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**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

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## Chapter1 Chapter 312: Mizuki meets Alucard.

Chapter 312: Mizuki meets Alucard.

"Tell me what happened."

"Nothing happened."

Cough, Cough.

She spat blood on the floor.

"Oh really?" Victor flashed a wry smile.

Natalia opened the door to the room; she looked a little breathless, holding Victor's giant Odachi with both hands.

"Master, why did you leave me out there?"

"I needed to check on my business partner." Victor made no apologies. When he arrived at that location, he immediately smelled blood and thought that something might have happened to Mizuki.

Thus, he quickly arrived at this location.

"...That's..." Mizuki looked at the Odachi in Natalia's hand.

"Junketsu." When Victor spoke the sword's name, as if calling for some dog, the blade quickly left Natalia and floated towards Victor.

Victor raised his hand and grabbed hold of the Odachi, "That's the name of the Odachi you made for me..."

"...That's a pretty cute name for an Odachi that you're going to use."

"My Maid named it, and I must say she has good taste."

Victor took hold of the Odachi's sheath and slowly pulled the Odachi out:

"As the Purest Blooded Vampire... I think the name suits me a lot."

"!!!" Although he didn't completely pull the blade out of its sheath, that simple gesture was enough to make Abe-No-Seimei's entire existence tremble.

He felt threatened by that Odachi.

'...Disciple, just what kind of weapon did you give this monster?'

"Well, considering what you are, that does make sense?" She spoke in a confused voice as if she wasn't sure.

"But I'm glad you like it." She flashed a small smile. Now, she no longer owed this man any debt.

'And to think that I would put so much effort into making a weapon for my enemy....' She felt ironic in this situation, but she didn't feel bad.

To be honest, she was pretty pleased; Victor had helped her so much and shown her the truth about her former organization.

And it was not like she hated making that Odachi; after all, it was an Odachi with properties to kill Beings of the Night.

'A Vampire wields a weapon to kill Beings of the Night....' She couldn't help but chuckle inwardly at the thought.

"... I love it." He returned the Odachi to its sheath and released it.

As if having a life of its own, the Odachi began to float close to Victor.

"... It seems that Odachi has evolved in a strange way when it

came into your hands," Mizuki commented while looking at the floating Odachi; she didn't remember putting any enchantments on it.

'It was as if the weapon was alive... Is that possible? I know using a Vampire's blood is unusual, but as far as I'm aware, the blade should only get sharper and be unable to harm the Vampire whose blood was used in its creation.'

Mizuki had many doubts.

"..." Victor showed a small smile but didn't comment on anything. The fewer people who knew about his Odachi's mutation, the better, and from what he saw on Mizuki's face, she didn't expect these changes in Odachi either.

"So? What happened?"

"..." Mizuki turned her gaze to Victor, and, seeing that the man wouldn't give up until she gave an appropriate answer, she sighed in resignation.

"A group of Vampires attacked me."

"Can a mere group of Vampires hurt you?"

"They weren't alone." Mizuki shook her head, she closed her eyes for a few seconds and remembered what happened, and then she said:

"Demons and Werewolves."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes.

"I was attacked by a group of Vampires, Werewolves, and Demons... It was a trap."

"Although the demons were just low-level minions, insignificant demons, I let my guard down, allowing them to hurt me. Because of that, this wound is taking a while to heal." Mizuki spoke in disgust.

She was caught in a situation she had never been in before, and because of that, she was injured by a low-level demon.

All demons had a type of miasma that was harmful to living beings, and this miasma was even more dangerous for her as she used a kind of magic that channeled the 'faith' of the Shinto Gods she believed in.

"..." Victor touched his chin, and he started to think.

'This situation... Several races that would never get along were in a group and set a trap for Mizuki... The only person I can think of who'd use this type of tactic is that bastard.' Niklaus's face couldn't help but appear in Victor's head.

While Victor was silent, Mizuki started to remember that night when she was injured and running away; she swore she could see what looked like some of the Hunters for a few seconds.

Though she didn't tell Victor that.

'Why were these bastards in this group of different races?' She could smell the rotten smell of hidden plots under the table. It was the same feeling she had when she visited the Onmyouji's last refuge in the past.

