



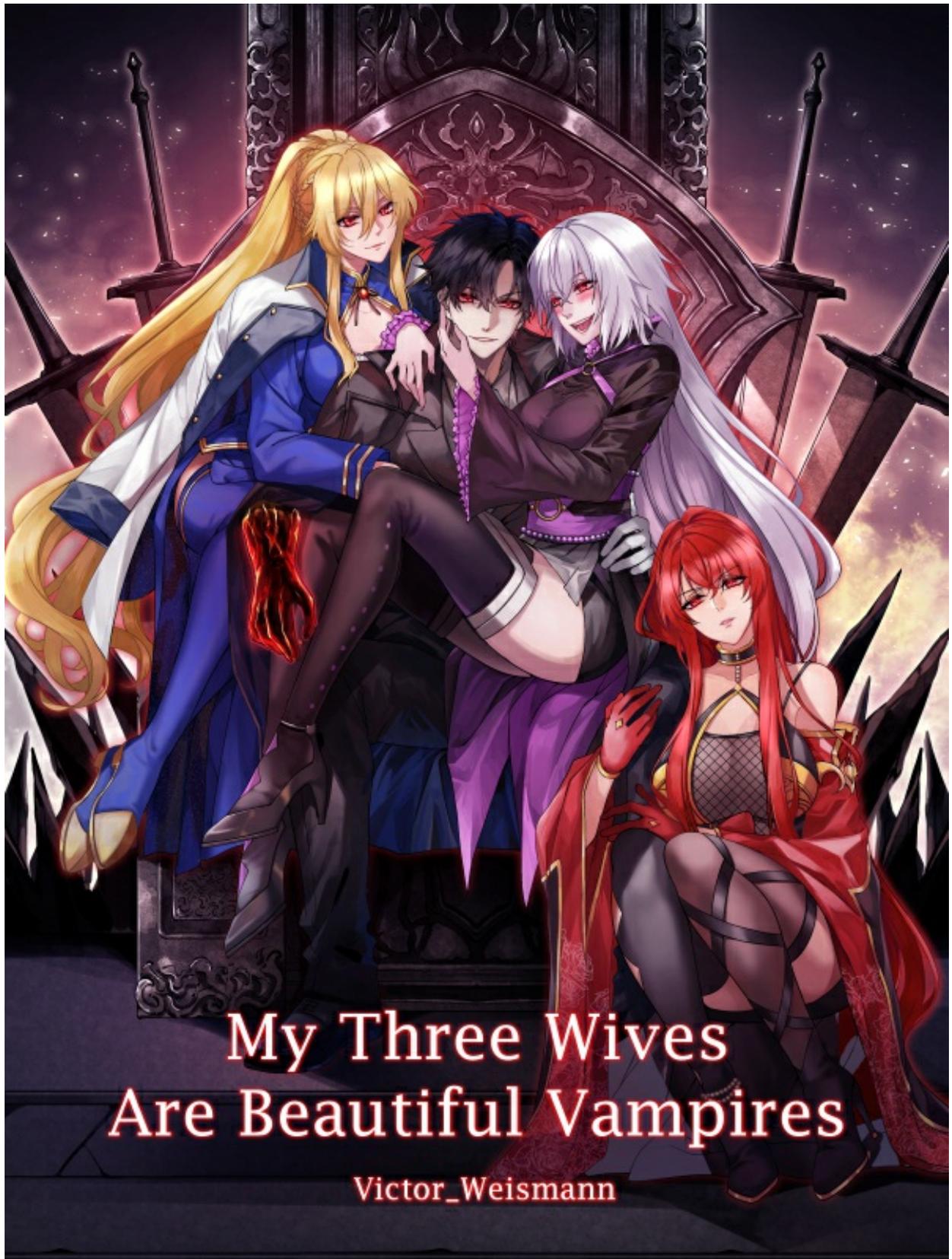
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**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

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Author : Victor\_Weismann

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## Chapter1 Chapter 293: Victor's change.

The moment Victor gave the order to Hilda, orders to restrict the trade in and out of Nightingale with the Yōkai and those involved with them...

The Witches were the first to move.

And just as Victor expected, they immediately discovered the problem and tried to solve it.

They didn't even try to negotiate with Victor or anything like that. After all, there was no need for that.

Victor's intentions were evident with this move. Anyone with the slightest knowledge of the market knew what he was planning.

And it wasn't like Victor was trying to hide it either. On the contrary, he'd purposely made his intentions clear by explicitly targeting the Yōkai and their associates.

That alone was a clue enough to know where to look, especially if one took the time to investigate the Yōkai people, they would discover the incident involving Agnes and a specific branch of the Yōkai.

Couple that fact with the fact that Victor blocked a large sector of Nightingale trade,

They thoroughly understood his message.

He was basically saying:

"Give me that man."

It was an arrogant message. He was basically making every supernatural being in the world his errand boys.

Many were irritated by this attitude; others found it interesting.

Others didn't care and thought about the pros and cons.

It didn't matter to Victor in the end. He knew the man who did that to Agnes would be at his door in a few days.

The choice was obvious from the start.

A Vampire Count responsible for exploring new lands and who was apparently quite close to the Snow Clan and other Vampire Count Clans, or a random man who'd offended the Snow Clan Countess?

The Witches obviously chose Victor. It was more advantageous; thus, they pressured the Yōkai to hand over the man who was apparently the leader of the Arachne Clan.

A Clan of Spider Yōkai.

Of course, the Witches' intentions were pretty obvious to Victor. They wanted to be on Victor's good side, and because of that, they did this 'favor' for him.

They put so much pressure on the Yōkai Clan that the Yōkai representative himself had to move or they would lose everything, which was why this man was in front of Victor now.

A man known as Genji.

A rare Yōkai, a Yōkai that could garner many followers.

Genji, the representative of the Yōkai, was a nine-tailed fox.

Victor knew about Genji through Adonis' memories. He was a man who'd traded several times with the Snow Clan.

'He was a cunning man who had a terrifying eloquence, to the point he'd even caused some small problems for Adonis in the past.'

But for Victor? He was nothing.

Unlike Adonis, Victor was strong, and strength could also be used as a tool to make these types of people obedient.

Seeing the smile on Victor's face and how he was sitting, tiny drops of cold sweat started to fall from Genji's smiling face.

He felt as if everything was in the palm of this monster; 'That's not what I heard, wasn't the new Count supposed to be someone more impulsive?'

Like a cunning fox, Genji believed he could convince Victor to forget about this problem, but he changed his mind when he saw the new Count's violet gaze.

This wasn't the look of a naive man; 'Is he truly 21 years old?' But, on the contrary, he couldn't understand how someone that age could have that look.

He felt like he was looking at the man he'd often dealt with in the past.

"Did you bring what I ordered?"

"Yes." Genji looked back, and his subordinates nodded. Soon a man who had several spider legs behind him appeared, being held by two crow-like Yōkai.

The man was restrained by cuffs that appeared to be made of some unique material, and he was looking at Victor with a hostile gaze.

"Hilda."

"YY-Yes?" Hilda, who was lost in her thoughts, was surprised when Victor called her.

"...?" Victor looked at the woman strangely.

Cough.

Hilda coughed and assumed a neutral expression, and then she spoke:

"Yes, it was that man."

"I see..." Victor slowly turned his face towards the group of Yōkai's, and gradually, the skin on his face began to fade, turning into pure darkness.

Gulp.

All the Yōkai gulped when they saw Victor's face; even the Arachne man lost his hostile gaze.

The group of Yōkai's blinked their eyes as if in sync, and before everyone knew it, Victor was in front of the man.

"... On that day."

"You made the wrong choice."

Darkness began to spread through Victor's body and covered his entire being.

"W-Wait, I didn't mean it; I just-."

"Silence." Victor's eyes gleamed blood red. The feelings he'd felt earlier when he heard what this Yōkai had attempted took over his body.

Feelings of anger, feelings of disgust, feelings of possession.

As if a supernatural force had taken hold of the man, his mouth was clamped shut.

"A worm dared to try to touch my wife?" His eyes were lifeless.

The entire left side of Victor's body began to distort, and several eyes and teeth began to grow, and soon a demonic beast's head was formed.

"Become dog food."

"HMMM, HMMMM-!" The man tried to say something, but nothing could escape his mouth, as if his lips were sewn tight by an immovable force.

The beast opened its mouth wide, showing the world all its sharp teeth, followed by it swallowing the man's entire body.

No trace of man's existence was left behind.

"..." All the Yōkai looked at Victor with dark faces of pure terror.

And not only them but even the members of the Snow Clan reacted like that. The only people who were indifferent to Victor's actions were Kaguya, as she'd seen this sight many times in the past, and Hilda, who seemed to have understood Victor's intentions despite being shocked by what she had just witnessed.

Yes, she understood, but she had a doubt:

'...My wife, huh?' The way he spoke was so natural that, for a moment, she didn't question it. It was as if she was watching Adonis... But at the same time, it wasn't Adonis.

"..." Hilda didn't know exactly what had happened to Adonis, as Agnes and Victor himself hadn't said anything.

Even Oda seemed to know something, but he didn't tell Hilda anything.

But Adonis' sudden disappearance, the way Victor looked like him at times, and Agnes' condition, gave Hilda several apparent clues as to what happened.

'...But that kind of skill is only possible for Progenitors...' Hilda opened her eyes a little in surprise when she remembered the skill that Victor had just used.

'No normal vampire, no matter how talented they were, could shapeshift like that...' Hilda narrowed her eyes; the pieces were starting to fall into place in her head.

Victor's abnormal development.

Strange powers that normal Vampires shouldn't have.

'... This... This is impossible.' She was in a state of disbelief, but for the first time, she decided to observe the man that Violet, the heir to the Snow Clan, had chosen as her husband, more closely.

Victor internally smiled when he saw Genji's expression; he'd achieved his goal.

...Yes, he didn't expect to say those words in his anger, but he was going to pretend he hadn't said that. Luckily no one was commenting on that either.

As stated earlier, force was also an effective negotiation tool that, if used efficiently, could become much more terrifying than a simple display.

"Genji."

"Y-yes?" The nine-tailed fox awoke from his stupor and looked at Victor with obvious terror in his body and expression, but he quickly tried to control his tumultuous emotions.

"You did a good job." Victor flashed a small smile.

He turned and walked towards the ice throne he'd created previously.

"...Huh?" Genji looked at the man's back in disbelief; 'Did he just

praise me?' He was perplexed.

"..." Victor sat on the throne, supporting his head with the hand of his right arm, and looked at Genji with a neutral look:

"Tell me what you want."

Gulp.

Genji swallowed again; 'That look, it was like he knew what I was going to ask for.'

Genji tried to calm down, displaying a fake smile, and said:

"What are you talking about, Count Alucard? I just came here to fulfill your request."

"Hmm...weird." He looked at Genji with a bored expression:

"I thought you would ask me to spare the lives of this man's Clan members."

"!!!" Genji's body visibly shook, 'How did he know?'

Victor flashed a small smile, a smile that made the nine-tailed fox's entire body break into a cold sweat:

"Don't worry; I'm not a demon. I wouldn't slaughter an entire Clan because of one member's mistake..."

"I..I see..." Before Genji could be wholly relieved, however, Victor continued:

"Of course, the situation would change if everyone in that man's Clan supported that man's attitude and actions."

A look of horror abruptly fell on Genji's face, but he quickly tried to rein it in.

"But I'm sure that's not what happened here, right?" Victor's smile sent chills through Genji's entire body.

'Monster!! Just how much does he know? That information shouldn't have been leaked.'

By eating that man, Victor acquired quite a bit of interesting information. Apparently, the Arachne Clan wanted to 'approach' Agnes through questionable means. The act of provoking Agnes in the middle of the meeting was just a mistake by the man himself.

The initial plan was to use a 'good impression' talisman, and in doing so, Agnes would get a good impression of the Arachne Clan and support them. Through various future encounters, they would attempt to manipulate Agnes with these strange techniques,

And make her fully support the Yōkai, thus creating a small 'influence' in Nightingale.

Needless to say, Victor was quite annoyed by this information.

"Y-Yes! The Arachne Clan knew nothing! He acted of his own volition."

"..." Victor looked at Genji with a neutral look. Several thoughts went through his head. Then, slowly, he started to look at the other Yōkai who were accompanying Genji, making a point of observing them one by one.

Genji's subordinates gulped when they saw Victor's violet gaze upon them, the image of the man being swallowed by that monster still very much visible in their minds.

'He knows... He knows... Fuck, I knew this wasn't a good idea.' Victor's silence and his neutral gaze were making Genji's entire existence shudder.

"I see... That's good news. Thank you very much for visiting, you

can go now." He spoke with a gentle smile.

"H-Huh?" 'We can go?' He felt strange since he had already been getting ready to fight for his life.

"Guards, show our guests out." Victor ordered the Snow Clan guards outside.

The guards entered the mansion and responded, "Yes!"

"..." The Yōkai looked confused at each other, but they weren't going to miss this chance to run away from this place.

Genji was the same. He made a simple gesture of respect and walked towards the exit. When they were about to pass through the threshold between being trapped in a mansion with a monster and freedom, Victor said:

"Oh, I forgot to say something."

Victor's voice startled the entire group.

"...Tell your boss, she should be careful with whom she chooses to be her enemies." He flashed a gentle little smile.

"Wha-."

"Give 'her' my message."

"!!!" Genji's entire face visibly trembled when he heard the way Victor spoke and his underlying meaning.

'How does he know about her!? Someone leaked information!?'

Slowly, Victor's face changed to a serious, sharp expression. A part of his face seemed to have disappeared and turned into pure darkness whose only visible part was his eye:

"Nightingale is not your playground."

"Stick your 'divine' paws elsewhere."

"Or I will ensure The Crimson Nightmare repeats itself..."

Victor's eyes slowly changed to blood red, and a big smile that showed off all of his sharp teeth was displayed on his face:

"And this time, it will be many times worse than what happened in the past."

The Crimson Nightmare was a beautiful event. An event that happened when Victor's beloved master, Scathach Scarlett, went to Japan and wreaked havoc, chaos, and destruction throughout Kyoto.

Thousands of Onmyoji mages died that day, and it was also this event that Abe-No-Seimei, Mizuki's master spirit, received a trauma, a trauma that triggered every time Scathach was mentioned.

This event was dubbed as The Crimson Nightmare,

An event that weakened the Yōkai faction considerably as it wasn't just Onmyoji who were massacred, the Yōkai were as well.

A dead silence fell on the place, and no one dared to speak a word. Everyone was too terrified. The man was just sitting there, doing nothing at all, yet that was enough to cause psychological terror to all the Yōkai.

"...I..I will ensure your message is delivered."

Victor's entire face changed to a neutral expression, his darkness receding, while he flashed a smile as if he were welcoming a guest:

"Good." Victor raised his hand, a red power covered his hand, and soon he made a gesture with his hand.

"It was a pleasure doing business with you, Genji."

BAAM.

The door closed.

.....

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## **Chapter2 Chapter 294: Alucard has changed... And this is terrifying.**

A few hours later, Victor was standing in front of Agnes' mansion.

Beside her was Kaguya, who was talking to Oda about things related to Clan Blank.

"Take this." Oda gave Kaguya a sort of badge.

"That is..."

"As of today, you are being appointed as the second leader of Clan Blank."

"...why?" Kaguya did not understand this sudden decision, she was just an ordinary member until a few days ago, and now she has been appointed by the Clan leader himself as the next leader?

"He's an irregular, and he's quite fond of you, if you're with him, you're going to need that badge."

"...Interests, huh?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes.

"The Blank Clan has no choice but to serve the Snow Clan; after all, we have the same origin..." Oda looked at Victor and continued, "But as Shinobi, it would be right for us to choose our own master.. . As you did."

"...."

"... If you don't want to, just refuse, but the second leader position is good, you know? You will be able to access Clan Blank's techniques and summon subordinates if you need to..."

"Tsk." Kaguya clicked on the tongue, "Fine, I will take it."

"..." He flashed a small smile behind his mask.

"Remember, if you need help..." Slowly Oda's body began to be covered by darkness:

"We will be here, after all, we are a family." He disappeared to the floor.

"..." Kaguya silently observed when Oda left, then, a few seconds later, she displayed a small smile as she huffed a little and turned her head and looked at her master, who was looking a little changed.

Victor had already solved every possible problem he found in Snow Clan town, he organized all the documents, made suggestions for new rules, and changed some rules that he found irritating and inconsequential.

After finishing his work, he handed over the leadership of the Snow Clan to Hilda, after Agnes, she was the most capable woman within that mansion.

After all, Hilda has been following Agnes since the beginning, she is an incredibly old vampire.

Even from Adonis' memories of when he was human, he saw that Hilda was already an adult and the Chief Maid.

"You are going?" Hilda asked.

"Yes."

"..." Victor's eyes were drawn to a closed window, he could feel that Agnes was watching him.

"I see... That's a shame, you're very competent. I wanted to keep you around for a few more years." Hilda was honest since she really didn't have to work very hard when Victor was around these days.

And all the changes he's made to the Snow Clan have been

quite...satisfying...in her opinion.

Victor stopped looking at the window and looked at Hilda:

"It's not like I'm going to disappear. After all, I'm pretty close to the Snow Clan."

"Yes, I know. You are Violet's husband, after all."

He flashed a small smile, "... Indeed."

Kaguya slowly approaches Victor and says:

"Master, the girls asked to let you know that they are all in Scathach territory." About the girls, Kaguya was talking about Victor's Maids.

"...And what about Eleanor?" Victor asked this because he promised the woman he would go to her territory, and then all this incident involving Adonis happened, and he got quite busy, but he didn't forget the promise he made to the woman.

"She's in Scathach territory too... But she warned that she only has one more day, after that she will go home, she can't wait any longer."

"I see..." Victor touches his chin and thinks:

'Will one day be enough to solve all problems?'

The answer was...

Of course not.

He had to explain to his wives about what had happened, and... talk to Violet about her father.

He also owes an explanation to Natasha and Sasha, considering that in the Adonis incident, he just arrived at that place, gave several

orders, and left. The other time he returned to the Fulger Clan, his appearance was completely changed, but because of the incident they were in, he didn't have time to explain what happened.

"Well, next stop, Scathach mansion?" He spoke with a small playful smile.

"..." Kaguya covers her body with darkness and enters Victor's shadow.

He turned and walked a little further to the front of the Snow Clan mansion.

He looked at the Nightingale moons for a few seconds, and then he spoke without turning his back:

"Hilda."

"Yes?"

"Take care of Agnes for me."

Hilda narrowed her eyes a little, but she took this as a kind gesture and said:

"...always."

"..." Victor exhibited a small smile.

"I'll see you later." Victor's hair that reached his waist began to float as if defying gravity as clouds charged with lightning began to appear in the sky.

Looking at his hair, Victor thought:

'I have to cut this... Actually, I don't think I need to...' Victor focused his thoughts a little, and magically, his hair started to shorten until it was the same length as he had a year ago.

'Better.' He nodded to himself in approval.

Rumble, Rumble.

His body is covered in lightning.

RUMBLE!

And with the crash of lightning.

He disappeared.

Hilda looked at the clouds with a slightly shocked look, surprised at his speed.

She looks at a closed window as she gives a small inward sigh and feels her master step out of the window.

When Hilda started walking towards the entrance of the mansion, she heard:

"...Finally, he left..." A Snow Clan maid spoke in secret.

"I will finally be able to rest." All the people around this maid nodded in agreement with her significant concerns.

"...I didn't even have a chance to talk to him properly..." Yuki pouted.

"Don't be sad Yuki, I have a feeling he will come back here in the future." She flashed a gentle smile as she patted Yuki on the back.

"!!!" The people around them felt a chill down their spines when they heard what the smaller maid said.

"Don't say such a curse!" A man spoke.

"What if he listens!" The maid next to the man spoke.

"What if he comes back!" Another man spoke.

"...." Yuki and the smaller maid looked at the group with a blank look.

"What are you doing?" A stern voice was heard by all.

Yuki's body and the smaller maid visibly shuddered, and they gave a cute cry:

"Kyaaa!"

They quickly back away and look back to see the stoic Chief maid.

gulp.

They swallowed hard as they finally realized they wouldn't be able to rest. Unlike Agnes, who was sloppy, Hilda, who was now in charge, was quite stern like Victor.

"Go back to work."

"YES!" All of them said at the same time, as they quickly turned and started to run away.

...

"That's bad..." A man said while looking at a computer screen.

"All the groups I was secretly investing in were destroyed." The man touches his chin.

"This is your fault, how can you not predict that monster's movements?" Another man's voice was heard.

The first man who was looking at the screen looked at the man who had arrived, he was a black-haired one who had a lifeless appearance, as if he were a dead man:

"General James, have you finally decided to visit me?"

"I had to do this, I couldn't sit still while all the investments I made were lost." He spoke in a neutral tone as he looked at Niklaus.

"Sit down, please." Niklaus pointed to a chair.

"..." James nodded and walked towards the chair.

"Where's your bodyguard?" Niklaus asked in a neutral tone.

"That little girl is waiting outside."

"I see..."

The moment James sat down, Niklaus clicked a button on his keyboard, and soon several images began to appear.

Images of vampires, werewolves, and humans who were part of the organization they were investing in suddenly fell to the ground with their heads and hearts pierced.

"...This way of acting..." James narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, the Shinobi Clan subordinate to the Snow Clan... The Blank Clan."

"So it wasn't that man who acted this time, huh?" The reason James thought so was that from Victor's personality, he knew that he preferred to handle things personally and was not someone who sent subordinates to do things for him.

"You are wrong."

"Hmm?" James looked at Niklaus uncomprehendingly.

"The one who attacked this time was Count Alucard." The image changed to a man sitting on piles of bodies, he was looking quite changed, but they still knew him at a glance.

"Alucard..." James growled in a hateful tone, but soon his expression turned cold.

"Something changed..."

"..." James was silent.

"Alucard would always take things into his own hands. He is a warrior like Scathach, despite having somewhat unpredictable actions, one action he had that we can always predict is that... He always fought on his own. "

"He would never use his subordinates."

"He is that kind of being."

"But..." Niklaus' expression darkened.

"Something Changed..."

"Without getting his ass out of his chair, he made two big moves, he erased the influence of the organizations that we had using on Clan Blank and Clan Fulger, and he influenced the economy of witches to put pressure on youkai."

"By doing so, he managed to arrange a meeting with the leader, the representative of the Youkai, Genji." This was frustrating for Niklaus since he didn't know why the Youkai leaders themselves decided to go to Nightingale, considering that there were few youkai who liked Nightingale's endless night.

And the nine-tailed fox was definitely not one of those beings.

"...Huh?" James looked at Niklaus as if he were looking at a fool.

"That's not Alucard's attitude."

"I know. Because of that, I said that something has changed."

"...." A silence fell on the place.

The two men seemed entirely lost in their thoughts.

'This kind of attitude is not something common to Alucard. This kind of attitude is something more like an older vampire who has lived for thousands of years, a vampire like Theo... Who uses anything for his own benefit.'

'If Alucard somehow learned to act like that, it will become quite irritating.' A being with Alucard's power and the attitude of an older vampire? It was quite irritating to deal with, and the level of difficulty to deal with beings like that didn't even compare to before.

After all, before, Alucard was just a 'simple' idiot who attacked everything himself, that was Niklaus' opinion.

'He was strong... Wrong, he's strong, an irregularity... But he was stupid, if he gave me enough time, I could deal with him, but now... Now, things have changed.' Niklaus had no idea how that was possible.

To be honest, he felt quite lost. After all, a being doesn't change overnight.

Thoughts, ideologies, instincts, intelligence, this is something you build over time. You can't change it with a snap of your fingers.

It's impossible.

... But Alucard's recent attitudes only prove one thing, he's changed...

And he didn't know how the fuck that was possible, and that was what terrified him the most.

Yes, he would be honest, this time, he's scared.

'I need to clip his wings before he gains more influence... But

how?' He didn't see a possible way to do it.

The hybrid project is at a standstill, the first experiment codenamed: Nero. Is missing.' Because of this, he cannot continue with the experiment.

And the hybrid he's got on his hands; he's in a bed dying and basically useless right now.

And unlike the hybrid he had that was created in a lab.

Nero was a hybrid born from the union of a vampire and a werewolf, a natural hybrid.

Niklaus used Nero as an experiment to increase the number of hybrids, but the success rate was very low.

'I could use the hunters' item to create vampire hybrids, but... They are too weak and not worth the effort. I need a werewolf-vampire hybrid, I need the disease that this species causes vampires, a disease that not even the almighty Vlad can handle quickly.'

In fact, there was a path... But it was a path of no return that he didn't want to risk just yet.

"Tsk."

Originally, Niklaus' target was not Alucard but Vlad.

Niklaus only became Alucard's enemy because of the wrong decisions he made regarding the man.

"Where is the prince?"

"... Which one?" Niklaus woke up from his thoughts and asked.

"The vampire one."

"...Theo..." Niklaus made a difficult expression.

"What happened?" James asked.

"...I don't know, he's missing."

"Missing?" James made a strange expression.

"Yes, I haven't heard from them in days."

"..." James touched his chin and began to speak, "Forget about it for now."

"We must decide what to do now."

"Forget Alucard." Niklaus spoke.

"...But he will gain more influence..."

"This is inevitable, we cannot fight him without outside help." He was talking about beings like the gods or other supernatural beings like Youkais, demons, or Angels, but if he decided to ally himself with some of those beings, he would have to give something in return.

And these beings would definitely ask for something from Nightingale, which is something he doesn't want to give.

Because of this, his alliance with wolves and humans was more beneficial. The wolves he is allied with are not interested in Nightingale and just want the organization's help for a matter involving their own kingdom.

And the humans just want the elimination of Alucard and all vampires in the human world.

The goals of these two allies did not conflict with Niklaus himself.

"For now, we should focus our efforts on the experiment that got away."

"... When was the last time she was seen?" James asked.

"It was in Greece, after that, it disappeared completely."

"...Alucard was in Greece." James' face darkened a little. Why was that man was all over the place? Is he omnipresent or something?

"...Wha-." Niklaus looked at the man in shock.

"I did not know that."

"Of course not, you were at Nightingale when this event took place."

'So this must have happened when the king used that Clan's power, huh?'

"Why was he in Greece?"

"I do not know." James spoke in a simple tone.

"...." Niklaus narrowed his eyes.

"Don't look at me like that, the number of demons possessing human bodies is increasing significantly in the last few days. The entire inquisition is busy defending humans."

"...." Niklaus raised his eyebrow.

'Of course... Fuck, I completely forgot about the war that is going on in hell... Should I do what Theo said? But if I use the hybrid now, I won't have this chance in the future again...'

"You seem to know something." James narrowed his eyes.

"Hell is at war, and one of the leaders of hell wants to destroy the human race, this rise of demons is probably related to one of the leaders of hell."

"Diablo, the incarnation of evil."

"... That's true?"

"Believe it or not, I gave you the information." Niklaus spoke in a neutral tone, then continued:

"Just know that demon-related events will continue to escalate."

"...Fuck, if just vampires weren't enough of a problem."

"..." Niklaus felt like rolling his eyes at such hypocrisy. He knew that, unlike the demons that actively attacked humans, most vampires didn't. It was the Inquisition that actively hunted vampires.

James gets up from his chair, "I have a job to do." He looked at him with a serious look.

"Yeah, I know." Niklaus flashed a small smile.

James turns and walks towards the exit but suddenly stops walking and speaks without turning around:

"Give a warning to the prince of wolves."

"...?"

"Your little brother is accumulating subordinates, he will do something soon." This was information he had recently heard from one of the hunters who were in the Amazon.

Anderson was traveling around the Earth, going to places that had werewolves without an Alpha and recruiting everyone into his pack.

And the last time he heard about Anderson was in the Amazon in Brazil.

'...Anderson? Why?' That man's personality is not that of someone who likes to accumulate a lot of followers.

'Did something change when he fought Alucard?'

"I will let you know."

...

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## Chapter3 Chapter 295: My Wife, forgive me.

[A/N: A little announcement, guys, if you want to support me, don't give me gifts, go to my Pa treon and donate there, with that money, I can ask an artist to illustrate the novel, you will help me more there. All Pa treon money will be used only for the illustration of the novel. Umu!]

...

Arriving at Scathach's mansion, Victor walked towards the door with firm, consistent steps.

He opened the door and was greeted by all of his maids, including Roxanne, who was wearing a Maid dress similar to Kaguya's.

"Welcome back Master..." Yet, when they saw Victor's face, the maids opened their mouths in shock. 'Doesn't he look absolutely stunning? It was as if they were looking at the ideal beauty of a man?'

