This woman is a hopeless case...

...

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Chapter9 Chapter 266: My mother-in-law is on fire... 2

Chapter 266: My mother-in-law is on fire... 2

... Pictures of Victor in every possible way... Naked pictures, sleeping pictures, changing clothes, pictures of him slaughtering enemies, she had a whole collection divided into several subgenres.

Fierce. Cheered up. Kind. Sadist. Bad boy. Good boy. Muscle.

She had several pictures of Victor in genres she created herself...

... This woman is a hopeless case...

Just out of curiosity, she got this idea from Violet, as the white-haired woman has something similar too...

Although in Violet's case, her collection had more 'rare' stuff, after all, she had photos, videos, and all sorts of material of Victor from when he was a boy to his adult stage.

And her collection never stopped growing...

... The level of obsession is so high that she still keeps the clothes she wore on their first date and the day they first practiced the art of dual cultivation.

She also made sure to keep the bed sheet from that particular hotel for herself.

Now, you ask... Why did she keep the sheet...?

Well, it was her first time, and she wanted to keep the memory...

...Violet is a goner too...

Cough.

Of course, in order for Victor to not be suspicious, she made a point of making several clothes the same as the first outfit she wore when she found him for the first time...

...Natashia still had a long way to go...

A photo album? If Violet heard this, she would show a big sneer.

"Wait..." The guard narrows her eyes and looks at the photo intently, and she sees the Gorilla's eyes.

"That's a demonic beast!"

"Tsk, Tsk, he's Big Guy, he's my pet, and he's hungry, because of that, I came to get some criminals to feed him." Victor grumbled. He didn't like Big Guy being called a Demonic Beast; after all, he was too smart to be called a Beast...

'How about, demonic gorilla?' Victor's smile grew a little; 'That's cool.' He really liked the name he gave it...

Yes, he still had a childish side to him.

Though men and women can grow up to be adults, the childish side sometimes never goes away. Being an adult is temporary, but being a child is eternal.

Looking into the guard's face, Victor asked, "What do you think? It's allowed?"

"Hmm? How would I know that?" The guard responded with a simple question.

"..." Victor looked at the woman with a blank expression. Woman, you should know that! He really wanted to say it now.

"I'm just the guard, you should ask the gate." She spoke in a

frivolous tone.

"Huh...? Gate?" Victor understood nothing of what the woman said.

Natashia takes advantage of this moment and takes her cell phone back and puts it in her dress pocket.

Whistle, whistle.

Seeing the woman walking while whistling.

"....." A vein popped in Victor's head.

Is it okay to be so... incompetent? Isn't this the safest prison in the world or something?

The woman looks more like a visitor to this place than the person who is supposed to guard it...

Victor held back the urge to sigh now:

"And how do I talk to the gate?" He felt awkward asking that question.

"Just talk to the gate?" She looked at Victor as if that was an obvious answer, "You're inside the gate, or did you forget?" She spoke in a casual tone as she took something out of her nose and tossed it away.

She had an attitude that said, 'Every vampire knows this, how do you not know this?'

"..." Veins started popping in Victor's head.

He knows she's not trying to offend him or anything, but being looked at as dumb for a 'child' isn't a very nice thing to do.

But Victor is a mature man! He won't give in to such a cheap

provocation.

And like any mature man, he did an action.

He brought his hand closer to the girl...

"...What?" The guard felt strange being watched by those glowing red eyes, and she felt like she was in front of a predator.

"What are you doing!? Just know that I know capoeira! I have unpredictable movements!" She started doing a capoeira style dance.

But who was Victor? He was an Alucard. No one could run away from him.

Victor's hand came close to the girl's face.

"Hi...!" She got a little scared.

And soon...

Victor patted her head.

"Eh...?" She looked up curiously, for the girl Victor looked so giant. After all, he was 195 CM tall.

He flashed a gentle smile:

"First, tell me all about this place."

'...Somehow, this is very good...' The girl was feeling strange.

"Second, you're an adult vampire, right? So act like one."

'That's good...~' She seemed to be getting lost in the limbo of comfort.

This result was obvious, considering Victor was using the massage technique Scathach taught him! This result is as expected!

"Third." His voice got colder.

Victor starts squeezing the girl's head.

"!!!" The woman opens her eyes wide.

Crack, Crack.

Sounds of something cracking can be heard.

"This hurts, this hurts!" She began to struggle like a cat.

"Stop being casual. You're working, be more professional, okay?"
He spoke with a smile that wasn't a smile.

"Gahhhhhh! My head! My head is broken!"

"Okay...?" His voice got heavier.

"Yeahhhh."

"Good." Victor flashed a satisfied smile, and then he let go of the woman's head.

"Ugh... My Head..." She held her head with a crying face.

Clap, Clap.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Natasha, who was clapping her hands.

"As expected of the disciple of Scathach, solving everything on the gallows, this is how we do things." She nodded several times in satisfaction.

'All Scathach disciples have the attitude of a Hooligan, as expected of the older woman, she spread her disease around! But don't worry, I won't leave you because of that, husband!' Natasha's smile was very bright since she had the attitude that she would love Victor no matter what he became.

Her smile was as bright as a perfect wife, and a 'divine' aura seemed to be oozing all over her body.

"....." Victor's eyes twitched a little when he heard what Natasha said and when he saw all that 'glow' coming out of her body. Had this woman's happiness fried the last of the sanity that she had?

Victor really thought this was possible.

Victor's smile grew, and he raised his hand a little, "Do you want it too?" He tried to threaten her with his massage technique.

"YES, PLEASE!" Knowing what he was talking about, she wasted no time.

She quickly approaches Victor and shows him her head.

Her eyes were shining with anticipation! She tried this massage once when she was showering with the girls and Victor, and this is something that took all the stress out of her body. Apparently, this type of massage has the opposite effect on older women...

Scathach and Natasha were glowing with happiness, and their skins were glowing.

While Sasha, Ruby, and Violet looked like they'd had several nights of intense sex... Their faces were completely white, and they were passed out.

"...." Victor opened his eyes a little in shock since he didn't expect an instant response...

Seeing the expectant look, Victor's smile can't help but grow, and soon he says:

"Later. Now is not the time for that."

"Ehh...?" She was a little disappointed.

Victor approaches her ear, "I'll give you a full body massage later." He didn't ask her opinion since she just said she wanted one.

And she loved that tone of order...

He gently touched her face, "Just be patient for now."

"!!!" Natasha's eyes glowed blood red, her cheeks turned a little red, something started to drip from her private part, and her nipple became a little hard.

A seductive aura exploded from her body, and she seemed to be on edge, her eyes turned dark as a black hole, and her smile grew distorted.

Victor flashes a small smile and walks away, "Later." He spoke again with the same tone that allowed no refusal.

Hearing what he said, Natasha regained her consciousness and thought; 'Ugh... My husband is evil... he's playing a negligence prank on me... But...' A seductive smile appeared on her face...

'That's good too.' Her entire body was shaking with excitement.

...she was a goner...

"..." With the same smile, Victor thought; 'Ah~, she's so cute, I feel like teasing her forever like this~.' Victor felt a sadistic urge to tease the woman for all eternity, but he knew he shouldn't delay any longer, or the woman would actually rape him. She was already on edge in every way possible.

'I need to put out her fire...' Victor's eyes gleamed predatorily, and he looked at every corner of Natasha with desire radiating from his body.

"!!!" Natasha's entire body shivered as she felt Victor's evident desire, and it put an even bigger smile on her face.

'He wants me, he wants me, he wants me, he wants me!' She was utterly broken; 'I'll feed that fucking animal or whatever, and I'll have him inside me!'

Her breathing was completely messed up.

'Just wait, my dear mother-in-law...' His smile grew a little, and he turned to the guard.

"L-L-Lewd." The guard's face was pure red, and she was stuttering a lot.

"Stand up, get professional, and most importantly, ignore what you saw."

"Yesh! Master, I will do whatever you say!" She spoke with a red face in embarrassment and quickly did as Victor asked, and soon she was looking like a decent guard.

"..... Huh? But I didn't use my powers..." Victor didn't understand the woman's reaction.

Her eyes were shining as she looked at Victor, while her eyes seemed to contain immense respect.

... What the hell is happening?

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Chapter10 Chapter 267: Maid and Witch.

Chapter 267: Maid and Witch.

"I see, this is definitely something I can't make a decision on..." Kaguya spoke in a neutral tone after Selena finished talking about what she came here to do.

"..." Selena just smiled when she finished explaining what she came here to do.

The two women had been talking for two hours now, and in the meantime, Selena had explained everything she wanted to do with the Count himself, and throughout the explanation, she'd always had a professional smile.

Of course, during the conversation she had with Kaguya, Selena made a point of making an isolation area for the two women to talk without people intruding on their conversation.

In a way, Kaguya enjoyed talking to Selena.

She managed to have a civil conversation with someone, something that hadn't happened in a few years.

How can she say... Is it fresh air? She didn't have to deal with crazy people like Scathach or people who didn't respond through dialogue but with their fists.

Kaguya could clearly tell that the woman was not lying, and everything she said was true.

Yes... True for them... In this specific case for witches.

Kaguya saw no benefit in accepting the witches' deal since everything the witches were offering her master was something they

could get from other witches, yes...

The price her master would pay was greater.

But who was Victor? He was a new count who was responsible for the exploration of this world. Literally, he stank of money... Witches could smell Victor's money from thousands of miles away.

Several witches could make huge discounts just for that fact. After all, what Victor was offering was far too 'delicious' for these greedy witches.

So there was no need to accept Selena's deal in particular, especially considering she didn't trust someone who was the daughter of the witch queen at all.

'Unless... The queen or even this woman in front of her did something that prevented their master from doing business with other witches in retaliation for not accepting a proposal coming directly from the witch queen's daughter.'

Kaguya was not stupid, she may be a Maid, but she was a Maid who had literally been trained in everything from international politics to how to properly wash a dish. She had spent several years honing these skills all for the sake of becoming a perfect Maid, a Maid of Clan Blank who served Clan Snow.

And this wasn't the first time she'd dealt with witches either. So she clearly understood that there was more to this plan than Selena was letting on.

'And those things she's not telling could be something very bad for Master.' Because of this, she couldn't make a decision, but if her master were to ask her opinion.

She would reply, 'Refuse. This 'cooperation' is not worth it.'

"...." The two women were silent.

Each had their own thoughts on this situation.

Selena, in particular, was waiting for Kaguya's reaction. But, to be honest, she clearly understood that the benefits she was talking about for Kaguya were 'few', and all witches could offer that to the new count.

But... These were just the initial 'benefits'.

She still had three more cards she could use.

She'd been ordered by her own mother to do everything she could to ensure the new Count Alucard's cooperation, and when her mother said so...

It just meant one thing.

'She's asking me to sell myself! That bitch!' A vein popped in Selena's head as she remembered her mother's words.

Yes, no matter what Selena had to do, she must make the new Count of Vampires a new business partner.

Which means she must use any business 'tactic'.

And she might even sell herself, her entire body, to Count Alucard to do as he pleases, and she'd have to accept all of his perverted demands for the sake of the contract.

Selena wanted to avoid this outcome at all costs, she didn't want to have sex with a vampire, never! She was not a fucking whore!

She was a witch of the highest order!

'Ugh' Just thinking about it made her even angrier.

'... But it's okay... If it means my sisters' survival.' She clenched her fist a little in frustration.

Unlike vampires, and werewolves, witches lacked one thing in particular...

A territory...A great territory.

Yes, they had a ridiculous amount of features. Yes, they had a monopoly on basically the entire market.

But... They still lived in the human world...

They were not the same as werewolves, and vampires, races that had a long history, and territories on other worlds, territories so large they could even be called planets themselves.

Witches were a relatively new faction since they only started to come together around the 15th to 17th century, and the trigger for all of this was...

The infamous witch hunt that took place around this time...

This was the turning point for the elder witches to gather their kindred and help them...

And history proved that this was the best decision possible. The queen of witches, Selena's mother, managed to bring an entire community of suspicious women into a single kingdom with her charisma and strength.

Her ideas of becoming something of a mercenary Witch Kingdom were strange at first, but history proved it worked.

Nowadays, no faction of the supernatural world could live without the witches' products.

After all, they 'simplified' the lives of these beings a lot.

... Of course, there were powerful beings who didn't like that, but they didn't dare to do anything for fear of retaliation. Witches just had too many connections now, and if any faction attacked, that faction

would disappear from the map forever.

... And will probably become specimens of experiments for the witch queen.

Vampires have Nightingale.

Werewolves have their own territory called Samar, the promised land.

A realm of hostile weather, a realm where the sun is always present for 38 hours, a realm that only exists for 4 hours at night, and when night falls, temperatures drop below freezing easily.

The Angels have Paradise.

Demons have Hell.

The gods of mythologies like the Olympians and the Norse have their own Pantheons as well.

... But what about witches?

They had nothing!

They just had a hidden kingdom that was somewhere on Earth... And that kingdom was suffering a population crisis.

Why?

There was literally no more room for new inhabitants, so they needed a place just for themselves.

But... even with all the witches' resources...

This was an extremely difficult task, exploring the cosmos, dimensions, and realms in search of a place for witches was an extremely complicated task.

And it required a ridiculous amount of resources and magic.