That place was filthy with corruption.

'A faction of Hunters is working with demons? Which one is it? Which of the Generals is involved with the demons? Or is it just a specific group?' Despite having left her old organization, Mizuki still had contacts spread across the world, and these contacts showed that demons were becoming more active recently.

They were actively possessing dead people's bodies.

She even had spies in The Inquisition.

Courtesy of Victor and Ruby, whom she 'borrowed' the spies



from.

Who were Victor and Ruby's spies?

These two men were the first Hunters Victor had encountered in the past and who eventually became Ruby's subordinates through a magical contract.

Jimmy, better known as Dick Head.

And Thomas, his teammate, better known as The Shounen Protagonist.

They often exchanged information with Ruby and now Mizuki.

Having someone of The Hunter's general class as an ally was quite valuable. Even if Mizuki was previously from the organization, her strength, and her past as an Onmyoji Mage were something worthy of respect.

Because of this, Ruby and Victor completely supported Mizuki, and they didn't even worry about Mizuki leaking information about Jimmy and Thomas.

A magical contract was always helpful on such occasions; Mizuki would receive information about The Hunters whenever she wanted in exchange for her silence.

Of course, she must pay the price for that and help out whenever Ruby or Victor asks for something.

'These demons, despite being weak, are quite annoying to deal with when they are together, especially with other races supporting them.'

'What are they planning?'

Seeing Mizuki's distorted face, Victor could understand that she hadn't told him everything.

But it wasn't like it mattered; he could more or less imagine what had happened.

Their enemies were banding together and planning something big. After all, there would be no reason to ally with other races if they didn't have a common interest.

But the interesting thing was, he felt that this 'planning' was not for him...

It was just his intuition, he didn't have hard evidence about it, but when he thought about the big picture that he had knowledge of now, he couldn't help but think about it.

"Sigh, I swear, one of these days, that your sense of responsibility will kill you."

Mizuki awoke from her thoughts, "...Someone needs to defend humans from creatures like you." She spoke in a resolute tone.

"But that is where you are wrong."

"...?" Mizuki looked at Victor in confusion.

"Humans are not so weak that they need protection."

"If history has taught anything, it's that humans can always adapt, learn, evolve, and get stronger... They can be predators."

"Individually, you are weak, yes, but together, you are a formidable force to deal with."

"If you had a decent leader who would unite at least the 'good' Hunters, separating them from those fanatical motherfuckers who are only interested in their own self-interest, the Hunters' current situation would be quite different."

This opinion did not come from Victor himself but from Adonis' memories.

For someone who'd lived a very long time, he knew a lot about humans. He also got to learn from them. The tenacity of this particular race is quite surprising.

An example of this was The Vampire War with humans that took place.

If humans banded together and had a quality leader, they'd become a pretty troublesome threat, especially if they were wielding the irritating energy of 'faith'.

The Energy that could completely kill a Creature of the Night.

"...." Mizuki and Abe-No-Seimei looked at Victor with shocked eyes, and even Natália, who was stoic most of the time, was shocked by Victor's words.

They didn't know this man thought that way about humans.

"But... It really is a pity that you have become so useless and corrupt... Well, I guess that's the fate of all living beings? Although this occurs more easily with humans."

It's not like there was no corruption in Nightingale or the Werewolf race.

It was perfectly natural, of course. After all, though the ages changed and time passed, Greed, the desire for power, remained the same.

Asking for corruption to be abolished was the same as asking beings to give up the pursuit for power.

But this 'corruption' could be controlled, an example of this being Nightingale itself.

Vlad, despite not appearing often, has the respect of most Vampires.

They all respect his strength, and him being the Progenitor of all vampires helped, too.

The same was true for The Werewolves.

Through a 'challenge' system, if someone wanted power, you just had to challenge another Werewolf and take that power for yourself.

That kind of trouble was also avoided for a long time because Werewolves and Vampires were a race of extremely high longevity.

That little detail helped too, as with a being like Vlad and the King of The Wolves in power, corrupt individuals had to plan their steps for centuries, and during those plans...

Ordinary people would experience a long time of 'peace'.

Yes... It's not like there aren't issues in these societies, but... The problems were much smaller because this society had two competent leaders.