They were feeling strange.

"..." Victor nodded, "Good work, My Maids." He flashed a small smile.

"...." Hearing Victor's words, the girls awoke from their stupor and displayed a happy smile.

And then he spoke with a serious face:

"Where's Violet?"

"She's on the second floor with Ruby." Bruna was the first to respond.

"Is Sasha back?" he asked again.

"Yes, Lady Sasha and Countess Annastahia came back a day ago. They are currently on the porch with Scathach." The one who answered this time was Eve.

"Where is Eleanor?"

"Eleonor is with the Scarlet sisters, they are currently in Siena's office."

Victor nodded in satisfaction, for now he just wanted to know.

"Thank-." When Victor was going to thank Bruna, Roxanne suddenly moved towards Victor with a strange look.

"Master..." She was looking at Victor's entire body with her red eyes.

"You, what are-." When Bruna went to stop Roxanne's approach to Victor,

Victor raised his hand to the Maid to stop her.

"Master changed... Weird." She sniffed the air, her eyes gleamed slightly with a hostile look, and she said:

"The tree is stronger, are we stronger?" She spoke with a strange face, as she seemed to understand and at the same time not understand what was happening.

She pulled away from Victor a little and made a difficult face as if she was thinking about something, then she said:

"What do you think?" She looked at the window, and soon the eye of a gorilla appeared in the window.

"..." Victor looked at the Big guy.

"Oh...?" The Big Guy was surprised when he looked at Victor.

"Master, you've changed."

"Yeah, I know... Some things happened, and as to whether or not I became stronger? I think so." Victor flashed a small smile.

"It's not that." The Big Guy denied Victor's words, "I'm feeling divine energy from you... it's very small, but it's still there."

"..." Everyone was silent, including Victor. He could understand where this divine energy came from, it was from the power of Adonis.

"And you are cursed..." From the gorilla's perspective, he could see an aura of death covering Victor's entire body, and in return, he could see a small trace of divine energy, but it was as small as a candle's fire. .

"Yeah, I know..."

'Adonis wasn't kidding when he said that he would receive everything from him, including his curses.'

"Who made this?" Roxanne asked in a cold tone.

"I don't know, but the probability of being a Greek goddess of the underworld is high."

"And he was blessed too... That must be the cause of his sudden change in appearance."

"...I really can't hide anything from you, can I?"

"You are connected with my Queen, she is part of you. Because of that, it's easier for me to notice the things that happen in your body, and since I'm connected with her, I can see it too."

'In some strange way, that makes sense.' Victor thought to himself.

"Will the curse affect me in any way?" he asked to be sure.

"You are a Progenitor, you are not so weak that you will fall because of a curse, and Roxanne is here, she can protect your soul if something happens."

"I see..." Victor touched his chin, he had a lot to think about his changes, but it wasn't time for that.

"Tsk... Those bitches, they dare-." Roxanne was muttering something in a low tone. It was a vicious tone, it sounded like she was cursing all the gods.

Victor approached Roxanne and patted her on the head.

"...?" She woke up from her stupor and looked at Victor, "Thanks for worrying about me, Roxanne."

"Master..." She flashed a small smile.

"You too, My Maids." He turned his gaze to the other Maids, and kept his gaze on Roberta, who had a gaze darker than darkness itself.

"...The Gods of Olympus again." She spoke in a disgusted tone.

'They dare to approach what is mine again...' Roberta's hair seemed to have taken on a life of its own and was floating around, and a bloodthirsty aura was escaping her entire body.

"Calm..."

"!!?" Feeling someone touching her head, she looked at Victor:

"We will solve this problem in the future... I guarantee I will make everyone pay. I haven't forgotten my promise." Victor's violet eyes held a dangerous little glint.

"..." Roberta nodded and took advantage of Victor's caress.

Victor flashed a small smile when he saw the woman's condition had returned to normal. He walked away from the Maids and spoke as he walked, "Get back to work."

"Yes!" They all spoke at once and soon began to disperse.

Kaguya turned to darkness and entered Victor's shadow.

Roxanne stared at Victor's back for a few seconds until he disappeared as he went up the stairs, after that, she walked towards the window, opened it, and jumped out.

She preferred to be in nature rather than indoors.

"Kaguya, after I solve my problems, summon all the Maids, and take them to the coliseum."

"...?" Kaguya didn't understand the strange order, but she didn't question Victor:

[Yes, I will do that.]

"Report everything that happened these three days while I was away...and ask each Maid if they have a wish they want me to grant them."

[...?] Kaguya didn't understand this strange order, but she thought that Victor was being careful with his Maids like he always was.

[Yes, master.] Kaguya stepped out of Victor's shadow and went to do her job.

In the meantime, while Victor was talking to Kaguya, he arrived in the room where Violet was with Ruby.

He paused for a few moments at the door, and he began to feel feelings of anxiety, worry, and indecision.

Feelings that he once felt, and that was when he killed Sasha's

father. He remembered very well that at that time, he was feeling those same feelings.

But just like last time, Victor always thought that the sooner the truth was told, the better.

Victor knew an immutable fact that even if Adonis had asked him, it didn't change the fact that he killed Adonis.

There were various reasons and circumstances, but this was the undeniable truth.

And as the one responsible for that, he must tell her personally what happened... Wrong, he'll let his blood tell the story.

The connection he had with Sasha, Violet, and Ruby was so much more than a simple conversation and mutual understanding could be. They were partners that would be together for eternity.

Victor couldn't live without them, and they couldn't live without him... And now, one more person had entered that equation due to Victor absorbing Adonis' existence.

Agnes... Violet's mother.

"Sigh..." He took a long breath as he looked at the ceiling for a few seconds, put his hand on his face, and spent some time like that until his eyes became serious.

He made his mind up.

He touched the handle and opened the door.

And the first vision he saw was Violet and Ruby talking while they each were holding a book.

A very rare sight coming from Violet herself.

"Darling-...?" Violet looked at the door with a loving gaze, but

slowly her gaze turned strange when she saw Victor's face, and that strange look turned into a look of shock when she saw Victor's current appearance.

If for Violet, Victor was already beautiful, he had become something she couldn't look at without the blood from her nose dripping out.

What was happening right now...

"..." Ruby glanced at Victor, as did Violet. She was shocked by Victor's new appearance, as her heart pounded madly, but slowly, her heart began to calm down when she saw his expression, and she remembered something.

'That look... It's the look he has when he wants to say something very important...' Ruby had seen that look before, it was when they were in the human world.

He made that same look when he decided to blast the son of Belial out of existence.

He knew from that moment on, he had made an entire faction of demons his enemy.

"We need to talk." He spoke in a serious voice that made Violet a little worried.

Violet's nosebleed stopped, and for the first time, she noticed something.

"Your eyes... They are the same as my..." As far as Violet remembered, only 4 people had violet eyes.

Her, Adonis, Elizabeth, and Lilith.

But unlike Elizabeth and Lilith.

Violet and Adonis' violet shade was more like a neon violet, a little

more special.

And those eyes were now on Victor's face.

Victor walked towards Violet, walking over to where she was sitting, and kneeled down. He touched Violet's face with his hand:

"I'm sorry, Violet." He spoke with a gentle look that contained sadness.

"Darling-...? What happened?"

He stopped stroking Violet's face and presented his neck, "The blood will reveal everything you need to know..."

'I just hope you'll forgive me...' He thought to himself.

"... Gulp." She swallowed hungrily as she looked at Victor's neck, her eyes changing to blood red.

"Come, my wife."

"!!!" Wasting no time, she bit Victor's neck.

And the same moment she swallowed Victor's blood, she started to see his recent memories.

'...Father...' Tears fell down Violet's face as she bit Victor's neck.

...

"My stupid disciple has finally returned." Scathach's smile grew. She had been waiting for this moment, this time he wouldn't run away!

"..." Sasha and Natasha were surprisingly silent.

"...?" Scathach looked at the two women with a strange look, normally, Natasha would be the first to run towards Victor, but she was staying here, quiet.

A quiet Natasha was strange, it only meant one thing to Scathach.

"Woman, are you sick?" Scathach asked.

"... I'm not." She replied with an uncomfortable smile.

"Then why are you silent? This is weird!"

Veins started bulging in Natasha's head, "What!? I can't keep quiet!?"

"Finally, you're back to normal." Scathach rolled her eyes.

"..." Natasha was silent when she heard what Scathach said.

"So what happened to you guys getting like this when you heard my disciple's name?" She didn't beat around the bush and got straight to the point.

"Do you know the incident we were just telling you about?"

"Yes, about cleaning up traitors, etc?" Scathach wasn't paying much attention, but she picked up on the important points.

"The author of this whole incident was my husband, and not only that, he commanded the Snow Clan for a few days and cleaned out the entire Snow Clan. From what I heard from Yuki, he helped with the administrative and political documents from all over the world for Clan Snow, then made and proposed new rules-."

"He basically reformed the entire Snow Clan." Natasha summed up what Sasha meant.

"...?" Scathach looked at the two confused women.

"..." Sasha looked at her mother with a pout on her face.

Natasha leaned close to Sasha's ear and said in a low tone,

"Daughter, if you want to talk to Scathach, you have to summarize everything in less than 10 words, or she will ignore everything." Natasha taught Sasha an important lesson.

"Eh...? But isn't she a general? She should know these things."

"She knows... But she just ignores everything. She doesn't like dealing with that kind of stuff anymore."

"Oh..."

"...I'm listening to you, you know?" Scathach's smile wasn't pretty now.

Whistle, Whistle.

Natasha turned her face away and started whistling.

"So? I don't understand why you're displaying this reaction?" Scathach still didn't understand.

"Victor, who was the embodiment of his personality, suddenly started dealing with political matters, something he had never done before, and he did everything in a splendid way." Learning from the previous mistake, Sasha summarized as her mother instructed her to do.

"...Oh, that makes sense...I never taught him anything about politics."

"Darling changed... Again." Sasha spoke up.

"His appearance also changed... He became more handsome..." Natasha's face turned a little red, and her breathing became erratic...

Yes, she was horny.

"Indeed..." Sasha replied with a dreamy look.

"...Hmm..." Scathach touched her chin and started to think.

'A person doesn't change from one hour to the next, and doesn't learn knowledge that he doesn't know from one hour to the next, that's impossible... That is unless he used something.'

And soon, the image of Vlad changing forms into various beings appeared in her mind.

Her eyes widened in shock.

'...He used that skill!?'

'That idiot! Does he not know how dangerous this is!? By absorbing an existence larger than your own, your being, your soul can become overwhelmed! He will only be consumed by memories that are not his, it will only damage the soul!' She gritted her teeth in frustration.

"What does he look like now?"

"...?" Natasha woke up from her stupor and looked at Scathach, who had a serious look:

"The last time I saw him, he had long black hair, and violet eyes, and an unearthly beauty."

'Violet eyes... supernatural beauty... Adonis?'

"Was he okay...? Was he acting normal?"

"Yes...? Except for these sudden differences, he was acting like himself." Sasha was the one who answered this time.

"...Huh?"

Scathach thought again, this time, she was calmer.

'My foolish disciple is not a normal Progenitor... The difference

between him and Vlad is that Victor was a human, and he turned into a Progenitor Vampire.

'He also has a world tree connected to him...'

Scathach remembered an annoying woman who was in the Norse Pantheon, and she remembered that one of that woman's abilities was to protect her host's soul from harm done to the soul.

'Roxanne is not normal either, she was a tree created from blood, and it was this blood that she offered to Victor before... He said that he received several memories...' She opened her eyes in shock.

'Now that I think about it, he should have died from absorbing that immense amount of memories from beings that were older than him... But he's alive...'

With the knowledge Scathach knew about souls, and about the Night Kings, and the world tree, she could only come up with a plausible connection.

'By biting into that blood fruit... Did his soul grow bigger?'

"Scathach?" Natasha called out to the woman who was looking at them with a look of disbelief on her face.

"...this...this...can this be called luck?"

Becoming a Progenitor Vampire thanks to a ritual, meeting a strange tree and becoming friends with it, later in the future, that tree would connect to him, and his soul would grow...

With his greater soul, he would visit the Snow Clan and absorb Adonis, thus gaining the entire existence of a 1700 year old vampire.

Not to mention that he still has the dormant memories of the Vampires that the tree absorbs inside him...

"This is bullshit."

This level of luck is ridiculous, it's like he's blessed by the goddess of luck herself...

Sigh...

She visibly sighed.

And touched her head:

'Luck is influenced, but Victor's personality also helped, he was 'lucky', but how would he take the opportunities in front of him if he didn't even know it was an opportunity? Just by being himself, he achieved all these things.'

Scathach didn't like the word 'luck', she felt she was offending her disciple with that word.

Because something similar happened to her in the past, when she fell into a 'bad' situation, she knew how to take advantage of that situation to gain more strength.

The same could be said of Victor, but with the only difference being that his personality influenced him to make strange decisions that no one else would ever make.

After all, what fool would give blood to a tree that could kill you? If the person had no prior knowledge of this tree, that person would never do it.

"...A fool's luck?" She flashed a small, amused smile.

"If Pandora was here, she would laugh at this situation, that bitch."

"???" Sasha and Natashia were looking at Scathach as if they were looking at a madhouse.

"You're talking to yourself woman. Have you finally lost your mind for good?" Natashia spoke.

"It's nothing... I was just in disbelief at how amazing my disciple is."

"..." The two women looked at her with blank expressions.

"What?"

"You finally realized it, took a while." Natasha spoke.

"Yes." Sasha agreed, "Now that I think about it, she exhibited almost the same reaction in the past, huh? She is finally joining the club."

"Oh, that's true."

The two women had known this fact from the start, the fact that Victor was amazing, only Scathach didn't know, or pretended not to.

'Wait, doesn't that mean we're above Scathach?' The two thought at the same time.

"..." Veins started bulging on Scathach's head, somehow, the pretentious look of the two women made her irritated.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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## Chapter4 Chapter 296: My Wife, forgive me. 2

Violet Snow.

The heir to the Snow Clan, a Clan which followed a Vampire Count as its leader.

For as long as Violet was aware of herself, her father had always been present around her.

Adonis Snow, that 'Adonis' from Greek mythology. The most beautiful 'mortal' that ever set foot on Earth.

Perfection in the form of a man, a man who was coveted by both Persephone and Aphrodite.

That was Violet's father.

Normally, upon hearing about Adonis for the first time, beings would think he was a Playboy. After all, what mortal wouldn't be happy to be lusted after by two goddesses?

But reality was often not what people imagined.

Due to the way Adonis came into the world, he'd been born with a very weak body, because of this, even if he had turned into a vampire,

That weakness of his had not been eliminated.

Violet didn't understand that, wasn't he supposed to be better already?

Ever since she was a child, Violet had always sought out her father to play with, or to tell her about new things.

Unlike Sasha's father, who was an idiot who just wanted to use his daughter,

Adonis was a doting father. He was very loving and was always around when his daughter needed him.

And as her mother lived 25 hours, 367 days at Adonis' side, she also had a bit of Agnes' affection, but that was not important now.

Agnes Snow, a former hedonist who was cured by Adonis, was now a major narcissist.

To Violet, her mom was just an extra who was there whenever she was around her dad.

Since she was little, Violet never got along with her mother. The woman was extremely narcissistic!

It was very irritating for the little girl to be told every day how amazing her mother was, or how hot, and beautiful she was.

'Irritating bitch!' A little Violet snorted and turned away.

Don't misjudge her, she tried to get along with her, but it was literally impossible.

They were like water and oil, and they never got along.

The woman's ego was the size of a planet!

She couldn't deal with Agnes like that when she was younger, and so, because of that, she just ignored her.

And it turned out that the two of them had a strange relationship, a relationship that was mother and daughter, but at the same time acquaintances?

But oddly enough, the two of them never had a hostile relationship or anything like that. Instead, their relationship was more like two friends who didn't get along, but at the same time, got along?

It was a strange relationship...

But it wasn't a bad relationship.

With Adonis, the story was different...

Adonis always acted like a real father, and sometimes like a mother too, he just knew how to take care of a child.

She still remembered when she couldn't sleep, and she'd come to her father's bed. She'd kick Agnes out, and her father would sing her a bedtime lullaby, while Agnes would look at her daughter with a hostile look as she bit the sheets with envy.

... To be honest, Violet sometimes did it just to tease her mother. On days when the bitch was very annoying, that was Violet's revenge.

After all, she knew her father wouldn't refuse her request.

Even though he was always sick, Adonis never stopped paying attention to Violet.

'He was a good father...'

If there were two things Violet valued highly about her past, those two things were,

... The fateful encounter with a human boy in the middle of the forest, who eventually became her obsession.

And the presence of her father, who, despite being sick, was always there when she needed him.

'He was my father... My beloved father...'

And... And he's dead.

'My father is dead.'

Crack, Crack.

Violet's world began to break apart.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" A cry of pain, a cry of sadness, the cry of a little girl who had just found out her father was dead.

FUSHHHHHHHH

A pillar of fire shot out of Violet's body.

"!!!?" All the people in the house reacted at the same time and quickly ran towards the room where this pillar came from.

"Violet!?" Ruby tried to get close to Violet, but she couldn't... The power emanating from her body was too intense, and besides... Fire was the weakness of vampires.

"...." Victor looked at Violet's face with an expression of pain, an expression that displayed all the guilt he felt.

Slowly, he closed his eyes and let Violet do what she wanted.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Her emotions were so intense, she'd subconsciously shifted into the Vampire Count form.

Unlike Agnes, who was always around Adonis, and who was able to accept the cruel reality because of the lack of results from her efforts,

Violet never knew anything...

Agnes always hid everything.

Violet only knew that her father was sick, but she didn't think this illness would be so terrible that his life was threatened.

After all, he was a vampire, right? A vampire couldn't die of disease.

It was common sense...

'Why? Why? Why? Why....? Father... Why?' Tears streamed down her face as she began to wreak havoc due to her out of control emotions.

She was out of her mind, she didn't know what she was doing. What could a little girl, who lost her father, do?

She cried...

She cried...

She resented whoever took her father's life.

Thus, in her hysteria, unable to think rationally and unable to recognize anything due to the extreme emotions and pain she was experiencing, she attacked the man responsible for the pain she was feeling. Unleashing all the strength she had in each of her strikes, imbuing her flames into every attack.

Her continued onslaught began to rend his flesh from his bones. All the while, he kept silent, eyes closed, receiving each blow without defense or retaliation.

Violet was not a 1900 year old vampire like Agnes. She was not experienced in dealing with loss like Scathach.

She was a 21-year-old baby vampire.

She was not an irregular like Victor, who could absorb people and gain their maturity in an instant.

Compared to Sasha and Ruby,

Violet had the most 'normal' childhood.

Ruby had been trained by the strongest warrior since she was a child, and because of that, she had no choice but to mature.

Sasha was tortured when she was young for the entertainment of her mother 'Natasha', and just like Ruby, she also had no choice but to mature.

Circumstances were different, the level of maturity was different.

"VIOLET!" Ruby yelled.

"What is happening?" The first to arrive was the group of Scathach, Sasha, and Natashia.

"Violet went mad after she drank Darling's blood! I don't know why she's reacting like that." Ruby touched her chest, she could feel Violet's chaotic feelings.

'Just what happened for her to react like that?'

Kaguya appeared from the ground, and soon all the maids came out of her shadow, except for Roxanne, who was outside the mansion.

"Master!" Bruna and Roberta cried out in concern.

"What is Violet doing!?" Maria growled with a mad look as she asked Ruby.

"I already told you I don't know!" Ruby yelled with a cold stare.

"Mother, can we rescue Darling?" Sasha spoke with a worried look, she could hear sounds of bones breaking and flesh tearing. If this continued, Violet would kill Victor!

And not only that, she could feel Violet's chaotic feelings, and Victor's neutral, sad feelings:

'Why isn't he defending himself!?'

"..." Natashia bit her lips and said:

"It's impossible, even if I have a little fire resistance, that's not a

level I can handle..."

Natashia looked at Scathach, "Scathach?" She wanted her opinion.

"I can, but... If I do, she will die." Scathach also didn't have the luxury of going easy on a power that could kill her.

"That's a big no. Darling would never forgive you, Mother." Ruby spoke with the same cold tone.

"I know..." Scathach made a hard face, and she continued:

"If Agnes or Adonis were here, this would be easier." She remembered that in the past, something like this happened, and Adonis was able to calm Violet down easily.

"Just what's going on-...Holy..." Eleanor had just arrived from the room that contained the Scarlet sisters.

"Violet has gone mad..." Siena stated the obvious.

"What happened?" Lacus asked.

"Violet...Victor..." Pepper looked worriedly at the two of them.

"...If it continues like this, will Victor die? Even if it is him, receiving that power without fighting back is madness." Luna spoke.

"..." A silence fell around them while they showed a face that said they didn't want to think about it.

"Eve, do it." Kaguya ordered.

"... But..."

"Just do it." She spoke with a red glow in her eyes.

"..." Eve nodded.

And slowly, black flames began to cover her body.

And just as Eve was going to make a move, something happened.

Victor's burned, and broken hand slowly began to lift...

And touched Violet's head.

"You're a grown woman... Don't cry so hard, or I'll be sad too." He flashed a gentle little smile.

"..." Violet's red eyes widened in shock, "Father..." Looking into Victor's violet eyes, for a few seconds, she saw her father.

And as if it were all an illusion, the fire around Violet disappeared.

Slowly, he started to lower his hand towards Violet's face and wiped away her tears.

Tears that seemed to pierce Victor's heart, a pain much stronger than his heart being pierced by a spear:

"...Forgive me, Violet."

Slowly the light of awareness began to return to Violet's eyes, and again she opened her eyes in shock and horror.

Victor, her beloved Darling, was beneath her with a broken body and visible burns.

For Violet, who only wanted the best for Victor, this came as a huge shock.

"N-Noo-. NOO--, NONoNOOOOOOOOO." She held her head with both hands and began to speak incomprehensible words of denial.

Knowing that if she continued like this she would go into an endless loop, Victor moved, he stood up and hugged Violet.

Ignoring all the damage to his body, he prioritized Violet:

"Calm down... These kinds of wounds are nothing compared to what you're suffering right now." This was one of the reasons that led Victor to do nothing in the face of Violet's loss of control.

'I deserve this...!' He blamed himself for what he did, even though he had no choice. He still did it, he made a decision. He chose to kill Adonis to save him.

And these were the consequences of his decision.

As a man, he faced the consequences head-on... From the moment he made the decision to kill Adonis, he prepared for it.

He expected this.

But that didn't mean it didn't hurt... For someone who just wanted to see the happiness of his loved ones, Violet's expression now caused far more pain than having his entire body destroyed.

"D-Darling, forgive me-, I-..." Victor pulled away from Violet.

"SHHHH, it's alright..." He touched her lips, and stopped her from speaking, flashing a gentle smile.

He wiped the tears that kept falling from Violet's face, and spoke again:

"It's alright."

Violet watched in silence as Victor's torn and shredded body began to heal before the naked eye, the burns healing a little slower, but healing nonetheless.

The pain of having his body destroyed by his wife was nothing compared to the pain he was feeling because of the tears Violet shed. It was as if each tear penetrated his heart like thorns of ice, an unbearable pain.

"DD-Darling, M-My father... He..." Her face started to go through various emotions, until tears started to fall down her face again.

Violet hid her face in Victor's chest, and started crying over her father's death.

At the end of all her emotions, in the end, all that was left was a daughter who had lost her father, and who was now grieving his death.

"..." Tears fell from Victor's eyes, but no one saw that tear because it was covered by Victor's long black hair that once again grew when it was destroyed by Violet's fire.

He bit his lips hard, held his rising emotions in his heart, and hugged his wife as he stroked her back.

"..." The group just watched in silence as the woman cried in the man's arms.

...

A few hours went by before Violet passed out from crying. The emotional damage of losing her father, and the emotional damage of causing damage to Victor had been too great for Violet.

Victor held Violet like a princess, and lifted her off the ground.

"...Darling, what happened?" Ruby was the first to ask.

As he looked at Violet, Victor spoke:

"Adonis, Violet's father, is dead."

"!!!" The girls opened their eyes wide to this shocking news. They now understood why Violet reacted so badly.

"And..." He looked up, his eyes were pure darkness, those eyes scared Pepper and Luna, shaking their entire existences:

"I killed him."

"..." Sasha, Natasha, Ruby, Victor's Maids, and even Eleanor gave Victor a strange look.

Even Lacus and Siena looked at Victor with strange eyes.

All the girls here had spent a lot of time with Victor, and they knew what kind of personality he had.

Victor wouldn't hurt a family member close to him if something didn't happen.

So this statement he made was strange.

They immediately realize there was more to his story that he was not telling.

"...We'll talk about it later." Sasha was the one who took the lead this time.

Rumble, Rumble.

She appeared in front of Victor.

"Darling, you need to rest, leave Violet to me."

"...I..."

"Sasha is right, you need to rest." Ruby backed up Sasha's words.

"...You haven't slept for a few days, right? You need to rest." Natasha supported the girls.

"I don't need to sleep-." Victor tried to deny it.

"Victor." Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"..." He looked at his master.

"You need to rest. What you've been through is not something that will settle overnight..."

"..." He opened his eyes a little in shock, as he realized that his master seemed to know what happened to him.

'As expected of her...' He closed his eyes a little and flashed a small smile.

He looked at Sasha, and handed Violet to her.

"Take care of her."

"Always."

"Kaguya..."

"Yes, Master."

"Get all the Maids to your shadow, call Roxanne too, and protect me if anything happens."

"...?" The girls didn't understand why he gave that strange order.

But as a devoted Maid, she would do anything to carry out her master's orders.

"..." Kaguya's eyes glowed red, and soon her shadow grew and engulfed all the Maids, including Roxanne, who was far away in the forest.

"I leave everything to you..." A black rune appeared on Victor's face, and slowly Victor closed his eyes.

"This-." Scathach opened her eyes in shock, she seemed to recognize the rune that took over Victor's face.

Kaguya quickly engulfed Victor with her shadows, and disappeared.

When Kaguya disappeared, all the women were startled as they felt the blood-lust and killing-intent Scathach released.

Despite her neutral gaze, they could all visibly feel that she was irritated.

'She dares... That bitch dares to mark my disciple?'

"Sasha, take Violet to her room."

"Y-Yes." Sasha woke up from her stupor when she heard her mother's voice, and walked towards the bedroom with Violet.

"Lacus, Pepper, Luna, Natalia, accompany Violet... She's going to need you..." Natasha said.

"..." The girls nodded.

"Hey Pepper..." Lacus patted her younger sister on the cheek.

"Fueeh?"

"We will." She flashed a small smile as she extended her hand.

"...Yesh..."

"Ruby, Siena, Eleanor, stay here."

When the aforementioned girls left, Natasha looked at Scathach.

"What was that Rune?"

"..." Scathach looked at Natasha for a few seconds, and then she said:

"A curse..."

...

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## Chapter5 Chapter 297: Persephone, The Queen Of The Underworld.

[A/N: Short chapter today, I'm sorry, some things happened that left me with no motivation to write today... Ah yes. A new vote to decide the next illustration is happening on Pa treon, please take a look if you are interested... The options this time are quite interesting...]

Victor was in Kaguya's shadow world.

He was lying on the floor while all of his Maids surrounded him as they looked at his face.

"What happened to Master?" Eve was the first to ask. She looked rather worried, a rare sight to see coming from a girl who was always stoic.

"..." Kaguya was silent, she was wondering whether or not to tell the girls.

To be honest, she didn't know much either, but as she was always watching Victor, she had an idea of what had happened. Somehow Victor had killed Adonis, and by killing Adonis, he had 'inherited' something from Adonis...

At least that was the explanation she had come up with, but she didn't know if that was true or not.

"..." Eve narrowed her eyes when she saw Kaguya silent.

"...This is a curse." Roberta spoke in a cold tone as she looked at the black rune on Victor's face.

"Roberta, your look is scaring me a little..." Maria commented in a light tone as she looked into Roberta's eyes, whose pupils had

morphed into diamond shapes, like she was looking into the eyes of a reptile.

"..." Roberta looked at Maria and saw the smile on her face. Realizing that she said that to make her calm down, Roberta took a deep breath and calmed her turbulent emotions.

Seeing that the mood became calmer, Maria continued:

"What is this curse?"

"...This is a rune used by the Greek gods, specifically the Gods of The Underworld."

Staring into Victor's face, she noticed something, "This is a high-level rune..."

"A killing curse. Looks like someone from the underworld desires my Master's soul." Roberta's mood began to deteriorate again.