You couldn't just snap your finger like Clan Alioth, and voila, you've found a new world.

Not to mention an absolute fact... Witches were still human, it's not just anywhere they could live peacefully.

Yes, they had ways of living longer, they had the magic they do, they could adapt any environment to their liking.

But keeping that kind of magic forever was impossible, and there was no such thing as infinite resources or infinite energy.

Because of this, they needed a territory with conditions so that they could live peacefully.

And of all the realms, the Vampire's territory was the most survivable for human life.

If you ignored the monsters, the endless night, and the strangely evolved fruits, Nightingale was basically an almost Earth-like planet.

They just needed to make a few tweaks here and there, and... Voila, they'd have new territory, and all this done without spending a massive amount of resources!

Selena's eyes sparkle at the thought of their new kingdom, 'I can finally have a bigger room! A field of search!! A big and long pool! A barbecue grill!'

"Selena?"

'I can have a big bathtub to do my morning baths, I'll want a dog too.' The woman was utterly lost in her thoughts.

"Selena!?"

"...Huh?" She woke up from her stupor and looked at Kaguya with

a shocked look.

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Chapter11 Chapter 268: Maid and Witch. 2

[A/N: Originally I was planning to post just one big chapter, but I did two thanks to super Gift, thanks guys. Ah, a vote is taking place on Pa treon to decide the new illustration of the novel, for those who want to support the novel please go to Pa treon, all Pa treon money is for the novel only.]

...

"...Huh?" She woke up from her stupor and looked at Kaguya with a shocked expression.

Cough.

She pretended to cough and quickly put her foot down to reality. She had this bad habit of always getting lost in her own thoughts when she got excited or acquired new information.

"Anyway, that's all I have to say, do you have any questions?" She returned to her professional smile.

"..." Kaguya narrowed her eyes a bit when she saw the woman's previous state, but soon she returned to her neutral face and replied:

"I have no doubts." She spoke in a dry tone.

"As stated earlier, this is a decision I cannot make, I have to wait for my master."

"... In that case, I should leave, and come back when he-..." Selena stopped talking and seemed to think for a while, and then she continued:

"Can I wait for him here?"

"..." Kaguya's eyes twitched a little when she heard what the woman said.

"...I don't have the authority to decide that." Kaguya spoke in a cold tone and then added in a few words:

"This is not my master's mansion."

"...Oh." Selena just remembered that the owner of this mansion was Scathach.

"Given the previous conflict, I have serious doubts as to whether Countess Scathach will allow you to stay in this mansion."

"..." Selena's eyes turned cold as she remembered what Scathach had done, but soon she dropped the subject.

"Very well, in that case, I'll come back tomorrow." Selena got up from the chair where she was seated. She refused to talk to Scathach, after all, she believed that you couldn't talk to someone who just imposed their will on others.

And unlike other people, she wouldn't accept this quietly and would likely end up in conflict, something she wanted to avoid at all costs.

"..." Kaguya continued watching the woman and said:

"That's a good idea. Tomorrow my master will be here... probably..." She said 'probably' because she knew that Victor was free like the wind and bipolar like a madman. He could make a sudden decision and visit some random place.

She learned about this when she accompanied him on his nightly 'walks'.

When she thought he was going to do something, he just turned around and did something else.

"I see... I'll be here tomorrow then." Selena took out a cell phone and set an alarm for 24 hours.

She needed to do that to understand that the day had passed, considering there was no sun in this place to identify the times.

And vampires also didn't bother to make a work and sleep schedule system. After all, sleep was just an option for vampires.

They didn't necessarily need sleep, but it was always good to sleep as the stress went away... Or because they just wanted to be lazy anyway.

"Take care, Selena." Kaguya turned and walked away.

'Strange... She won't take me outside the mansion area? She's not taking precautions in the event that I do something...-' She stopped thinking when she felt a small shiver down her spine, as she looked up at the mansion, and saw a Maid with long blonde hair looking at her.

This Maid flashed a small smile and then disappeared.

'...Who was her master?' Selena thought with a little curiosity.

"Lady Selena, where are you looking?"

"!!!?" Selena quickly jumped back and looked at the individual warily.

"Ara, I'm sorry to surprise you." Roberta spoke with a gentle smile on her face as her eyes glowed blood red.

"Another Maid..." Just how many maids are there in this place? And where were they when I arrived? My magic detected none of them.

"...." Roberta just smiled, and then she said:

"Come, I will accompany you to the exit." The woman with long black hair turned around and started walking peacefully through the forest while having a motherly and gentle smile on her face.

"..." Selena didn't say anything, as she just started following the woman.

...

Kaguya remained watching the witch's movements until the moment she left the mansion's territory and entered the city.

A shadow started to leave Kaguya's left side, and soon Maria appeared:

"I do not like her." Maria was honest.

A shadow had come out of the ground and appeared to Kaguya's right side.

"Me either." Roberta spoke with a gentle smile, and soon her whole face changed to a sneer, "She reminds me of one of the races I hate most in this world."

"Which one?" Maria asked.

"Gods." For a moment, Roberta's eyes were snake-like, her long hair seemed to move as if it had a life of its own, but as soon as that change took place, the woman returned to her gentle smile.

"She's hiding something." Roberta continued.

"..." Kaguya was silent for a while, and then she spoke:

"My opinion is neutral, I don't like or dislike her, but I agree with you Roberta."

"..." Maria and Roberta are silent.

"She's hiding something."

"..." The two nodded, for Maria, Selena reminded her of those experienced hunters who kept a gentle smile on her face but were thinking bad things behind that smile.

And to Roberta, the woman reminded her of beings she hated the most, and those beings were known to be unreliable.

"...But..." Kaguya turned to the two maids, "In the end, our opinions don't matter."

"It is our master who has to decide."

"..." Roberta and Maria narrowed their eyes a little.

"You're wrong." She started talking.

"..." Kaguya looked at Roberta.

"Our opinion matters, my master... Wrong, our master always takes our opinions into consideration when making a decision." That was an absolute truth for every Maid.

"We're not just Maids to him." Maria continued, her master didn't treat his Maids like tools without opinions of their own.

"You of all people should know that." Roberta finished.

"..." Kaguya's face slowly began to display a slight smile:

"I know."

"...." Maria and Roberta narrowed their eyes a little when they saw Kaguya's smile.

"Hahaha~." A laugh that was a little playful and at the same time sensual, was heard by the three maids, and soon a shadow appeared near the maids.

The shadow took the form of Bruna, and the Maid had a small smile on her face, "She was testing you again."

"Yes, we get it, this is getting annoying." Maria clicked her tongue and turned away.

"How long have we known each other? Can you stop this testing stuff?" Roberta spoke with a pout on her face.

"Impossible." Kaguya's answer was instant and dry.

"..." Why an instant response!? At least think a little, woman!

"When you are at least 100 years old, I will stop this." Kaguya flashed a small smile.

"Ugh..." Maria and Roberta groaned at the same time in frustration.

Kaguya looked at Bruna:

"Did you bring what I ordered?"

"Yes." Bruna put her hand on the floor, and her hand disappeared into the shadows, then she pulled out a large suitcase:

"It took me a while to find it, I didn't know where the master kept it, but here it is."

She tossed the briefcase to Kaguya.

Kaguya took the suitcase and put it on the floor, then she opened it:

"..." Maria and Roberta approached in curiosity and looked at the contents of the suitcase.

And then they saw an axe...? or was it a hammer? It was too broken for them to identify, but they could easily tell it was a weapon.

"What is it?" Maria asked.

"You do not remember?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes.

"When my master destroyed that werewolf pack, their leader was carrying this weapon."

"... Oh, I remember, it was the night Bruna was recruited, right?" Maria spoke.

"..." Kaguya nodded.

"Hmm," Roberta put her hand on her cheek and spoke in a frivolous tone, "I remember our master used this weapon to attack those hunters who tried to kidnap Ru-."

"!!!" The three maids quickly reacted.

"SHHHHHH" Maria, who was closest, quickly grabbed the woman's mouth.

"...?" Roberta didn't understand the girls' reaction.

"Are you crazy? You shouldn't say that out loud. What happens if that 'thing' finds out about it?" Maria spoke quickly in a low voice.

Roberta's eyes widened a little when she realized that the 'thing' Maria was talking about was Scathach.

"Our master is finally at peace after all the recent events, we must not provoke another war." Bruna spoke in a low tone.

Nod, Nod.

Kaguya nodded in agreement with the two women.

"Anyway, thanks for bringing this weapon." Kaguya deftly changed the subject.

"Are you planning for her to fix it?"

"Yes, having the power of a Greek god is quite useful in an emergency." The moment Kaguya finished speaking, the whole place around her became more suffocating.

"Shit..." Kaguya forgot that Roberta was sensitive to the word 'God', and she was even more sensitive when the word 'God' came together with 'Greek'.

Kaguya looked at Roberta, seeing the woman's snake-like gaze.

Maria walked away from Roberta.

The woman was free, and she asked in a voice so dark it could easily make any being piss in fear:

"Who is it?" Her hair was floating as if it had a life of its own, and her tone carried a hatred so heavy, so thick that Kaguya sometimes doubted if this Roberta was the same one she knew.

"...." Kaguya was silent for a few seconds and then replied:

"...Hephaestus."

"I see..." The woman's 'hatred' seemed to subside a little, but it was still there.

"Why does the master need this?" A confused look appeared on Roberta's face.

"The power of a god can only be countered with the power of another god... Master needs this tool, and we also need to defend against that bitch in the future."

Bruna and Maria narrowed their eyes when they heard Aphrodite's name spoken.

Yes, Kaguya didn't say her name, but when she said that 'bitch',

every woman 10,000 km away who knew a certain goddess of beauty would think of Aphrodite.

"But...didn't he do that to that werewolf?" The pressure around Roberta slowly started to return to normal as she understood Kaguya's purpose.

"...Huh?" Kaguya didn't understand what the woman was implying.

"Anderson... That man is a demigod, and that attack he summoned, that great wolf was charged with divine energy, and our master easily countered it back."

"... Eh?"

.

.

.

.....

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Chapter12 Chapter 269: The definition of insanity?

Chapter 269: The definition of insanity?

"Tell me, Count Alucard." A man with long black hair that reached the ground asked.

He had a muscular body that was covered in strange tattoos that looked like runes, and these tattoos seemed to cover his entire body as if following some sort of pattern.

He wasn't wearing anything from the waist up. The only thing he was wearing was torn prisoner's pants and two black cuffs that looked very old on his wrists.

The man who suddenly appeared stared at Victor, with an expressionless look, a look completely devoid of life:

"Do you know what the definition of insanity is?" The being that suddenly appeared asked.

"...." Victor didn't answer, he just stared at the man with a not so friendly look, as he looked around, and realized that the whole place was... Still.

Yes, it was the same feeling he had when running at a very high speed. He felt things around him move very slowly, it was like he was walking at a normal speed, but everyone around him was in slow motion.

But unlike those times, everything around was literally stopped.

While Victor was getting information from the guard to talk to the gate, this man literally appeared out of nowhere.

Because of that, Victor was on guard and watching his every move.

He was trying to gauge the man's strength, but... He felt nothing.

Nothing!

He didn't even feel that this man in front of him 'existed'.

Was it possible he was looking at a ghost? Or something he couldn't identify with his current capabilities.

"For me, the definition of insanity are rules."

"...Rules?" Victor asked with obvious awkwardness since he thought the man would say something like 'repeat the same mistake over and over again, that's the definition of insanity.'

He didn't expect this answer.

...Yes, Ruby educated him in the world of culture a bit, but that's a story for another time.

"Rules, a set of words made by a stronger being and which smaller and weaker beings are obliged to follow."

"Rules, the way a king or ruler found to control and administrate his people."

"Rules, chains created to imprison a 'little' of the free will that the creator gave to all beings."

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes:

'Creator... Not God, huh?' He found this word choice quite interesting.

"Rules are created and erased everywhere in the universe."

"No matter the time, no matter the world, no matter the universe. Rules will always be created..."

"This is a natural process decided by the being who commands the order."

Victor, who was staring into the eyes of the being, began to feel as if he was being sucked into something. Like he was being sucked into those eyes devoid of life.

"!!!" And soon, he found himself in a place...

A place that looked like a Medieval land?

"Beings that gain power create rules to gain more power." He heard the man's voice in his head, and soon the view around him changed.

And he found himself in front of a large square, a square that served to let the peasants hear the speeches of a king.

And in that square, a man with strong eyes who gave off the air of a warrior was saying something with a lot of passion, something that Victor didn't understand.

But... He could clearly understand what kind of situation this was. The man was creating his own 'rules'.

He blinked his eyes, and then he found himself elsewhere.

This time, the place appeared to be a forest, and just like the previous vision, he was standing in the middle of a square and looking up towards a mansion that appeared to be built inside a giant tree.

And soon, a woman with long white hair and blue eyes holding a white staff came out and looked down. Her appearance was breathtaking.

She was an extremely beautiful woman, and one feature that

stood out about her were the big pointy ears she had.

'...an elf...' Victor opened his eyes wide.

The woman started to say something with a noble expression and a small smile on her face.

Like the man, she was a kind of leader.

And just like the man, she was also creating her 'rules' too.

For a moment, the eyes of the woman, and Victor's, met, and the woman's entire face darkened with fear.