... But what about the humans?

They didn't have one.

Because they were a race that had a vast population of different ethnicities, cultures, and languages,

It was literally impossible to unite the entire human race into a single large group.

Human countries would always prioritize their own interests.

The Inquisition, an organization that was supposed to 'guide' and protect humans, had become corrupt because of its leader.

Do they protect humans?

Yes.

But in return, they create enemies all over the place due to their fanatical members killing every supernatural being they encounter.

They had no discernment to decide whether someone was innocent or not.

In their view, all supernatural beings were enemies that must be eliminated.

They may be protecting humans, but at the same time, they were creating enemies everywhere.

To control all humans, they needed an 'ideal' to unite them. Humans had to face a perilous situation that threatened their very existence.

And they needed an important figure, an exceptional leader.

...Yes, something like... A God... And not just any God.

The God of the Bible would be ideal.

'Well, this is all hypothetical; it will never happen.' If before 'globalization' it was impossible...

Now it's even more impossible, and it's not as if humans were suffering a crisis that threatened their very existence.

One human dies today, and 20 are born tomorrow.

They are fine~.

"...I never knew you thought of humans like that."

"Well, we haven't really had a conversation before..." Victor trailed off as he stared at Mizuki's toned abs.

"That's true..." The woman was silent.

"Oh...?" Victor walked towards Mizuki, as he seemed to have found something.

Feeling a sense of threat, Abe-No-Seimei appeared in front of Mizuki, but just as he was going to start talking,

He just felt a giant hand holding his face,

'Wha-' He didn't even have the ability to process what happened. Before he understood, he had already been thrown out of the room; wrong, he was thrown from the structure itself!

Abe-No-Seimei had a face of pure shock, starting with the fact that a living being had touched him, which should have been impossible.

Second, he couldn't even react to the man! Before understanding what happened, he had already been expelled.

He quickly tried to return to his disciple's room, but the Spirit's entire existence shook with just one look from Victor.

"Begone, old man."

He knew that if he decided to go back to the room now, he would disappear from existence.

Normally it would have been impossible, but he felt that Victor could do it now.

A terrible fate awaited him if he invaded that place.

"...How can you touch a Spirit?"

"Some things have changed." Victor laughed; he had a theory.

Because of his significant soul augmentation and control of his blood, he could 'touch' someone's soul now.

And since a Spirit was just a strong soul in the physical world, it was a simple job for him.

"Natalia, close the door," Victor spoke as he crouched down, and looking at Mizuki's belly, he narrowed his eyes even more, and his eyes began to glow violet.

"Yes, Master." Natalia locked the door.

"Alucard...?" Mizuki felt strange when she saw the man staring at her abdomen so seriously.

Seeing his violet eyes glowing, she could deduce that he was using some kind of power.

Victor could see black energy like a miasma all over Mizuki's body, the woman seemed to be trying to fight it, but it wasn't working.

"Are you sure you're getting better?" He looked into her face.

"Yes?" She replied confusedly since, even though it was taking a while, she was definitely getting better.

"... Tsk, apparently you're getting rusty too."

"Huh?"

"You are dying," Victor replied in a cold tone as he took off his gloves.

"W-Wha-..."

"The miasma is devouring your body as we speak."

"That's impossible! I have had wounds like this in the past, and the miasma usually heals within a week or two." She completely doubted Victor's words.

"This is different from ordinary miasma." Anyone who had

encountered a demon in the past knew about the miasma they used.

And Adonis was no exception. Despite having lived most of his life in Nightingale, that's not to say he hadn't received reports of demon-related incidents.

He had never seen the 'miasma' personally, but he was aware of the miasma.

Even Victor was aware of the miasma. After all, he had personally seen Belial's son's subordinates using it and Belial's own son using it.

Speaking of the son of Belial:

'In the past, I didn't know this, but when I killed Belial's son, I killed his soul using my blood. Because of that, when Belial saw his son's head, he went mad.' He just realized it, and it put a smile on his face.

While the strongest demons came to the human world weakened, Victor was at full strength, and he could permanently kill a demon.

"Unlike an ordinary miasma that only weakens beings that are weak against the air of the demon world,"

"This miasma is eating you up and getting stronger as we speak."