"... Does this have any danger to my Master?" Kaguya asked.

"Of course not." Roxanne suddenly spoke up.

"..." The girls look at the red-haired Dryad.

She flashed a small smile that showed all her sharp teeth:

"As long as I exist, no one can take our Master's soul, after all, he is already mine."

"..." Some girls narrowed their eyes when they heard what Roxanne said.

"Anyway, does that mean it's not a risk for our Master?" Kaguya spoke in a neutral tone.

"Hmm... It's not 100% safe. After all, even though I am protecting my Master's soul, he is still the owner of his own soul. If by any

chance, he offered his soul to the God who placed the curse on him, I can't do anything about it."

"...I see." Kaguya looked back at Victor.

"I hope Master is okay..." Bruna whispered in a low tone.

Eve and Maria nodded, they had the same worried faces Bruna was making.

...

Victor felt himself floating in empty space. Slowly, he started to open his eyes and saw that he was in a totally dark place, devoid of anything he could recognize or make sense of,

A darkness that not even he, as a being of the night, could see through.

"Adonis~, you will be mine..." He felt someone hugging him from behind.

"Adonis...?"

"Noo, you're not Adonis... Who Are You!?"

The 'thing' that hugged Victor quickly pulled away and disappeared.

Despite this being his first time in this place, he was not surprised. After all, he already had the experience of being in this place.

In Adonis' memories, when Persephone's curse became too strong, he would involuntarily be dragged into this place, a place of unforgiving and disorientating darkness.

And on the day Victor had absorbed Adonis, Persephone's curse was at its strongest.

And Victor inherited that curse.

"Who Are You, Who-."

"Shut the fuck up." Victor's eyes flashed a blood red hue, and suddenly,

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

An overwhelming pillar of fire erupted out of his body, lighting up the dreary and silent void that encompassed his surroundings and driving back the darkness that seemed to be everpresent.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH." His action caused a distorted yet feminine scream to echo throughout the desolate space he occupied.

Inspired by his apparent progress, Victor decided to capitalize on this convenient weakness of the unknown entity that he'd just discovered, muttering,

"Let's light this place up a little more."

Thus, through the power granted to him by his precious Wife, a Wife he held a great deal of guilt about currently, a sphere of fire was birthed into existence, slowly but steadily, growing in magnitude, further driving back the darkness that circumscribed him and his vision.

And in less than a few seconds, his continued actions engendered a gigantic sun that illuminated almost the entirety of the desolate space.

When the light approached the furthest most reaches of his surroundings, Victor could finally see where he was.

He was atop a mountain of bodies.

Looking down at his feet, Victor's eyes arrived at a blond-haired corpse, a corpse whose face he recognized, that of Sasha's father.

"I see... These are the beings I've killed..." He looked around, and he could see some demon beasts too. He could even see the faces of beings he had never seen before.

"Blood is the bargaining chip for Vampires..." Victor finally understood one of the meanings of these words.

By absorbing the fruit that Roxanne had given him, he became 'responsible' for all these beings... For all these souls.

"...hateful...hateful light..."

"..." Victor looked down and saw a woman with long black hair covering the entirety of her face with her hands as if the light he was producing would burn away at her retinas. She was acting as though she hadn't seen sunlight, or any form of light for that matter, for a very long time.

Realizing that she was being watched, the woman slowly began to disappear, only to reappear where the sunlight had yet to reach.

"Hmm... She ran away." Victor made a bored face, deciding to look over at the bodies he was stepping on.

"Who are you!?"

"The one who fucked your mother." Victor rolled his eyes, he wasn't obligated to say his name to this woman.

"...Eh?" The voice didn't expect that answer.

The world around them began to shake as if a high magnitude earthquake was occurring. It seemed as though the woman was angry.

Victor ignored the woman. He could tell he couldn't harm her here, that the scream from earlier was simply the scream of a person who hadn't seen sunlight for a long time.

She was not damaged.

The woman couldn't harm him here, and neither could he harm her.

This was the 'middle ground' of the two beings. Persephone used this space to seduce the people she placed her curse on and make the person willingly surrender their soul to the Goddess.

Something very similar to the inner world that Victor had, with the only difference being that this place was on the 'outside'.

If Victor's red world was his personal world,

This current world was a combination of the meeting of Persephone's soul and Victor's soul.

A shared place.

Normally, beings would not be conscious in this place, they would feel as if they were dreaming.

Only people who had strong souls could stay awake within this 'domain', but even those people would feel weak after a while.

But who was Victor?

He was an irregularity, a being whose existence defied common sense. The word 'Monster' was created exclusively for people like him.

He had so many souls inside him that it was a simple enough action to stay awake inside this place.

And Persephone could see all these souls. From the woman's perspective, when she looked at Victor, she saw a completely dark being with red eyes, which contained thousands of souls struggling to get out of its body.

The sight frankly scared her, as she had never seen such a being

before.

"...Y-You monster, just how many souls do you have inside yourself?"

"..." Victor ignored the woman, opting to look around, stopping on the corpse of a surprisingly large demonic beast.

With a simple leap, he climbed on top of its corpse and sat down, resting his face on his left hand, and looked ahead with a bored look.

"...Why don't you show yourself? I want to see the face of the Goddess who has caused me so much trouble recently."

"Huh? I didn't do anything to you, and I don't even remember meeting you!"

"Oh?" Victor raised his eyebrow, "So you don't remember this face?"

Slowly, his long black hair began to lighten to a bright white, his face began to change, and soon Adonis' appearance was shown to the woman.

A long white-haired Adonis was sitting in front of her.

"A-Adonis..." Her voice was shocked, obsessive, and loving.

Victor touched his face, and slowly his face started to return to normal.

"...You..." Her tone became darker and distorted.

"What did you do with him!?"

"What did you do to my Adonis!?"

Her demonic voice shook the whole place, she was clearly annoyed.

But that didn't affect Victor.

He looked into the darkness with disdain:

"Wrong question, Goddess of the Underworld."

"..."

His smile grew a little, and he said:

"The correct question is, what did Adonis do to keep a Thot like you from getting her dirty hands on his soul?"

"T-Thot-..." Her voice came out, sounding quite disbelieving. She had never been called by such a bad word before.

"He was so worried that his soul would fall into your filthy hands, that he willingly offered to be my sacrifice."

"Wha-..."

"He did all this to get away from you... He offered his soul to one of the worst beings in existence." His eyes glowed blood red.

"Lies! He wouldn't do that, he loved me-." She stopped talking when she felt the world around her shake.

Quake, Quake, Quake.

Behind the sun, a giant being appeared. He was so colossal that only his eyes were seen, the deep blood red eyes that looked like he could see through everything about Persephone.

"He offered his soul to me." A big smile full of sharp teeth appeared on the giant being.

"This...this-..." She couldn't form coherent words as she fell to the floor, sitting up, and looked up at the sky in shock.

"You asked who I was..." Victor had, at some point, appeared in front of the woman.

"I'll tell you..." Victor's eyes slowly began to return to their original color, the violet color with neon undertones

. ..." She opened her eyes wide when she saw Victor's eyes.

"I was the being who inherited all the burdens from the man known as Adonis."

"The man who inherited his blessing, and his curse..."

"Alucard."

.....

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## Chapter6 Chapter 298: Persephone, The Queen Of The Underworld. 2

Chapter 298: Persephone, The Queen Of The Underworld. 2

Adonis... The first time I saw him was when I was walking in the woods. I remember at the time, I was a little sad because I was getting bored of being in The Underworld.

My husband, Hades, who was also my uncle, was a very possessive man, and he didn't like me leaving The Underworld.

I can't blame him. After all, the Gods who didn't live in The Underworld had a huge prejudice against Hades, a prejudice that originated because of Zeus' paranoia.

Zeus didn't like The Underworld, he didn't like Hades. He was very paranoid about a possible betrayal by Hades. After all, he was the guardian of Tartarus. If Hades so desired, he could cause another giant war again.

A war that would dethrone Zeus. Because of that, Zeus isolated Hades and used every available resource to do so.

This was not the first time that Zeus acted irrationally. After all, he was the King of the pampered and was the very definition of irrationality.

Zeus suffered from a curse he inherited from his father.

A curse passed from grandfather to father, and from father to son.

Like his father Kronos, Zeus became obsessed with prophecies.

A prophecy that said someone related to him would dethrone him in the future.

Because of this prophecy made by Gaia, Zeus went crazy... Well, it was not like he was sane from the start.

He began to abuse his authority, and destroy any possible chance for what he considered 'rebellion' to form.

If Zeus couldn't control someone, he would eliminate them, if he somehow couldn't control that being, as in Hades' case, he would isolate them.

He even asked me to spy on Hades, something I gladly agreed to do after meeting Adonis.

The most handsome human male. It was a shame that that bitch Aphrodite got there first, but now that I saw this man, I wasn't going to let him go.

Adonis was everything I wanted in a man, handsome, gentle, docile, and kind...but mostly handsome.

He was the complete opposite of Hades, Adonis was a man I desired.

Ironically, the Goddess of Thots wanted him too. She went so far as to even bless the man with more beauty.

The once handsome man became irresistible with Aphrodite's blessing.

Looking at this man, I couldn't stand it. I wanted him for me, just for me.

'Am I betraying Hades?'

'So what?'

Betrayals and schemes were common on Olympus.

And it's not like I like Hades. After all, I was kidnapped and forced

to marry him. As I was naive at the time, I thought I loved him, but when I looked at Adonis, I realized that I was just fooling myself all this time.

Since we both didn't want to fight, Aphrodite and I made a deal.

We would share Adonis' time.

In the morning, it would be Aphrodite, and in the evening, it would be me.

Sometimes the times would be reversed, and I would have Adonis in the morning, and Aphrodite would have Adonis at night.

It was annoying having to share Adonis with that bitch, but it wasn't that bad...

Everything was going fine until a whore showed up and kidnapped him for herself.

Agnes Snow, heiress of the Snow Clan, was a woman well known for being a hedonist who did whatever she liked.

It would be an understatement to say how irritated Aphrodite and I were at this woman's action.

But unfortunately, at the time, we weren't able to get close to Adonis for a month.

... Well, at least that's what Aphrodite thinks.

From the moment I found Adonis, I cursed him to death. The moment his life would come to an end, his soul would forever be mine...

No matter how long it took, no matter if he ran away, he would come back to me.

No one could escape the Goddess of The Underworld...

'Yes... No one can run away from me...'

But against all my expectations, Adonis achieved a feat no one could anticipate...

An ultimate move.

He sacrificed his soul to be absorbed by another being...

And in doing so, he was saved from the clutches of the Goddess of The Underworld.

Looking at the man in front of her, Persephone could feel her curse, this man was cursed.

But unlike Adonis, this kind of curse would not harm this man.

She understood immediately when she saw that gigantic being behind him.

Alucard...

This man... He wasn't normal...

She felt like she was facing Hades himself, someone who had so many souls at his disposal to use. Wrong, not even Hades himself could keep so many souls inside his body without going mad.

The soul was a set of information that stored everything in the life of the being.

By having several souls within himself, this man was literally the amalgamation of the lives of thousands of beings.

He was alone... But he was accompanied by a legion...

'How did he not go crazy?' She would understand if this man were a God of Death like Thanatos, but... He wasn't.

And she finally understood something.

A killing curse would not work on someone who cannot die.

This man was literally courting death, he had made death his bitch.

A man who walked between life and death.

He enjoyed the benefits of life and ignored the penalties of death, and in a way, he enjoyed the benefits of death as well.

'A curse of that level won't work...' She accepted the sad reality.

But even if she understood that, she couldn't help but feel something.

... Anger.

Her multi-millennium obsession just disappeared because of this man. How can she not be pissed off?

A miasma began to come out of the woman's body:

"You will pay for this..." Endless darkness and heavy killing intent began to leak from the woman's body.

"Adonis is mine... You are mine... No one can escape the Goddess-."

Slap.

She touched her face in shock as she looked at the man.

"I will pay for this?" Victor looked into the Goddess's black eyes.

Slap.

"I am yours?" He looked at the woman as if he were looking at

garbage. It was a look of disdain, a look of hatred.

"You Greek Gods are always like that."

"Always demanding something from us, always treating us like their cattle."

"I don't belong to you, Persephone."

"...." She opened her eyes in surprise. She was shocked that she couldn't react to the man's hand, and she was shocked by the man's expression.

She could feel that this man in front of her was Adonis himself.

But she knew this was just a deception made by her curse, Adonis was gone.

He died... And his soul was in that man's body.

She needed to kill him and take Adonis' soul for herself.

Yes, she needed to do this...

But...

Why couldn't she exercise her authority in this place!?

This was to be the domain of his curse!

She should have supreme authority here!

'Even though he's powerful, he was still a mortal, and there was no way his soul could be so big as to influence-...'

She opened her eyes in shock once more.

'He contains hundreds of thousands of souls living inside his soul... It was obvious that his soul was no longer the soul of an

ordinary mortal.'

She looked at the being behind the sun, and realized that that being was the representation of his soul.

'What is he... What is this being?'

He was not a God, she was 100% sure of that.

He wasn't a demon either.

'To whom did Adonis offer his soul!?''

"Are you surprised?" She heard a voice in her ear.

She quickly jumped back.

'When did he appear there?'

"I bet you're surprised." Victor cracked his neck a little.

"..."

"How can he influence this place?"

"Wasn't this supposed to be the domain of my curse?"

"What is this being?"

"To whom did Adonis offer his soul?" He flashed a small smile that showed off his sharp teeth.

"... Can you read my mind?"

"..." Victor's smile only grew.

And that was enough of an answer for Persephone to understand that he could.

But could he actually read her mind?

The answer was no...

But he could predict her thoughts.

'Ah~, my dear Persephone, you are so predictable.' During all the humiliation that passed, Adonis did his best to understand the personalities of the two Goddesses.

Before, for Victor, Aphrodite was like a riddle he couldn't solve.

But by absorbing Adonis, he had completed this riddle called Aphrodite and could understand her and even, to some extent, predict the woman's actions.

The same applied to Persephone.

The years that Adonis suffered at the hands of the Goddesses were not in vain.

Gulp.

'I need to get out of here, I need more information.'

What were the things the Gods feared most? Powerful beings who reign supreme since the beginning of time?

What did they fear most?

The unknown...

... Ironically, the answer to that question was the answer for all beings existing in this world.

Humans feared the unknown, angels feared the unknown, demons, Gods, Yōkai, vampires.

All beings shared this fear in common.

For Persephone, this being in front of her was something incomprehensible. After all, she never cared about the outside world. She was obsessed with Adonis, thus, completely forgot to socialize.

And that was something Victor wanted to keep. He wanted the Goddess to have a pre-established prejudice that he was 'strong'.

So that in the future, even if she found out his identity as a vampire count, she wouldn't mess with him until he was prepared enough.

He was still a long way from facing a God like Persephone. Even if not a God related to battle, she was still a Goddess, her very energy extremely capable of harming Vampires.

And he knew he couldn't kill her even if he wanted to. How do you kill someone who lives in The Underworld, which was basically 'hell'?

Gods don't die normally, they need a special weapon to erase her 'existence'.

So the only answer he came up with to buy time was... Fear.

After all, fear was a good tool to keep someone in control.

Because of that, he put on this whole 'show'.

And to make the situation even better, Persephone was isolated. Few knew of her obsession with Adonis, the only one who should know about it is Aphrodite.

Even the biggest Simp in the world couldn't forgive a betrayal, right...? Well, that only applied to normal people.

Unfortunately, Gods were not normal people. They have lived so long that their own brains had remained fried for a long time.

Because of this, the conclusion that Victor came to with the information that Adonis had was,

Hades knew of his wife's betrayal, but even so, he ignored it.

But... Would Hades help his wife with her little problem? A problem related to her lover?

Even though he was the biggest Simp in the world, he was still the King of The Underworld, so he needed to have some pride, right?

Victor was betting on it.

Just as Persephone was about to disappear, she felt someone holding her leg.

And she saw that the corpses scattered on the floor began to grab at her...

"Why the hurry?" He started walking slowly towards Persephone.

"You just arrived. Let's get to know each other better." His smile slowly grew, a smile that showed all of his sharp teeth.

"!!!" Persephone's entire existence shook. She couldn't let him touch her, if that man touched her, something terrible would happen!

"Don't come near me!"

Fushhhhhhhhhh.

An explosion of dark power took place, the corpses flew in pieces everywhere around, and the world around them began to shake.

'...As expected of a Goddess...'

Although not as big as my soul, the quality of her soul is far superior.

Victor won in 'quantity', but as a Goddess, she won in 'quality'.

If Victor's soul was like molded steel.

The soul of a God was like a cut diamond.

The difference in quality was quite visible at this point.

But even if he knew that, even if he was feeling the minor effects of Persephone's power blast, he didn't show it.

When fighting an enemy stronger than you, you must not show weakness.

The teachings of a man who had to use his weak body to survive were very helpful.

And joining these teachings with the teachings of Scathach,

'Use everything around you so, when you are fighting a stronger enemy, the terrain is your greatest ally.'

Victor became relentless.

"I'm going to get out of here, and you will not be able to stop me." She growled with visible hostility, her whole atmosphere changed, and she became more dignified.

"... That's a shame." Victor's eyes slowly turned violet.

"I wanted to talk to you. I want to get to know more about the woman known as Persephone."

Persephone narrowed her eyes, "...You say that after clearly showing hostility towards me?"

"If I didn't do that, you wouldn't respect me."

"..."

"You Gods always think you're the center of the universe... It's irritating to talk to someone like that."

"...." Persephone continued to watch Victor suspiciously.

"In fact, it was because of that, that Adonis hated you." He flashed a small smile.

Victor knew the fear tactic wouldn't work forever, and so, because of that, he was already planning to do other things.

If fear didn't work, use curiosity.

If curiosity didn't work, use respect.

There were several tools he could use.

He wanted Persephone's fear and... Information.

Information about the Greek Gods, their strength, where they resided. Anything that was useful.

And what was a better source of information than a Goddess from the same Pantheon herself?

"...Stop your lies. Adonis could never hate me, considering I gave him everything."

'Oh...? She's more composed. I need to step back a little and make her let her guard down.' A wicked little smile grew on Victor's face.

"You're right, Adonis could never hate you..."

...

..

.

....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 299: Two choices, one obvious decision.

[A/N: A new vote has started happening on Pa treon, the vote will decide the next art, if you are interested please take a look. Oh, one more thing, the Pa treon members decided that the character that won the illustration in the last vote was Eve Alucard, the maid of Victor.

"You're right, Adonis could never hate you..."

Victor snapped his fingers, and an ice throne appeared. He sat on the ice throne and looked at Persephone.

"He despised you."

"...." Her expression didn't change, she obviously didn't believe Victor.

"He preferred Aphrodite."

And that was true. Of the two women, if Adonis were to choose, he would prefer Aphrodite. In fact, this was a choice made by his own subconscious, this was the effect of the influence that the Goddess of Love and Sex had on beings.

"..." Persephone's brow twitched visibly.

Victor's smile grew a little; 'Looks like their rivalry hasn't been extinguished yet... I'll use this.'

"As I said earlier, I inherited everything from Adonis. There is no person in the world who understands him more than I do. After all, he has become part of me now." Victor rested his head on his hand.

"Now that we've met, let's talk? I will tell you about Adonis, and in return, you will tell me about yourself."

"...?" She looked at Victor strangely:

"Why do you want to know about me?"

"I'm just curious, after all, you are the first goddess I've ever met, and I never thought goddesses were so beautiful." He lied as easily as he breathed.

One of the influences of Adonis' memories.

"..." A smile appeared on Persephone's face, but it quickly disappeared, and the same indifferent look that contained hate was still present on the woman's face.

'Cheap praise seems to work on this goddess.' Victor laughed internally, but his face didn't change on the outside.

And he also noticed something.

'This woman's hatred for me is like the hatred of someone who has lost their important 'object' that they had wanted so much for so many years.'

If you put it more simply, it was like a rich woman who wanted a limited-edition cell phone, and someone else got that cell phone before her.

'...As expected, to her, Adonis was something more like a trophy. She didn't love him, she just wanted him because of what he represented.'

The most handsome man, the man Aphrodite liked...

Yes, sure. Maybe there was some feeling involved, but it definitely wasn't love. If Victor could guess what those feelings were...

'Possession, sexual desire, and the feeling of winning a prize, something close to pride?'

Adonis was a high-quality, limited-edition product, and because of that, she was obsessed with him.

But what would happen if this woman found a better and rarer product than Adonis?

What kind of reaction would this woman have?

The answer was obvious.

She would forget about him... Her obsession would be exchanged for this new higher quality product.

That was the kind of beings that the Greek gods were.

It was by this understanding that Hades did not interfere with his wife's activities, even though she was cheating on him. After all, he knew that Persephone would use Adonis for a few thousand years, and when she got tired of him, she would throw him away.

"You absorbed the existence of Adonis. You must know about me."

'Of course, I know what kind of insignificant being you are.' Victor felt like rolling his eyes.

"That's true, but I've never had a chance to talk to a Goddess before, especially a Goddess that held the title of Queen." He purposefully displayed a curious and interested expression as he looked at every part of Persephone's body.

"..." The smile appeared again on Persephone's face since she could feel that he wasn't looking at her body with lewd desires like other men but with curiosity and interest.

This time, she didn't even bother to hide that she liked the

compliment.

"So, what is your decision?"

"...Fine," She was still annoyed that he'd hit her in the face, but she could ignore that, considering she wasn't in her real body.

She was not a mindless Goddess. She was an understandable Goddess. She could ignore a slap in the face and his expression that was like he was looking at a dump.

'After all, he was doing it so I wouldn't underestimate him.' She understood that when a strong being was underestimated, they didn't like it very much. She knew because she was the same way.

And she was also curious about Victor's existence, and as he didn't go mad after absorbing several souls, she'd never seen a mortal like that before.

Not to mention that his soul was gigantic compared to any mortal, and even her.

And the most important reason.

'If he absorbed Adonis, does that mean Adonis is in front of me now? Just looking different, and... Stronger.' She swallowed a little internally as she stared into Victor's face.

He was so beautiful, he was so perfect.

'Tsk, Aphrodite is a bitch, but she knows how to do things...' She opened her eyes wide when she noticed something.

'Adonis died, that means that bitch can't be with him either, that's obvious...'

Adonis, the most handsome mortal, has disappeared.

Wrong... He was replaced.

'Adonis was absorbed by this man. Doesn't that just mean that this man inherited his legacy? The legacy of the most handsome man...? gulp. Is the most handsome man right in front of me now?' Slowly the Goddess's desire for possession began to change target.

"..We're going to talk." Her eyes gleamed with a little interest.

She could feel that he was more special than Adonis, and knowing that fact made her body shudder.

"But before that, remove these corpses, and this sun and that giant being."

"Okay." He snapped his finger, and the giant being and the corpses disappeared.

"..." She looked at the sun.

"You forgot the sun... That light is irritating."

"If the sun isn't there, I won't be able to see you." He flashed a neutral smile that caused a small reaction in Persephone.

"...Oh." Persephone snapped her finger, and then the world changed, and they were in a pretty lavish sort of castle, and that castle was pretty lit up.

"You can remove it now."

"..." Victor flashed a small smile, and with the touch of his finger on his throne, the sun disappeared from existence, and everything turned to darkness outside, except for the castle.

Seeing that the annoying light faded and Persephone's mood got a little better, she was still hateful and angry at Victor, but it was much lower than in the beginning.

She had more curiosity and interest now.

She walked up in front of Victor, and a golden throne with black and red designs appeared in front of her.

When she sat on the throne, she spoke:

"Let's talk."

...

Victor spent some time talking to the Goddess. They didn't talk about anything important, it was just about trivial things like what the Goddess liked, what kind of people she hated, etc.

The Goddess tried to talk to Victor and learn more about him, but as an old man experienced in negotiation, he dodged the questions easily and asked something in return that caught the Goddess's attention.

And she quickly forgot the question she was going to ask.

Victor felt awkward talking to the Goddess since he could manipulate the conversation easily, which was very strange.

Isn't she a Goddess of thousands of years? Why is she so... naive? And at the same time, she looked like a crazy bitch?

Was it like she didn't get in touch with anyone, and her personality got twisted from just meeting strange people?

Victor had no idea.

Through Adonis' memories, Victor knew that the Goddess lived in the underworld and had a luxurious life. He remembered that she always boasted to Adonis that the underworld was a good place and that he should go there when he died.

And another thing, the Goddess knew nothing about the current state of Olympus!

Every question that involved Olympus, she always answered, I don't know, I don't care, etc.

Realizing that she would be upset if he just kept asking about Olympus, Victor changed the subject.

But the conversation was not in vain since Victor had a good understanding of the Goddess's personality.

Maybe it was because now they were talking as equals, but he could understand her better than Adonis.

Basically, she was an isolated Goddess. She didn't know anything, and she avoided socializing.

The only people she came into contact with are the dead, Hades, Aphrodite, and her mother, Demeter.

She seemed to be quite close to these two Goddesses, and seemed to know quite a bit about them.

Demeter was unimportant, and he didn't want to know about this woman.

He wanted to know about Aphrodite, but every time Aphrodite's name was brought up in conversation, her mood would go bad, and she would start cursing the Goddess with every possible and creative name she could come up with.

At some point in the conversation, Victor was staring at the Goddess like she was a piece of trash.

She's completely useless... She's an ornamental Queen.

He was disappointed, and his day was ruined.

'Victor think positive. She is still a queen, and she can be useful...'  
Victor decided to think positive.

Sigh.

He sighed internally.

Honestly, talking to this woman was irritating. Her thoughts, her way of talking, her way of acting, everything was irritating.

As a Goddess, she believed herself to be the center of the world.

As a Queen, she believed that all mortals must obey her.

And if anyone refused to obey, she'd curse those mortals and take their souls for herself.

A completely irrational being.

He felt like he was talking to a spoiled child.

"And in the olympo-." Persephone's voice started to go static.

"Hmm?" Victor looked confused for a few seconds, but then he remembered that this was what happened when he was about to wake up in reality.

'Tsk. The time is over.' She grumbled internally.

But she didn't show it on her face.

'His soul is very strong, and because of that, I can't keep him here for long...' She was slightly annoyed by this fact.

'Well, it doesn't matter, he's still scarred by me. Every time he sleeps, I'll meet him... And when I get back, I can investigate this man. He refused to talk about himself all the time throughout the conversation.' She thought it wasn't such a bad time to end up here.

"I'll see you later." Victor began to feel tired as he slowly began to close his eyes.

"...Yes, we will meet again, Alucard..."

Victor's smile grew a little:

'Of course, we will. I still have scores to settle with you, bitch.'  
That was Victor's last thought before he woke up.

No matter what she looked like, Victor would still get revenge.  
Violet's tears wouldn't be in vain.

...

Victor opened his eyes and found himself in another dark place,  
but this time all of his maids were present.

"Master!?"

He heard the voices of his six Maids.

"How long did I sleep?" That was his biggest concern right now.

"Only for 8 hours." Kaguya spoke.

"I see..." Victor sat up on the floor.

"Any change in my soul?"

"There were some small attacks, but your soul defends itself, I  
didn't have the opportunity to intervene." Roxanne looked a little sad.

"Don't be sad Roxanne. You did a good job."

"...?" She looked at Victor, confused.

"You are my last line of defense. You are important." Victor didn't  
lie since, if something went wrong, he could only count on Roxanne to  
protect his soul.

"...Master..." Before Roxanne could fall into her own world, she

heard Roberta.

"Master, are you going to tell us what's going on?" Roberta asked the question that all Maids wanted to ask but didn't have the courage to ask. They were waiting for their Master to tell them what was happening willingly.

"..." Roxanne fixed Roberta with a penetrating gaze, but the woman completely ignored the Dryad.

Victor looked at Roberta for a few seconds while he was thinking about his decision.

But he didn't have much to think about. His Maids were part of him, and he wouldn't let them get away even if they wanted to.

And he was planning on telling them what happened anyway. He just didn't have time to do it because, unlike his wife, who can know what happened just by drinking his blood,

Victor would have to explain from the beginning what happened to all his Maids.

"This is going to take a while. You want to hear the short version or-." He didn't even finish talking, and soon he heard everyone talking.

"The long version."

"..." He displayed a small smile, and soon he began to narrate the events.

...

Inside a room, a woman with long white hair was sleeping, while two women, one with red hair and one with blond hair, were watching her.

"She looks like she's having a nightmare." Ruby commented.

"It would be weird if she wasn't..." Sasha said.

"Her father died, after all, and at the hands of her own husband."