Victor blinked uncomprehendingly, and again he was somewhere else.

This time, it was an even more exotic place than before; he was in a spaceship...

In the darkness of space, a gigantic spaceship flew peacefully on a journey to explore every corner of this universe.

And inside that ship, a man with an eyepatch, a lean but muscular profile, stared straight ahead with eyes gleaming with desire.

I want exploration, I want to see something new, I want an adventure!

But above all that, he had an incredibly sharp focus, as the man looked at what looked like a futuristic computer screen and started to speak something in a language that Victor didn't understand either.

Victor blinked his eyes again.

And this time, he was in a place that seemed to be out of 'space', a place out of 'universe'.

Why did he think this? Well, around him were several galaxies...

Wrong, hundreds and thousands of galaxies.

The being appeared next to Victor, and then he snapped his finger.

The moment he snapped his fingers, all the galaxies disappeared, and the image of the three rulers that Victor saw appeared on three screens in front of him, each ruler occupying a different screen.

"Watch."

"..." Victor had his whole face surprised and shocked. He looked like he wanted to ask many things, but hearing what the being said, he was silent.

He didn't feel something bad coming from that man. But, he felt like that man was trying to show him something?

Or teach something?

With these thoughts in his head, he started to look at the three screens in front of him.

The first ruler of the Medieval lands managed to create a great kingdom, but due to his limited life, he died, and the empire he built was divided into several small countries.

Unlike the first ruler.

The woman who was an Elf had a more peaceful reign, but...

As she was a woman who did not leave her own kingdom, her kingdom stagnated...

And it became something like Nightingale, but her reign was still going strong.

Until...

Beings, precisely speaking... Humans covered in futuristic armor invaded the place.

At first, the elves were able to defend themselves, but the more time passed, the more difficult it became for the elves to protect themselves.

Even with all the elves' high-level magic, they were no match for the strange 'technology' of humans... And in the end...

The race was destroyed, its queen captured and used as a lab rat.

The third ruler, the one in space, seemed to have had a better development...

He had an adventure through the cosmos, he discovered and cataloged new planets, his ship became a giant ship that could already be called a floating continent, he had several dates, got several wives, and became a father.

Until at the end of his life, he died in a bed, but he had a happy smile on his face.

His subordinates and 69 wives of different races mourned his death, his children mourned their father's death.

And just as he asked, they put him on the first ship he used to venture out and threw his body into the sun...

He was immortalized as the first galactic emperor... The sun's name was changed to his name in his honor.

... But

100,000 years after he built his empire... The empire that that man took his life to build had returned to what it was before.

A small spaceship, all of his wives and children have already

died, and the only thing left of that man's legacy... was his two descendants who were traveling the cosmos with the same twinkle in their eyes that the man had.

"Because of a set of rules, the third man was successful. He was able to build an empire that lasted for several years."

"...What were those rules?"

"Disputes between the family must be resolved on the spot."

"If a child has a lust for power, don't go after your family. Explore the cosmos and find your power."

"Do not be lazy."

"Death is part of the process."

"If someone in the family has a confrontation with another family member, and death occurs... Both must be held accountable and die."

"....."

"He knew the nature of beings well, huh..." Victor said.

"That's the advantage he had." The strange man replied.

"Unlike other rulers, the experience of meeting various civilizations gave him something very important, something that all rulers forget."

"..." Victor continued watching the being beside him until the man spoke:

"Humility."

"..." Victor's eyes widened in shock.

"...And wisdom, of course. You can be humble, but if you don't

have the wisdom to see the important 'lesson' that is right in front of you, your whole journey will be useless."

The man looked at Victor and spoke in a tone of voice that made Victor's entire existence shudder:

"In all ages, in all universes, the rulers think they are invincible and that nothing can kill them. When gaining power, in gaining a status that is above ordinary beings, he thinks he is untouchable."

"Arrogance!"

Crack, Crack.

All the space around Victor seemed to break, and soon he woke up where he had been before.

Victor was breathing heavily, and his whole body felt heavy. He didn't understand what had just happened.

"Although I think that... Rules are the definition of insanity..."

Victor looked at the man.

"I also think that if they are used correctly like that man did. Rules could become something amazing."

"...." Victor caught his breath.

"Alucard... Wrong, Victor."

"Remember, as you fall into the deepest abyss, only order will be your guide."

"Nothing can be born from chaos, only more chaos will be born. Only when a tiny spark of 'Order' exists, only then can sentient beings show their full potential."

The moment he said that the man for the first time flashed a small

smile, and just like before, the moment Victor blinked, he disappeared.

"Hmm, what do you mean by just talking around?" Natasha asked.

"Like I said, the prison has a mind of its own, and we're basically in its stomach! If you speak, you will be heard!"

"Bitch, do you realize this doesn't make sense?"

"Huh? How does that make no sense!? And stop calling me Bitch, I'm still a virgin!"

"....." Natasha looked at the woman with a face that said; I don't give a fuck.

"When I used to come here as a kid with my mom, she would always talk to someone through a screen or something."

"And when I came here as an adult, I did the same! I didn't have to talk to the wind like a retard!"

"...Oh." The child's eyes opened a little.

"Are you from the domestic sector by any chance?"

"Huh? Domestic sector, what's that?" In all her life, Natasha had never heard of it.

"Domestic sector is the area that we categorize as 'light' crimes, usually people who will report to this sector follow this type of procedure that you did."

"... How many sectors does this place have?"

"I don't know?"

A vein popped in Natasha's head when she heard the childish voice, "How do you not know!?"

"I already told you, I'm just a subordinate!"

"The Big Boss doesn't mean anything to me! I just have to do my job, and voila! I make money."

"..." Victor looked at his hand that had a small letter, he ignored the noise around him, opened the letter, and a document appeared in front of him.

...

Read this aloud:

Security protocol, codename, RULES.

"I authorize The Second progenitor Victor Alucard full access to criminals with the 'Vampire' designation."

Criminals from level 5 to level 7 will be completely given over to the domain of the mentioned being.

The Limbo assumes full responsibility for what happened.

Codename, Rules. You're not authorized enough to tell what happened here to the first progenitor, Vlad Dracula Tepes.

...

As told by the letter, Victor read all of this aloud.

"...Eh?" The guard looked at Victor, cold sweat running down her head.

Soon something started to happen, the previously empty rooms began to be covered in white light, and quickly all the cells were filled with pale-skinned criminals, who looked quite dehydrated, and they all had lifeless expressions on their faces.

The letter disappeared from Victor's hand, and he heard a voice

in his head:

"May order accompany you, child loved by the chaos."

"Are you an administrator!?"

"..." Victor looked at the little girl.

"... Husband?" Natasha looked at Victor strangely. Even though he didn't do anything, he looked quite... Tired?

Sigh.

Victor took a long breath, he put his hand on his brow and spoke out loud everything he was feeling right now:

"Just... Just... what the fuck happened?" Those words felt like they came from his entire being.

He was full of questions in his head now.

...

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Chapter13 Chapter 270: Feeding my pet.

Chapter 270: Feeding my pet.

After a long weary sigh, Victor began to remember what he had just experienced. Those visions were simply too real to be a lie.

Three rulers, three different paths, three different ways of acting, three different consequences.

What he saw in that place was simply unbelievable, the sight of being outside the 'universe' was somehow... Scary...

But at the same time... Beautiful.

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Stopping thinking about that unforgettable sight.

'Okay, let's stop being lazy.' Victor made a serious face and started to think more deeply about what had just happened.

'The Limbo is a being, it's something closer to a living entity that for some reason keeps beings imprisoned.' Slowly but steadily, the gears in Victor's brain began to turn.

He'd completely lost his sense of his surroundings, and all he had on his mind was figuring out what just happened, at least trying to understand something through that experience.

"Husband?" Natasha tried to call out to Victor, but her voice

seemed so distant for him, like an echo from something far away. A voice that could easily be ignored if you're not paying attention.

'And just like any prison, this place should have its administrators... Or people who are looking after the prison. An example of this is the little girl guard who is inside this place.'

'Although her role in 'society' was low, she was undoubtedly subordinate to the people who controlled the prison. The proof of my thoughts is that when I spoke aloud the contents of the letter that weird being left for me, she was surprised and called me Administrator...'

'That is, she is aware of, or has seen, something similar to what just happened and linked this event to the 'Administrator' of this place.'

Faced with an irritating enemy who seemed to know his every thought, Victor had had no choice but to stop...

And learn...

What did he learn?

He learned to control himself when necessary, and he learned to ignore his surroundings and completely focus on one line of reasoning until he found what he wanted.

Now, who taught him that?

Ruby...

His beloved wife Ruby Scarlett taught him that, before being a warrior trained by Scathach, she also considered herself a scientist, so she liked to think of alternatives other than violence. After all, when faced with a power or situation beyond understanding, it was not violence that would help them to overcome this obstacle, but their ability to reason and pay attention to the smallest details.

Victor was not as proficient in this 'technique' as Ruby since, like it

or not, he was the type of man who solved everything by the fist, even though in the past, when he first encountered Scathach, he said that not everything could be solved by the fist. The fist...

'I sure let myself be influenced...!' Victor thought about that when he remembered the words he spoke to Scathach the first time he met her.

'Well...!' Recalling the memories he had with Scathach, he thought, 'My mother-in-law is so cute that I had no choice but to be swayed.' He flashed a small smile.

There is an immutable truth in the world, and that truth is...

Social beings influence other social beings.

No matter what kind of species you are, when you are part of a 'community', and you respect the thinking of that 'community' or set of people, eventually you will be influenced by those thoughts.

Being a social person means... Changing.

Learn, and evolve.

Both for something bad and for something good.

This is the curse of people who live in 'society' and are part of a 'group'.

It's like your high school friend who was once an otaku who was always beating the glory, but when he entered college and entered a group of 'beautiful', 'sociable' people.

He stopped performing such an act.

Upon contacting this group, this friend of yours has changed.

And that, too, is part of the change.

Interactions, thoughts, groups of people, society, all of these influence how X individual sees the world.

When he spent 1 year and six months glued to Ruby, and getting into trouble with a certain goddess, who he always needed to think about what he was going to say around.

Victor changed...

He was influenced. Now in a positive way, his scope of decisions has increased because of this change...

Although that side of him was still developing because, no matter how influenced he was, Victor is still Victor.

A carnivorous monster won't stop being a carnivorous monster because it has acquired a magic word called...

Self-control.

'Code, Rule... Huh?' Victor clearly remembered this word which seemed to be extremely important.

'Is that his name? Or his rank in that prison?'

"Huh...? Am I no longer in Limbo?" Then, finally, the prisoners around Victor started to wake up since, despite not being at their best, they were still older vampires with insane stamina.

Even if they were weak and hungry, they could still assess their situation correctly.

"...." The prisoners looked at Natasha, and their eyes gleamed with desire. How long had it been since they'd seen a woman?

But despite having these thoughts in their heads, they didn't do anything or say anything. It was pretty obvious that this woman wasn't normal, despite standing there with a simple smile on her face.

"..." Natasha frowned.

Rumble, Rumble.

"Pieces of shit..." How dare those worms look at her? And especially in front of her Husband!

...Natasha was quite sensitive these days...

"Fulger..." Everyone was muttering at the same time when they saw the woman being covered by lightning.

"Guard, what did you say now?" Victor suddenly asked.

"Eh?" The guard was taken aback by Victor's sudden voice.

"You said something about an administrator. What is that?"

"... Oh, it's like the word says, I thought you were an administrator, but after thinking about it, I thought that was impossible. After all, the administrators of this place are the highest level prisoners who were captured by the Limbo."

"..." Victor opened his eyes wide when he heard what the little girl said.

'Is that man a prisoner?' Remembering the handcuffs on the man's wrist, Victor opened his eyes a little.

Honestly, he had thought those handcuffs were something like fashion or something. After all, the older you are, the more you have weird tastes in clothes.

"The command you mentioned just now is an exclusive command of the administrator who dictates the 'Rules' in this place, he is a Big Boss." She nodded, satisfied.

"... A prison that is run by the prisoners themselves."

"..." The little girl's smile grew, and somehow, that smile looked quite evil:

"Who besides the prisoners knows what kind of punishment they deserve?"

"Understanding that fact, the Limbo must have made that decision, I think... I can't be sure, considering I'm just a guard."

She started whistling around.

'Just a guard, huh?' Victor seriously doubted that statement now.

"Well, there's no use thinking about anything now." Victor wasn't getting anywhere, and he didn't have enough information to understand what had just happened.

But...

'I will heed your advice...'

The man's last words seemed to be extremely important. He had that tingling feeling in his neck that it would bite his ass in the future if he didn't pay attention.

After all, he has heard the word 'Chaos' twice in just one day. The first time was when he saw his titles... And the second time was when that man spoke to Victor.

'Chaos Witch', and: 'Child loved by the chaos.'

There was definitely something there; he could smell the stench from miles away...

Ah, that was just the prisoners who just arrived...

Speaking of prisoners...

Victor narrowed his eyes and flashed a small smile. He finally

remembered what he'd come here to do.

"This shit has distracted me longer than it should... But I finally have what I need... It's time to feed my animals."

He organized his thoughts and defined a plan of action.

Feed his animals > wait for something interesting to happen to that tree > Date with Sasha > sex > sex again > then he must put out Natasha's fire, or this woman will never calm down.