.....

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## Chapter2 Chapter 313: Mizuki desperately tries not to fall.

Chapter 313: Mizuki desperately tries not to fall.

"This miasma is eating you up and getting stronger as we speak."

"..." She opened her eyes a little in shock, looking into Victor's face, trying to find any signs of falsehood, but she found nothing.

Either he was a good liar, or he was telling the truth.

And if there's one thing she knew about Victor, it's that he wasn't a liar.

As much as she hated to admit it, she knew she could trust this... this... Vampire...

And that's something she hated, to think she would actually have a modicum of trust for a Being of the Night...

Victor bit his finger without the gloves he always wore, and soon drops of blood started to come out of his finger.

"What are you-." The moment Mizuki opened her mouth to speak, she felt a foreign object invade her mouth.

"Fummgh!?" She looked at Victor's hand and realized it was his finger that was in her mouth.

"Suck." He ordered in a neutral tone but without using his powers.

Of course, Mizuki did not accept this order.

She desperately tried to struggle and use her strength to pull the man's hand away, but she couldn't muster the strength for it since she

was so tired and hurt.

She felt drops of Victor's blood falling into her mouth and wanted to spit it out. She didn't want to drink a Vampire's cursed blood!

Little tears threatened to fall down her face, and bad memories started to pop into her head. She didn't want to transform!

Victor lightly caressed Mizuki's cheek with his other hand and spoke in a gentle tone that left the woman speechless:

"Don't worry, trust me." He spoke in such a different tone than usual that it took Mizuki by surprise.

"I promise I want the best for you." He flashed a gentle little smile.

Listening to Victor's calm tone of voice and seeing his expression...

Unconsciously, Mizuki finally responded...

Gulp.

She couldn't help but swallow the blood that was dripping in her mouth, and she didn't have the strength to resist Victor's advances...

And just one drop was enough... With just one drop of Victor's blood, she began to change...

Her cheeks turned red, and her eyes slowly turned unfocused.

She had the expression of someone who was completely intoxicated, and her voluptuous body started to sweat; it was as if she was burning inside.

She felt her whole body burning with a pleasant heat.

She stopped resisting, she held Victor's hand, and soon she started sucking his finger.

It was as if she was licking a very yummy candy.

"Good." Victor flashed a small satisfied smile as he looked at the woman's abdomen and used his vision again.

Just as he expected, the miasma couldn't fight his blood, and, as if it were a hungry beast, Victor's blood completely devoured the miasma.

Soon changes began to occur throughout Mizuki's body.

Gulp, Gulp.

While drinking Victor's blood, Mizuki's body began to heal.

All the internal wounds she had were completely healed, and even the scars on her body were healed. Victor realized that his blood had completely recovered the damage from the years suffered by the woman.

'My blood is that strong, huh...!' His blood was so strong that it could regenerate years of internal wounds and scars.

Victor could easily imagine the chaos that would ensue should this information get out.

'Let's hunt this vampire, he can give us immortality, Blah, blah.' Victor would become a specimen desired by all.

Though if anyone were to drink his blood without Victor's own permission, only disaster would ensue.

As a Progenitor, he could control his own blood as if it were his hand, and causing internal damage to someone who drank his blood was as easy as a snap of his fingers.

And even without that, his own blood would devour the being; after all, that was his most terrifying property.

Like now, if he wanted to, he could activate his blood, and Mizuki's entire body would be devoured.

But of course, he wouldn't do that.

Slurp, Slurp.

Victor awoke from his thoughts, stopped looking at Mizuki's inner body, and looked at the woman's face.

Realizing that if it continued like this, the woman would end up turning into a vampire, Victor said.

"That's enough." He pulled his finger out of Mizuki's mouth, much to the woman's dismay.

"Master." Natalia handed Victor a handkerchief.

"Thanks." Victor didn't refuse. He wiped his hand, and soon he burned the handkerchief.

Then he put the glove on his hand again.

"Haaa...haaa..." Mizuki was completely out of breath, her breathing was labored, drool was falling from her mouth, and her gaze was looking at Victor with pure desire.

Her eyes had changed to blood red, much like the coloring his maids' eyes had.