Violet suddenly opens her eyes, "Darling, nooo!" She jolted up in bed and pointed her hand forward as if she was stopping Victor from doing something.

"Violet!?"

"...?" Violet looked at the two women.

"...Ruby...Sasha..." She recognized the two women, and slowly the glow of life seemed to return to Violet's gaze.

"You woke up." Ruby initiated the conversation.

Violet looked down. Her head was empty, and she couldn't think of anything, she felt numb.

And waking up having a nightmare was not a good sign either.

"Violet..." Sasha didn't know what to say to her friend.

She'd been through the same thing in the past, but Violet's situation and hers were completely different.

"... What do I do, I... I... I did that to Darling, and... My father..." She was confused, her feelings were conflicting with her obsession, and she couldn't make a decision.

"You have two simple choices from now on." Ruby spoke in a cold tone.

.....

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## Chapter8 Chapter 300: My Beloved Maids.

Chapter 300: My Beloved Maids.

"You have two simple choices from now on." Ruby spoke in a cold tone as she looked at Violet.

"...?" Violet looked at Ruby.

"First choice, you abandon Victor." She spoke in a stern tone.

"...Wha-." Violet opened her eyes wide, and slowly her eyes turned hostile towards Ruby.

"Second choice, you stay with Victor and face the problem head-on with your head held high."

"..." Her hostile gaze disappeared and took on a confused expression.

"Ruby... Be kinder, her father just died." Sasha's eyes sparkled.

"..." Ruby looked at Sasha, "Violet is not weak, and for information, to get into this fool's head, you need to tell her directly what she needs to do."

"But there are better ways to do it!" Sasha's face distorted.

"How?"

"..." Sasha was silent for a few seconds.

"How would you advise her?" Ruby's eyes seemed to poke holes in Sasha's body.

Sasha felt a little pressured by Ruby's cold gaze, but for her friend's sake, she didn't give up, so she started to think.

And in just a few seconds, she had an idea:

"You need to go home." She spoke to Violet with a serious look.

"???" This time it was Ruby who was confused.

'How will that help her?' She couldn't understand where that thought of Sasha's came from.

"..." Violet looked at Sasha.

"At these times, it's best to have some alone time to organize your mind." She looked with a kind look, "You should go back and talk to your mother."

"..." Violet's brow twitched a little when she heard about her mother.

"... Just like you, she was the most affected in this event, she must be even worse than you."

"Mother..." Violet's eyes became sad. Despite having her problems with her mother, she was never her mother's enemy. Their relationship seemed to be good and, at the same time, complicated?

She couldn't say for sure, but in no way did she completely hate her mother.

"..." Ruby looked at Sasha in shock.

'I had completely forgotten about Agnes.' She facepalmed.

Thinking about her mother's condition, which could be worse than hers, Violet's heart was moved, and she thought about going home. But the moment she thought about it, the image of Victor popped into her head.

"But... My Darling..." She didn't want to leave and be on bad terms with Victor.

Ruby and Sasha understood what she was thinking just by looking at her, they didn't even need to use the ritual connection to know what she was worried about.

"You are the person who knows Victor the most." Sasha continued, "Do you really think he has the capacity to hate you?"

"..." Violet didn't even have to think about the answer to that question.

Violet's bond with Victor was much stronger than anything ordinary, they were linked by something much greater called...

Obsession.

Yes, this can be bad or toxic, depending on the relationship, but for Violet and Victor, this relationship worked.

"He seemed willing to die by your hands if that would make you calm your anger, he's that kind of fool." Sasha pointed to Violet and continued:

"A fool like you..."

"..." Violet thought about the words Victor had said to her.

"These kinds of injuries are nothing compared to what you're suffering right now."

She flashed a small smile.

"You are right." She looked a little more relieved.

"Go back home, visit your mother, talk to her, understand what happened."

"...and ask her why she married Victor." She flashed a small smile, a smile that screamed the phrase:

'I told you this would happen.'

"Wait! This is new to me. Did she marry Victor?" Ruby looked at Sasha, confused.

"...Aren't you sensing someone else's presence in the ritual the three of us share?"

"???" Ruby was even more confused by what Sasha said, but soon as she closed her eyes and focused on the connection she had with Victor.

And Yes... She could feel the presence of a person far away from her current location.

She could feel her feelings, and she was quite sad and depressed.

"What the fuck..." That was the only thing she could say right now.

'How the fuck did that happen? Darling, are you married to Agnes? Huh? Wait... Doesn't that mean he's dating the three heiresses of Vampire Counts as well as the three leaders of the Vampire Count Clans who happen to be his mother-in-laws?'

In Ruby's mind, it was only a matter of time before Scathach and Natasha joined the group, and because of that, she included them in the list.

'...Oyakodon... That was your plan from the beginning!? He wanted to marry all the leaders of the Vampire Count Clans and their heirs!?' Ruby's face distorted, and for a few seconds, she thought this was Darling's plan.

A nefarious plan to gain political control of the entire Nightingale through relationships with the heiresses and leaders of each Vampire Count Clan.

... But, Victor wasn't someone who had an interest in politics until

recently.

And it wasn't like he ran after his wives' mothers. On the contrary, they were the ones who ran after him, and for some reason, women who were almost the same age as Jesus himself started to like him...

Scathach, a woman who was like a devil on earth, and everyone feared her, but in front of Victor, she became docile as a cat.

Natasha, who was a crazy bitch who liked to gamble, suddenly something happened to her, and she became Natashia, a woman who was obsessed with Victor and her daughter.

And Agnes... That, for some reason, when Adonis died, married Victor?

Huh?

Ruby felt her head ache with these thoughts, and she could only think of one thing.

'Which means fate was a bitch again.'

'In other words, all of this is bullshit.'

"My head hurts."

"...?" Feeling the room getting a little warmer than usual, Ruby looked at Violet.

And saw her face...

A face that was pure darkness.

"Shit."

"NATALIA!"

"Y-Yes!" Natalia, who was drinking coffee, was startled by Violet's

sudden scream.

"Come here now!"

"YES!"

"Sasha, why did you say-" Ruby looked at Sasha and saw Sasha's smiling face.

A face that said,

"I told you."

"Fufufufu, welcome to the club, Violet."

"I do not accept that! Not my mother!" Violet growled, now, she seemed to be preoccupied with something else.

"...." Ruby looked at Sasha with an expressionless face.

'Why is she acting like this? You weren't the one who told Violet about her mom joining the club, it was me! So why are you acting like you said that!?'

Ruby was freaking out internally, but as usual, nothing showed on her face.

A portal appeared in the room Violet was in.

"Open a portal to my house, I'm going back."

"Yes, Master." Natalia, who was a little calmer, spoke.

"W-Wait, aren't you going to say goodbye to Victor?" Ruby asked.

"I won't be gone forever, I'll be back soon. I just need to know what happened." Violet knew what happened, but she didn't realize that the ritual could be passed on to someone else through this strange medium. She needed to talk to her mother and also see her

condition.

A portal appeared in front of Violet.

"Don't kill your mother." Sasha spoke in a stern tone.

"...I don't need to do that..." In her current state, she wouldn't be surprised if her mother committed suicide.

"I'll see you later." Violet goes through the portal.

...

"And that's what happened." Victor finished his explanation.

The girls were silent. Some of them, like Roxanne, Roberta, and Maria, were in shock.

But others like Kaguya, Bruna, and Eve easily accepted the situation.

"...Lord Adonis didn't die then?" Kaguya asked just to confirm.

"Hmm, he's dead, but his soul rests in my body."

"Can he be revived...?"

"Yes." Victor didn't deny Kaguya's words.

"But, I don't know how to revive a person, and I have a feeling that when he revives, he will be a completely different person. After all, I have absorbed all the information from his 'soul'. He would be Adonis but, at the same time, would not. He would be a completely immaculate person, with his soul wiped clean."

"...This is complicated..." Kaguya spoke with a difficult face.

"Hahaha, indeed. But you get used to it, I think?" To be honest, Victor also found this strange and confusing.

But since he had Adonis' memories and his life experiences, didn't he feel completely strange?

The incongruity was rather... complicated.

"And to think that Master could do that too..." Maria sighed.

"He never ceases to amaze, right?" Roberta smiled.

"Indeed." Maria confirmed.

'...If he can absorb souls... What happens if he absorbs a god?' A wicked smile appeared on Roberta's face, her eyes thinning like a lizard's sclera.

Slap.

"Ouch." Roberta held her head and looked with an irritated expression at Bruna.

"You're thinking weird things again, stop."

"...I wasn't thinking about anything." Roberta pouted.

"Last time you made that face, we almost went to war with the church." She commented with a stern tone.

"...Correction, we went to war, but it was Mizuki who took the lead." Eve corrected the girls.

"Well, I guess she didn't have a choice at the time?" Maria commented.

"She was in conflict with her ideals and the ideals of the church." Kaguya added into the conversation.

"When ideals conflict, beings tend to prioritize their side, and that's what happened to Mizuki." Eve spoke to the girls.

"...Yes, and because of that, we've gained a powerful ally...Although she can be troublesome at times," Roberta commented.

"Indeed, Indeed." Maria agreed 100% with Roberta:

"What the fuck does she mean by liberation army? What a cringe name."

"Believe it or not, I suggested she change the name. I even suggested a few names, and she said she would think about it." Victor intruded on the conversation.

"..." The girls stared at Victor with an expressionless look as they quickly gathered and started talking:

"So master suggested a name. Does that mean the name of that woman's organization has gotten worse? Remember, he has no good taste in names." Kaguya started the discussion.

"I don't doubt it. Honestly, Mizuki seems to share the bad tastes for my master's naming sense." Eve commented.

"Geh, I bet it's going to be a cringe name that makes me want to die inside." Maria commented.

"...Ugh, don't talk about it. My body shudders just thinking about it." Bruna spoke.

"Speaking of Mizuki, is that woman going to become our colleague? She seems like a good candidate for a Maid. After all, she is just like me, and Bruna, she has a decent body." Roberta suggested as she placed her hand between her breasts and made them sway.

Boing, Boing.

"..." A vein popped in the heads of Eve, Kaguya, and Roxanne, who was away from the group. She was close to Victor, but just like Victor, she was listening to the conversation.

"I doubt it." Eve, despite being irritated, spoke her opinion.

"Oh? Why?" Roberta looked at Eve.

"Becoming a vampire will go against her ideals, she wants justice for humans...and for vampires."

"...Tsk, Tsk, this hypocrite only changed her mind when she saw the vampire children being used as experiments." Maria was irritated at the thought of Mizuki's attitude.

"...But if you think about it, that's a good thing."

"...?" The four maids looked at Kaguya.

"Think, she's a straightforward woman. She's not going to be a bad leader like Alexander the pope."

"We need someone like her in the world. Even though she is annoying, she is much better than the Vampire leaders and the Hunter leaders."

"...I never thought I would hear those words from your mouth, Kaguya." Roberta commented with a little shock as the girls around her nodded.

"What?"

"I never thought I'd hear you badmouth Vlad."

"My Master isn't it Vlad, and... For some reason, I don't care about the King of Vampires anymore?" Kaguya felt awkward. Before, she felt a 'familiarity' with Vlad and felt like he should be respected, but now she didn't feel any of that.

"..." Roberta, Maria, Bruna, and Eve smiled when they heard what Kaguya said.

"The blood is taking effect." Eve spoke.

"Finally, it's about time. She drank so much blood from my Master." Bruna pouted.

"Indeed, it was annoying that she always drank Master's blood straight, I was jealous you know?" Roberta commented.

"Petty Kaguya doesn't want to share, abusing her authority." Eve commented dryly while Maria nodded in agreement.

"Ugh..." Kaguya felt a little offended, since she was definitely not abusing her authority to get some benefit from Victor. She was a Maid, and she wouldn't commit such an atrocity to her colleagues...

... I mean, only once in a while she did it, but it wasn't always.

"..." Victor flashed a gentle smile as he watched his Maids chatting.

"You look happy, Master." Roxanne commented.

"You think...?"

"Yes, you usually only wear that silly smile when you look at your wives."

"...Well, I'm just glad that Kaguya, Eve, and Maria are socializing more. Although not in a profound way, I can tell there's a trust between all the Maids."

Eve still had trust issues, and she only trusted Victor 100%, but that didn't mean she didn't get along with girls. She was just very quiet.

Kaguya always had a leader attitude, and because of that, it was sometimes difficult to approach her and have a normal conversation.

Maria still had a few problems related to her past, her hunter past,

and because of that, she held back a lot when talking to the girls.

'It's good to see they're making progress.'

Honestly, Victor would spend years watching his Maids talking, and he would feel like he wouldn't get bored.

'It's time to go...!' He needed to explain what happened to Ruby, Sasha, Scathach, and Natashaia.

Although he had a little hunch that Scathach knew what happened, she always seemed to know these things.

...

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## Chapter9 Chapter 301: Blood Sacrifice.

After coming out of Kaguya's shadow, Victor joined Scathach, Natasha, Ruby, and Sasha in a room. The first thing he did was give his blood to Ruby and Sasha, and while the girls were drinking his blood, he explained what happened to Natasha and Scathach.

And just as he'd expected, only Natasha acted shocked. Scathach remained neutral with a small smile on her face, it was as if she already knew everything he was talking about.

... Wrong, the correct word here would be, did she expect this?

He was a little surprised that Violet had decided to go home, and he couldn't help but be worried about her. Because of this, he asked Kaguya to use her authority as second leader to receive constant reports about Violet.

He wanted to know everything she was doing.

Victor was worried about her mental state and her safety.

He was obviously a little sensitive when it came to Violet, and he ended up overreacting about his measures.

Finishing up his explanation of what happened, the first to speak was Natasha.

"In short, did you get stronger when you absorbed Adonis?"

"...." The girls stared at Natasha with a neutral look, they had an expression that said: 'Who cares about Adonis? Tell me the news!'

"... That's not how it works." Despite being a little shocked by Natasha's question, Victor quickly recovered since he was used to this woman's eccentricity.

"I absorbed the existence of an older vampire, yes, but that Vampire was Adonis. He was weak, and he couldn't even compare to the two of you."

"Hmm, even though he was weak, he was still an older vampire, you must have changed somehow." Ruby figured it out, but she was a little too busy licking her lips.

"Indeed, even the weakest of older vampires, those who have never trained, can put up a decent fight." Sasha continued, and then she added, "Not to mention, the person you absorbed was Adonis, he wasn't just any older vampire."

Even though she kept her face neutral, Sasha's cheeks were still a little red, and she was holding back hard not to throw herself at Victor.

'His blood tastes better!' Sasha and Ruby thought as they looked at Victor with hungry blood-red eyes.

If before, Victor's blood was like a very tasty new wine, now it tasted like perfectly aged wine that has matured for thousands of years.

Absorbing thousands of souls, most importantly Adonis, who was someone who had been blessed by Aphrodite, had improved the quality a lot.

The Blessing of the Goddess of Beauty went far beyond giving just a 'supernatural' beauty to its recipient. This blessing enhanced a person's entire body to become attractive to the opposite sex.

And to combine that blessing with the being called Adonis was simply unfair...

If Victor announced that he was the most beautiful, perfect man alive, everyone would have no choice but to agree, but he wasn't going to do that.

He wasn't that narcissistic.

"Yes, I know... Because of him, I've gained new troubles, especially one involving certain Goddesses right now."

"..." Scathach narrowed her eyes, and her mood suddenly took a turn for the worse.

"Persephone and Aphrodite?" She asked a simple question, but it had several meanings.

Meanings that Victor understood.

"Not just them, I think Hades, and Poseidon too... and I believe Athena as well?" Victor touched his chin when he talked about Athena.

"...Are you planning a war?"

"I don't have the strength for that." Victor flashed a small smile, "And aside from that, fighting isn't efficient, not against the Gods."

"You know that too, huh."

"I've got his memories, everything he knows, I know."

"..." Scathach's eyes sharpened.

"..." Victor showed a small smile, "A direct fight against the Gods is something I don't want. The damage would be immense, and I don't have a way to completely eliminate their existence..."

"Not to mention... There are better ways to resolve this situation."

"How?"

"Chaos." Victor's smile grew.

"Just as I did with Belial, I will do with the gods. They will kill

themselves for me, that's the best move now."

"...You can't use the same direct tactic as Belial, they're not complete idiots like demons."

"I know." Victor wasn't planning on doing that either.

"Although we are talking about this, this is merely a problem for the future. I need to get stronger first." Although he had planned to fuck with Olympus, he needed strength to defend himself and defend the people close to him when he poked at the great hive of beings called the Gods of Olympus.

"...." Scathach's sharp face slowly started to change into a small smile. She liked her disciple's decisions. It seemed that by absorbing Adonis, the most important thing he gained was his patience and ability to plan far ahead.

"... Come to think of it, you promised me training." Her eyes sparkled.

"You've changed a lot in a short time... I need to check up on my disciple."

From Scathach's perspective, everything that had occurred with Victor happened quite rapidly.

But for Victor, it definitely wasn't a little time...although a year and six months is a short time for an Older vampire.

"...." The girls never ceased to be amazed at how Scathach and Victor had a 'fluid' and natural conversation, how the two beings understood each other completely, and they could converse on a level that the three women could not.

Wrong... Which the two women didn't understand.

Unlike Sasha and Natasha, Ruby spent considerable time with Victor, so she could do that with him too.

But she still wasn't up to Scathach's level, the woman understood him with just a look, and Victor was the same.

"...So you got stronger or not?" Natasha asked in a way as if to change the subject.

"I don't know." He was honest.

"Hmm..." Natasha continued looking at Victor's appearance as she seemed to be checking something.

By absorbing Adonis, he gained a lot of things and, at the same time, a lot of responsibilities. He had to take care of his responsibilities first, and he didn't have time to test the things he gained from Adonis.

"Anyway, let's train, stupid disciple. I need to know how much you've evolved." Scathach appeared in front of Victor, and when she went to grab him by the neck as usual.

She was shocked that Victor avoided her and, at the same time, hugged her.

"... What are you doing?"

"I thought you wanted to hug me?" He flashed a sly smile.

And slowly, he hugged Scathach even tighter.

"That's not..." She was going to continue, however, she caught a little whiff of Victor's clothes, and for some reason, his already addictive scent had become even stronger.

Scathach's breathing started to get uneven.

"Get away from me!" She pushed Victor back.

"Huh...?" Victor looked at Scathach's expression in shock, she was completely red in the face, and her breathing was a mess.

He had never seen her like this before.

"Oya..." Natasha grew.

'It seems my husband has become a completely broken existence for women now... If even a woman like Scathach reacts like that, just how sweet has he become?' She licked her lips.

Unlike a certain someone, she didn't mind throwing herself at the pleasure called 'Victor'.

"..." Sasha and Ruby's smile grew since they were happy to know that they weren't abnormal for acting like this.

"Victor, starting today, you will stay away from all women." Scathach ordered with a red face as she pointed at him.

"Eh...? Why?"

"Your existence has become too dangerous."

Nod, Nod.

Sasha and Ruby agreed with Scathach.

"Don't go near my daughters either!"

Did Victor feel offended because they were treating him like a sexual predator?

He flashed a sly little smile, and he asked,

"So which women can I approach?"

"...That's..." Scathach's face turned a little redder.

"What? If you don't say it clearly, I won't be able to follow your order." Victor's smile slowly started to turn into a sadistic smile.

"Ugh..." Scathach felt it rather difficult to speak right now, but she wasn't one to back down, not after seeing her disciple's smile.

"Me." She pointed at herself.

"Sasha." She pointed at Sasha.

"My daughter." She pointed at Ruby.

"This bitch."

"Oyyy!" Natasha growled. Why was she the only one called Bitch?

"And Violet."

"Just those women."

"...Hmm..." Victor touched his chin.

"I refuse."

"...Oh?" Her face changed to a neutral expression.

"If I follow your orders, I won't be able to approach my Maids...and Agnes."

"..." All the women's eyes narrowed when they heard Agnes' name.

"Your maids are fine... But why Agnes?"

"I made a promise to Adonis." Victor replied with a look.

"Oh... That promise, huh." Ruby touched her chin.

"Which promise?"

"Victor promised to take care of the Snow Clan, Violet, and Agnes

for Adonis." Ruby summed it up for the two women.

"..." Scathach raised an eyebrow.

"Oh..." Natasha understood everything now.

'Hahahaha~, is he really going to have relationships with all the influential women in Nightingale?' Natasha was thinking that if Victor wanted to cause Chaos in Nightingale, it would be as easy as a snap of his fingers.

"Darling is not someone who breaks promises, although he takes time to keep them." Sasha looked at Victor with a sharp look.

"Ugh." Victor felt several invisible arrows shooting through his body.

He knew he owed Sasha a date, and he was planning to, but then the Adonis thing happened.

"Fine, Agnes is fine too." Scathach turned away and pouted.

She personally didn't like it, but she didn't want to force her disciple to break his promise.

Knock, Knock.

"Hmm?" Everyone looked at the door.

"Master, the King has sent a letter. It's important." Everyone heard Luna's voice.

"...?" Victor narrowed his eyes for a few seconds, and slowly all his playful, loving atmosphere disappeared, and he became serious.

"...Oh..." Scathach and Natasha smiled a little.

"...?" Ruby and Sasha didn't understand the two women's reaction.

Of course, they couldn't. What Victor just did might seem like a simple thing, but the ability to completely change your mood, as if you've become someone else, and assume a professional expression, is something you only gain with time.

That was the attitude of a leader... the leader of a clan.

Victor opened the door and saw Luna outside:

"Come in."

"Y-Yes." She felt a little awkward for a few seconds, she couldn't get used to Victor's change.

Luna entered the room, walked to Scathach, and handed the letter to the woman.

Scathach opened the letter, and read.

A few seconds later, she flashed a troubled face.

"I had forgotten that we were at that time." The letter that was in Scathach's hand turned to ice and shattered into thousands of pieces.

"What is it, Scathach?" Natasha asked.

"The meeting of supernatural beings."

"The king is inviting me as his bodyguard."

"...Does the king really need a bodyguard?" Sasha asked.

"Of course not." Victor spoke in a neutral tone and continued:

"It's just for looks."

"This is an important event that cannot be ignored." Natasha emphasized the importance of the subject.

"God-Kings of Pantheons like the Greeks and Norse, Archangels, Witches, Werewolves, Vampires, Demons, and Humans."

"All the leaders of those races will attend this meeting."

"I've heard about it, but doesn't it only occur once every thousand years or something?" Sasha commented, even she, who didn't read as much as Ruby read about it, knew the just of it. After all, it was something like a historical culture.

The meeting of supernatural beings was like the UN of humans. Various leaders meet and decide how the supernatural world would progress in the future.

"They only get together when they want to discuss something." Natasha spoke.

"Last time this meeting took place, it was about how they should treat witches, and I think it'll be something similar this time?" Ruby commented.

"Something must be going on, and we don't know." Sasha spoke her thoughts.

"Are you going to participate?" Victor asked Scathach.

"Yes, I'm curious about something."

"... I see... If you need support, let me know." Victor spoke.

"...Sure..." She flashed a satisfied smile.

Suddenly a Maid appeared in the room and said:

"Master, the anti-material rifle has just arrived."

Victor looked at Maid and saw that it was Bruna, "Oh? It's ready?"

"That was quick." Ruby commented as she had asked for this rifle

a few days ago, and it was ready so soon?

"And you have a gift sent by Mizuki."

"Oh... so it's ready, huh." Victor's smile grew as he became excited.

A few months ago, after finishing his training with Mizuki, she said that she would send a gift that Victor would like. Victor had been looking forward to it.

Victor walked towards the exit and followed Bruna.

"..." The girls looked at each other and nodded their heads. They would put the previous subject aside for now.

Eleonor and the Scarlet Sisters were looking at the boxes on the floor.

Eleonor particularly was looking at the big box with a wary eye.

"Oh, they've finally stopped talking." Pepper perked up.

"...Victor, what is this?" Eleonor pointed to the box she was wary of.

Victor didn't answer, while he just looked at the huge box, Victor's eyes glowed violet, and soon his smile grew.

He reached for the air.

The big box started to shake, and soon it shattered.

And in the blink of an eye, everyone could see an Odachi in Victor's hand.

But it wasn't an ordinary one, it was a massive ōdachi! The blade was bigger than Victor!

'An Odachi, when did he learn to use that?' Scathach thought.

Victor held the massive Katana-like weapon in his left hand and placed it on his waist.

He took a step and appeared outside the mansion.

He assumed an Iai-Jutsu stance and closed his eyes.

"What is he doing...?"

"... He isn't going to do 'that', is he?" Sasha started to sweat.

"That?" Natasha asked.

"Tatsuya's attack, that of the dragon."

"Oh..."

"Hahaha, I wish it was that simple attack." Ruby laughed with a lifeless look.

"...?" Everyone was confused when they saw Ruby's tired look.

"Soon, you will understand."

He looked up to the sky.

His smile grew, and grew.

Rumble, Rumble.

Fushhhh

An aura of lightning, fire, and ice began to cover Victor's body, and slowly this chaotic aura began to become one as if a supernatural power had eaten away those powers.

His aura turned blood red, a red that had the characteristics of

lightning, fire, and ice.

His right arm was surrounded by a dark power that was the same as when he used his blood power.

Slowly, that red aura began to cover his ōdachi.

Victor still remembered when he discovered this technique while he was training his blood power, and that was 1 year ago. Before, he couldn't control this power well.

But now?

Victor's face distorted and completely darkened, and soon the only thing the observers could see were two blood-red eyes and a big toothy grin.

'Blood sacrifice.'

And with a quick draw that defied logic, he sliced through the sky.

A gigantic slash-shaped blood power soared to the heavens at inhuman speed.

AND...

The clouds for tens of kilometers were cut straight. Even with their supernatural visions, the women could see no end to the trail of Victor's attack.

.....

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## Chapter10 Chapter 302: Junketsu.

Chapter 302: Kaguya is getting smarter.

"....."

A deathly silence fell around them. No one could believe what they were seeing, their expressions were ones of pure shock.

Even Scathach.

'Is the power of blood that strong?' Scathach seriously doubted if Vlad could do that when he was Victor's age.

She could tell that Victor used his three powers in harmony and then used the blood to unite everything into one attack.

'I think the percentage was 30% ice, 30% fire, 30% lightning, and the last 10% he used the power of blood to act as a catalyst?' Despite having thought that, Scathach thought she was probably wrong.

She could feel something else in the attack just now, but she couldn't tell what it was.

"...Jesus Christ... this is bullshit! What the hell was that!?" Eleanor broke the silence and Scathach's reasoning.

'Just how much strength did that attack need to have to do that kind of damage.' She looked at Victor like he was a monster.

"Well, that's good, I guess..." Although the attack was devastating, Victor wasn't satisfied.

'That's nice? Is that just GOOD!?' The girls couldn't believe what they were hearing from Victor.

"Darling..." Ruby glared at him, "You were planning to destroy the

moon, right?"

"..." Victor's body visibly shook.

"...What are you talking about, I never planned this." Victor displayed a neutral face that obviously showed that he wasn't lying.

Thanks to Adonis' memories, he could lie as well as he could breathe.

"Lie."

But unfortunately, that didn't work on the wives he'd known for a long time.

"Ugh..."

"Don't destroy the moon! Do you want to fuck up the planet's ecosystem!?" Ruby stomped to the floor furiously.

"This is not an anime where if you destroy the moon, everything will be fine!" She regretted a little that she let him watch anime. He always had these crazy ideas, what would happen if he destroyed the Nightingale moons?

The moon that acted as the planet's natural satellite?

The whole planet would go to shit, literally.

"I know, I know, I wasn't planning on doing that... I just wanted to cause a scratch-."

"Not even a scratch!" She approached Victor with a cold face. Even though she was speaking in a neutral tone, it was pretty obvious she was annoyed.

"What did the poor moon do to you!? Why do you want to blow it up?"

"Leave moon-chan alone!"

"... Okay." Now that he thought about it, that was a stupid idea. But, he swore to himself that he just wanted to know if his power had the ability to reach the moon. However, it seemed it still wasn't strong enough.

'Tsk, and to think that a green alien managed to do that easily.'

"Sigh..." Ruby sighed in relief as she somehow felt like she'd just saved the ass of every being on the planet.

"What is this Odachi made of?" Scathach and Eleanor suddenly appeared at Victor's side and continued to stare at Victor's red-stripped black odachi.

"Can I hold it?" Eleanor asked with an excited look.

"...I don't think it's a good idea." Victor spoke.

"Huh?" She looked at Victor with a shocked look since she didn't think he would refuse.