What does that mean?

Sex again!

After that, he will go to Eleanor's territory to fulfill his promise.

"Umu. Sounds like a good plan to me." His smile grew abnormally

Seriously, Victor loved when things were simple.

Why does everyone like to complicate things?

The simpler things are, the more fun it is.

"!!!" Natasha's entire body shuddered as she felt Victor's gaze roaming every corner of her body.

She pretended she didn't feel anything and did her best to keep her expression 'neutral'.

"Let's get out of this place, and you come with me."

"Huh...?" The prisoners did not understand the sudden order.

But it's not like Victor wanted to explain something, he took a look around, and despite some of them being strong, most of them were as weak as a fly.

'Is this what happens when a vampire goes without food?' He felt disgusted when he saw beings that looked like a mummy but were still alive.

"Wait, are you getting us out of this place?"

"Yes, you will be my pet's food."

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell around them.

"...I don't think you should say that?"

"Why?"

"They're going to be-..." The guard was about to say something, but suddenly they heard a scream.

"NOOOOOOOOOO!" Several vampires started screaming, and they were thrashing around in the cell, while some did nothing but had a hostile look while they stared at Victor.

"See?"

"Useless effort." Victor commented in the same neutral tone.

"If my Husband hadn't come here today, they would be trapped still, and without a conscience, they should feel grateful that they're useful for something bigger than just being in their cell like a vegetable." Natasha spoke in disdain. Why can't they be more grateful? Isn't her husband kind!?

You should be thanking him!

"Your useless existences will at least serve for something." The woman's smile grew just like the man's.

"..." Cold sweat started to come out of the bodies of some vampires.

But some still held out the hope of Escape, after all, they are older vampires...-

"The gate has been opened, Countess Fulger and Count Alucard." The guard suddenly spoke while flashing a professional smile.

"Oh! Thank you." Victor spoke as he looked to the side and saw the same door he had passed through.

"....."

'C-C-Counts?' All the prisoners thought at once.

They may have been unaware of the outside for a long time, but one thing they never forget.

Vampire Counts are beings that are recognized by the king himself, Vlad.

And some of those vampires present knew how demanding this man was.

Which means that...

'Two vampire counts came to get us....'

'We're fucked!'

That was the unanimous thought of all the prisoners present.

...

Vlad's Castle.

The Vampire King was sitting on his throne, he had his eyes closed, and he appeared to be resting.

As if by magic, a card appeared in front of him.

"..." Vlad opened his eyes and looked at the letter with a neutral gaze.

"The Limbo?" Finding it strange why that being would send him a letter, considering he hadn't asked anything from The Limbo yet.

He opened the letter, "Oh, it's from the administrator." Soon he started reading the content:

...

Vlad Dracula Tepes, The First Progenitor.

Through this letter, I come to inform you that by the authorization given by the Code, Rule. The First Administrator.

The being whose title represents Count Alucard is in the possession of several level 5 - 7 vampire prisoners.

Normally, this kind of information should not be given to you, but as the one who is responsible for the entire race of vampires.

I came to inform you what happened.

PS: Stop being lazy, and go visit your wife!

Sign: Code, Imperial. The Second Administrator.

...

A vein pops in Vlad's head: 'Why is everyone so interested in my love life?'

'But...'

'Prisoners Level 5 – 7, Huh?' Vlad narrowed his eyes.

'Why does that boy want so many vampires? Is he planning a rebellion?' Of course, Vlad didn't even feel threatened with such

'power', considering that, despite being adult vampires, they were still weak to Vlad.

Even if they all joined together, they would still be weak.

United ants will still end up being ants, not something you need to worry about.

This was not arrogance but an undeniable fact.

"...." Thinking a little about Victor's personality and what kind of man he was.

Vlad shook his head, denying his own thoughts; 'Impossible, if he were to make a rebellion, he would directly fight me. He is not the type of man who makes plans behind the scenes, he is not a snake, like mine son.'

... Vlad had a lot of confidence in Victor.

Trust in his way of acting, trust in his way of life.

As a student of Scathach and someone like that woman, Vlad saw Victor as a growing baby lion.

He was not a snake.

...But a King cannot live on unfounded trust... They need proof, and Vlad understood that.

He clenches his fist, and the letter that was in his hand disappeared:

"Investigate Count Alucard's movements...-" Thinking of Alexios' advice, Vlad amended his order mid-sentence, "But do it from afar, we don't want to cause unnecessary friction."

"Yes, Master."

....

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Chapter14 Chapter 271: The man that until the fruit of sin.

Victor passes through the gate, and surprisingly, he is back in the woods...

"Master?" Eve looked at Victor in shock since he had just suddenly appeared.

"Huh...?" Victor didn't understand for a few seconds what happened.

'Oh, is it similar to Natasha's gate? Can they choose which location to open? That's convenient... Wait, why did I have to go so far to get into that place then?'

Victor looked at Natasha, and the woman didn't seem surprised, so was this something normal?

"They're doing a better job than I thought..." Natasha commented in a low voice as she looked around, and soon her attention was focused on her daughter, as the older woman seemed to be analyzing Sasha's every move.

'Maybe the entrance is fixed, but the exit can be anywhere they decide?' Victor thought that was quite possible.

As soon as Victor and Natasha appeared, several beings began to appear around.

Victor ignored the beings and looked around, and then, seeing Eleonor, Sasha, and Big Guy fighting various monsters, he nodded in satisfaction.

'Looks like they were working well.'

Victor looked at the criminals, his eyes starting to glow, as he pointed to a place.

"Go to that place and wait."

"!!!!!" The bodies of all the vampires present began to tremble, and soon their eyes became lifeless, and as if they were a robot programmed to do something, they nodded and walked towards the tree.

Victor watched the vampires sit on the pile of bones around them, and then his attention went to Eve:

"Eve, tell me what happened."

"...Yes, Master." Eve recovers from her stupor. After all, it wasn't the first time she saw the master suddenly appear.

...

40 minutes later, Victor gives the order for everyone to stop hunting monsters.

"Good job, guys. You guys helped me a lot. Without you, it would take a lot longer." Victor didn't lie since, if he had to work alone, it would take him a little longer to group several demon beasts. After all, the beasts feared Victor.

"Hehehe~." Sasha appeared beside Victor and hugged him.

"..." Victor displayed a small smile since he already knew what she wanted.

He touches her head and starts stroking her hair.

The gorilla looks at Victor with a suspicious look and says, "Urru, Urru!"

...

..

.

A vein pops in Victor's head as he looks at the gorilla and points his middle finger, "Fuck you, I worked yes, I don't procrastinate."

"...." Eleanor was silent. She really couldn't swallow that Victor could understand these demonic beasts.

"Master..." Eve glared at Victor with her glare glowing like a red light.

Victor flashed a tight smile, scratched his cheek, and said, "Good job, my Maid."

"..." Eve's smile grew a little, and her gaze became even more intense.

Victor showed a gentle little smile and said, "Come here."

Eve takes a step and appears at Victor's vacant side.

With the same smile on his face, Victor starts stroking Eve's head.

"!!!" Eve's whole body shuddered as she seemed to enjoy what Victor was doing to her quite a bit.

This situation continued for a few seconds until Victor thought it was enough, considering the look that Natasha was giving him was quite... Intriguing.

She looked like she couldn't hold back much longer.

The older woman was horny...

Cough.

Victor coughed to get everyone's attention, and soon he looked at

the tree and said:

"69 Demonic Beasts, 96 Criminals from Level 5 to 7 of The Limbo."

"Enjoy your meal." Victor flashed a small smile.

The entire tree seemed to shake for a few seconds, and a moment of silence fell over the place.

"Uru, Urru!" The Gorilla crossed his arms and nodded several times as he seemed to be communicating with the tree.

"...?" Victor, this time, didn't understand what the gorilla said, but he didn't care and continued to observe the tree.

"... The branches are moving." Sasha spoke with a curious look.

Suddenly, several branches started to grow out of the ground and pierce the bodies of the beasts.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" The prisoners began to scream, and some began to struggle to escape.

"Tsk." If it continues like this, some will damage the branches of the tree.

"Grr..." And the gorilla noticed it too.

"Natashia, do you mind?" Victor looked at his mother-in-law.

"Of course not." She flashed an evil little smile and disappeared, leaving a trail of lightning behind.

Lightning began to pass through the prisoners, and soon Natasha was close to Victor again:

"Done." Natasha swings her hands towards the floor, and the blood that was on her hand falls to the floor.

As soon as she said that, the vampires' heads started to fall to the ground.

"Good."

The group was silent as the entire tree absorbed the blood that was supplied to it.

A few minutes passed, and soon all the bodies present looked like dry mummies without any nourishment.

"Nothing happened." Sasha and Eleanor suddenly spoke.

"Hmm..." Victor touched his chin. He was a little disappointed that nothing had happened, and the tree didn't even recover its leaves like before.

"Uru!" The gorilla makes a gesture with his hand and points to the tree.

"Oh... Okay." Understanding what the gorilla asked, Victor approached the tree.

"Master?"

"Darling?"

Eve and Sasha were wondering why Victor had suddenly started walking.

Victor arrives in front of the tree, while the tree brings a branch in front of Victor and waits as he rolls up his sleeves a little.

"Uru!"

"Huh?"

"Uru, Urru..."

"Oh, ok." Understanding that one drop was enough, Victor removes the glove and bites his finger, then he lets a drop fall on the branch.

Everyone watched in silence as that small drop of blood that had fallen on the tree and the moment the drop of blood touched the branch.

Something happened.

The tree exploded with red energy, and that red energy rose to the heavens.

"Holy-..."

Eleanor steps on the ground, and soon a wall of rocks appears in front of the girls.

...

Scathach side.

Scathach was in her room reading some books until she saw a gigantic red pillar rise to the sky.

"...?" She looked at the pillar and exhibited a strange face, as she tried to feel the energy of that thing, but she didn't feel anything.

Nothing!

It was as if it didn't exist!

"That direction is Clan Fulger territory." Scathach thought for a few seconds about what to do, but the moment she started to think, the red pillar disappeared as if it had never been.

"... What happened?" She thinks for a moment, then mutters, "Or rather, what did that boy do again?"

...

Vlad side.

"..." Vlad opens his eyes, and he quickly looks at the red pillar.

"That direction..." Knowing it was Clan Fulger territory and feeling a nostalgic energy, Vlad narrowed his eyes, his body was covered by darkness, and then he disappeared, and, in the blink of an eye, he appeared on top of his castle.

Vlad looks towards the red pillar, he narrows his eyes, and as if he were an eagle, he begins to observe the place.

Seeing Victor standing in front of the tree, Vlad spoke with a shocked face:

"Don't tell me this boy was accepted by that tree?" He couldn't believe what he was witnessing.

'Did he know about the tree? Did someone tell him?' Vlad's head began to spin rapidly and try to understand what he was witnessing.

'But that's impossible, no one should know anything about that tree, I never told anyone, I made sure to keep it a complete secret...'

'Wait, that's not correct thinking. It doesn't matter whether he knew it or not.' The question is, how was he accepted for that?' Vlad hadn't shared information about that tree with anyone.

Of course, the 'true' information... All he told were lies to cover up the truth.

'Tsk, it can't stay like this, I will personally go there.' Vlad for the first time in thousands of years... He made a decision...

The decision to leave home...

'Ugh... I really didn't want to leave the house, but Whatever.' His

body begins to be covered by darkness, and soon he turns into a swarm of bats.

...

"... Beautiful." Victor spoke as he watched the scene in front of him. The tree, which had just a few leaves, blossomed into a beautiful tree with red leaves, the tree trunk grew stronger, and the tree itself grew a little more, even though it was already much bigger than all of the other trees around.

The gorilla steps out of the way of the girls, and soon the girls see the vision in front of them.

"Oh... This is beautiful... There was something like this in my territory, and I didn't know...?" Natasha was the first to react. She had been slightly annoyed at the gorilla for blocking her view, she wasn't weak enough to be thrown around by the event, but she knew he didn't mean it badly.

He was just trying to protect the girls.

He's a good gorilla!

"...To think she would look so beautiful..." Sasha looked at the falling leaves curiously, and she realized that those leaves were...Crystallized blood.

'This tree is strange...'

"..." Eleanor didn't react, she thought this scene was beautiful, but... She was feeling strange. Was it a premonition of danger? It felt like something was going to happen, but she didn't know what it was.

Her instinct saved her from many situations, and because of that, she didn't ignore that feeling.

'Tsk, just what is it?' She was very alert and couldn't stay calm.

"... Beautiful." Eve spoke simple words to describe her feelings, and at the same time, she couldn't help but think of a book she'd read in that stuffy room.

It was a Norse tale.

A tale whose title was: 'The tree of the world'.

Victor, who was dazzled by the sight in front of him, was surprised when someone tapped him on the shoulder.

"...Who are you?" Victor asked the woman who touched him, the woman was tall, she was bigger than him!

"!!!?" They all looked at the woman who suddenly appeared.

She was wearing a leaf dress and had long red hair that reached down to the floor, pointy ears, and red eyes.

'That sense of danger... is it hers? Is she the cause?' Eleanor thought.

'An elf?' Victor couldn't help but think about it when he saw the woman's appearance since it was quite similar to that woman he saw in The Limbo.