Victor focused on the woman and realized she hadn't been turned into a Vampire. This was just a side effect of the woman drinking his blood.

Until his blood dissolved in her system, the woman would have those eyes.

She was something close to a human-vampire hybrid now, although it was temporary.

"Natalia, please."

"Yes."

Natalia summoned another handkerchief and gave it to Victor.

Victor wiped the woman's lips. All the while, Mizuki did nothing. She just looked at Victor with lost eyes while she was completely out of her mind. Victor found the current Mizuki quite meek and beautiful, although he preferred the Mizuki, who was an independent warrior.

But this change of air was not a bad thing.

When she was completely clean, he burned the handkerchief again.

The moment Mizuki saw the handkerchief disappear into thin air, her consciousness returned to her.

"!!!" She quickly jumped off the floor and stood up, looking at Victor with unbridled fury.

"Well, if you can move like that, you should be better now." He got up from the floor with a slight smile on his face.

"What did you do to me!?" She demanded with anger on her face, and shame... She couldn't believe she had made that face for him.

"I healed you." Victor pointed to the woman's toned abdomen.

Following Victor's hand, she saw that her wound was gone... Not just her wound, all her scars, and even internal wounds caused by fighting for so long were gone as well.

It was as if she had gone back to her teenage years when her body wasn't riddled with scars and internal damage.

"...this...this..." She couldn't believe what she was seeing as she touched her abdomen with a shocked look and began to scan her

entire body.

The only reason she didn't take her clothes off to check her body completely was that she was ashamed and wasn't going to get naked in front of any man.

Though in her current outfit, she could easily check her back where there was a scar she'd wanted gone for a long time.

She walked towards the full-length mirror that hung on a wall within the room they were in.

And when she got to the mirror and saw her reflection, her whole world seemed to freeze... She completely forgot to check her back.

After all, the sight in front of her was too shocking.

His former black eyes changed to blood red...

By an involuntary act of her own body, she blinked, and when she blinked, she saw a tall man behind her.

"!!!" Her whole body visibly trembled as she was startled by the man's sudden appearance.

"You turned me into a freak!?" She turned around quickly with anger plastered on her face. She couldn't believe she had turned into the creature she hated the most right now.

She knew she couldn't trust him!

Victor grabbed her wrist and turned her body to face the mirror again.

"Let me go!" She tried to struggle, but even with her strength regained, being even a little stronger thanks to the vampire blood in her body, she was still no match for Victor without her Onmyo incantations.

Victor gently cupped the woman's face with his hand and forced her to look straight ahead.

"Calm down." Victor's eyes glowed violet for a few seconds.

"...?" All of Mizuki's feelings of rising anger began to cool. It was as if someone purposely threw a bucket of cold water on her feelings that were growing like flames about to destroy everything.

"Look carefully."

She looked at her appearance and saw something that shocked her as her blood-red eyes slowly started to return to normal.

"W-What..."

"The change in your eyes is just a temporary side effect." Victor slowly released the woman's wrist and stopped holding her face.

He lowered his body a little and placed his face at the same height as Mizuki's face.

Mizuki touched her face in a state of shock.

"You're not a 'freak'." He displayed a small sneer at that word, he really didn't like that word.

He thought that even the weakest Vampire was much better than being a human.

After all, just the benefits of immortality, if used well, could be something terrifying in the future.

Just imagine a weak vampire, but they had enough patience to build an empire, and even a weak vampire if they never stopped training. Over time, that weak Vampire would become a terrifying force.

Because of that, he really didn't like that word.



Then he walked away from her.

Seeing the man leaving in the mirror, a feeling of relief ran through Mizuki's entire body.

Sigh.

She sighed, a little relieved.

And... She started to feel bad. She felt bad for distrusting Victor, considering that he didn't do anything to provoke her distrust from the beginning.

'No... Mizuki wake up. You are being deceived. Remember. Never trust a Vampire, especially a strong Vampire like him. Our relationship is only of mutual interest.' She shook her head several times and slapped her face with both hands.

She buried all the emotions she was feeling from this situation and ignored everything.

She turned and looked at Victor.