'This man, he took advantage of my sword in the past, but now he doesn't want me to use his? Isn't he very stingy?'

"Don't look at me like you're looking at a mean man, I just didn't give you the Odachi because it's dangerous."

"Look." Victor threw Odachi towards the sky. It flew a few KM, but suddenly stopped mid-air through some supernatural force, and returned to Victor

And then stopped beside Victor.

"See?"

"...?" Eleanor looked confused at Victor, unable to understand what was happening.

"He's saying he's Thor now, and this is his Mjolnir." Pepper suddenly appeared at the side of the group as she looked at the gigantic Odachi floating around with a curious gaze.

"It's not that..." Victor looked into Pepper's eyes.

"Hmm?" Pepper looked at Victor.

"Fueeh..." She stared into Victor's eyes as if lost in time.

"I told you not to approach other women." Scathach spoke from behind Victor and stood in front of her daughter, "Your existence is dangerous! Stay away from my daughters!" She held Pepper like she was a mother protecting her from the big bad wolf.

"M-Mother?" Pepper was so confused.

"..." Veins started popping in Victor's head, why was she treating him like he was something lewd? Shall he censor his face with a mosaic?

"She was the one who approached me!"

"It's not her fault, it's your looks that are irresistible! She is innocent."

"Oh? So you like my current self?" Victor's smile grew.

"Clearly." She didn't deny it.

"...Mother..." Lacus and Siena both facepalmed. How can she say those words out loud and not notice? This is a new level of density.

Pepper started to struggle in Scathach's arms.

"What?" Scathach looked at her daughter.

"Let go of me mom! You are suffocating me!" Her face was a little red, Scathach was squeezing her daughter's neck a lot.

"Oh." She quickly let go of her daughter.

"Sigh, I thought I was going to suffocate to death..." She breathed a sigh of relief.

Cough.

Victor coughed in a way to change the subject.

"Anyway." He pointed to the floating Odachi.

"This is a unique weapon, a weapon made with my blood, and the metal that this Odachi is made of is blessed; it is the same metal that is used to kill beings of the night." This was something Victor discovered, but his blood had a natural resistance to the hunter's element, and he came up with this idea because of that.

He gave this idea to Mizuki, but he didn't expect this woman to be able to make this weapon a reality.

This is indeed an Odachi to kill Monsters.

"And just so you know, the property of my blood is to devour. Meaning if someone who didn't have the genetic signature of my blood touched this Odachi, the Odachi would consume that being."

But thanks to the blood that is connected to the Odachi, this weapon is not just for killing monsters, it is also for killing other beings.

"... This is dangerous!" Eleanor spoke as she backed away from the Odachi.

"That's the objective." Victor laughed as he took the Odachi and put it in her sheath. He held the Odachi with his left hand since the Odachi was just too big for him to leave on his waist and also too big for him to leave on his back. Because of that, he had to carry the odachi by hand.

"More importantly!" Natasha and Sasha appear near Victor.

"Does this Odachi have a name!?" The two asked with eyes shining.

"...She doesn't have a name."

"Ehhh? This is cruel, you have to name her!" Sasha spoke up.

"Even if you say that, I don't know a good name." He thought for a moment and looked at his shadow.

"Kaguya, what do you think?" Kaguya stepped out of his shadow and looked at the Odachi in Victor's hand.

"That's too big a blade to be called a Katana... Even for an Odachi, that blade is too big..." She put her hand on her chin and started to think.

"As it is made of your blood, a blood that is very strong, and the purest of all..."

"What about..."

"Junketsu?"

"Junketsu?" Victor repeated Kaguya's words, confused.

"Junketsu means purity, as it's a Japanese weapon, you have to give it a Japanese name. It's common sense." She flashed a small smile.

"Hmmm..." Victor touched his chin, he thought what Kaguya said made sense.

"In this case, the name of that weapon will be Junketsu."

"..." Kaguya flashed a smile as she thought: 'Junketsu, The Odachi Of A Progenitor Vampire?'

Somehow, she was quite proud to suggest that name.

"... Ehh? You need to give it a nicer name. How about Excalibur, or something like that?" Sasha complained.

"Indeed, indeed." Natasha could not help but agree with her daughter.

"Wait, do you guys have a problem with that name?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes.

"Hmm... The name is very cute, for a weapon that will kill millions of beings."

"Yes." Natasha agreed with Eleanor's thoughts.

"... Why do you already assume that I will kill millions of beings?" Victor looked at Eleanor with a dead look.

"You are not going to?" Eleanor looked at Victor with a shocked look.

"...." Victor couldn't answer that question. After all, he knew that if he had to, he would do it.

"...." Siena, Lacus, and Pepper gathered along with Ruby.

"Eleanor is right. Isn't that a very cute name for a weapon of mass destruction?" Siena spoke.

"...Yes, but I don't think he's going to change her name now." Lacus continued.

"I was hoping for a better name, like Blade of Chaos or something."

"...That's not a dual sword." Ruby couldn't help but retort.

"You don't get the point. The important thing is to have a cool name! So what if it doesn't match?"

"You didn't just name it after a certain bald man who defied the gods, did you?" Ruby narrowed her eyes.

Pepper turned her face away and started whistling, "I mean, I thought that name would be cool..." She said while whistling.

"Master, the girls are gathered in the coliseum." Kaguya suddenly spoke up.

"...Huh?" Everyone looked at Kaguya.

"Why are they there?"

"Master forgot?" Kaguya asked, a little in shock.

"...?" Victor looked confused at Kaguya.

"Before the Master left for Clan Fulger, you told the Maids to gather at the coliseum."

"...Did I say that?" Victor was confused.

"Yes." Kaguya nodded with a neutral look.

"Strange, I don't remember..." Victor touched his chin.

"It's not strange that you don't remember, after all, many things happened to Master."

"... That makes sense..." Victor trusted Kaguya completely. He knew that the Maid wouldn't lie to him, so he must have said that in the past and didn't remember because of the huge amount of memories?

"The coliseum in the forest, right?"

"Yes."

"I will go there."

Kaguya's smile widened a little, and she said, "Good. I will wait for Master there."

"..." The Scarlet sisters and Luna looked at Kaguya who disappeared with a dead look.

"She planned this, huh." Luna spoke.

"Yes, it's pretty obvious." Lacus nodded.

"Kaguya is getting smart." Pepper looked impressed.

"Stopping to think now. Isn't Kaguya the luckiest of them all?" Siena commented.

"Huh?" Ruby looked at her older sister.

"I mean, she's always with Victor in his shadow." Siena pointed out this fact.

"Oh..." Ruby had never thought about it deeply, considering that she was just Victor's maid. She didn't believe she had to be so careful.

"Are you going to train?" Eleanor asked Victor.

"I guess so."

"Ugh..." Eleanor grumbled.

"...I haven't forgotten about you. We will go to your territory tomorrow." He flashed a small smile.

"Good." She nodded happily:

"Can I go with you?" Eleonor asked.

"To train?"

"Yes."

"Sure." Victor didn't deny it since he was also curious about Eleanor's ability.

"Scathach, Natasha, and Sasha."

"Hmm?" The three women who were talking at one point looked at Victor.

"Do you want to go train?"

"..." Scathach's eyes glowed blood red.

"Sure, I have a few things to teach my daughter, and you too," Natasha said.

"Why me?" Victor looked confused.

"You can use lightning, right? I'm the lightning master, I can teach you a few things."

"Oh...that makes sense." Now that he thought about it, didn't he have the three best teachers of the powers he possessed close to him?

Agnes was a master of the fire element.

Natasha was a master of the lightning element.

Scathach was a master of the ice element.

All that's missing is the element of water, and the power of blood since those powers were ones he hadn't progressed much in. But he was in no hurry, he could always train his blood alone, and he always trained with Ruby the most when it came to the water element.

He even made some progress. For example, in the 'Blood Sacrifice' technique, he used the element of water along with that of blood to make the blood 'thicker', and properly contain all the other powers.

"I can't give my opinion...?" Sasha commented, her mother just accepted it for her.

"..." Natasha looked at her daughter with a neutral look, and then she approached her daughter's ear.

"You are the girl who is the furthest behind in this competition."

"Huh?"

"Ruby, and Violet already got their Date, you're the only one left, and your husband's life is Chaotic. God only knows when he'll have time again." Every time Victor went out somewhere, something always happened.

While Victor was on the date with Violet, Victor's in-laws, who at the time didn't know each other, came to visit him.

Consequently, when Victor returned, it turned out that he fought Natasha.

While Victor was on the date with Ruby, the incident where he was locked up for a year and six months happened.

'Fate is a bitch, and there was no time for peace for that man.' Natasha thought.

"Because of this, you must take the initiative! Love is a war, and like a Fulger, you always have to push, push, push, until you get what you want!"

"..." Sasha stared at her mother with an expressionless look, but she agreed with her mother's thoughts internally. Although she didn't express it, she didn't want the woman to get more out of control.

"Fine, I will..." She turned away with a huff.

"Why is she acting like a Tsundere?" Pepper whispered.

"Wasn't she always like this?" Lacus commented.

"I thought she had passed that stage, and was in the Yandere stage."

"Oh..." Lacus thought that made sense.

"Even our sister has risen from being the coolest woman to the coolest yandere." Pepper commented.

....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 303: Agnes' change.

"Even our sister has risen from being the coolest woman to the coolest yandere." Pepper commented.

"That's true, she gets pretty scary now when it comes to Victor." Lacus nodded.

"Well, they lived together for a year and six months, so naturally, her obsession grew." Siena commented.

"...OHHHH..." The two reacted as if they had heard a divine revelation.

"Can you guys stop talking about me like I'm not here?" Ruby commented in a cold tone with a small vein bulging on her head.

whistle~

Lacus, Siena, and Pepper turned their heads and started whistling.

"...These bitches." Veins started bulging all over Ruby's head while she was wondering when her sisters had become so shameless.

"..." Victor displayed a small smile, he always liked to watch the interactions with the girls.

"Do any of you want to go train." He looked at the Scarlett sisters.

"Hell no." Siena was the first to flee.

"...I need to work in my lab." Ruby ran away too, although Ruby would accept it if it was just Victor and her alone. After all, she could take the opportunity to do lewd things.

Ruby shook her head as she walked towards the mansion. She

should get those thoughts out of her head! She was not like that!

'It's your fault, Victor.' She thought while her face was a little red.

"..." The group looked at Pepper, who, as usual, was left behind by the sisters.

"Fueeh...?" She looked around and saw that at some point, Lacus had disappeared! She didn't even say anything!

"How about you?" Victor flashed a small smile.

"...I...I..." She felt like accepting when she saw Victor's smile, but when she looked at the group that was going to train and realized that there were only battle maniacs remaining or battle maniacs in development, she definitely didn't want to go.

"I need to feed my black cat!" She quickly ran to the mansion.

"Those girls..." Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"Well, it's no use forcing them to train if they don't want to." Victor touched his chin and approached Scathach.

"W-What?" Scathach backed away from Victor a little when she saw him approaching her.

"...Why are you-" He was going to ask why Scathach was so wary of him, but he stopped talking halfway and flashed a small smile.

'It's better to leave it at that. At least now, she's looking at me like a man.' Victor ignored Scathach's attempts to get away from him.

And when he came close to Scathach, he brought his face close to her ear and began to speak.

"..." Scathach's face turned a little red, her heart was beating very fast, but slowly that face started to change into a wicked smile when she heard what Victor said.

"That's a good idea... I agree. You can take them."

"But if I take them, won't the Clan be unsupervised?" Victor asked.

"No problem, I should just ask Luna to take care of everything, and I'll supervise if I need to."

"Ugh..." Luna grumbled a little, but she had no choice if it was an order from Scathach. She predicted she'd be busy in the future.

"I see..." Victor flashed a dangerous little smile.

"RIP for the girls." Eleanor made a gesture of prayer as she looked up to the sky.

"They will suffer in the future..." Sasha sighed.

"But isn't that good? It is only with great difficulties that people improve." Natasha laughed.

"...This is far from a standard difficulty. Victor is literally going to throw the girls to the lions."

"That too is a form of love." She laughed.

'Love? Where? This is just madness.' Eleanor rolled her eyes and was silent. She didn't want to argue with Natasha because she had a thought that if in the past she had a choice, she would never have picked up a sword.

Once you pick up a sword to fight, you can never let go of that sword again.

'Although not everything was bad. Because of that decision, I can defend myself today.' In the end, she understood that every choice had its consequences.

She just didn't agree with the methods of forcing people into a

fate they didn't want.

"Don't worry, I will protect them."

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor.

"How are you going to protect them if you don't know what kind of...creatures they will face?"

"..." Victor's smile grew.

"Who said I don't know?"

"...How do you know if you've never been to my territory?" Eleanor's eyes felt like knives that were piercing Victor's body.

"That is a mystery."

"..." Eleanor's brow twitched a little.

"Anyway." Victor approached Scathach and carried the woman like a princess.

"...Wha-."

"I will go ahead. Luna, take care of things. Natasha, carry Eleanor."

"Put me down." She spoke in a cold tone but made no effort to free herself from Victor's arms.

Victor displayed a gentle smile and said:

"...How about no?"

"..." She opened her eyes a little in shock.

Rumble.

And before she could say anything.

She felt her whole world slow down, and before she could understand anything, she was already in heaven.

"Come, Eleanor."

"N-No, I'd rather go-."

"Shut up." Natasha carried Eleanor like a princess, and just like Victor, she ascended to the heavens.

"..." Looking at the two golden trails in the sky, Sasha sighed a little.

"You look tired Sasha." Luna spoke.

"Yes, I'm mentally tired." Sasha didn't deny it.

To be honest, she was more worried than tired.

But she knew this was not the time for this. Victor would keep his promise, but just like her mother said, will it take a while...?

'If that happens, I should just kidnap him...!' She shook her head several times to get that thought out of her head. For just a few seconds, she was almost influenced by her demonic mother.

She's definitely not going to do something like that. After all, that wasn't her style.

She was a nobler, kinder, and more caring woman.

.. But.

"If he takes too long, he won't give me any choice." Her eyes were pure darkness, a look Luna was used to seeing in Scathach and Ruby's eyes.

'Sigh, this is like a nest of snakes, they are all dangerous, and at the same time, they all get along well because of Victor.' Luna always found this situation strange.

How can possessive women like these get along with each other?

The only answer Luna could come up with was Victor.

By accepting the advances of women and always paying attention to them, he ended up achieving an impossible feat.

He managed to make these women who have mental problems get along with each other...

'Wait... Now that I think about it, isn't this going well because the girls know each other?' She touched her chin and started to think. She just ended up thinking that every woman who had any feelings for Victor was somehow related to the three wives.

'Ohhhh... I get it, as the women are Victor's Mother-in-law's, they get along well with the other girls.' Luna felt that she had discovered a very important secret from Victor.

'So the answer was Oyakodon all this time.'

"I will go now. If something happens, don't forget to let me know."

"Yes, I will." Luna responded unconsciously, as she wasn't paying much attention to what Sasha said.

...

While Victor was going to train with his Maids, Scathach, Sasha, and Eleonor,

Violet was sitting cross-legged as she stared at a bed with a neutral gaze.

On the bed was a woman with long white hair, who was lying on

the pillow as tears fell from her face.

"How long has she been like this...?" she asked in a careful tone.

"Since Victor left here..." Hilda spoke.

"...I see..." Violet lowered her head a little. To be honest, it had been hard for her too.

She was used to walking into this room and seeing her father sitting there welcoming her with a gentle smile... But that image would never be possible to see again.

'My father is gone... And to make matters worse, by his own will...'  
Now that she had a clearer head, she could understand Adonis' feelings.

Yes, she could understand them... But she couldn't accept it.

'He's very selfish... How can he just disappear without saying anything to anyone?' Violet bit her lip, and small tears threatened to spill down her face.

"Violet..." Hilda touched Violet's shoulder.

"... Yes, I know." She wiped her eyes and said, "This is no time to cry." She took on a serious expression.

"..." Hilda flashed a small smile of approval when she saw how quickly Violet recovered.

'Can she be like that because she has that man always supporting her?' Hilda was a little curious.

"How much do you know about the situation?"

"Only a little... But I can imagine more or less what happened..."  
Hilda was honest.

"Tell me what happened." But she wouldn't deny an explanation of what happened. It was better for her to work with real facts rather than speculation.

"This will take a while..." Violet said, and soon she started to explain what happened to Hilda.

...

30 minutes pass.

"I see..." Hilda could only say that after hearing Violet's entire explanation. What else could she say? What's done was done, and she wasn't very good at comforting people. She never was.

Despite knowing Agnes since she was a teenager, Hilda could count on her fingers the times she ever needed to comfort Agnes.

The first time was when Agnes' parents died, and the second time was when she discovered her uncle's treachery against the Snow Clan.

After those times, Agnes never cried or became depressed again; she had become a strong woman... A little broken, after all, she had become a hedonist, but still, she was strong, and that was all that mattered.

"Now that you know, let's work this out." Violet got up from her chair and walked toward the bed.

She grabbed Agnes by the collar of her shirt and looked into the woman's lifeless eyes, "What are you doing?"

"..." Agnes stared into Violet's violet eyes, and for a moment, the image of Adonis seemed to replace Violet, but slowly, she began to wake up and saw that it was just her daughter...

"...Violet..."

"Yes, I'm your daughter."

"And I'm asking, what are you doing?"

"... I don't know..."

"Yes, I can see that." She felt like rolling her eyes.

"When I decided to visit this place, I was expecting to see my mother furious as she looked for a way to make a fur coat of the Goddess Persephone."

"...." Agnes's brow twitched a little.

"But I never expected you to be in this pathetic state."

Agnes' eyes began to glow blood red, and anger began to build in her chest.

"How dare you... You don't know how much I suffered!"

"You don't know-." Before Agnes could say more, Violet interrupted:

"Yes, I don't know... The only thing I know is that my father died! And my mother is doing nothing!" Violet looked at Agnes with her red eyes.

"I'm not doing anything...? I literally did everything, and it still wasn't enough-."

**BAAAAM!**

Violet slammed her head into Agnes' head.

"!!!" Hilda opened her eyes in shock.

"Ugh." Agnes showed a pained expression, her daughter's head was hard!

While keeping her face close to Agnes, Violet spoke with a furious expression:

"Do you want to cry!?"

"Do you want to be depressed?"

"Do you want to be alone?"

"Do you want to mourn my father's death!?"

"Do it after you get your revenge!"

Violet's voice entered Agnes' entire being and made Agnes' entire existence visibly shake.

Looking into her daughter's red eyes in a state of shock, she could see an intense fire burning inside her eyes, a fire that was being fueled by her hatred, a hatred that could burn the world if not managed correctly.

"Violet-." Agnes looked like she was going to say something, but Violet didn't want to listen.

Violet let go of the woman, "When that bitch pays for everything she's done, when that bitch dies, when her whole existence burns in our fire..."

"Only when that happens are you allowed to feel depressed and mourn my father's death... Until that day comes, I need you. I need the Countess of the Snow Clan." Violet turned around and walked towards the exit of the room. When she touched the doorknob, she spoke without turning back:

"And do yourself a favor, and me... Seal this room."

"W-Wait, where are you going, Violet?" Hilda asked.

"For my room, I will wait for my mother to become the woman I

know, and in a way that I also respect." She spoke in a cold tone.

Violet opened the door and left as she looked down the hall and walked forward aimlessly.

Walking around in a bewildered state, at some point, she arrived at her room.

She entered her room and closed the door.

And the moment she closed the door, her legs seemed to give out, and she fell to the floor.

She sat on the floor and put both hands on her head while crying silently...

"...This is hard, Darling..." She looked down at her shaking hands and displayed a depressing smile:

"You're not allowed to mourn my father's death, huh?" She displayed a disdain for those words.

She was asking for something impossible, as vampires, they felt everything more intensely, and even if they weren't vampires,

She was a daughter... A daughter who had just lost her father.

No matter how strong she pretended to be, when she was alone, it all fell apart.

"Pathetic..." She clenched her fist tightly.

'I said all that, but I can't do what I said. Am I just a hypocrite?'

'Father... you idiot...'

'Darling... I'm sorry...'

Her emotional state was on the rocks.

She needed some time to herself, and because of that, she

locked herself in her room.

Without Violet noticing, a shadow moved and left the room.

This shadow disappeared from the Snow mansion and appeared in the Garden, and the appearance of a woman with oriental features and long black hair appeared.

She looked at the Snow mansion and thought; 'That's what Lady Kaguya was saying...'

'I must warn her about this... Count Alucard must know about this.' The woman disappeared into the shadows again and ran towards the Scarlett clan's territory.

Even though he was far away, Victor always kept an eye on Violet and protected her.

...

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....

## Chapter12 Chapter 304: The Snow Clan Treasure.

Chapter 304: The Snow Clan Treasure.

From the moment Violet left the room, an uncomfortable silence descended behind her.

"..." The entire time Violet was talking, Agnes couldn't utter a word, she was too shocked...

"Agnes..."

Hearing Hilda's voice, Agnes slowly began to wake up from her stupor.

Slowly, she looked down at her hands.

Hilda couldn't see her face because it was covered by her long white hair.

"The woman I respect, huh...?" She clenched her fists tightly. She had never heard those words from her daughter before.

Slowly her golden eyes began to turn blood red, a cold red that carried all her silent hate.

Agnes looked up.

Hilda could see Agnes's cold, lifeless and serious face. She had finally made a decision.

She flashed a small smile:

'It seems that Violet's words took effect.' Hilda thought.

She was a little surprised by this development too. She thought she would need to help her master if she kept it up, but who would have thought her own daughter would help her?

'The best way to cheer up someone like Violet and Agnes is not to say that everything was fine, but to point out what they should do.' Hilda understood the personalities of the two women, like mother, like daughter.

The two women were troublesome. Normally, if they had a normal life, they wouldn't do anything crazy. But when something or someone touched their deepest 'desire'...

Something... Something would emerge from the depths of these women's souls, something dark.

Something that could harm everyone if left unchecked.

But Hilda had a feeling... A feeling that 'he' could handle the craziness of these women relatively easily.

For any man, just Violet alone was a big problem. They wouldn't like her crazy attitude that could harm her and everyone around her.

'But he isn't a normal man...'

Even Scathach and Annasthashia Fulger accepted this man, and these two women were very troublesome.

Scathach accepted him as a disciple and a son-in-law.

And Annasthashia Fulger accepted him as her son-in-law.

Hilda thought that if it were that man, he could handle it easily.

"Hilda, I want all our resources and contacts in search of something."

Hilda had her thoughts interrupted by Agnes. She looked at the

woman and asked in a neutral tone:

"What is it you are looking for, Lady Agnes?"

"I want information on any possible weapons capable of permanently killing a God."

"...." Hilda opened her mouth in shock.

'Was she really going to do this? Kill a God?' Hilda couldn't imagine the chaos that would ensue in the supernatural world.

"It doesn't matter if it's a small rumor or some illogical folktale. Investigate everything."

'Yes, she would do it.' Hilda saw that the woman was too determined to back down.

The biggest obstacle to killing a God was finding a suitable weapon. After all, gods were beings with immortal souls, and they could only be killed by extremely specific types of weapons.

"I want all members of Clan Snow and Clan Blank looking for this information. All Clans associated with Clan Snow should work on obtaining this information as well."

"Tell them that if they refuse to work, their clan will cease to exist."

"And cancel all my appointments." Agnes crawled out of bed, then stood.

Agnes loosened her hair that had always been tied up, while she walked a little until she saw the fake glasses she always wore, slowly she approached the glasses, and with a bit of force in her hand, she shattered her fake glasses.

Soon she passed Hilda.

"What are you going to do?" Hilda was curious what her master

would do.

Agnes turned her face and looked at Hilda with her blood-red eyes glowing as if they were a great fire that was about to engulf everything, but at the same time, that fire was being contained by the coldness of her gaze:

"From today, I will train in seclusion. I need to regain my old strength, and get stronger." She raised her hand, and soon flames began to appear in her hand, and like a magic trick, a completely red western sword appeared.

"..." Hilda looked at Agnes in shock. She only saw the face that Agnes was making once in her entire life.

And that's when her parents died.

From the beginning, Agnes always had great potential, but she always felt that it was not necessary to train anything more than her fire powers.

And she never trained anything beyond the basics of her Clan's basic martial arts.

Originally, like Clan Scarlett and Fulger, Clan Snow also had a primary weapon from which a martial art was derived.

And that weapon was a common western sword that you could see anywhere in the past.

The only difference is that this sword was made with the scales of a fire dragon and bathed in the blood of the fire dragon's heart.

What did that mean...?

FUSHHHHHHH.

The sword could channel the full power of the Snow Clan leader's fire and increase it.

Hilda looked at the sword with appraising eyes.

The Snow Clan's greatest treasure, a 'divine' class weapon, a weapon made from the remains of a Dragon King.

A Dragon King whose name caused everyone despair in the past.

Fafnir, the King of All Fire Dragons.

The being known as a calamity that could easily destroy countries.

And in Agnes's hands was a part of that being's power.

'The Snow Clan will once again use the Blade of Fafnir...' There was a saying that was passed down from generation to generation of the Snow Clan.

Wrong, was it more like a superstition?

'When a Snow Clan leader uses Fafnir's blade, great chaos will arise in the near future.' Hilda wasn't much of a believer in superstition, but...

She had a feeling.

A premonition that something terrible is really going to happen in the future.

"I never needed to train, and now, I realize how foolish I was..." She gripped the sword's hilt tighter and looked at the red blade:

"I'll make her pay for it." Agnes' cold tone sent little shivers down Hilda's spine.

'She's returned? That crazy, hedonistic woman?' Hilda assessed Agnes a little better, and soon she internally shook her head: 'Something has changed, she hasn't gone back to what she was before, she's changed to something else.'

"Your wish is our command, Master." Hilda expressed a gesture of respect with a smile on her face.

It was only her secret, but she liked her master the way she was before, a ruthless and do-what-you-want woman, although, over time, she learned to like the 'loving' Agnes too.

But if given a choice, Hilda would definitely choose the old Agnes.

"..." Agnes nodded and then left the room while holding Fafnir's blade in her hands.

Changes would occur in the Snow Clan, changes that would shake the very structure of Nightingale society.

...

BOOOOOOOM. BOOOOOOOM. BOOOOOOOM.

Sounds from the explosions of two people clashing repeatedly could be heard throughout the colosseum.

"...So this is a high level vampire fight?" Bruna asked curiously as she looked at her master, who was fighting Scathach.

"Wrong, they're just measuring each other's strength, they haven't really started fighting yet." Eleanor spoke.

"What!?" Bruna didn't believe what she heard from Eleanor.

"...So this is just a warm-up?" Eve asked in a shocked tone.

"Yes."

"Although it's a warm-up, not everyone can fight Scathach like that and be okay." Natasha spoke while looking at her daughter, who had her whole body covered in lightning, and eyes closed. She seemed to be teaching her daughter something.

"Oh my god..." Bruna looked at Victor with a more devout look.

"What do you mean 'not everyone can fight Scathach like that?'" Maria asked curiously.

"Exactly what it means." Natasha looked at the girls.

"Scathach is the strongest female vampire in the world. Few people can withstand her destructive punches."

"Not even me or Agnes could take a punch from her as openly as Victor is doing now." Even though she was greatly decreasing her strength, that didn't take away from Victor's merit. After all, even though her strength was restricted, she was still using her martial arts.

And the martial arts she created were extremely dangerous.

Natasha couldn't take a direct punch from Scathach for the main reason that she didn't train her stamina, compared to Scathach, who was a complete warrior who made a point of training everything.

Natasha just focused on her lightning, speed, and her dagger martial arts.

While Agnes just decided to train her fire.

'If we had trained as diligently as Scathach from the beginning, we would be at a level similar to Scathach now.'

But as time passed, the two women grew lazy while Scathach never stopped trying.

"Amazing... Master's master is amazing..." Eve impressed.

Nod, Nod.

Victor's maids nodded in agreement with Eve's words.

'If I train with her, can I be like that too?'

"..." Eleanor, Natasha, and Kaguya looked into Eve's gaze with sweat on their face.

They could definitely tell what this girl was thinking right now.

"Girl, forget it. You don't have to go through this hell. First, basic vampire training... After that, you can throw yourself into hell." Natasha spoke.

Nod, Nod.

Eleanor waved furiously, "Definitely not a good idea to train with Scathach right now without having a base."

Eve looked at the girls with a neutral gaze:

"...But I already have a base. My Master and Kaguya taught me how to fight."

"Even if we taught you how to fight, that doesn't compare to training with Scathach... Although, Master can be pretty spartan too sometimes."