"..." Natasha looked at the woman curiously, precisely speaking, she shamelessly looked at her body, and when she looked at a certain area of the woman, she thought.

'A companion...!' She looked at the woman's legs and thought; 'A companion indeed. Even her legs are thick like mine.'

'My God! It's an Elf! Ruby will go crazy when she sees this.' Sasha thought when she saw the woman.

[Eve, don't let your guard down... She gives me a dangerous feeling.] Alter-Eve spoke.

"..." Eve nodded.

"Take it, Master." The woman offered a red fruit to Victor... Interestingly, the fruit looked like an apple... A completely red apple.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes. He didn't feel bad intentions from the woman, all he felt was goodwill... And that feeling...

"Are you the tree?"

"..." The woman didn't answer, as she just flashed a gentle smile... A smile that showed all her sharp teeth.

And that smile was like confirmation for Victor himself.

'So somehow, that tree got this shape... Interesting.' Victor's eyes sparkled with curiosity, he expected something would happen, but it exceeded his expectations. 'She looks like a fusion of an elf and a vampire' That was Victor's impression of the woman.

Victor looked at the fruit she was offering and thought, 'Why not?'

He takes the woman's fruit and sniffs a little; 'Blood.'

Victor bites the fruit...

'Delicious!!' He opened his eyes wide. 'It tastes better than the blood of my wives!?''

After finishing eating the fruit, the woman who patiently watched Victor finish eating said:

"Welcome back, Master. I was waiting for you.... For thousands of years, I've been waiting for you..." She showed a beautiful smile that made Victor freeze.

"...Huh...?" Victor didn't understand what the woman said, "What do you mean by waiting?" he asked her.

But she just kept watching the man with a gentle smile.

It was as if his words didn't register in the woman's brain.

'Master~, My master~.' Victor heard the woman's voice in his head.

"..." He opened his eyes wide in shock when he felt that familiar feeling. 'Is she my blood relative...? Huh? But I don't remember biting a woman like her.'

Badump.

"Ugh..." Victor touched his chest.

badump, Badump.

His heart started beating like crazy.

A red aura began to cover his body, his hair began to float as if defying gravity, and a bloody aura began to leak from his entire body.

Suddenly, Victor's vision began to darken, and images began to appear in his mind.

'Is that... Memories? Memories of the corpses? Of all the dead bodies!?' Like a tsunami, all the memories of the beings that the tree had absorbed began to flow towards Victor chaotically.

"Master?" The woman displayed a strange face until slowly, her face turned into a worried one.

The stench of blood in the air was terrible, it was a thick, chaotic stench.

Gulp.

Eleanor swallowed hard.

Eleanor felt as if she were watching hundreds of thousands of corpses piled in front of her.

It was that kind of smell they were smelling.

"Something is wrong." Natasha narrowed her eyes when she saw Victor's reaction, as she became more alert, and lightning began to flash around her.

"...Darling."

"Master."

Eve and Sasha were worried about Victor, and just as they were about to approach him, everyone heard:

"Don't interrupt, this is important." Suddenly everyone heard a deep, strong voice.

"...!?" They all quickly looked towards the voice and saw the gorilla's red eyes staring back at them.

"Don't interrupt." He spoke again, this time in a warning tone.

The girls didn't have time to be shocked because they heard a scream of pain.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" Victor holds his head and starts screaming towards the sky, as he seemed to be suffering a lot.

"Master...?" The woman turns her face, confused, since this was not supposed to happen.

"Memories... So many... Memories, Ugh." Victor seemed to be muttering to himself until... His eyes turned pure white:

"AHHHHHHHHH...." His voice died at the end, and he fell to the ground.

"Master/Darling/Husband!"

.....

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Chapter15 Chapter 272: A point of change.

Memories... What defines memories?

Are they merely the result of a set of cells in your brain that are capable of recording and storing information? Are those memories...?

Or perhaps it has something to do with the soul?

Are your entire life experiences, everything you have lived through, your entire existence, engraved in your soul? Is that what memories are?

Or is it something simpler?

Blood...

An interesting substance that circulates throughout the body of a living being.

Blood....

What is Blood?

If you asked a scientist this, he would say while lifting his glasses:

"Blood is a special type of connective tissue that stands out for presenting itself as a red and viscous fluid. It is characterized by having a liquid matrix (plasma), in which the cellular elements of the blood (red blood cells, leukocytes, and platelets) are suspended."

Blah, blah, blah.

"A boring answer, right?"

"...." Victor was floating in a sea of blood as he stared blankly at a giant red circle in the sky, and in that red circle was a being

completely covered in darkness, floating while displaying a big smile on his face.

Victor's expression was apathetic, and it was as if he were dead but at the same time alive.

"I have a better answer..."

"..." Victor continued to look at the being.

"Blood. It is a divine bargaining chip for beings like us."

Vampires...

"Indeed." The being exhibited a small smile.

Quake, Quake, Quake.

Victor's inner world began to shudder.

"By utilizing blood as a medium, we can do amazing things."

"And what we're experiencing right now, is one of those 'amazing' things."

The being looked at the sea of blood that stretched for thousands of kilometers and thought; 'How long will it take to digest all these nutrients?'

'Just how much has that tree absorbed?'

Suddenly, a man came out of the sea of blood that Victor was lying on.

Cough, Cough.

He coughed up blood in the sea and looked around with a startled look:

"Where am I!?"

"Oh? Someone survived... That's surprising."

"!!!?" The man was startled by the sudden voice and looked towards its origin. However, when he looked at the being, his whole body was literally paralyzed with fear.

"Just be absorbed by us. Why are you resisting?" The being pointed its finger at the man, and soon the surrounding blood began to engulf the man again.

"Noooooooooo!"

The man tried to resist, but in the end, it was a meaningless struggle.

All that was left was for him to be absorbed by the sea of blood.

As the man's voice faded, a small glint in Victor's eyes began to appear.

"Oh? You finally woke up, I was getting worried that our wives would kill our Maid."

'Maid? Since when did I get another maid?'

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes as he heard what the being said, "They are my wives, not yours, you son of a bitch."

"...As jealous as ever, didn't I already say we're a set? I am you. And you are me."

"Fuck you, don't look at my wives, or I will kill you."

The being displayed a shocked expression, "You would kill yourself out of jealousy for your wives...?"

"Without a second thought." Victor's response was instantaneous.

"...." This level of jealousy was already far beyond normal beings... The being couldn't help but think.

"Anyway, why did this place become like this?" Victor rose and stood in the sea of blood.

"That's your fault, you were too greedy."

"Huh?"

"You literally drank the blood of every being that the strange tree killed."

"...?" Victor put his hand on his chin and started to think, and soon he began to remember what he felt when he bit into the fruit.

"Oh, I remember now."

"My memories are fuzzy, but I remember what happened."

"Have you lost the memories...? Wrong, it seems your mind has sealed the memories as a form of protection."

"...Well, that's understandable, you literally absorbed the memories of multiple vampires, each of which were over 1000 years old, so there's no way our brains and souls could handle all that load."

"We have to be satisfied that our souls were not torn apart."

"Umu, Umu. As always, your instincts are very good. Who would have thought you would-."

"Shut the fuck up." Victor appeared next to the being and slapped him across the face.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

He fell into the sea of blood.

"What was that for!?" The being came out of the sea and screamed angrily as he looked at Victor's face, which had several veins pulsing with anger.

"You talk too much, are you sure you're me!? Summarize what happened in less than 10 words!"

"...." The being did not believe what he had just heard.

"Can't you be more patient?"

"Patience is a virtue I do not currently possess."

"..." The being stared at Victor's face for a few seconds, and then a lightbulb appeared over his head:

"Oh, I understand now. You're horny."

"..."

"Umu, it makes sense, you've absorbed a lot of blood, and all that blood was from vampires who haven't seen a woman in thousands of years."

"..." Victor's eyes gleamed with a menacing look.

Whistle, Whistle.

"Look at that beautiful bird." The being turned its face and began to observe the landscape.

"...Just stop messing around and tell me what happened."

"Hmm? I do not know either."

"...." Victor looked at the being with an expressionless face.

"I mean, I am you, so my knowledge is limited to your knowledge. How can I know things you don't?"

"...And what was that story about blood being a bargaining chip or something?"

"Oh, that's a memory you have, but you don't have access to it."

"...Huh?"

"It is a memory of those who inherit the blood of the Night King."

"Just as dragons are born with the magical knowledge of their predecessors, something similar happens to those who inherit the blood of the Night King."

"...And what is this information?"

"It's not a big deal, it's just basic information about the races that make up this world, things like how long a dragon sleeps, how many boyfriends the goddess Aphrodite has had, etc."

"It's useless knowledge, basically, it's the 'common' sense you don't have right now."

"And this information about blood was apparently common sense in the past, but I don't know if it's used these days."

"Hmm..." Victor continued watching the being with an expressionless look.

"Hey, no need to look at me like that, I'm you, and you're me." His smile grew.

"If you are curious about this information, I can tell you, but it will take a long time, you know?"

"Ugh..." Victor didn't have the patience for this right now. He literally had a massive headache, and he was feeling like he'd gone to school with a migraine.

He ran out of patience when that happened.

"Hahaha~, you just need to get stronger, and the day we become one, and you don't need to wear those gloves anymore, you'll learn everything I know."

"Just how many years will this take...?" Victor sighed.

"Who knows? 500 years? 1500 Years?"

"Our power is very great, it all depends on your willpower!"

"Willpower?"

"As a certain man who wears a green jumpsuit said."

"If training 1000 times is not enough, you just need to increase it to 5000 thousand times." His smile grew wildly:

"And if 5000 times isn't enough, you just need to train 1 million times."

"It all depends on your willpower!"

"Youth!" He shouted so loudly that the whole world seemed to tremble at such a voice.

"..." Victor looked at the being with an expressionless face:

"I'm sure he didn't say that, I remember seeing it with Ruby."

"Who cares about small details?"

"We're just supposed to do this, what's up? Are you afraid of getting hurt?"

"Oh?" A vein popped in Victor's head.

The two displayed the same smile, as a silence fell on the place until...

"We just have to do it, right?" The two spoke at the same time.

And soon, the world around Victor began to break.

...

Victor opened his eyes.

"Bitch, what did you do to my Darling!?"

"Spit it out!"

"Hmm... Well... Sniff."

"Spit it out!"

Five women were surrounding a tall woman with long red hair and pointed ears, as the woman who looked like an elf was leaning against the wall with a frightened face, while the five women stared at her with a menacing gaze.

She looked like a college freshman who was getting bullied by the older girls.

"..." Victor ignored this chaos, for the time being, as he looked around and realized he was in Scathach's mansion.

Kaguya, Eve, Bruna, and Maria were sharpening some swords and blades while looking at the elven looking girl.

Scathach, Natasha, Sasha, Violet, and Ruby were 'interrogating' the new girl.

"You woke up."

Victor looked to the side and saw Eleanor, and Roberta, who had a gentle smile on her face.

Eleanor was sitting on a chair, and Roberta was beside her.

"What is this chaos?" He pointed to the women who were 'interrogating' the elven girl.

"It's your fault." Eleanor pointed.

"..." He had no defenses for that accusation.

"Fufufu, they are so focused on the new Maid that they have completely forgotten about you, master."

"...New Maid?"

"Yes, master. You have achieved the feat of turning a tree, specifically speaking, a Dryad into a vampire."

"..."

"Behold, she is the world's first Dryad-Vampire hybrid!"

"....."

Victor just kept looking at Roberta with a dry gaze.

Cold sweat broke out on Roberta's face, "Your gaze hurts, Master... I'm just trying to liven up the situation." She turned her face away and pouted.

Sigh...

Victor took a long breath.

He ignored everything around him and started to organize his thoughts.

'Okay, I gave her my blood, and because of that, did she evolve? Or she was turned, right? And in return, she gave me a fruit that contained the essence of all the beings she killed, and because of that, I fainted because I couldn't take the overload of memories.'

'Normally, this wasn't supposed to happen. It just happened because I can see the memories of the blood of the people I suck.'

'Consequently, she is not to blame. And in the end, I did all this because I was interested in what could happen if I fed that tree.'

'Who could have imagined that the tree was a Dryad?'

"...Now that I think about it, where is the Big Guy? And what happened to the tree?"

"Oh, the gorilla is lying in the garden... He was beaten by Scathach."

"..." Victor made a prayer sign and prayed, 'Rest in peace, Big Guy.'

"ROAAAAAR! I didn't die, motherfucker!"

"...?" Victor looked to the side and saw the giant gorilla, who was hurt all over.

"You suffered..."

"This is your fault! Why did you faint!? You were just eating!"

"Oh, you can talk normally now."

"Listen to me, damn it!"

"...Darling..."

"..." Victor turned his face and looked at the women, as he displayed a gentle smile, and said, "Sup, Girls."

Rumble, Rumble.

Two golden rockets flew towards Victor and hugged him.

"...Sniff, I was so worried..." Sasha was almost crying.

"..." Natasha just nodded as she hugged him tighter.

Without giving Victor time to say anything, Violet and Ruby also did the same as Natasha and Sasha.

"Darling! You fool-. You..." Violet's face began to be drenched in tears, and soon she hid her face.

"...Idiot... You promised me not to do anything reckless..." Ruby spoke in a melancholy voice.