"..." Roberta, Maria, and Bruna's bodies visibly shuddered when they heard Kaguya's voice.

"Did you all train with my Master?" Roxanne, the tall Dryad, asked in a curious tone.

"Yes."

"I see..." She started to think, she didn't necessarily need to train to fight, considering she wasn't a fighter, she was something more along the lines of a protector.

But it didn't hurt to learn some techniques...

[What do you think?] She asked as she looked up at the highest part of the coliseum, and in that area, she could see a giant gorilla

looking around as if it was watching over everything.

The gorilla looked at Roxanne.

And soon, a man's voice appeared in her mind.

[Master should do what she wants, I will always support you, but don't overdo it too much... Although this isn't your real body, it's still part of you.]

[Don't worry, I can't die.]

[I know, as long as that man exists, you can't die, but you still feel pain, and even if you're safe because your main body is in that man's body, you still have to be careful.] He didn't want Roxanne to fight, but he could not stop her will.

[For now, I suggest you just watch everything, you're still a baby after all.] Because of that, he just decided to advise her.

[Umu... You're right.] Roxanne decided to follow her guardian's advice.

**BOOOOOOM!**

A loud explosion ensued, and everyone looked to where Victor and Scathach were training.

The two were in the middle of the arena facing each other, and in less than a few seconds, they walked away from each other.

Scathach was the first to initiate the conversation:

"Victor..."

.

.

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## Chapter13 Chapter 305: Scathach feels weird for several reasons.

"Victor, your fighting style has become weird."

"...?" Victor looked confusedly at Scathach, "What do you mean?"

"I feel like I'm fighting multiple people at the same time."

"...Huh?" Victor was even more confused now.

Scathach touched her chin and began to speak her thoughts:

"All beings in this world have their own type of mannerisms, something like an action you always do, sometimes subconsciously."

"For example, whenever people want to think about something deeply, they usually strike this pose." Scathach pointed to herself.

"They pinch their chins and start thinking, as if it were some kind of a 'ritual' that helped focus their minds."

"All beings in this world have these kinds of actions while fighting, but you? You have a lot of these things, and it's completely weird because none of those mannerisms get in the way of your fighting style."

"Oh... I understand now." Victor nodded, indicating that he understood Scathach's explanation.

Basically, it was something like what his mother always did.

'Every time my mother wanted to explain something to me, she would raise her finger up as if it was a way for me to pay attention to her.'

'She always did that.'

Habits, tics, involuntary actions of the body that you always do but don't realize.

Scathach looked at Victor even more deeply, "It's weird, it's like I'm fighting a legion of people."

She could see through it, thousands of beings, she felt like she was fighting a war against an army all by herself, but the problem was that this army was not comprised of ordinary, weak people.

They were an army of powerful people.

'Interesting...!' She found this situation quite amusing. She thought she would have something to teach her disciple in terms of his physique.

But it looked like he hadn't forgotten to train his basics.

'He didn't ignore my teachings, his foundation remains strong.' She had her suspicions as she watched the fight with Anderson, but it was always good to check it out for yourself to be sure.

Victor was an irregular, a being that was something close to an atomic bomb in power and abnormality. Scathach had always known that, and because of that, she had always emphasized the importance of the basics to Victor,

Much more than even to her own daughters and other disciples, to whom she'd only mentioned its importance in passing.

'Regardless of what he decides to do in the future, his body must bear the burden of future new techniques.' Those were her thoughts at the time she was training Victor.

And for that reason, and for other reasons too, she taught her personal techniques that were only taught to her daughters.

The martial art that Scathach created was the definition of her way of thinking. This martial art 'perfected' the foundation of its practitioner.

But she never thought that because of these martial arts she taught Victor, she was able to take him to a whole new level.

'Is this because of your natural instincts?' Scathach had no way of knowing, but she was sure of one thing.

'If he keeps training like this and never loses focus... Maybe, just maybe... In the future, he will become an existence close to a God of War, a being who knows all the martial arts in the world, and can use all martial arts perfectly and without disadvantages.'

Scathach still thought this was absurd as even the War God Ares took thousands of years to perfect all the martial arts he'd learned.

But she also knew that the same God of War procrastinated a lot and, like all the Greeks, went around making hundreds and thousands of children with mortals.

He had enough children to fill a small town of 20,000 people, those 20,000 people being his children.

But Victor didn't have that kind of degenerate disposition and preferred to stay with his wives and take care of them.

So as long as he didn't lose focus, it was possible.

'Yes...Maybe he could even become someone who could-...'

"Scathach?"

"!!!" Scathach's entire body visibly flinched as she was surprised by Victor's sudden voice.

"..." When did he get so close to me?

Scathach narrowed her eyes as she looked ahead, seeing Victor's face.

Badump.

Her heart beat a little faster.

'... Strange, I didn't feel anything when I saw that worm Adonis, but why is it different with him?' She was extremely confused but didn't let it show on her face.

"When did you get close to me?" She asked in a neutral tone. She wanted to know what he did to get close to her without her noticing.

"..." Victor showed a small smile when he saw Scathach's slightly red face, a face that she didn't seem to have noticed, then he spoke:

"I just walked." Victor didn't lie.

"...Eh?"

"Were you so focused on your thoughts that you didn't notice me calling? I've been calling you for a while."

"..." Scathach looked at Victor as if she had heard the greatest bullshit of her life.

'... What? What kind of bullshit is he talking about? I, Scathach Scarlett, was lost in thought and didn't feel someone approaching?'

That's impossible.

Even if she was sleeping, she would feel the presence of any being that approached her.

Even in adversity, even if she was weak and exhausted, she would always keep alert to her surroundings, even going so far as to 'sleep with one eye open'. This was a habit that she'd painstakingly developed and it could never be undone, it'd become part of her

being.

'And this man is saying that I got lost in thought? And did I not notice?' Scathach narrowed her eyes.

For a moment, she even thought that Victor was lying, but she knew he hadn't lied to her.

So the problem was her...

But she refused to accept it.

"Fuuuh..." Victor blew into Scathach's ear.

"!!!" The woman's entire body visibly shivered, and she quickly looked away, her face redder than before.

"Look, you got lost in your thoughts again." He commented in a gentle tone.

"..." She bit her lip in frustration, her heart was beating faster than before, and her face was completely red.

"You good? This is not like you, you've always been alert of the things around you."

'... I know, right? I also wonder what's going on, maybe I'm sick?' She thought to herself but refused to say anything, but she had a little problem to deal with right now.

"Get away from me a little..." She gently pushed Victor away.

"...?" Victor gave Scathach an odd look but nodded as he said, "Sure."

"....."

The group on the side looked at this scene with dead eyes.

What is this romantic comedy? Why were they seeing a 'pink' mood like flowers were in the air?

More importantly, was this the strongest female vampire in the world? The woman all vampires feared? The one called by many countries the Crimson Devil?

Even some demons feared this woman!

And yet, here she is, acting like a teenager in love!

"...Sometimes I feel immense frustration watching that woman." Sasha commented.

"I understand you, daughter. I really do." Natasha nodded with a dead look, and she continued:

"If she continues like this, she will create her own galaxy around herself. Her density level has far surpassed that of a black hole."

"... Pfft."

"..." The girls looked at Eve with a neutral gaze.

"What?" The Maid, who almost laughed, looked at everyone with a neutral gaze.

Girls like Eleonor, Sasha, and Natasha narrowed their eyes.

"...Victor's maids sure look like Kaguya." Eleanor commented.

"Oyy, what do you mean by that?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes.

"It may not look like it, but we are different from each other. It's just Eve who looks a lot like Kaguya." Bruna commented.

Roberta then added, "Perhaps this is an effect of them being close in their roles in the Clan?" She touched her finger to her cheek.

"But you're not wrong, us Maids do share some of Kaguya customs and mannerisms. After all, she is our 'leader' and the example of the ideal 'Maid'."

"Why are you emphasizing the words 'leader' and 'ideal'?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes at Roberta.

"... Well, we all know we can't be like you, considering you have a privilege that no one else has, not even the master's wives, so no matter how much we look and act like you, we're not you."

Nod, Nod.

The others nodded in agreement.

"Huh?" Did Kaguya not understand what privilege they were talking about?

"Hhhmm, Hhhmmm," This time, all the Maids nodded together as they heard Roberta's words.

"...." Sasha looked at Kaguya with a neutral gaze:

"You don't seem to know what that privilege is."

"Lady Sasha?" Kaguya looked at Sasha.

"Let me explain it to you then." Sasha assumed a serious expression and said:

"You get to stay with Victor 24 hours a day in his shadow. If you wanted, you could also pull Victor into your shadow and create a world for just the two of you."

"Oh..." She finally understood what the girls were talking about, but a doubt appeared in her head:

'Is that considered a privilege? I never thought about it, to be honest... I've just been doing my job.'

"...Violet would literally trade anything to acquire that ability and privilege."

"...Not just her..." Natasha commented silently.

"Umu. For a yandere, being close to your loved one 24 hours a day is a great desire..." Maria nodded her head while smiling.

"The fact that she doesn't know that kind of pisses me off a little bit." Roxanne commented casually. However, she wasn't serious, she was just trying to fit in with the girls. After all, if we were to talk about connection, she was the one who had a deeper connection with Victor than anyone else.

She was literally connected to Victor by their souls.

And all the girls present knew it, except Eleanor, of course.

Because of that, when Roxanne said that, the words fell into the girls' ears as a form of provocation.

"...."

All the girls who knew about Roxanne looked at her with dead eyes.

"...This bitch, is she serious?" A vein bulged on Natasha's head.

"She's definitely serious." Sasha narrowed her eyes.

"Sinner..." Bruna commented in a low voice.

"...Ara...?" This didn't go as planned. Roxanne broke into a cold sweat when she felt the red eyes of all the girls except Eleanor.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"!!!?" The girls turned away and looked at the explosion site, and soon they saw Victor and Scathach fighting again.

Victor was using his Odachi, and Scathach was using a spear...?

The girls who knew Scathach well looked at this scene with a look of pure shock.

"...N-Natashia." Eleanor stuttered when she called out Natashia's name.

"Y-Yeah?"

"Didn't Scathach say she would only ever wield her spear against a worthy opponent...?"

"Yes...."

"...So... Why is she using it for a simple workout then?"

"How the fuck should I know!?" Her face screamed incredulation, with the underlying message of 'Do you think I'm a seer, bitch?'

But what the fuck is going on? What happened while they were talking?

"...." A silence fell around them as the girls just stared in shock at the force of their 'training'. Every time the Odachi and Scathach's spear collided, a part of the ground was cut.

Sigh.

Roxanne breathed a sigh of relief when she realized she was no longer in the girls' focus and internally thanked her master for the sudden outburst.

BOOOM, BOOOM, BOOOM.

Victor and Scathach clashed over and over again. Every time it looked like Scathach was going to hit Victor's body, he dodged it by millimeters.

The same was true of Scathach.

Victor was swinging the huge Odachi around as if it were a normal Katana. This, however, was normal due to his strength which was much greater than a normal human.

But the girls had a doubt.

"How the fuck is he managing to fight with that huge Odachi?" Maria asked.

"Indeed, shouldn't an Odachi be at a disadvantage against a Spear?" Sasha spoke confusedly and then looked at her mother and asked:

"What do you think, Mother?"

"...Hmm..." Natasha tried to assess the situation, but the only answer she got was,

"The secret is our abilities, I think?" Natasha spoke with certainty and, at the same time, with doubt.

"...?"

"Look, Victor's reaction time is insanely high, you know?"

"Yes, after all, he has the powers of the Fulger Clan." Sasha spoke up.

"I assume that's why he can fight normally even if he's at a disadvantage?" Natasha wasn't sure if that was it.

"You're right about that, but you forgot something... The secret lies in the difference in height." Eleanor spoke with more certainty.

"Hmm?" The girls looked at Eleanor.

"Oh, you're a Greatsword user like him, huh?"

"Yes, the principle with the Odachi is the same. Even though the blade is bigger than my Greatsword, the principle still remains the same."

"Only tall people can use a large bladed weapon properly. What he's doing is basically using an odachi like a Katana."

"Thanks to his height, thanks to his reaction time, and most importantly, his movements and positioning,"

"Look." Eleanor pointed at Victor.

Before attacking Scathach, Victor pulled the Odachi back, ran towards the woman, and when he came within a meter or so of the woman,

He held the Odachi with both hands and cut in a horizontal slash.

Scathach easily parried the attack with the spear handle, but Victor was not discouraged.

He pulled his sword back again, and in an incredibly short time, he started attacking rapidly, in several different directions.

Up, down, left, right.

An impossible combo sequence, but it worked on Victor because of his extremely high speed.

Scathach parried all attacks as she used the spear's shaft in a parry technique and knocked the blade off its course, creating openings to approach him.

With an odachi that has such a big blade, close-range attacks must be hard to parry, right?

**WRONG!**

Without even using any powers, Victor jumped back a little, just

as Spear was going to pierce his heart.

The sound of two blades clashing was heard by everyone.

TINK!

Victor quickly pulled away from Scathach and came back to attack again.

"...Did he manage to fend off that impossible attack? And this weird form of defense." Surprisingly, Eve commented this time as she looked at Victor's position with curious eyes.

He had his arms fully extended, but he still managed to defend himself in that strange way.

"Victor is a vampire, a vampire whose strength is very high, coupled with his reaction time,"

"In a fraction of a millisecond, Victor jumped back and used his long arms to pull his sword blade in front of him."

"He managed to do that because of his wrists."

"His wrists?" Natashia asked.

"Yes,"

"Look." Eleanor stomped on the ground, and a dirt Odachi similar to Victor's appeared in front of her.

She extended her arm all the way to the right.

She flicked her wrist down as she held the Odachi, and just like Victor, the blade was in front of her.

"Ohhh..." The girls understood now as she demonstrated.

"Usually, this should be impossible to do because of the

weakness of joints, coupled with the power of the attack, the hand would usually be dislocated, but Victor is not human, he is a vampire."

"When a vampire is strengthened, his whole body is strengthened along with him."

"Because of that, he can do this." Eleanor, to be honest, was a little shocked. It was a strange fighting style, but it was efficient. Proof of that was that he could handle Scathach in training without getting beaten up.

"Of course, there is another, easier alternative to defending against that blow."

"The power of ice..."

"Yes, he could just cover his entire left arm with the power of ice and hold off Scathach's attack or use a counter-attack technique and deflect the attack."

"...He can also do something similar to what he did in Anderson's fight."

Eleanor opened her eyes in shock when she heard Eve's voice:

"...Oh, that's true. He could just create a different weapon, something like a small shield to deflect the attack."

"..." A silence fell around everyone, and the only thing that could be heard was the sound of Victor and Scathach fighting again.

"Honestly, this fighting style is irritating." Natasha spoke.

"Yes, he can adapt to any situation. Although his weapon is the Odachi, he could always create other weapons to change the way he fights in a fight, and that's a pain in the ass to deal with if you're his opponent." Sasha spoke up.

Nod, Nod.

Eleanor agreed with the two women.

"...Ugh, in short, my master is amazing!" Roxanne felt her head hurt from hearing so much that she didn't quite understand.

"That was always an absolute truth." Bruna laughed.

Suddenly Victor and Scathach stopped training and looked at the girls with a cold look:

"What are you doing? Get back to training!" The two roared at the same time.

"!!!" Feeling the pressure of the two terrifying beings combined, the women's bodies trembled, and they replied:

"Y-Yes!"

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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## Chapter14 Chapter 306: Training.

Chapter 306: Alucard's Gift to Drácul.

The group spent time training. As they didn't have much time to do proper training, they just focused on one aspect of the training.

Getting to know each other.

Victor spent a year and six months away, not to mention that several things happened when they returned home.

Because of this fact, Scathach didn't focus on teaching Victor anything and instead focused on knowing his current state.

And upon knowing his current state, she did something she hadn't done in a long time. She used her spear.

Originally, Scathach Scarlett was an expert at using the Spear, but she'd decided that she would only use the Spear on worthy opponents.

Breaking her own code, she decided to use the Spear for training.

Why did she do this?

She wanted to know Victor's current limit.

And even without using any kind of technique, or power on the spear, Victor managed to survive and put up a good fight during the little spar with Scathach.

Needless to say, she was quite excited about it, even though she wasn't using any techniques or powers of the spear.

Her level was so high that just spinning the Spear around like an idiot would do a lot of damage.

'He is much better. Everything is better, including his reactions.' Scathach's smile grew a little.

She also noted a fact. Victor never used the Odachi techniques he learned against her. Just like Scathach, he was also holding back.

After all, there was no point in fighting seriously in basic training, and Victor's main purpose was to learn something by watching his Master fight.

And it goes without saying that by just watching Scathach, he could see a lot of mistakes he was making.

He learned as he fought, and that had never changed.

Victor was one person when he started training with Scathach, and when he finished training with her, he was a completely different person.

'The speed at which he learns is still terrifying.' Scathach laughed. Like the master at arms that she was, she understood what he'd done.

By observing Scathach, he perfected his handling of the Odachi.

And to further help her foolish disciple, Scathach also decided to use an Odachi...

Yes, Scathach Scarlett was a master of all weapons and knew how to use all weapons efficiently.

Despite her main weapon and most experience being in the Spear, she could use other weapons quite expertly as well, but of course, she wouldn't have the same skill as she did with the Spear.

And just as expected, when Scathach started using an Odachi to fight Victor, the man changed once more.

Like a sponge, every time they clashed with each other, he learned.

Wrong, the answer was more like he adapted?

He was adapting the Odachi's fighting style to his own style.

It was as if, subconsciously, he knew what he needed to do to improve.

'Is this due to the memories he absorbed from the tree?'

Scathach had a theory that Victor, from the beginning, was abnormal. He was always a fast learner, and that was a fact.

But... The pace at which he learned things was now much, much, faster!

It was weird too.

For example, in the midst of training, Scathach ordered Victor to use a weapon that he certainly had never used before.

And which weapon did he choose?

A circle-like weapon, Chakram.

And the result?

He was terrible, he couldn't use it.

And that was to be expected for Scathach. After using Chakram a few times, Scathach ordered him to change weapons again.

This time, she asked him to choose a weapon he knew but never used.

And what weapons did he choose?

Daggers.

At first, he was awful, and he barely knew how to use a dagger

properly, but throughout the course of the fight with Scathach,

Something strange started to appear.

Victor's 'Rhythm' began to change.

Despite it being Victor who was in front of her, she felt like it was someone else.

What was the result?

As if he was a monstrous genius, he began to quickly use the dagger efficiently. He made unconscious moves, moves that Scathach or even Natasha, as dagger experts, never taught him.

'As expected...'

Unconsciously, Victor was using the knowledge of the souls he'd absorbed on his behalf.

He didn't realize it since it was an unconscious act of his body as a Progenitor.

Among the thousands of beings that Roxanne absorbed, there must surely be a Vampire or two who'd used a dagger as their primary weapon, and it appeared that Victor was using their absorbed knowledge.

While fighting Victor, Scathach noticed something as well.

Despite having efficiently learned to use it, he wasn't experienced like Natasha or even Sasha.

He only 'knew' how to 'use' them, but that was all.

'Which means the being that used the dagger inside him was not as proficient in this technique as the members of Clan Fulger.'

Obviously, Victor couldn't use knowledge he didn't know.

This applied to all beings.

Even if he was unconsciously using the knowledge of one of his consumed souls, if that soul didn't have the necessary knowledge, there was a limit to what he could learn and adapt into his fighting style.

But even so, this was still very good.

Just imagine, you don't know something, something like riding a motorcycle, and all you have to do is kill someone, absorb their soul, and begin practicing what that person did before they died.

Eventually, you'd arrive at a result similar to the person you killed in no time.

That's what Victor was doing now.

'He is indeed like a legion... A one-man legion.'

And that wasn't the only thing that made Victor better.

She noticed that his reactions were better, right?

But she forgot to say that these reactions were beyond better, they were weird!

Scathach attacked Victor with an attack he couldn't have possibly defended against. He didn't even see the attack coming.

But what did he do?

He seemed to make an instinctual and subconscious movement, so slight it was difficult to even notice, and dodged Scathach's attack, an attack he wasn't even aware was coming towards him!

After this demonstration, Scathach started making more unpredictable attacks that he wouldn't be able to defend against, let alone know were coming.

Out of the 10 attacks she'd made, during three of those, his instincts kicked in, allowing him to dodge.

It was as if he had foreseen the future.

Wrong, he was predicting the future.

'The skill of Adonis.'

But just as expected, this skill had a flaw. Victor couldn't control it, meaning it would depend on luck whether or not the skill would warn him about a future attack.

An unreliable ability like that, Scathach strictly warned Victor not to rely on it.

And just as she expected, Victor spoke:

"Of course, this skill is like gambling in a casino, and I don't particularly like depending on something so fickle as luck."

Nod, Nod.

Scathach nodded in satisfaction, she liked Victor's answer.

Despite not having trained for a long time,

This training was very useful for Victor.

He could thoroughly learn about his new self and about Adonis' gifts... especially against women.

As someone who was blessed by the Goddess of Beauty and someone who was already naturally beautiful, Adonis' charm was irresistible.

Of course, for beings that had no interest in him or that didn't care for him, like Scathach, this charm wouldn't work.

It didn't matter to Scathach if the man was handsome. If he was weak and useless, in her mind, he wasn't even worthy of her gaze.

Now, where did Victor come into this?

Well, he'd absorbed Adonis, and he gained it all...

The irresistible charm and unearthly beauty of the most handsome man in existence.

And... Coupling that charm with his status as a Night King, he'd literally turned into an existence that couldn't be ignored.

Even most warriors like Scathach would be weak to his charm.

Of course, Victor had assumed her reaction was because Scathach had 'feelings' for him. If not for that, Victor would doubt if the woman would spare him a second glance.

With his appearance and his status as a Night King, who was a Progenitor, he could more easily influence beings of the night and even other beings.

It was not brainwashing. If I were to sum it up in one sentence, it would be something like:

"He is handsome, strong, and trustworthy?"

Scientists say that the first 5 seconds when you meet an unfamiliar person, the brain automatically judges the person according to their appearance, speech, and posture.

This was the famous 'first impression' that everyone talked about.

And through that first impression, the person would decide if he was trustworthy or not, if he would like the person or not.

Adonis' charm helped those first impressions and made beings more favorable towards Victor... Especially women.

Victor could smell the trouble that this appearance would give him thousands of miles away, but unlike Adonis, he was not weak, so he should be fine, he thought...

"!!!" Victor felt a shiver down his spine.

'Shit, is that the famous raised flag?' Victor looked around cautiously, but he didn't find anyone. He was thinking too much.

Back to training.

Of course, that's not all he got from Adonis.

His memories, his way of acting, and most of all, now he knew how to 'actively' seduce a normal woman if he wanted to.

Of course, Adonis' methods were completely contrary to the methods his mother taught him.

It was a method he used when he needed to extract information from women who were resistant to his charm.

But that wouldn't be a problem for Victor, and because of that, he thought he wouldn't use it much. He still preferred to do things according to his mother's teachings.

Her teachings never failed him.

Speaking of charm.

His Vampiric Charm, an ability to enchant beings, became stronger.

He didn't even need to look you in the eye. As long as the person heard his voice, and they were a being of the night, they'd obey.

Victor hadn't tested this on humans or other races other than beings of the night, so he was not sure the same pattern might work.

But he had a feeling that all weak-minded beings would obey them if he wanted them to.

It was like a natural instinct, an absolute certainty.

The day was quite productive. Now Victor was resting with Sasha and Natasha by his side, he decided to wait for the girls to recover a little before returning home, and then he would go to Eleanor's territory.

Now that he'd come to think of it, everything he'd gotten from Adonis involved politics, strategies, and ways to seduce a woman...

He didn't learn anything related to fighting...

Victor focused in his mind and tried to search for any fighting-related memories, and he saw that he didn't have any!

Adonis practically never had to fight anyone his entire life!

"Hmm???" Victor found an interesting memory.

He focused on that memory, and soon he found himself lying next to a woman with long golden hair.

"My Queen, are you sure it's okay to do this?"

"...Don't think about it too much. Just enjoy it." She climbed on top of Victor/Adonis.

And touched his face, "And don't call me, My Queen."

Victor looked at the woman. Despite being a beautiful woman with golden hair, and red eyes, Victor thought that Sasha was prettier than her.

"Yes... Stella."

Victor opened his eyes.

'Shit Adonis. Fuck.' Victor facepalmed.

He tried to remember once more and soon realized that Adonis had been kidnapped by the Queen, Vlad's first wife,

Stella, and spent a few nights with her. The man had no choice, he was weaker and compared to the situation of the Goddesses and Agnes herself, Stella was much more affectionate.

'How the fuck did that happen with a woman like Agnes around? She was like a hawk that was always keeping an eye on Adonis.'

Victor decided to focus on his memories again to find out if Adonis slept with other women, but after reviewing the entire memory of Adonis' life in Nightingale, he saw that the only woman he slept with other than Agnes was Stella.

Victor touched his chin and flashed a small smile, "To think she was really an unfaithful woman."

"Victor..."

"Yes?" He looked at Natasha and Sasha, who were sitting next to him.

"You're making that face that you're planning something bad." Sasha spoke with a sharp look as Natasha nodded.

"... It's your imagination. I was just admiring the beauty of my wife and my mother-in-law."

"HMMMMMM..." They both looked at him with a dry look.

Victor ignored the two women's gaze and focused on the information from Adonis that he had discovered.

"..." Victor flashed a small smile.

'Let's cause a little chaos.'

[Kaguya.]

"..." Kaguya, who was close to the Maids, looked at Victor for a few seconds and then went back to looking at the Maids.

[Yes, Master.]

[Contact Selena Moriarty, I want to speak with her before heading to Eleanor's territory.] As soon as Victor returned home and had some time with his Maids, Kaguya informed him about Selena, the daughter of the Witch Queen, who wanted to make a deal with him.

[...Yes, Master.]

Victor nodded in satisfaction and stopped talking to Kaguya.

But Kaguya hadn't finished the conversation yet:

[Master, I have a report on Violet...]

"..." Victor's eyes opened wide, and his whole body visibly shook.

[What happened to her?]

[Nothing happened, calm down... It's just a report of the events that took place when she went to visit her mother.]

[Oh...I see...] Victor sighed in relief. The subject of Violet was actually a very sensitive topic for Victor at this point, despite being very worried about his first wife.

He also knew he should let her grow on her own and just watch and protect her.

She had things to do in the Snow Clan, and it was his duty as a Husband to protect her if anything happened.

... But that didn't mean he would let her handle all the rotten stuff alone, and because of that, he cleaned up the Snow Clan.

'Leave the rottenness of this world to me. You just need to shine like the blinding star you've always been, even back when I first met you.'

Victor was indeed a hypocrite. Despite wanting his wives to be independent and not just do his bidding, he didn't let them deal with the 'rotten' side of the world.

Despite saying he wouldn't meddle in his wives' business if anything happened to them, he was the first to get involved.

From the beginning, he was always a hypocrite, and he knew it.

This way of acting was due to his obsessive and possessive nature, he would always prioritize his wife and family. He would ignore all their teachings and things they believed if it was necessary to ensure the safety of those close to him.

Both mental and physical security.

As long as his wives were okay, he wouldn't care if the world burned.

He was and always had been a possessive bastard, he was someone whose own wife (Ruby) called a 'Yandere'.

'Come to think of it, that girl with pink hair sure is beautiful...'  
Victor thought about the anime he had watched in the past together with Ruby.

The whole story was shit, and he didn't like the protagonist, but the main heroine was very interesting.

[Tell me what happened, Kaguya.]

[Yes, master.]

[The moment Violet arrived at the Snow Clan...] Kaguya began to recount the events according to the information she'd received from

her subordinate.

.....

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## **Chapter15 Chapter 307: Sweet time with my wife and mothers-in-law.**

Chapter 307: Sweet time with my wife and mothers-in-law.

[And that's all that happened...] Kaguya finished telling Victor everything that had happened with Violet.

"..." Victor bit his lip a little, feeling quite conflicted.

On the one hand, he wanted to be close to his wife and help her, but on the other hand, he knew that what Violet was going through right now was necessary.

And by openly helping her, it would only hurt her decision to help her family, and not only that, he would trample on Agnes' resolve.

Violet was doing her best, and Victor wanted to respect her decision.

"Darling...?" Sasha touched Victor's face with a lovingly worried look.

"..." Natasha didn't say anything, while she just hugged him tighter as if announcing that her presence was here.

Victor looked at Sasha.

"What happened?" she asked.

"It's nothing; I'm just worried about Violet," Victor spoke his honest thoughts.

"Violet..." Sasha assumed a sad expression.

Initially, it was her idea to send her back to the Clan.

She had her reasons for this, but the main one was that Sasha understood Violet... Not completely. After all, she didn't have a father as Violet did.

But she thought that the best support Violet needed right now wasn't Victor, Ruby, or Sasha herself.

She needed the support of her mother, who was also the person who suffered the most from this event.

But that didn't mean she wasn't worried...

After Adonis and Agnes, the people closest to Violet were her childhood friends.

"You will go tomorrow, right?" She spoke quietly to Victor.

"Yes." Victor understood that she was talking about the trip he had promised Eleanor.

"...." Sasha looked at Natasha for a few seconds, like she was seeking permission or some advice from Natasha.

But the woman herself only nodded and said:

"Just do what you want, my daughter. I will always support you." Natasha commented.

Sasha flashed a small smile, looked at Victor, and said,

"I will not go with you to Eleanor's territory."

"...why?"

"I will go and support my friend." Even though it wasn't the same situation, Sasha still understood Violet, and she couldn't just go somewhere else and ignore Violet's current state.

And her being close to Violet would give Victor some peace of

mind as well.

Sasha could easily tell that Victor was holding himself back from running to the Snow Clan and staying by Violet's side.

But he didn't for a number of reasons, the main one being that Victor's presence could cause unwanted reactions from both Agnes and Violet herself.

Victor was literally waiting for the 'dust' to settle.

"..." Victor opened his eyes, a little shocked, and soon his expression turned gentle, and he gently touched Sasha's face.

He caressed Sasha's cheek.

Sasha was, without a doubt, one of the kindest wives he had. She was the perfect embodiment of chivalry, companionship, and nobility.

Despite being a Vampire, she was undoubtedly someone who fits the title of...Knight.

Victor could easily guess the other reasons why Sasha had decided to stay with Violet.

Sasha was like a light. Really, if she wasn't a creature of the night, he could sometimes mistake her for an angel... A very shy angel.

Because of the way Sasha was, Victor refused to let Sasha deal with the rotten side of the world.

He'd done something like that several times in the past, and he'd always protect that gentle light that was Sasha.

"Thank you, Honey..."

"Hahaha." Sasha laughed a little and scratched her head, "I'm too soft. I just can't ignore my friend, although I know that-..."

"Shhh..." Victor took Sasha's head, held it to his chest, and closed his eyes as he hugged the woman.

"It's okay... I love the way you are..." He patted Sasha's head a little.

"..." She opened her eyes a little in surprise, but slowly her expression changed to a gentle smile as she closed her eyes and enjoyed Victor's caress.

"I love you, Sasha... Thank you for coming into my life... And thank you for being you."

"...Mm..." She nodded as her cheeks turned a little red.

"..." Natasha flashed a small smile, and she snuggled even closer into Victor's body.

'You are fortunate, My Daughter.' To think the first man she dated was someone like Victor.

"Natasha, will you go with me?"

"...I can't. I have work to do, not to mention there's that damn meeting coming up." Natasha felt like throwing all her duties into the air, but in doing so, she wouldn't be a 'good woman' or a good 'Clan leader'.

She needed to be an example for her daughter, so she couldn't be selfish now.

"I see..." Victor nodded when he heard Natasha's reasons.

"Ruby probably won't go with you either. Knowing my friend, she won't be able to ignore Violet's state for long either." Sasha commented in a low tone while keeping her eyes closed.

"...And Scathach probably won't either." Natasha also commented.

"..." Victor was silent. In the end, he would have to make the trip alone without his wives or his mothers-in-law.

Though he wouldn't be entirely 'alone'.

Victor looked up at the sky and saw the moons in the sky.

"Since I'm going to be away from you for a few days..." Victor didn't plan on staying long in Eleonor's territory, he would just observe the place and help with whatever Eleonor needed, and then he would come back. After all, he did make a promise.

It was a man's duty to live up to his word.

If he couldn't do at least that, he wouldn't be considered a trustworthy man.

Worse than that, Victor would consider himself to be trash.

"I need to stock up."

The bodies of Sasha and Natashaia, along with Scathach, who was listening to the conversation from afar, visibly shuddered.

"Indeed, you're going to be away for a few days, so we have to make sure you don't freak out from the bloodlust. Considering that now you have four wives, and two of them are far away... You need nutrients to ensure that you won't lose your mind." Natashaia flashed a seductive smile.

Though she had mixed feelings when she spoke of Agnes, she understood that the woman didn't become Victor's wife of her own volition, and it was something more like a...consequence.

But that didn't mean she liked this situation.

But since she was trying to improve her personality and be a good woman, she wouldn't be mean about it.

...Yes, she definitely wouldn't be mean about it...-

'This is unfair! I would even understand if it was Scathach, but why Agnes!?' Despite what she thought, she didn't speak aloud and kept it to herself.

'Control yourself, Natashia, don't fall to the dark side. You fought so hard to get what you wanted most in your life, don't fuck it up now.'

She spoke to herself as if she was scolding a child.

"Let's go to the bathtub..."

"Yes." The two didn't deny Victor's request since they knew what they were going to do.

Victor moved away from the two women and rose from the ground as his eyes fell on Scathach for a few seconds, and they communicated in those few seconds that they looked at each other.

Soon the woman nodded and walked into the bathroom ahead of them.

"Girls, I'll take a shower. Then, when I get back, we'll continue training."

"...have fun~." The maids spoke simultaneously; they didn't seem to be paying attention to Victor. Instead, they were talking to each other about their powers and new ways to use them.

Mainly about battle tactics.

For a brief period, Scathach trained the Maids, except for Roxanne.

And with just a little bit of advice from a GM like Scathach, they realized a lot of things that they could evolve, and they were using that 'slack' to think about these strategies.

The only people who understood what Victor was going to do were Kaguya, Eleonor, and Roxanne herself.

...

"Ahh~" Small muffled moans were heard in the large bathtub.

And inside the tub was a man and three women the way they came into the world.

The women seemed to be melting in the man's arms as they bit various parts of his body and sucked his blood.

The first victim of his fangs was Sasha herself, who was on his lap.

She was biting his neck, and unlike the usual time she took to get satisfied, it only took a few seconds, and she was completely full.

The quality and density of Victor's blood were very different from before.

And because of that, what once took several minutes for her to be completely satisfied, now?

Now, with just a few seconds, she was satisfied...

But that didn't mean she would stop sucking his blood... It just tasted so good!

Feeling a firmness touching her important place, her face got a little redder, but far from running away from this situation,

She took advantage! She moved her hips and caressed Victor's firmness with her important place.

Victor stopped biting Sasha's collarbone and licks a little where he bit it, and in less than a few seconds, the tiny holes that Victor made in Sasha's collarbone were healed.

"HaaaaHaaaa~." Sasha stopped biting Victor and started breathing heavily.

Her entire gaze was intoxicated, and she glared at Victor with eyes of lust, and without the slightest warning, she pounced on Victor's mouth and gave him a long, passionate kiss.

And as she kissed him, she felt electric currents coursing through her entire body due to the pleasure her private part was giving her.

Suddenly, she felt an electric current run through her entire body, and she twitched her legs tightly.

She stopped kissing Victor and hugged him again.

Taking this opportunity, Victor once again bit Sasha's collarbone.

"Ahhhhhh~-. ...." She moaned heavily, but soon her moan was muffled by her own hand.

The feeling of pleasure in her private part, along with the sudden bite on her neck, made her whole body shudder with pleasure.

A few minutes passed, and Sasha felt utterly drained.

Victor stopped biting her.

And slowly, the woman got off him and crawled to the edge of the tub and laid her head down.

Her breathing was ragged, her face was completely red, and she was feeling completely drained despite wanting to continue what she was doing. It was as if Victor had stolen her energies.

...Which wasn't entirely wrong. Due to his new condition, Victor needed more blood than usual.

What Sasha was feeling now were typical symptoms of lack of blood, but she would quickly be fine with a few seconds' rest. After all,

she had also absorbed Victor's blood.

Unlike the younger Vamps, who got satisfied quickly, this was a different story entirely for the older Vamps, who were biting Victor's arms.

Starting with Scathach, who suffered from a lack of blood due to the ritual's consequences in the past, despite Victor's blood having improved in quality, she wouldn't be satisfied with just that 'little'.

She stopped biting his arm and, looking up with lustful desire, quickly jumped on Victor's left side and bit his neck.

"Ugh~...."

The second was Natasha. Despite not needing as much blood as Scathach, she was greedier than the woman, and besides...

She didn't have many opportunities like this to drink Victor's blood freely and without restrictions.

She looked at Victor's collarbone, and slowly she approached that area, and...

Bite!

Victor's body was hot, and his mind was blank as he just thought about enjoying this moment and pulled Natasha on top of him.

The woman stopped biting Victor and looked with lustful eyes at the man.

Victor looked at Natasha's figure with the same expression as he looked at Natasha's bunnies and saw that they were erect.

"Back to normal..."

She opened her eyes a little and then pouted:

"Why do you always ask for this?"

"...I already said I like your 'original'."

Natashia's smile grew, and Victor's words danced within her euphoric mind. No matter how many times she heard those words, she always liked them.

Slowly, visible changes began to happen in the area of Natasha's chest.

Natashia's bunnies, which were almost the size of Scathach's, slowly began to shrink back to their original form: a pair of not too big, not too small, rabbits.

But it was a perfect size and fit perfectly in Victor's hands.

By continually drinking Victor's blood, changes took place in Natasha's body as well. The old bunnies that were almost non-existent slowly grew to this size.

Needless to say, she was extremely pleased with it.

"Better?"

"Of course." Victor laughed and pulled Natasha closer to him.

The woman leaned against his body, lifted her hips a little, and felt Victor's firmness near her important area; she had a great desire to devour the man's member greedily.

It would be an understatement to say how much she was leaking down there.

... But she held back, now was not the time for that because the moment they started this activity, they probably wouldn't stop for several days, and both Victor and she had commitments, not to mention that there was still her daughter.

She didn't want to betray her daughter's trust because of her desire.

She supported herself with her hands and just sat on his cock, much to her immense disappointment.

But she wasn't going to leave this place without enjoying it, and much like her daughter, she started to move her hips. She wanted to make sure her younger sister remembered the smell and feel of her betrothed.

"Ugh~... Ah~...." Deciding he couldn't let Natasha take the lead,

Victor pulled the two bunnies that were erect from Natasha as he caressed that area for a while, then went down to the abdomen until he reached the thigh area, and then squeezed the thick thighs of hers that he loved.

Thighs that Sasha inherited perfectly, although Natasha's thighs still slightly surpassed her daughter's.

"Ahh~." She moaned a little softly, and due to Victor's caresses, her hips lifted unconsciously, and her lower mouth opened and closed as if looking for something.

Victor's younger brother proudly ascended to heaven as Victor used his hand to massage Natasha's ass and pulled in a way that opened the woman's parts even more.

The tip of his member touched the entrance of the woman, which was convulsing as if she wanted to suck everything out.

Victor let go of Natasha's ass and pulled Natasha's face closer to his.

"!!!" Victor fervently kissed Natasha's mouth. The woman was surprised for a few seconds but quickly returned Victor's kiss with more enthusiasm.

She desperately held back her urge to sit fervently on Victor's instrument.

Victor stopped kissing Natasha and licked the woman's lips a little.

"Haahaaaa~" Natasha's face was a total mess, and her breathing was ragged as she turned her face to the left and showed her collarbone to Victor.

He knew exactly what she wanted.

Victor opened his mouth and then bit Natasha's collarbone.

"Ahhh~."

More potent liquids began to flow out of the woman, and this liquid began to wet her lover's member.

Sasha lifted her face. She was completely recovered, she looked at her mother, and soon she showed a small smile, approached the woman, and lightly touched an area of Natasha's spine.

"Ughhhh~." She lifted her hips at Sasha's sudden touch, and her daughter could see all of her intimacy.

"Whaa... it's so wet... It's opening and closing like it wants to suck it all in... How indecent~."

"S-Shut up... Ahh~. Natasha's face turned a little red with embarrassment. It was strange to have her daughter see something so intimate of her.

Sasha flashed a wicked smile when she saw her mother's state but instead began to tease her mother even more as she didn't forget to caress an important part, a part she always felt curious about every time she saw her husband the way he came into the world...

Over time, she started to feel like drinking more blood until she

ignored her mother and bit Victor's arm that was more accessible.

While mother and daughter had fun with Victor, Scathach was silently feeding. She wasn't even paying attention to what was happening around her.

'Delicious, delicious.... I want more.... I want more!' She had been satisfied for some time now, but his blood was just too good. She was utterly addicted.

Looks like this will be a bit of a long bath...

....

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## Chapter16 Chapter 308: I love my mother-in-law.

Just as Victor had expected, the shower lasted much longer than expected.

At some point in the bath, Sasha felt satisfied, and like someone who'd eaten a lot, she felt a little drowsy and began to sleep with her head close to the tub.

She had a silly smile on her face, and her cheeks were a little red. She had the face of someone who drank too much alcohol and got drunk.

Victor had no idea how this was possible, as this had never happened before. Did his blood have alcoholic properties now?

He didn't think much about it for now, but since he didn't want Sasha to sleep in this awkward position, he stopped feeding from biting Scathach and looked at Natashaia.

Slurp, Slurp.

She was giving her full attention to a specific area of Victor's body and treating it like she was licking a very tasty popsicle.

She swallowed the whole target, which had veins popping all over the thing, in her throat with such fervor, it was as if she'd been using this situation as an outlet for all her frustration.

A 'Plop' sound was heard as the member came out of Natashaia's mouth, then she used her hand and caressed that part while flashing a perverted smile.

'...This pervert, he's holding back too~.' She never imagined that he would order her to do this.

It's not like she was complaining either. Instead, she looked at the object in front of her with dreamy, clouded over eyes looking completely lost.

Badump, Badump.

Her heart beat faster.

Unconsciously, she felt a little urge inside her, and following her instincts, she opened her mouth a little, and small sharp fangs appeared, and she gently bit that part.

Gulp, Gulp.

She started drinking the blood from that area.

"!!!" And to her beautiful surprise, the blood in that area seemed to be very different. It tasted different, warmer, it was as if she had drunk something like hot chocolate.

Despite having the same taste as biting another part of Victor's body, the temperature of this particular area was different, and because of that small change, the blood in that part seemed to taste much better.

"Ugh~." Victor felt a stronger sensation of pleasure coursing through his entire body as he felt Natasha's gentle bite as he hugged Scathach tighter, and drank her blood more fervently.

Scathach's body visibly trembled, her waist heaved a little with reaction, and liquids began to furiously leak out of an important part of her.

Her mind became clouded, and for a few seconds, she couldn't think of anything as she just basked in the feeling.

And like an animal that refused to let go of a bone, she didn't stop biting Victor. It was as if her fangs were stuck in his collarbone.

The only movement she made was to stop biting the area she was in, lick a little, and then bite Victor's neck as she climbed fully onto his lap to get a better position.

The moment Scathach sat down near his crotch and threw her entire sinful body onto his chest, Victor felt something wet in that area of his body.

Although he didn't feel everything because of the bathtub, he could feel the difference in temperature, the liquid coming out of Scathach was much hotter than the water he was in.

Scathach's sinful body, along with the fact that she was still sucking his blood, which was an act of pleasure in itself, not to mention the acts the other mother-in-law was doing with his lower half...

There was only one result.

Feeling Victor's veins pulsing in his member, Natasha quickly stopped biting, opened her mouth wide, and swallowed the entire member again like a greedy animal.

PLUSHHHHHHH.

Gulp, Gulp.

She made a point of drinking it all. Despite her body rejecting the foreign element with all her might, she didn't spit it out and swallowed it all.

A few seconds passed, and Victor managed to empty himself completely.

Realizing that she had nothing left to drink, she took the member out and opened her mouth completely, showing the result of her work. She was quite proud of her work.

Victor stared at this vision while breathing heavily while he felt an

itch in his heart when he saw this vision.

He loved it!

And soon, Natasha swallowed everything that was in her mouth and showed her tongue to Victor once more. She was showing that she didn't leave anything left.

'...This perverted mother-in-law...' This indecent display made Victor much more turned on than before. He just couldn't help but love this sight; this woman was very special in her own way.

Natasha started licking her hand as if making sure not to waste anything.

Her body was literally on fire, her breathing was ragged, and her red eyes were glowing dangerously.

'Ugh... this is bad, I need to get out of here, or I won't be able to calm down.' She could feel her lower lips opening and closing indecently. It was like she was looking for something to fill her insides.

"Ara..." She was surprised when she saw his lower half rise again in all its glory.

Gulp.

The urge to suck it started building inside her again.

'I must leave... I must leave... But I can't!' She opened her mouth and swallowed his entire member again.

Soon indecent sounds began to resound around.

Victor watched Natasha as he stroked Scathach's hair, bit her neck, and sucked her blood.

Despite being an older vampire, she wasn't experienced in this kind of activity, just proving something that Victor thought.

'This was her first time doing this.'

He wasn't surprised that this was her first time doing this. After all, he knew how the vampire race worked, especially women.

Since vampire birth rates were low, they generally didn't explore anywhere other than their intimate areas.

Vampire women preferred to take everything inside them.

Victor knew she was doing this because if she didn't do something, she would freak out. Literally speaking.

She couldn't get Victor's long-awaited member inside her, and she was quite frustrated, not to mention the fact that she was never good at holding her own in this kind of situation.

Because of that, she decided to do it this way as a method to satisfy herself and to satisfy Victor.

This is also one of the reasons that Victor also let Natasha do whatever she wanted, he didn't want her to go crazy, but he also didn't want her to get too frustrated.

The other reason was that he wasn't at the edge of his sanity either. If it weren't for recent events, he'd very much doubt he'd be able to keep his sanity in front of these three women.

In the past, when he was with all the girls in the bathroom like that, they all did their best not to cross a fine line. After all, they knew each other.

As Vampires, their desires were insatiable.

And that was also a form of respect for Violet, Sasha, Ruby, and Scathach herself.

The woman didn't even fully understand her feelings. What if Victor dared to take advantage of Scathach or 'force' a sexual

relationship with the woman.

Chances are, their relationship would never be the same.

And he would lose the woman's respect.

He would get sex, but he would lose Scathach. That was a big no for him.

He wanted Scathach, he wanted the strongest female vampire beside him.

He wanted his beloved master, his beloved mother-in-law, as his wife, and he wasn't going to fuck it up now because of his desire.

As an old-fashioned woman, there were procedures for obtaining the heart of Scathach.

Victor needed to defeat Scathach, he needed to defeat the strongest female vampire.

And more importantly, the woman needed to understand her feelings for herself.

'The only reason I don't tell her my feelings is because I'm still too weak.' The moment Victor spoke about his feelings, the woman would begin to think about it, and in the near future, she would understand his feelings.

But that would come with the consequences of a challenge from the woman herself.

'With my current state, I would lose badly.' And losing to Scathach in that challenge would be giving her control of him.

He would not have an 'equal' position with Scathach.

And his entire existence refused to be beneath anyone, just to think that by losing to Scathach, he would be inferior to her. His whole

body trembled in rejection.

Scathach had always been and always will be an old-fashioned warrior, and she would always follow the rules of the past, the rules she had set for herself.

'Although...' He looked at the woman in his arms. In Victor's head, this beautiful woman was already his wife, and he wouldn't give her to anyone.

'This relationship, for now, is not bad...'

Scathach was his master and his mother-in-law... And their relationship was awkward enough for this kind of situation to occur.

'But it's ok... Keeping this ambiguity is ok for now.' He hugged the redhead tighter and somewhat possessively.

His eyes darkened: 'She's mine...' He looked at Natasha with the same eyes.

'Her too~'. He would never let her get away from him, even if she wanted to.

'She is mine... She is mine... Mine... Mine, Mine... Only Mine.' His thoughts were chaotic, and at the same time, he had control over himself thanks to his thought process, which had increased compared to before.

'Since the personality called Natasha appeared, she has always been honest with me.' Victor recognized Natasha's efforts.

He made several selfish requests to his mother-in-law.

Requests that were only aimed at improving Sasha's situation as his wife since he wanted Sasha to have a mother.

And Natasha fulfilled all his requests splendidly.

She became a good mother, a good clan leader, and...

'She's a good woman...'

Natashia's body shook a little, and she stopped shaking her head from side to side while her cheeks got a little redder.

Seeing Victor's eyes, the eyes of possession, the eyes of desire for her, the eyes that seemed to be devouring her entire body, her entire body shuddered with pleasure and happiness.

Her eyes became dreamy.

'This feeling... This love... was what I always wanted... my husband~.' Her eyes became lifeless, just like his, like her feelings were synchronizing.

A tacit feeling passed through each other's eyes.

In that moment, Natasha felt accepted with her whole being, and instinctively she knew that now he would not abandon her anymore.

It was an absolute certainty.

... Even if he wanted to abandon her, she wouldn't allow it.

Victor and Natasha were pieces from the same bag. They were beings who shared the same desires for each other.

And for the first time in all the time she'd known Victor, Natasha felt something.

She truly felt that he belonged to her, and she belonged to him.

And when she understood that, all her anxieties disappeared. It was as if an imaginary weight that still existed inside her had completely disappeared.

She felt accepted.

Yes, she was happy when he accepted her advances in the past, and she was also happy when he allowed her to call him 'husband'.

She felt fulfilled.

But she always wanted more. She wanted to be accepted completely, she wanted the same kind of relationship he had with Sasha.

She wanted more.

She didn't know what had changed, she didn't care, the only thing that mattered now was...

'He's my DARLING!!!!!!'

Unconsciously, she bit the member in her mouth, and it was much harder than before.

"!!!" Victor opened his eyes wide, the mixture of pain and pleasure like a nuclear explosion in his mind.

He gripped Scathach's voluptuous ass with both of his hands and squeezed tightly as he pulled up a little, revealing the entire important area of the woman that was a complete mess by this point.

Scathach's entire body again twitched, and his mind turned pure white.

"Ugh...!" He felt a thrust in his member, and as if an electric current ran through his entire body, he released it all into the woman's mouth.

PLUSHHHHHH

"!!!" Natashia opened her eyes wide when Victor used his vacant hand and held the woman's head, making her swallow his entire member.

As before, the woman swallowed everything and did not drop a drop.

Gulp, Gulp.

The sound of a 'Plop' was heard again as Natasha removed the member from her mouth and looked dreamily at Victor.

Her appearance was absolutely stunning for the man.

He was completely speechless at the beauty of the current Natasha..

Victor stopped biting Scathach's neck.

Just then, the woman herself also stopped biting him.

She leaned her body fully into his and started breathing heavily as her eyes clouded over.

"... I... What..." She couldn't form coherent words, and slowly she felt a drowsiness in her body. It was the same drowsiness as a woman who ate a lot and was satisfied.

She didn't even make the effort to stay awake. Of course, she could if she wanted to, but she just decided to relax and enjoy that feeling.

"..." Seeing that Scathach was sleeping on his arm, Victor got up and carried the woman like a princess and placed her in a beach chair that people could lie on.

"Take Sasha... and put her there." He pointed to another beach chair.

"...?" Natasha woke up from her stupor and looked at her daughter, doing what Victor said, putting her daughter in the chair.

She was surprised when Victor pulled her arm towards his body

and stood up.

Unconsciously, Natasha wrapped her legs around Victor's waist.

Victor supported Natasha's body while holding her ass with both of his hands as he looked deeply into the woman's eyes.

"...." The two stare at each other for a few seconds in silence.

The only thing that seemed to exist in this world now was just the two of them, and they could feel everything about each other.

Victor could feel Natasha's intimate area opening and closing with the tip of his member; he could feel the hot liquids coming out of Natasha's body bathing his lower half.

Natasha could feel the tips of her bunnies on Victor's firm and strong body.

Victor could feel Natasha's hot breath touching his face.

They were so focused on each other that for a moment, even their breathing was even.

This silence lasted until the moment that Victor started to move his mouth:

"Natasha Fulger... My honey... Do you want to be mine?" Victor, in the end, couldn't wait. He felt that this was the ideal moment to speak those words.

'No more excursions.' He would fulfill Sasha's promise, he would go on the next date with her, and she would emotionally 'officiate' her relationship with Victor.

Just like Violet and Ruby.

But that didn't mean he could keep Natasha waiting. He'd acquired a huge affection for this crazy, psychopathic woman who had

two personalities.

"!!!" She opened her eyes wide in pure shock.

She already knew he wanted her. After all, the feeling she felt was mutual.

She wanted Victor too!

But there was a big difference between 'knowing', and speaking those words out loud.

She definitely didn't expect to hear those words from Victor.

Her heart felt like it was going to melt, her voice started to crack, she honestly thought she would have to wait longer.

She didn't mind waiting since she was an old woman, and waiting a little longer wasn't impossible....

'Who am I kidding? It's unbearable to wait!' But she did it!

She waited for Victor. Even though it was hard to hold back her desire, she did it!

So the answer to Victor's question was just one:

"Y-Yes... Yes, Yes, Yes, YES! 10,000% YES!" She screamed, her face ecstatic.

She held Victor's face, and with wild fervor, she kissed him passionately.

Victor returned her kiss with the same fervor.

'Ahhhh~~~.... My Husband... My Hope... My Everything... My Darling...' Small tears started to fall down Natasha's face.

.....

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## Chapter17 Chapter 309: The promise I made.

Chapter 309: The promise I made.

"You are finally back..." Eleanor looked at the group.

"...Oh..." Roberta had a small, meaningful smile as she looked at a Scathach who appeared to be dazed, a Sasha who seemed lost in time...

And a brilliantly shining Natasha.

'Master...' Roxanne could see that Victor's blood was circulating furiously through the women's bodies, trembling, and was slowly changing the women into something different...

Something better...

Something superior...

She could easily guess what had happened in that room.

"..." The Big Guy looked at Victor and thought:

'He really has a peculiar taste in females... He must be out of his mind.' For a few seconds, the gorilla doubted Victor's sanity.

'Well, it's not like he was sane from the start.' The Big Guy still remembered the day he first encountered Victor.

"Yes, the shower took longer than expected."

"... Yeah... The bath must have been fun." Eleanor narrowed her eyes as she looked at Natasha, who seemed to be glowing.

She swore to herself that, for a few seconds, she was blinded by all the glow that was coming off of the woman's body.

It didn't take a genius to know that Natasha was overflowing with happiness.

"You have no idea." Victor laughed.

Victor raised his hand in a gesture as if he was catching something out of the air.

FUSHHHHHH.

Victor's Odachi that was floating in the arena passed by the girls and returned to Victor's hand.

Victor approached Natasha's face and spoke in her ear:

"Train Sasha, My Honey."

The words entered Natasha's ear, and it shook every corner of her body, her smile got even bigger, and she felt quite warm and soft inside.

"Yes, Darling." Her belly felt like there were several butterflies inside her, it was a really good feeling!

Natasha's usual white dress slowly started to change, the frilly noble dress started to fade, and new clothes began to appear.

She was wearing black pants, white boots with red and gold accents, and a simple white sweatshirt that covered her body but showed the skin of her shoulders.

These were definitely not clothes for someone who was about to start training. But, interestingly, she didn't use her powers to enlarge her breast area this time.

Natasha no longer felt anxious or felt insecure about Victor, and because of that, she decided to just be who she was.

After all, as he'd told her over and over again, he loved her the

way she was.

"How do I look?" She lifted her hand a little and twirled around as if demonstrating to Victor her new clothes.

For a moment, as she spun around, Victor's attention was completely focused on Natasha's thighs which stood out quite a bit in this type of outfit.

Natasha's smile grew when she felt Victor's gaze on her ass and thighs as she realized that her plan worked. She decided that from today onwards she would wear more modern clothes.

"Perfect." Victor had no more words to describe it. She was just perfect, and her happy smile was quite contagious. He really liked it, from the bottom of his heart, when his women were happy.

"Hehehe~." Natasha stopped spinning, approached Victor, and kissed his lips.

"!?" Victor was taken aback for a moment by this sudden action but quickly returned her kiss while holding her waist.

His kiss lasted for a few seconds until she stopped kissing, and while still in his arms, she licked her lips and then, with the same happy smile on her face:

"I am going." She said as she walked away from Victor.

"Take care of her."

"Always." She laughed amusedly, separated from Victor, and then walked over to her daughter.

"Sasha?"

"...?" Sasha looked at her mother with dreamy eyes.

"Daughter? Are you okay? We need to train, come with me."

Natashia spoke in a neutral tone and a little louder.