"...I don't remember doing-..."

The eyes of the four women gleamed dangerously.

"..." Victor stopped talking and displayed a solemn face, with a gentle smile:

"I'm sorry..." He knew the girls' emotional state was chaotic now, so it was better to just accept it all and let them cry silently.

"..." Scathach got up from the bed and looked at Victor in silence. She had some things to say, but she didn't find the right moment for it and just stayed silent.

'Stupid disciple, you will pay for making me worry.' She clenched her fists tightly, but seeing the sight in front of her, caused her to relax her fists a little.

Sigh...

'I'm glad you're okay...' She thought inwardly.

[Master...]

Victor looked at his Maids, and seeing the faces of his Maids, he showed a small, sad smile.

"...Well..." This is going to be a long night...

...

Eight hours later.

Victor spent eight hours talking to the girls and comforting them; he did all this with a smile on his face.

A hateful smile that made Sasha, Ruby, Natasha, and Violet angry.

'He doesn't know how worried we were!? How dare he!!'

But Victor wasn't doing this out of spite... He just loved this situation too much.

Some might find it annoying, some might find it a waste of time... Cough, Cough... Vlad...

But Victor?

He loved it. Just knowing the girls were worried sick caused his heart to hurt.

He can't help but hug them all and stroke their heads!

He gave a lot of affection to his wives, and especially to his master, who was in a bad mood.

She was ignoring him!

Scathach was ignoring him!

He couldn't accept that.

Because of that, he used the tactic that always worked, he approached her like a true assassin who trained in the art of stealth, and he made several training promises.

...God help him when this woman gets her claws into Victor and starts training him...

Even though it's Victor we're talking about, so he's going to do it with a smile on his face.

And he even bought a sports outfit for Scathach to train him.

He wanted to see those defined abs of hers! And the outfit she wore to training six months ago was very old-fashioned!

If she's going to train him, let her do it in a sports bra!

He didn't put his maids aside either.

Especially Eve, Kaguya, and Maria...

They were so worried about him, so he made sure to spoil them too.

Although Roberta didn't show it, she was also worried, but it wasn't her way to show it openly, and because of that, Victor just talked to her normally, and he noticed that she became more stable.

And after all those hours of pampering the girls.

A problem happened.

In the garden of Scathach's mansion.

"Sniff... Sniff... I'm sorry, Master." A woman with long red hair, taller than he was, was crying like a child.

"It's okay, it's okay, it wasn't your fault. It was my fault, okay?"

"... Eh? It was not my fault?"

"Yes, so you don't have to feel bad, okay?" Victor felt awkward comforting a woman who was taller than he was.

"...Okay..." Her ears drooped sadly.

"..." Victor brought his arm close to Dryad's head and started stroking her head.

"Hehehehe~" Her ears started to twitch in excitement.

... 'So cute!!!!'

"...She may look like that, but she's a kid, you know?"

"...?" Victor looked at Big Guy, who was eating bananas cross-legged, and he was completely recovered.

"Her race takes thousands of years to mature. If it weren't for you and your blood, she wouldn't have become an 'adult'."

Chomp, Chomp.

Victor looked at the banana Big Guy was eating, "Have you been tamed, mother fucker?"

"... It's just your imagination." He turned away and continued to eat.

"...."

"Anyway, why can you talk now?"

"I could always talk, didn't you talk to me before?"

"Yes... But, you're talking now! Everyone understands you! You became a circus gorilla!"

"Who is the circus gorilla, motherfucker!?" he roared.

"Explain yourself!"

"Tsk, I am her guardian. If she evolves, I will evolve too, because

of that, when she matured, I also matured together."

"... I see..." Victor touched his chin and started to think.

"Oh, I became a vampire too."

"...." Victor's entire world froze, and his brain stopped working.

...

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Chapter16 Chapter 273: Roxanne Alucard.

"Oh, I became a vampire too."

"...." Victor's entire world froze, and his brain stopped working.

Images of a gorilla dressed in a maid outfit popped into his mind.

"Gori?"

Rumble, Rumble!

Victor's entire existence denied such an abomination.

"...?" The gorilla looked at the sky, "Is it going to rain?"

"How the fuck did you become a vampire!?" That scream seemed to come from the depths of Victor's entire being, and quickly he continued:

"I don't want a gorilla like Maid!"

Veins started bulging on the gorilla's head, "...I will not become your maid, Mother Fucker! My job is to protect the queen!"

"...Queen?" Victor was caught by the sudden word.

"Yes."

"Who?"

"Her." The gorilla pointed at Dryad.

"...she's a queen?" Victor asked just to be sure.

"Of course!"

"..." Victor looked at Dryad again and saw no trace of 'queen' in her, all he saw was a puppy that wanted attention.

"You're thinking something rude, aren't you?"

"...Anyway, why did you become a vampire? I don't remember biting you!"

"..." The gorilla narrowed his eyes when he saw Victor changing the subject, and soon he began to explain, "When I said I was connected with her, it is in the literal sense. She is my master, if she dies, I will die too, and if she gets stronger, I will get stronger too."

"Any change in my master's body will be reflected in my body as well. When you ate the fruit she offered, and you offered your blood to her, she changed and was reborn."

"She is both a Dryad and a Vampire, and because of that, I am now a gorilla and at the same time a vampire."

"..." Victor looked at the gorilla with eyes wide in shock. He had never heard such bullshit in his life.

And worse than that, it actually made sense in some weird way.... A vampire gorilla? What the fuck?

"...So you are my relative?" Victor was seriously questioning his sanity now.

"...Yes? Like I said, I'm connected to her, you didn't directly transform me, but since your bloodline is in my master, I think so?" He made a strange face, but soon he shrugged his shoulders as if he had no choice and started eating bananas...

Banana, gorilla, banana, gorilla... The gorilla was a simple and happy being, he was satisfied as long as he had bananas.

"...Hmm..." Victor focused his attention on the 'connection' he had with his relatives.

[Gorilla?]

"Yes?" The gorilla looked at Victor.

"..." Victor dropped to the ground on his knees and looked at the ground as if the world had ended.

"I have a gorilla as a relative... I just planned on adding cute girls so I could always watch them wearing Maid uniforms. How the fuck did that happen?"

"Oy, OY, your desires are leaking." The gorilla commented dryly.

Victor looked at the gorilla and said, "...It's your imagination."

"..." The gorilla was silent, he watched Victor for a few seconds, and then he ignored the man and continued to eat his bananas.

"Whatever, just don't let your wives find out."

"...I'm not doing anything wrong." Victor answered truthfully since he just preferred the people who were his relatives to be women rather than men.

Because who wanted the company of a man for all eternity? If it's to be that way, better a pretty girl in a maid dress.

Umu, Umu! He is not wrong.

"Yes, yes." The gorilla rolled his eyes.

Sigh....

Victor sat on the floor, crossed his legs, and slapped his lap for the Dryad to sit down.

"...?" The Dryad didn't understand for a few seconds, but when she heard Victor's voice in her head asking her to sit down.

She immediately did.

Victor started stroking her head.

"Hehehe~."

"..." The gorilla looked out of the corner of his eye at this scene, showed a small smile, and then went back to eating his bananas.

.
. .
. .
. .

The group was silent as they surveyed the landscape in front of them.

'Somehow, I feel quite at peace... Is this because of her?' Victor looked at the Dryad.

He felt awkward around her, it was a feeling as if he 'belonged' here.

A strange feeling...

A confusing feeling...

... But at the same time a good feeling...

"Speaking of which, if you're here, what happened to the tree?"

"She disappeared." The gorilla spoke.

"Where did she go?"

"...The tree is inside you, master." She spoke in a calm tone while

her face was a little red.

".... Huh?" Victor thought he was suddenly deaf.

"What did you say?"

"It is inside you..." She repeated in a naive tone.

"What?"

"The tree!"

"Oh..."

Why does she make it sound like this is a perverted action?

'Inside me, is she talking about that place?' Victor closed his eyes, and when he opened his eyes again, he was in a completely red world.

"...Where is the tree?"

"Look down." He heard the voice of the self-proclaimed 'another me'.

Victor looked down, and under the red sea, deep down in the midst of that sea of blood, was a gigantic tree.

"Holy Fuck..."

"Yes... I was surprised too."

"Why is the tree submerged?"

"...That's because Master hasn't absorbed all the blood yet, you're completely satisfied, and there's no way to drink any more blood for now."

A woman appeared beside Victor and looked down innocently.

"..." Victor and the other being were shocked when they saw the woman here.

"...You can come in here?"

"Shouldn't I...?" She asked with a little scared face since she thought she had done something wrong again.

"It's not that, I'm just surprised you can come in here... You can stay here anytime you want...?" Victor actually felt very awkward saying that last sentence.

"Oh... Good." She sighed in relief.

"..." An awkward silence fell over the place.

Cough.

The woman coughed and began to speak:

"Master is my Master, so it is only natural that I can enter this place. After all, we are connected by a very... VERY deep bond."

"... Hmm..." Victor touched his chin and thought of something, then he spoke his thoughts:

"Are you saying you're not just my relative?"

"Yes." She flashed a gentle little smile.

"You ate a part of me, and I ate a part of you, in Dryad culture that is..." Her face turned a little red.

"...", 'I have a bad feeling about this,' Victor couldn't help but think about it when he saw the woman's face.

"That is...?"

"A Wedding!" She spoke with all her strength, while her face was

completely red, "You are my king, I am your queen! You are my husband!!"

"...Wha-"

"Pfft... And there you go again, getting married because you got into a messy incident... Is this a repeat of what happened in volume 1?... Wait, was that planned from the start?"

Victor was so shocked by what he had just heard that he simply didn't register the being's words.

Crack, Crack!

The world shattered into several pieces, and Victor was back to reality, but he was still frozen in shock.

"M-Master...?"

"...He's paralyzed... What did you do?"

"I said we're married..." She looked at the gorilla.

The gorilla facepalmed, "I told you to wait. It's all very recent, and you've seen it, right? He has five wives." He could easily say that, after all, those women, in particular, carried Victor's scent.

"Yes, but... If it weren't for him, I would still be just a sprout struggling to survive, he's my savior and my everything, so it's only natural that I would offer him my fruit."

"...Ugh, I know your feelings, but you should wait a little longer, it's all very recent." The gorilla scolded the hurried girl.

"Ugh." She pouted.

"...It seems that when you were reborn, you inherited this man's impatience as well." He rolled his eyes when he realized that His master might have gone through some drastic changes that would

take some getting used to.

'I just pray that she doesn't become crazy like him, I want a gentle master, a gentle master...' The gorilla thought to himself.

"I made a mistake...?" She asked the gorilla while looking at Victor.

"...It's hard to say, but definitely, now wasn't a good time. You should have waited a few more days."

"...But my core is already inside him... We are already married..."

"I know, but this 'fact', and the feelings are completely different. Remember that the law of the jungle is different from the laws of intelligent beings." The gorilla taught the woman how to be good, a gorilla as teacher...

"Ugh, this is complicated."

"Hahaha~," The gorilla laughed gently.

Victor woke up from his stupor, he looked around, and when he realized he was back to reality, he looked at the Dryad.

"..." Seeing Victor's gaze, Dryad's heart began to beat rapidly, and several thoughts began to appear in her head.

Sigh....

Victor took a long breath; he couldn't give an answer to that sudden confession.

Why? Why couldn't he?

Because he could feel Dryad's feelings... All her feelings.

She was literally an open book to him, and he could see that she had nothing but goodwill for him.

"Let's take it easy, okay?" That was all he could say at the present moment.

"Huh...?"

"I said let's take it easy. Slow down your steps a little. Baby Step, Baby Step."

"Baby Steps?"

"Indeed, it's a saying that as its name says, small steps... That is, we need to slow down a little."

"Oh..." She looked like a child who was learning new words.

"..." The gorilla flashed a small smile and then turned away, 'As expected, you can trust this son of a bitch. He's a good man.'

"First, what is your name?"

"World Tree?" She spoke with an innocent face, she remembered hearing an old man say this to her, that old man seemed important, and because of that, she thought that was her name.

"..." A cold sweat broke out on Victor's back when he heard what she said, and several questions started to pop into his head now.

"Not that one. I'm talking if you have a name. Look, my name is Victor... This gorilla's name is Big Guy."

Cough, Cough.

The gorilla choked on the banana and looked at Victor with an irritated look, "My name isn't-."

"..." Victor looked at Big Guy with a look that said, 'shut up!'

"Tsk." The gorilla turned away and continued to eat his bananas, 'I try to help, and I am shut down. The world is not fair.'

Looking at the gorilla eating bananas: '...Now that I think about it, how the fuck is he eating bananas, isn't he a vampire? Are gorilla genes stronger than vampire genes? Huh?' More questions began to pop into Victor's head.

"...Oh...I don't have..." She made a sad face.

Victor flashed a gentle smile and said, "Can I give you a name?"

"...." The Dryad opened her eyes wide, "S-Sure..." Despite responding shyly, her ears were moving quite excitedly.

That was a pretty cute sight, in Victor's opinion.

With the same gentle smile on his face, Victor began stroking the Dryad's head.

He made her lay her head on his chest, and he started to think of an appropriate name for her.

He wasn't very good at naming, but he had come up with a name...

"How about Roxanne?"

"Roxanne?"