"...H-Huh?" Sasha finally woke up from her stupor and realized she was already out of the shower.

"W-Wait, Mother!" She quickly followed her mother, and, for a few seconds, she looked at Victor with desire burning inside her, possessive desires, and desires to tear him down right there and do all sorts of inappropriate things.

Victor laughed a little and said, "Take care, My Honey."

"Y-Yeah." She stuttered a little when she heard what Victor said but quickly shook her head several times and ignored the perverted thoughts in her head.

"....." Victor's Maids faced the man along with Eleanor.

"What?"

"...Mother and Daughter?"

"Really?"

Victor looked at Eleanor with a strange look, "Didn't you already know that? Why are you acting so surprised?"

"Ugh... I mean, I've never seen you openly demonstrate this before."

"Well, people change." Victor flashed a sly little smile.

He walked over to Scathach and touched the woman gently on the shoulder.

"...!" The woman reacted to Victor's touch, looked at him, and slowly her eyes began to wake up.

"V-Victor...? When did I get out of the bathroom?"

'Has my blood become that delicious? Why is she acting like she's been on drugs?'

"Some time ago. Anyway, I want you to train my Maids."

"!!!!" Maria, Kaguya, Bruna, and Eve visibly shuddered when they heard what Victor said.

"W-Wait, master. She doesn't need to train us." Maria quickly voiced her opinion.

Nod, Nod.

Eve, Kaguya, and Bruna nodded furiously in agreement with Maria's words.

"... Why are you like this? She is the strongest vampire, it would be an honor to train with her."

"...." The four women looked at Roberta with a look that said, 'Shut up!'

"..." Victor displayed a gentle smile, "My teacher is a better teacher than I am. Honestly, I want you to be training for several months here. Under Scathach's tutelage, you will definitely blossom and grow stronger."

"...." Hearing Victor talking about her, Scathach flashed a small 'gentle' smile:

"Are you sure? I'm not responsible if they break."

"Hiii..." Maria hugged Eve as she looked at Scathach's smile with fear.

"Let go of me." Eve spoke in a neutral tone.

But Maria didn't seem to hear her.

"Yes, I trust you 100%, even though I know your methods are brutal, inhumane, and even questionable... They work."

Scathach was brutal, and her training couldn't even be called training.

Because of her extremely high standards, her training was basically too difficult for almost anyone.

But the important thing was... The training worked.

Did her disciples gain any trauma? Yes.

Did her disciples break completely? Yes.

But it worked.

And that was the important thing.

"..." Scathach's smile only grew and grew with every word she heard from Victor.

He was basically handing her 5 precious diamonds to cut. As a master and teacher, she couldn't be happier.

"Very well... I will train them thoroughly."

"...Thanks, Scathach."

"...." The four Maids opened their eyes in shock, and they fell to the ground, looking quite depressed.

"Hahaha~, I'm the one who should be thanking you." She looked at the girls with a gleam in her eyes.

"Rip" Eleanor clasped her hands in prayer as she wished for their safety.

She couldn't believe that Victor threw his Maids to the wolves.

Victor approached Scathach.

Unconsciously, the woman took a step back.

Victor laughed a little internally, but he didn't show it on his face as he brought his face closer to her ear and said:

"Only two things... Kaguya is in charge of watching over my wife, Violet. If she receives reports or needs to do something, I need you to stop her training."

"...That's understandable." She nodded, her cheeks a little red.

"The second thing..." Victor pulled away from Scathach and looked into the woman's eyes.

"Victor?" She looked confused at her disciple.

"They're not me."

"..." Scathach assumed a neutral face when she heard Victor's words.

"Each one has their strengths and weaknesses, they are not me who you can throw everything at, and I will just face it all with a smile on my face."

"Remember, don't overdo it like you did to me..." He caressed the woman's face and displayed a gentle smile:

"You already have me. You don't have to worry, I won't run away anywhere."

"..." Scathach's eyes widened a little in shock.

"Train them, and let them shine expertly through your hands, don't break the diamonds I'm giving you. After all, they are my precious Maids."

"Can I count on you?"

Scathach closed her eyes as, for a moment, she enjoyed Victor's caresses. Then, a few seconds later, she opened her eyes and spoke in a gentle tone:

"Always."

Victor's smile widened into happiness, and he kissed Scathach's cheek, "I knew I could count on you, Master." He wore a very innocent smile of happiness, very different from the usual.

badump, Badump.

Scathach's heart felt like it had been hit by several arrows, he was too strong for her now.

"Y-Yeah."

'...He is too cute now... I almost... I almost... kidnapped him...'  
She always had that kind of feeling when her heart beats fast.

The feeling of kidnapping Victor and being alone with him for a long time.

Victor laughed a little and walked away from Scathach as he looked at the Maids with a neutral gaze:

"Why the depressed expressions?"

"..." The four maids looked at him.

"You have my blood, you are my servants, my precious Maids."

"You will overcome this training, believe in yourself."

"Master..." Bruna didn't know what to say. After all, she was dealing with Scathach here. She'd already seen how the woman trained or taught someone, and she definitely knew that they probably

wouldn't be able to overcome her training.

"...If you can't believe in yourself."

"Believe in me." His eyes became serious.

"...Huh?"

"Believe in me, who believes in you."

"Believe in me, the person who knows how strong you are."

"Put your faith in me, and move on because I'll always be waiting for my precious Maids."

"..." The Maids opened their eyes wide, including Roxanne.

But Roxanne was surprised at something else. The way Victor spoke was as if he was going to leave and leave them here.

They felt sweet inside to learn how their Master blindly believed in their abilities.

Influenced by Victor, confidence began to grow within the girls, a confidence that had the power to overcome anything as long as their Master was by their side.

"Good." He flashed a satisfied smile.

"How long are you going to be gone?"

[M-Master?] Victor looked at Kaguya.

[Take care of your sisters.] Victor just said that.

[...Am I useless to you?]

[Of course not. You are my precious Maid, but I need you to properly develop your powers... Powers you gained from me, don't

forget to train your clan's techniques as well.]

[...Master.] Kaguya was happy to hear Victor's words, but she didn't want to be away from him.

[Take care of your sisters.] He spoke again.

[Yes... I will.]

He flashed a small smile and answered Scathach's question:

"I don't know. I just know that I will fulfill my promise." He spoke without turning and while looking at Eleanor.

'As expected, he was leaving...' Roxanne thought.

"I will take them, Scathach."

Scathach nodded and spoke in a stern, cold tone:

"...take care of my daughters."

"I will take care of them as if they were mine. I promise nothing will happen to them." Victor spoke with the same stern tone.

"..." Scathach showed a smile of satisfaction. She knew she could count on him, as he was no longer a boy, he was a man... A man she could trust.

A man she could always trust... From the beginning, he was always a man...

badump, Badump.

'That feeling again...' She narrowed her eyes.

"You should take care of yourself too."

"Yes, I will." He turned his face and looked at the woman while

displaying a gentle smile, "Take care, Master."

"Mm." She nodded.

Victor took a step and appeared in front of Eleanor.

Gulp.

Eleanor swallowed hard as she looked into Victor's violet eyes.

'He smells so good...' She looked numb.

Victor laughed a little as he held Eleanor with his empty hand and looked at Roxanne:

[Don't feel alone, you're part of a big family now, and I won't be long.]

[... Mm...]

[If possible, try to find out more about yourself and the world, read books, learn about the world, you don't need strength now... You need to study.]

[...] Roxanne didn't promise anything about it, but her mind was considering what Victor had said.

"Big Guy."

"Hmm?" The gorilla opened his eyes.

"Protect everyone, and learn about the world too."

"... Ehhh? I just want to sleep."

"That wasn't advice."

Victor's eyes glowed violet hues.

"That was an order."

"!!!" The gorilla's entire existence trembled under Victor's gaze.

"As her guardian, it is your duty to ensure her safety, and I will not accept a lazy gorilla. You must be strong, you must be smart."

"I'm giving you two options right now."

"Study or train with my Master."

"Choose."

Gulp.

The gorilla visibly swallowed, and he humbly spoke.

"I will study..."

"Good. When I get back, I'll ask my wife Ruby to prepare a simple test for you."

The gorilla's body broke into a cold sweat.

"If you fail, I will throw you to the wolves." Victor's smile grew wider.

"D-Demon, are you sure you're not a demon in disguise!? How can you do that to your friend!?"

"I'm doing this because you're my friend. I don't want you to die from being weak."

"....." The gorilla was speechless, and he stared into Victor's eyes for a long time.

Then he grew a small smile.

"...Okay, I'll do it."

Victor nodded in satisfaction.

"S-S-Stay away..." Eleanor complained, but she didn't seem to be making an effort to get away.

Did Victor listen to her?

Of course not, he did the opposite and held her tighter.

"Hold on to my neck."

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning began to crackle around Victor.

"!!!" Eleanor opened her eyes in shock, quickly wrapped her arms around Victor's neck, and held him tightly since she already knew what he was going to do.

Victor held Eleanor tighter, and soon he looked up to the sky.

His eyes glowed gold for a few seconds, it was as if lightning had passed through his eyes.

And in the blink of an eye.

He disappeared in a burst of lightning.

.....

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## Chapter18 Chapter 310: Things to sort out before leaving.

Chapter 310: Things to sort out before leaving.

Victor took Eleanor to Scathach's mansion.

He patiently waited for the woman to recover from her motion sickness.

"...Fuck...Victor, I swear that one day, I will kill you for this." Eleanor spoke with the expression of someone who was about to vomit.

"Hahahaha, I really look forward to that."

"..." Eleanor narrowed her eyes at Victor when she heard his words, but she wasn't in the mood to complain now.

'Why is he so happy to know that I'm going to kill him? Is he some kind of masochist?' Eleanor was really thinking about that possibility.

But remembering the way he teased people, and even her Master, someone who was feared by everyone, including herself.

Eleanor seriously doubted that this was true. After all, this man was so shameless as to play with Scathach!

The Scathach!

Not to mention Natasha!

"Eleanor, pack your things and wait for me here. I have some business to attend to."

"...Hmm?" Eleanor interrupted her thoughts and looked at Victor

with a confused look, but when Victor's words register in her head, she asked:

"Are you really going into my territory?"

"We still have time, you know?"

"Yes, but I want to keep my promise to you." He flashed a gentle smile.

"Oh?" Eleanor was quite surprised when she saw Victor's determination to help her.

"I will bring the weapons I promised, and I hope you keep your promise."

"...Eh?" Eleanor's entire body visibly shuddered.

And her face turned a little red as she remembered the 'promise' she made with Victor.

She was embarrassed because she remembered that incident! The incident she had already forgotten about!

Because of that confusing misunderstanding, she started thinking nonsense!

"...Yes, I will accompany you.." After all, that was the promise they had made.

In exchange for various weapons of mass destruction, Eleanor would accompany him 24 hours a day as long as he remained in her territory.

And to make matters worse, they would have to sleep in the same room!

That was embarrassing!

...Victor didn't ask for that...

"Good." Victor nodded in satisfaction and started walking towards the entrance of the mansion.

Victor picked up a phone and typed in some numbers. Then, when the call connected, he said:

"Natalia, come here."

"Yes, Master." Natalia didn't refuse or ask what he wanted. Instead, she quickly stopped what she was doing, gave the other maids some excuses, and opened a portal to Scathach's mansion.

Although Victor didn't give much information about where 'here' is, by the logic of this situation, she thought 'here' was her home.

Therefore, she returned to Scathach's mansion.

And just as expected, she could feel Victor in the mansion, precisely speaking at the entrance to the mansion.

She opened another portal and appeared in front of Victor.

Looking at the man, who had short hair and violet eyes, she couldn't help but feel enchanted by his face for a few seconds.

"Natalia, open a portal to the human world."

"...Huh? Yes, I will do it." Natalia woke up from her stupor and quickly responded.

"W-Wait! Where are you going!?"

"...?" Victor looked at Eleanor:

"There are some things from the human world that I want to take to your territory."

"Oh..."

"I'll be back in a few hours... Of course, that's if that motherfucker doesn't shut this world down again."

"!!!" Eleanor felt her body tremble unconsciously when she heard Victor's hateful tone.

Finishing talking to Eleanor, Victor approached Natalia and picked her up like a sack of potatoes over his shoulder.

"W-Wait, master!"

"Hush, I'm taking you with me as a form of security."

"But I don't want to go, I have to help Lady Violet-."

"I didn't ask for your opinion." Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." An awkward silence fell around them, and when Victor was about to step through the portal, Natalia screamed as she struggled:

"Are you kidnapping me!?"

"Yes."

And that was the last word Eleanor heard from the pair before the portal closed again.

Sigh...

Eleanor took a long breath, and she couldn't help but think that this man was as irrational as ever.

He just goes and kidnaps a woman like it's normal.

'...Wait, my Master is like that too.'

And then she opened her eyes in shock as she realized a fact.

'... Am I like that too?'

Memories of her kidnapping people without asking for permission began to pop into Eleanor's head.

'GAHHHHH!' Eleanor placed both hands on her head as she screamed in disbelief.

She couldn't believe she was equal to her Master and Victor!

...

Before speaking to Selena, Victor decided to visit Esther's witches. Out of all the current witches he knew, Esther and Esther's witches were the most 'trusted' for sensitive matters.

Much more reliable than even June herself.

Victor had spent a lot of time with them and knew each of them, and there was also the fact that Esther didn't want to betray Ruby because the moment she did, she was going to disappear.

As long as she was a good girl, everything would be fine.

Victor wanted to meet Selena and was going to send Dracula a gift, a warning saying that his wives were cheating on him.

Because of these reasons, Esther's witches and Esther herself were 'trustworthy'.

Although Victor knew he should never completely trust a witch, Adonis' memories proved it, and Ruby's experience with witches also proved it.

Victor only 'trusted' the current witches because he had control over them.

The journey back to Esther's bar wouldn't take long, Victor just had to tell Natalia, and the woman would open a portal for him.

Once he arrived at the scene, he would request a service from a specific Witch, a Witch who specialized in recording memories on a device and bringing them to reality.

But before speaking to Esther's Witches, he stopped at a place he knew all too well.

Victor flew towards an abandoned building in Canada, entered through the roof of the building, and put Natalia down.

"Ugh..." The maid sat on the floor while holding her mouth with a sick expression as if she might throw up at any moment.

Victor let go of his Odachi, and the weapon began floating alongside Natalia as if protecting the Maid.

After all, he didn't want to overuse Natalia's powers. He also didn't know the exact place his friend was hiding and just had an approximate location that could change over time.

And just as expected, when he arrived at that location, he realized that the woman was no longer there.

Victor's eyes begin to glow faintly violet, and his world changed color.

He started to investigate the place as Victor walked all over the building and searched each area carefully but found nothing.

It was as if his friend hadn't left the message she'd promised him she would.

Victor sighed and touched his chin as he started to think about the woman's personality.

He knew she left some kind of message, but he didn't know where.

'Knowing what that woman's personality would be, she should

have put it somewhere that isn't too obvious, a location that people wouldn't specifically look for.

Victor looked at the top of the building, and with a thoughtful expression, he looked at the water tank with a penetrating gaze.

Now that he thought about it, he hadn't searched that spot yet.

Victor focused his vision on that place and saw a message.

"... This woman." Victor felt like sighing when he saw the obvious spot.

He leaped into the air, and within seconds, he was on top of the water tank.

He removed the lid of the water tank and saw a message written in red.

"Meet me at that memorable spot." He read aloud.

Victor looked confused at the message since he didn't remember having a memorable time with that woman.

He used as much of his brain as he could and thought of possible places he'd been with that woman that maybe she'd find memorable.

"Ah..." Victor opened his eyes, and smiling a little, he burned the area where the message was, successfully erasing the message.

Victor jumped towards the ground next to Natalia, took his Odachi with his left hand, and asked her:

"Would you rather be carried like a sack of flour or hold me?"

"..." Hearing what Victor said, Natalia looked at him with an impassive gaze, she hesitated for a few seconds, but then she made a decision.

"I choose the second option, thank you very much." Flying at high speeds while upside down was pretty nauseating.

"Very well... Come on." Victor opened his right arm in a gesture as if he was waiting for Natalia to embrace him.

Natalia stared at the part of Victor's body he was asking her to hug, and for a few seconds, she felt embarrassed.

'My breasts will touch him...this...!' She had no idea, but for some reason, she felt very aware of Victor's presence.

And that hadn't happened before. She thought it owed to his new appearance.

'... He smells good too.'

Watching Natalia's silent reaction, Victor was quite surprised to see such reactions coming from a woman like her, who rarely showed emotion.

'Aphrodite's blessing along with Adonis' beauty is simply unfair.' Victor didn't doubt that with his current self, he only needed to snap his fingers, and half the women in the universe were going to be his.

...Maybe half the women in the universe were an exaggeration, but you get the point.

Though he wouldn't do that, he was more than satisfied with what he had. He had wives so lovely, so strong, so independent... and so crazy.

The expression 'don't stick your dick in a crazy woman' didn't work on Victor.

Because that was the trait that attracted him the most.

"Natalia?"

"Y-Yes! I will!" She quickly jumped up off the floor and hugged Victor while wrapping both her hands around his neck.

She hid her face in his firm, muscular chest.

She breathed in a lot of air and smelled Victor's scent.

'He smells so good!'

Victor wrapped his right arm around Natalia and looked at the sky.

Lightning flashed across his eyes for a few seconds, and with a crash of lightning, he disappeared.

....

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## Chapter19 Chapter 311: My Favorite Hunter.

Chapter 311: My Favorite Hunter.

Sigh.

A woman's weary and aching sigh resounded in an abandoned church, the woman was in what appeared to be a secret church room.

The woman with Japanese features was wearing only simple shorts and a black bra that barely held her bulging breasts.

"I shouldn't have fought alone..." She spoke as she held the wound on her abdomen. She was using a first-aid solution, but the wound wasn't closing, and she was too tired to use her powers right now.

"Yes, you shouldn't."

"Ugh, can't you just support me, Master?"

"I am. A Master's duty is to point out the disciple's mistakes."

"Ugh." The woman had no way of replying to the man's words.

She tossed the blood-soaked rag into the trash and grabbed another.

"I hope this doesn't leave another scar." She spoke as she looked at the wound on her abdomen and placed the cloth on her wound.

"...agh..." She held back her groan of pain.

"Well, it's not like an extra scar is going to make a difference." Abe-No-Seimei commented as he looked at the wound on his disciple's 6-pack abdomen.

If Mizuki wasn't who she was today, a very experienced warrior, a warrior who'd fought since she was little and a good user of Onmyo magic, she would have died a long time ago from the amount of blood that she'd lost.

She had lived so long, thanks to the support of magic and the heroic spirit, so much so that she could no longer be considered human.

She was a human... a better human.

A superior human.

'The body tells the story of its battles.' That was Abe-No-Seimei's thought when he saw the scars on Mizuki's body.

She had several scars that didn't heal well. Just in the abdomen area, she had three scars, she had 6 more scars on her back.

With two of them being small stab wounds from traitors who had tried to kill her in the past.

"Cough, Cough." She coughed up black blood on the floor.

"It seems that the healing process is working...although it's taking time."

"Losing the hunters' magic was a big blow—." Abe-No-Seimei wanted to keep talking, but with just an annoyed look from Mizuki, he was silent.

"I will not use that false god's magic." As someone who grew up in ancient Japan, she was a believer in the Gods of Shinto Mythology.

It wasn't for nothing that she used her powers in battle, and, even when she became a general of the Inquisition, she never used that organization's magic.

The magic only acted as a form of support for her body, making

her stronger and with a better ability to regenerate.

And in betraying the organization, she completely lost access to those powers.

After all, from the beginning, she had no 'faith' in the god of that organization, they just got together because they had a common interest.

"... Even if the organization had its flaws... The resources it had were plentiful."

"Just that resurrection magic would be of great help, and you got your arm back because of that magic."

"Flaws...? That's a funny way to put it." She spoke in disdain.

"Experimenting on humans, experimenting on vampires, and using both races to create abominations that shouldn't exist."

"Recruiting children, brainwashing them to fight for your cause."

"...You call that a flaw?" She spoke in a cold tone of voice.

"...." Abe-No-Seimei was silent with a cold face.

"The world is not black or white, my disciple. You know that."

"Yes, I know. But nothing justifies the death of children."

"... That is true." Abe-No-Seimei replied after looking at his disciple for a while. Then he closed his eyes and couldn't help but smile a little.

It was because of Mizuki being who she was, a woman who had similar ideas to him, that he was so supportive of her.

Even in his time, at the time, he was considered the strongest Onmyou mage...

He'd never killed children or used children to fight Oni.

Although... That mercy of his didn't apply to the Oni.

When he invaded a village of Oni, none survived.

And it was this teaching that he taught his disciple.

... But when coming into contact with that monster.

She was changing...

Just a few days ago, when she was hunting a Vampire that was wreaking havoc, a Vampire that was preying on humans in the dark to steal the blood of its victims.

She followed the Vampire and killed him, but the little Vampire boy, who was not even the age of a 1-year-old, was spared.

The little boy was that Vampire's son, and apparently, the Vampire was hunting humans because his wife died at the hands of the Hunters.

He needed blood for his son's needs.

This originally wouldn't have been a problem if the woman who was that man's wife was alive. After all, with the ritual's magic, they could easily supply each other's and their child's needs, and they didn't need to hunt humans.

Mizuki knew that, and because of that...

She hesitated. She couldn't turn her blade on a child; she had done it many times in the past without thinking, but now...

She hesitated, she didn't kill...

She even helped that monster because of a useless feeling like paying a favor.

'She has become defective.' Abe-No-Seimei looked at his disciple with a small light of disapproval in his eyes.

"...Are you still hesitating?"

"..." Mizuki's body trembled as she heard what her master had said.

"We won't talk about it."

"They are Oni, Mizuki."

"They must die."

"..." Mizuki looked at her Master with an angry glint in her eyes:

"So that kid who could barely pick up a sword was someone I should kill too!?"

"Yes." He spoke the cold, raw truth, a truth she had known for a long time:

"If you don't kill them, they will come back and seek revenge. When you kill a tree, you mustn't forget to pull out the roots... Because one day, it will come back."

"...That wouldn't be a problem if that Vampire hadn't lost his wife!"

"If his wife were alive, he wouldn't need to go hunting humans to give his child a chance at living!"

"Do you not understand?"

"By not killing the child, you left a seed of destruction for all humans in that region."

"..." Mizuki bit her lip. Of course, she knew that she knew that very well. She saw it happen once in the past.

But it was not like she liked that fact.

"...fuck." She clenched her fists in frustration.

'Because of that, feelings towards monsters are not necessary. Feelings cloud your judgment, and because of your foolish decision, you would put other humans at risk.' Abe-No-Seimei thought to himself as he shook his head.

When a Vampire child loses their parents and is affected by bloodlust, they will eventually go berserk and damage everyone around them.

A Vampire who fights for blood is dangerous... no matter what age.

Because of this, when Hunters go after vampires who have children, they make sure to kill the entire family.

After all, without parents to provide for their child's needs, the child just becomes a ticking time bomb that will explode when it gets hungry.

A fucked up world.

Because of that, because of situations like this, all Vampires want to live in Nightingale.

The home of Noble Vampires.

"Because of that, I finished the job you couldn't." Abe-No-Seimei spoke with a twinkle in his eye.

"Master!?" Mizuki couldn't believe what she'd heard from her master.

"A Vampire who can have children, that child was a Noble Vampire, not even that you realized... The damage he would do if he went Berserk would be far worse than an adult Vampire plebeian."

Usually, pure-blooded Vampires, those Vampires who were already born as vampires, didn't come out into the human world when they were children.

Either they remained in their Clan until adulthood when they reached 500 years of age, or they remained in Nightingale.

Mostly an entire family of Noble Vampires, something must have happened, some circumstances that made them leave Nightingale or separate from their Clan of Noble Vampires.

Every great country in the world would always have a great Clan of Vampires behind it.

An example of this was the Clan that helped the Yakuza to be who they were today.

Vampires who worked from the shadows and, over time, gained influence through the Mafia and now had enough property and economic power to do whatever they wanted.

Left alone, these vampires could wreak havoc.

Because of this, Hunters were needed.

The very same Japanese Vampire Clan that Mizuki destroyed in the past was a perfect example. They used the power they got in society to bring in virgin humans and use their blood like cattle.

If Vlad, The King of Vampires, saw the sight of those Japanese Vampires using humans as livestock on some kind of farm, he would call them barbarians.

The practice of kidnapping humans for their blood was common in Nightingale, but the circumstances involving humans were completely different.

In exchange for their blood of humans remaining a virgin until the age of 25, Nightingale financially supported any kind of business these

humans wanted to do.

You are a virgin orphan child, and in exchange for living a life of luxury, you would only have to give your blood daily to Vampires.

A fair exchange. Vampires had nearly infinite riches because of their long lives, so helping humans in exchange for their blood proved more efficient than treating them like farm cattle or in a jail-like cage.

Give them food, give them riches, support them in whatever they want as long as they are not harmful to Nightingale.

And in exchange for that support, all they should do is give some of their blood.

An almost perfect solution to the problem.

Why almost perfect?

Well, like everywhere else in the world, there was a social class to distinguish the 'blood' of humans.

The blood of a non-virgin human was considered waste.

The blood of a type-O virgin human was the most common, and they would receive support privileges accordingly.

For example, they would receive an allowance of \$50,000 a month but would not have full support from Nightingale.

Now, if you own a rare blood type, blood like RH Null Blood, The Golden Blood,

Or the AB blood type that, despite being rare like RH Null Blood, they would lose a lot compared to the aforementioned.

If blood type RH was the top tier for vampires,

AB blood would be the runner-up.

But even if they were the runner-up, it didn't matter. You would get 100% Support from Nightingale.

Do you want to start a company and need funds? Do you want to help someone? Do you want riches? What is your wish?

Just be born with rare blood, the rarer your blood...

Nightingale will invest in you.

This method caused the Nightingale vampires to view the practice of raising human livestock as something that was barbaric.

There was no benefit in doing so. You would just have a bad reputation with other species and lose business opportunities.

Vlad, if he wanted to, could have an unlimited supply of human blood, and these virgin humans could also become his soldiers if he needed it.

As a 5000 year old Progenitor, he only needed to give a drop of his blood to a virgin human and Voila.

A powerful 500 year old level Noble Vampire would be born.

If the human were a non-virgin, they would be born with mediocre potential, but by being blessed by a Progenitor, they would still have Vampire strength of about 100 to 200 years of age.

And this was something that Victor didn't know. As a Progenitor, he could create noble vampires from non-virgin beings.

But the quality and potential would be completely different from a human virgin.

Because of this, Victor's Maids had such great potential.

Speaking of Victor...

"Hahahaha~." A light laugh echoed in the place.

"That annoying voice..." Abe-No-Seimei narrowed his eyes.

"He is here." Mizuki felt a little relieved that it wasn't another Vampire.

Mizuki opened her eyes in shock: '...Relieved? I? About a Vampire?' She was seriously thinking she'd gone crazy now.

The lights began to flicker as if the light was going to go out at any moment.

"People like you are important in this world, Mizuki." Victor's voice echoed throughout the room.

"Beings who have doubts and ask what is right and wrong, beings who are skeptical of what is said by others, beings who doubt the words of Spirits who have been dead for thousands of years are important." Victor's body slowly started to walk through the wall and was seen by both of them.

"..." Abe-No-Seimei felt that Victor's last words were towards him.

"Because of that, I value our alliance so much." He spoke with a small smile on his face.

"...Y-You?" Mizuki pointed at the man in shock, and words couldn't come out of her mouth. He was completely different.

His appearance, his eyes, his long black hair that was longer than she had seen it in the past, hair that looked like it had a life of its own because, despite no air circulation in this place, his hair was floating around until slowly, his hair shortened to the same haircut he had when she met him for the first time.

His whole atmosphere changed, becoming more calm and peaceful. He didn't have that dangerous atmosphere he had in the past.

'Is it because he found his wives?' Mizuki tried to deduce this change of atmosphere.

But she couldn't use her head for long, considering that she was bewitched by his face.

With just one gentle look from him, she felt her entire existence tremble.

He was handsome...dangerously handsome...

badump, Badump.

Gulp.

Her heart pounded like it were several horses running inside her as she swallowed hard.

Never in her entire life had she seen someone as perfect as he was.

"Hello, Mizuki. I came to visit my favorite Hunter..." He looked down at the woman's ripped abdomen and saw her wound.

He looked around and saw several blood-soaked cloths:

"Well, looks like I've arrived at an interesting time, doesn't it?" He flashed an amused smile.

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