"Yes, that name means 'Clarity', 'sunrise', and 'dawn'."

"...Hmm, does that suit me?"

"This name also means, 'awakening.'"

"...." She looked at Victor with her mouth open in shock.

Victor caressed the Dryad's cheek, "I think it's a very appropriate name for someone who's just been born."

"What do you think?"

She flashed a big smile that seemed to lighten everything around Victor. It was such a beautiful smile that Victor froze for a few seconds.

"...I like it..."

"..." Victor was unresponsive to that smile.

"...", 'This boy knows tricks, who taught him?' The gorilla thought out of curiosity... 'Although he was taken by surprise, kekeke, don't underestimate the charm of a Dryad.'

"Master?"

"Oh, oh." Victor woke up from his stupor, as quickly organized his thoughts and said:

"From today onwards, you shall be known as Roxanne Alucard... my sixth maid..." And maybe my future wife...

Victor sighed a little at that thought of his at the end. He couldn't make such a big decision as her becoming a wife right now.

After all, he didn't even approach his other wives 'properly', the only ones he progressed with were Violet and Ruby.

Not to mention that Roxanne was still a 'child'? And even though she was stunning, she still lacked an attribute that was essential to getting Victor's attention.

...She wasn't crazy... Or a psychopath...

Because of this, despite finding her stunning and beautiful, he didn't feel any 'lewd' desires for her.

But like he said, Baby Steps. They've only just met, maybe in the future she'll change, who knows?

"Maid...?" Roxanne's smile became a little hollow for a few

seconds.

"...Fine, I'll accept this, for now, considering it's my fault..." She pouted and leaned her head against Victor's chest.

'... Well, looks like it won't take that long...' Victor's smile grew.

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 274: Scathach joins the club.

After having that moment with Roxanne, Victor broke away from the girl and walked towards the mansion.

Victor asked if she wanted to go to the mansion, but she said that she preferred to live outside with nature, and knowing her old ways when she was a tree, he didn't find that strange.

Victor used his golden card and called a witch... Specifically speaking, he called June and asked the woman to create a house according to Roxanne's tastes.

June, of course, happily accepted Victor's request, and, as she broke into a cold sweat from the gaze of the gorilla, who was now a vampire gorilla, she began asking several questions pertaining to the house Roxanne wanted to build.

Victor left the two girls alone and then walked towards the mansion.

Upon entering the mansion, he was approached by a wild Scathach!

"You took your time."

"Well... I needed to accommodate my new Maid." Victor didn't lie... In parts, of course... He wasn't going to say yet that he'd basically married the new Maid.

Why wouldn't he speak on the matter?

Well, he wouldn't want to cause intentional chaos now. After all, it was all very recent, and the girl's reactions might be the worst possible.

He would let the 'fire' subside a little... And when the fire was about to die.

He'd take the 100 kg of gasoline that this topic was bound to be, and throw it in the fire...

After all, he's not a man who liked to lie to the people close to him, so he just decided to omit it for now so that the girls could get used to the Maid.

Victor looked around and saw Violet, Sasha, and Ruby sitting on different sofas, he looked for Natashia, but he just remembered that she wasn't present. She needed to go back to her territory since she couldn't leave all the work in her sister's hands anymore.

After all, she was now the leader of Clan Fulger. She couldn't procrastinate anymore! She needed to work!

By the free and spontaneous pressure of her daughter, she returned to her territory, even though she seemed very upset.

... And Victor didn't need to be a genius to know why she was so upset. After all, she was waiting for Victor to 'put out' her fire.

"Now, you can't run away." Scathach stared at him with a face that could frighten any being in the world as she took Victor's hand and pulled him towards the sofa.

Crack.

For a moment, Victor could hear the bones in his hand almost cracking.

"..." Victor exhibited a small smile as he stared at the woman's back. He just remembered that her attitude was quite different from when he first met her.

'She's cuter.' Remembering the face she made as he walked through the door, looking at his hand that was a little cracked, he

thought:

'Well, maybe she hasn't changed that much.'

Scathach threw Victor on the couch and pointed at him:

"Explain." Her voice was cold and dark, while her eyes were glowing blood red, and her hair looked like it was defying gravity. She looked like a jellyfish that was ready to sting every inch of Victor's body.

If it were any other being, this sight would really strike fear into their souls.

But Victor was not just any being.

"... Eh? What do you mean?" He played innocent.

A vein bulged in Scathach's head; 'Isn't this man very shameless? Where did he learn it?'

"I ignored it because the girls were worried..." She was worried too, but she wouldn't say it out loud, "But... You can't run away today, explain what happened!" The pressure coming from her body seemed to increase.

She was serious! He couldn't run away from it without an explanation!

"..." Victor's smile grew, while he seemed to be enjoying this more than he was afraid...

With the same innocent smile on his face, "... Didn't Natasha explain?" Victor found this situation strange since, knowing the girls, they would definitely 'interrogate' Natasha.

"Yes, she said it all." Violet explained.

"Initially, you arrived at that location, talked to the gorilla and the

tree, then you went to prison and captured some criminals and fed the tree." Sasha continued.

'Oh...? Didn't she talk about that weird 'contract'?' Victor's smile grew a little; he liked that attitude.

After all, that wasn't something he wanted to show the girls just yet, for the simple reason that he didn't understand anything about it.

The titles he received from that strange door were very specific, and he sincerely doubted it was a lie.

Maybe the door was tricking him? He didn't know, but... He didn't want to cause unnecessary worry for his wives, he had been doing that a lot.

'...Not now, I need to try to understand what that was, maybe there are some books in Scathach's library?' Victor decided to study that door first and the titles mentioned.

Especially that title:

Marked by the Chaos Witch. The very name reeked of trouble, trouble he felt he couldn't handle right now.

There was also another title that was very long and annoying:

One Who Has The Protection of The Goddess Aphrodite.

'When did that bitch do that?' Victor's spine quivered a little when he thought that that goddess had given him something like that.

Another title he was curious about was:

Loved by The Lightning Spirits...

Victor thought this was somehow related to his wife's family, the Fulger family.

He still remembered a story Sasha told, saying her grandmother was a spirit or something...

In the past, he hadn't thought much about it, and he had a pre-established thought that only humans could become vampires.

But that didn't seem to be the case, as he could tell from the examples of the Dryad, who was now named Roxanne.

And the Gorilla, who became a gorilla vampire.

"She told us everything." Ruby spoke.

"...?" Victor woke up from his thoughts and looked at Ruby.

"And Sasha completed the story." This time Scathach was the one who spoke.

"...And what do you want to know?"

Crack, crack.

Ruby, who was drinking a cup of red tea, looked at Victor with a smile that didn't seem to be a smile and said:

"How the fuck are you going to visit your 'friends' and come back with a woman and a gorilla?"

"Right? That can already be called talent." Violet spoke as she rolled her completely blank eyes.

Scathach's body seemed to be shaking for a few seconds, and then she screamed:

"...And it's not just any woman, it's a fucking world tree!" Scathach seemed to be freaking out.

"....." The whole place was silent.

'If Scathach confirmed it, then it's not a lie... She's a world tree...'
The word world tree wasn't strange to Victor, considering that in the movies he watched, a lot of fantasy movies related to elves always had something called the 'World Tree', which is a tree that is responsible for all life on the planet.

Even some Norse Mythology films tackled this theme.

"Eh...?" Ruby couldn't believe what she heard, "Is she a world tree?" she asked her mother.

"Tree of the world...?" Sasha and Violet turned away in confusion since they didn't seem to know what they were.

Scathach answered Ruby's question:

"Yes, despite being young, she is a world tree, she gives me the same feeling as that Bitch I saw when I went to visit the Nordic Pantheon."

"...By Bitch, you mean..." Ruby continued as she swallowed hard.

"Yggdrasil." Scathach spoke in a dry tone as she turned her face to the side and looked quite annoyed when talking about that woman.

"...." Ruby opened her eyes wide as she looked at Victor with an accusing look, "Darling... just what did you do?"

"...why are you looking at me with those accusing eyes?"

"Why? It's literally your fault! Don't you know the consequences of having a world tree near you?"

"No?"

"... Well, that's to be expected... Sigh..." Ruby sighed.

'And even if he knew the consequences, he would just laugh in amusement...' Ruby sighed again.

"..." Veins started bulging on Violet and Sasha's heads:

"Explain what this world tree story is!?" They spoke at the same time.

"...." Ruby looked at the two girls and spoke in a dry tone:

"Simply put, the world tree is a tree."

"....." Violet and Sasha looked at Ruby with eyes glowing blood red, while they looked like they were going to jump down the woman's throat at any moment.

"...Ugh, I don't have a choice." Ruby really didn't want to explain, and she couldn't think of a clever way to summarize the knowledge for the two women.

"Wait for me here, I'll be back soon." Ruby suddenly got up and walked towards the hallway.

"Stupid disciple, you really like to look for trouble." Scathach spoke suddenly.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Scathach.

"That's a trait I love about you, but..."

"By welcoming that girl as Maid, you basically put a target of all the gods on your back." She exaggerated a bit, but given the importance of the tree, she wasn't exaggerating too much, considering that if a god-king sent for Victor to be hunted...

All the gods would accept that order; 'And if that day comes... A Pantheon will disappear.'

"Oh?" Victor was curious about what Scathach said, and his curiosity increased when he sensed Scathach's killing instinct:

"Why do you say that?"

Scathach looked at Victor with a serious look, "That woman, given enough time, and a place that doesn't have another world tree planted, she can create a planet."

".... Wha-..."

"It can't just do that, if you plant it on a planet with a hostile environment that can't support life... It can basically terraform the entire planet."

"Holy Fuck..." Victor didn't expect her to be so special. Come on, dude. She's just a random tree he found while 'walking around'.

He didn't imagine she could do something so out of 'his' current reality.

"Because of that, I said that you will put a huge target on your back, that woman is something that all gods want, wrong... All intelligent beings and those who have strength, desire."

"After all, if you give that woman enough time, she can create a territory that in the future can be called its own pantheon of gods."

"..." Victor was speechless, and when he realized something, a cold sweat started to fall from his face:

'Isn't that tree inside me?' He was a little worried now.

And a little irritated...

'I just want to see who has the balls to try to take her away from me.' His eyes gleamed with a dangerous glint.

Victor was extremely possessive of people close to him.

Roxanne, despite being a new girl, was a 'Maid', and she was also born of his blood.

In a way, she's his daughter...

'Wait, what?' Victor thought a little deeper and realized that this could be true?

After all, she was reborn from his blood, and she was connected to him on a much deeper level than his own Maids that he created...

'Stop... Stop thinking about it, because if I think about it that way, my Maids will be my daughters too? After all, when they turned into vampires, they were 'reborn' too.'

'It's better not to think about it, or I'll be more confused.' Victor made a decision.

"...isn't she very powerful?" Violet, who was partially understanding things, asked.

"It's not a matter of being powerful or not."

"..." Scathach looked at Violet and sighed. She really doubted Agnes' upbringing techniques now.

'Oh, that bitch didn't teach her daughter anything, she just gnawed at her brain.' Scathach had an epiphany.

"A world tree is a concept that exists all over the planet, without it, life is not possible on a planet." Ruby suddenly appeared, carrying several books in her hands.

She walked in front of Sasha and Violet and dropped the books in front of the girls:

"She's just that important."

".... What is it?" Sasha asked.

"...And that being became Maid ..." She muttered.

She still couldn't believe such absurdity.

Victor seemed to have a talent for coming across precious gems, isn't he very lucky?

"Books..." Violet felt a sudden urge to burn everything and run.

Ruby looked at the girls with a serious look:

"Read, and learn. I don't have enough brainpower to sum up all the knowledge and importance of a world tree in one sentence." She spoke in a tired tone.

"..." Sasha and Violet looked at each other and showed a face that showed how much they didn't want to do that.

But they were a little surprised when Victor suddenly walked towards them, sat down on the floor, and picked up a book called:

[Yggdrasil, and its importance to the Norse pantheon.]

"Eh...? Darling willingly took a book...?" Ruby opened her mouth in shock.

"..." A vein bulged on Victor's head when he saw Ruby's reaction..

'That woman, she is going to suffer tonight.' Victor thought and continued to read the book. Despite knowing about the world tree knowledge from the movies, he thought that reality and fiction were different, and because of that, he decided to learn more about it.

"..." Seeing that Victor took the initiative to learn, the two girls were motivated and sat down next to him too and grabbed a book.

"And? I still haven't heard an explanation of how you were able to make a world tree your Maid."

"Oh... About that, I don't know either?"

"...Huh?" Scathach thought he must be playing deaf. How come he didn't know?

"Well, things just kind of happened?" Victor spoke as he continued reading:

"The first time I visited that place, I felt a sense of nostalgia." Victor still remembered that feeling of coming home.

"..." Scathach narrowed her eyes when she heard what Victor said.

"The second time I visited that place, as you yourselves know, it was full of bodies, and the tree looked damaged. It seems that Niklaus Horseman sent men to damage that place."

"...." Scathach touched her chin and thought; 'Maybe he already knew about the tree beforehand?'

Scathach, if she was being honest, had visited that place in the past since she heard about a gorilla protecting a strange tree.

But in the end, she was disappointed with how weak the gorilla was and left the place without doing anything. She hadn't realized that that tree was a world tree.

'Which can mean two things... Someone was protecting that tree... Or was it just not mature enough for me to feel something?' Scathach was more inclined towards the first option.

And the only person on her mind who had enough knowledge for that was...

'Vlad... That old man...' Knowledge from the past and things she experienced started to fall into place, and soon it all made sense; 'Vlad was thinking about creating a world tree since he was little, and using the tree to have control over the entire planet?'

'But what would happen to the current tree? The one that is close to the Elder Gods' territories? Would he kill her?'

"I knew beforehand that she fed on blood, and because of that, I

gave her my blood."

"..." Scathach stopped thinking and paid attention to Victor's words.

"The result is, as you know, it created some red leaves."

"But after she gave me a blood fruit, it became dry again, and so, because of that, I had a feeling that if I gave the tree 'strong' blood and in large quantities, something interesting could happen."

"And I thought... Why not? And so I did that and gave her blood. A large amount." He displayed a small smile.

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Chapter18 Chapter 275: Scathach joins the club. 2

"And I thought... Why not? And so I did that and gave her blood. A large amount." He displayed a small smile.

"After that, it's like you already know." Victor went back to reading.

'Just from these two pages of this book, I've learned the importance of the world tree to the gods...-' His thought was interrupted when he heard Sasha's voice:

"Darling then gave a drop of his blood, causing him to start screaming in pain." Sasha continued Victor's story as she read her book.

"...That took me by surprise." Sasha muttered.

[...Eve, you were around... Why didn't you stop the master?]

[...] Eve was silent.

[Stop, Kaguya. You, of all people, should know well enough that when the master starts something, no one can stop him.] Maria spoke.

[He's just very stubborn like that.] Bruna continued.

[Indeed.] Roberta agreed.

[.....]

[Sigh, you're right... I'm sorry, Eve.]

[It's okay.] Eve replied.

"...." Victor flashed a small apologetic smile when he heard his Maids' conversation in his head.

Realizing that the girls needed an explanation, he said:

"That was because I got the memories of the individuals she fed on." Victor added in the story.

"....." An awkward silence fell over the place, and all the girls looked at Victor.

"What!?"

"...?" Victor looked out of the corner of his eye and saw his wives' expressions of shock.

"Oh, hadn't I told you this before...?" He just remembered that he forgot that fact:

"When I feed on an individual, I can see their memories."

"When did you learn to do this!?" Violet asked.

"It was the year I spent with Ruby." He replied in a neutral tone and went back to reading. Unexpectedly, he was enjoying reading about the mythology behind the world tree. It was quite interesting.

Sasha and Violet looked at Ruby:

"... I did not know that." She quickly spoke as she thought back a bit and started to remember all the times she felt awkward and caught off guard when Victor would talk about something he shouldn't have known.

After the initial shock, Scathach said, "...That makes sense now, as you absorbed a lot of memories, you couldn't handle it all, thus, you passed out."

"Yes."

'Has he already awakened this ability? Huh? That should only happen when he becomes a 1000 year old vampire!' Scathach's mind was confused. The information she knew about the Night Kings didn't match the experiences she'd had while observing Victor.

The skill that Victor just talked about was a passive skill of all Night Kings with a Vampire origin.

But this ability could only be awakened when he was at least 1000 years old, considering it was an ability he'd only acquire during an evolution.

But... Victor had already awakened it...

'Why is he so special?' A smile began to grow on Scathach's face; 'He's like a box of surprises, always surprising me and not allowing my life to be dull at all...'

"Although this skill is complicated... Every time I use it, I just take it all in, and if I don't focus on what I want to know, information just gets thrown around in my head, and I don't learn anything." Victor made a difficult face; he had quite a hard time controlling this ability.

"And sometimes, the skill doesn't work..." Victor had already come across cases where he couldn't use this skill on other beings.

"...By biting a person, you know their whole life..." Sasha swallowed hard and thought how absurd that was.

"It makes me uncomfortable... Is Darling going to be okay with having lots of memories that aren't his, in his head?" Violet talked about her concern.

"..." The girls fell silent as they began to share the same concern as Violet, except for Scathach.

"You are wrong Violet, and Sasha."

"..." Victor and the girls looked at Scathach:

Seeing that she'd gotten everyone's attention, she continued while looking at Violet:

"He won't get lost in someone else's memories. It's impossible for that to happen, after all, he's the 'predator' that swallowed that individual... A predator won't get lost in the memories of his prey. Victor's own blood wouldn't let that happen."

"...Oh... That's good then." Violet didn't fully understand what Scathach was implying, but knowing that Victor was going to be okay, was enough for her.

Scathach looked at Sasha, "By biting a person, he won't know their whole life, this skill is not that gentle."

"He needs to kill the individual, and after he kills the individual, a process called 'the absorption of an existence' takes place. And through that process, he absorbs a fragment of the individual's soul."

'Fragment of their soul?' Victor thought, confused. Now that he thought about it, the times that the abilities didn't work were when the individual had died a long time ago, despite having absorbed that individual's blood, he couldn't see their memories.

'So... What I absorb is not their blood, but a fragment of their soul?' He thought to himself, but soon he heard Scathach's words that verified his thoughts.

"When he absorbs that shard, he gains all memories of the individual he killed."

"I see... That's what you meant by an ungentle skill, huh?" Sasha spoke up, and she thought this skill was perfect in a war situation or when Victor wanted to get information from the enemy.

'He could just skip the torture process and kill the individual.' She thought it was a very useful skill.

"One of the restrictions of this skill is that it cannot be used on individuals who have already died, the user himself must kill the individual, although it is a good skill, it is not perfect."

"Ohh... So he can't go to the grave of someone who just died and absorb that individual's memories, huh?"

"Eww, drinking a corpse's blood? There is a limit to nasty tolerance, Sasha." Violet made a disgusted face. After all, for vampires to drink the blood of a corpse is basically the same as eating garbage.

"... It was just an example, Violet!" Sasha growled at Violet.

Violet just stuck her tongue out at Sasha and hugged Victor!

"...This bitch." A vein bulged on Sasha's head.

"You seem to know a lot about this, Mother..." Ruby commented curiously.

Nod, Nod!

Violet and Sasha nodded in agreement.

"Well, I've lived a long time, you know?" She flashed a seductive smile, and her mature charm seemed to explode throughout the room.

Gulp, Gulp, Gulp.

The three of them swallowed hard when they realized that this woman was unconsciously showing off her charm to Victor.

"...But I used it on a corpse?" Victor suddenly spoke up.

Her smile faded, her charm faded, and a shocked expression appeared on her face:

"...Eh?"

She looked at Victor and asked in disbelief, "What did you say...?"

"I said I used it on a corpse, and I could see his last memories." He remembered that as long as the corpse hadn't died for a long time, he could do that.

An example of this were those vampires attacking the tree, they had died recently, and because of that, he could see the last moments of those vampires.

But... He didn't understand how he could see the memories of those individuals the tree killed.

'Is it related to the soul...?' Victor touched his chin and began to think:

'Scathach talked about the soul fragment, by absorbing it, I can see the individuals' memories... The key point here is 'soul.'

Wait... Could it be?

When the tree absorbed beings, did it absorb everything?

By everything, I mean...

The entire existence of that being...?

'That innocent little girl is so scary, huh?' That thought couldn't help but put a small smile on Victor's face.

'But... that makes sense... The tree was like a soul prison, and when she gave me that fruit, I received the soul fragments from all the blood she absorbed?'

But... Why didn't this happen the first time?

Hmm... Victor started to think deeply until he remembered Roxanne saying:

"You ate a part of me, and I ate a part of you..."

'... WAS THAT!?' Victor held both of his hands to his head when he realized that by eating that fruit the tree offered, he had basically agreed to 'marry' Roxanne.

And in the process, he ate a part of Roxanne, and in that part he had eaten, all the memories/soul fragments of the beings she had absorbed over a millennium passed onto him.

'Fuck, no wonder I passed out.'

[Tsk, Tsk, Tsk. If you weren't a vampire, your brain would have exploded, you know?]

Victor heard an annoying voice in his head.

A vein bulged on Victor's head, and he thought, 'Seriously, there are so many people in my head that I feel like I have a lot of personalities at this point. Will I become the son of that wheelchair-bound bald man from the comics?' Victor's thoughts ran wild as he remembered a comic that Ruby had introduced him to.

"...."

"Did Scathach's brain just stop working?" Sasha commented with a smile on her face.

"Oh, I know that feeling, it's when this man..." Violet grabbed Victor's cheeks and tugged.

"Ouch, Ouch." Victor lost his concentration and looked at Violet.

"...does something so absurd that she feels her common sense breaking." She flashed a smile so beautiful it made Victor freeze.

All thoughts in Victor's head emptied, and he just remembered that he had another promise to keep.

"... Come to think of it, I had promised you 7 days and 7 nights-." Victor was about to say something, but they were all interrupted by Scathach's sudden scream.

"THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!"

"... Wha-." They all put their hands to their ears when they heard the woman's sudden scream.

"A Night King doesn't have that ability!" She refused to believe such nonsense.

"What you just described is literally the work of a death god!"

The work of a Death God, when coming into contact with a dead body that had died a long time ago, the God could 'learn' about his last moments by absorbing the fragments of the soul that remained in the body.

"I would even understand if you were a witch specialized in necromancy like that bitch who visited my house a few hours ago. She could do that easily, considering the basic principle of necromancy was to take souls out of the reincarnation cycle and use them as your soldiers, and through that magic, the soldier himself could tell his memories to the witch."

"She should also be able to just pull out the 'fragment' of the soul responsible for the memories and learn about it." She explained everything correctly like a teacher.

"Those bitches don't have as much authority over death as a Death God does, but... They can do something simple like that, and that's also one of the reasons why the witches are market leaders when it comes to information." She looked quite elegant as she taught the lost 'lambs' about this divine knowledge.

Suddenly, her body started to shake, and she pointed at Victor as if he were the culprit of a crime:

"But you're a Vampire!" Her next scream seemed to come from her whole soul.

"Me?" Victor pointed to himself.

"That's right. You're a Vampire! Even if you're a special vampire who has special blood, you shouldn't have that kind of ability!"

"That goes against the rules!"

"...." Everyone was silent. They were just very surprised when they saw Scathach's reaction since they had never seen her react so strongly like that before.

Victor showed a small smile and thought his mother-in-law was very cute now.

A vein bulged on Scathach's head when she saw Victor's hateful smile, "Stop flashing that smile, and explain what happened!" she growled.

"...Even if you say that, I just did it, and it happened?" He spoke with an honest and confused face. It wasn't like he was trying to trick Scathach.

"Ugh..." Victor's honest face caused cuteness damage to Scathach's heart.

She couldn't even accuse him of being a liar. After all, she knew he didn't lie to her.

She stopped talking and touched her chin as her brain began to spin with all her ability to try to understand what was going on.

"Mother..."

She stopped thinking when she heard her daughter's voice and when she felt her daughter touching her shoulder.

She looked at her daughter.

"You get used to it." Ruby spoke with lifeless eyes and with a lifeless smile.

"...Eh?"

"You get used to it." She repeated it again.

"Umu, Umu!" Violet nodded several times, "It's Victor we're talking about, I wouldn't be surprised if my Darling farted and the planet exploded.

"...." Victor opened his mouth in shock when he heard what Violet said; 'Just what kind of image does she have of me in her head to think that?'

"In my husband's defense, he is capable of easily breaking common sense as if it were his typical 9 - 5 day job! Which means it's a normal routine for him!"

"....." That was your defense!? You are not defending me! You're just stating Violet's words!

"Oh..." Scathach's eyes opened wide, Violet, Sasha, and Ruby seemed to be glowing from Scathach's point of view.

"This..."

"This..." Scathach seemed to be in a state of denial.

'Yes, my mother-in-law, defend me and say that this makes no sense! After all, I'm not that kind of irrational being!' Victor was rooting for Scathach internally.

"Make sense..."

'WHAT!?' Victor looked at his mother-in-law with shocked eyes.

"If you think about it, it actually makes sense." Scathach spoke with a smug face.

'What makes sense, woman? I fart and the planet explodes?!?!'

"It is Victor we are talking about here, for him, this is something common." She looked like a woman who had discovered an immutable truth of the universe and achieved enlightenment.

Nod, Nod.

Everyone nodded in agreement with Scathach's words.

[She finally joined the cult of my god!] Bruna was delirious.

[What's this cult story?] Maria was interested.

[Come here, I'll tell you...] Bruna looked at Maria as if she had found another inductee.

[Ara, I'm also interested...] Roberta has joined.

[Me too.] Eve went along.

[...] Kaguya looked at this site with a dumbfounded expression.

"Scathach has joined the club at last." Sasha flashed a happy smile.

"Yes, I thought it would take a while because she and Victor are so alike." Violet commented.

"But I'm glad it was sooner than we expected." Ruby flashed a small smile.

Several veins started bulging on Victor's head; 'These women, just what kind of image do they have of me in their crazy heads? And what Club are they talking about!? More importantly, why is Bruna creating a cult?'

"..." Looking at the happy faces of his wives and his mother-in-law, who seemed to be having divine enlightenment.

Victor rolled his eyes and thought, 'Whatever, I don't care anymore. I'll just go back to reading.' He didn't want to spoil their happy mood.

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Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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