Seeing the man who was now sitting on an ice throne as he looked at her with an amused little smile that seemed to say:

'I know what you're thinking.'

Mizuki's entire face turned red with embarrassment, and she turned her face away with a snort.

"..." Natalia just shook her head as if she had no choice. She'd observed everything from the beginning and couldn't help but think that Mizuki was very strong:

'She can resist his natural charm and attitude with just her willpower... If it were me... I...' She shook her head several times as thoughts that a Maid shouldn't have started to pop into her head.

'But... He's really changed...' Victor now acted much more like an Older Vampire. He was manipulative, charming, and elegant.

'His acts may seem intimate, but he was simply doing it to stoke his opponent's feminine instinct.'

Victor now knew which buttons to press, which words to speak, and which gesture to make to get the reactions he wanted from his opponent.

And in doing that to her with his confident aura, honest nature, and current appearance, the damage was too great to any woman's heart.

"Thanks for Odachi, Mizuki." Victor suddenly spoke up since he wanted to say it properly.

"...H-Huh?" She looked back at Victor, who at some point had his Odachi floating by his side.

"I really like this Odachi, she's perfect..." He spoke in a simple tone, with a small, kind and grateful smile on his face.

Badump.

"O-Oh...that's good, I think..." She was caught off guard again by this man; she really shouldn't let her guard down.

"..." Victor flashed a small smile, as he really liked how his current appearance influenced people.

Phrases like:

'First impression always matters.'

'People judge a book by its cover.'

They were all true, especially in today's world.

That was a lesson Victor learned from his mother in the past as well.

And now, along with Adonis' memory, he knew how to use his charm to influence people.

And the people who talked to Victor would never know what he was thinking.

They would be too lost in his charm and his deceptive expression to try to understand anything.

'The mind's worst enemy is yourself.'

A lesson that came from Adonis himself, a lesson that letting your opponent imagine was far more beneficial than saying something.

"... D-Did you come here just to speak those words?" She turned her face away as she spoke since she couldn't meet his face as she spoke.

"Yes." Victor didn't deny her words.

"I also came to see my favorite Hunter."

"O-Oh..." She reacted little as she bit her lip.

'Fuck! I really shouldn't like those words! But why do I like it so much!?'

Why!?

Fuck!

"Mizuki."

"Yes?"

Victor narrowed his eyes a little when he saw her talking while

looking at the wall as if finding something interesting:

"...Look at me."

Mizuki bit her lips harder, but she wouldn't back down! She wasn't a coward, and so she slowly looked at Victor.

Seeing his violet eyes and his beautiful face, divinely beautiful, for a few seconds, she was completely lost.

"I'm heading to Clan Adrastea's territory, I came here to invite you to come with me."

"..." Natalia raised her eyebrows when she heard what Victor said.

"!!!" Mizuki woke up from her stupor, and as Victor's words registered in her mind, she asked with a serious look:

"Why do you want me in that cursed place?" As a former General, she had more or less an idea of what Clan Adrastea's territory was like.

Although this information hadn't been updated in 400 years, she knew how dangerous that territory was...

"You are a Hunter." Victor pointed out, "And what is a Hunter's job?"

"To Hunt."

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## Chapter3 Chapter 314: Mizuki falls.

Chapter 314: Mizuki falls.

"You are a Hunter." Victor pointed out, "And what is a Hunter's job?"

"To Hunt."

"Yes, that's your specialty." He smiled.

"And I want this experience of yours." Victor lied as easily as he breathed. His intention was not about using Mizuki's experience, considering if that was all he wanted, he had Eleanor.

He wanted the woman to live with the Vampires for a few weeks.

To see if he would be able to change her hostile attitude to a neutral one. And if it was possible, be in good standing.

Although, he thought this was impossible. After all, the woman had a lot of hatred for Vampires. He just hoped that she'd at least develop a neutral attitude and could grow more as a hunter.

He hoped she could walk into a more 'gray' area and see that not everything is as she thinks. If he reached that, that would be enough.

'In the past, she became less hostile when she saw me interacting with my friends, and when I helped her with her problem, she acquired a more neutral attitude towards me, but it's still not enough.'

Victor thought of a plan that could use someone like Mizuki, but he needed her to have a grayer worldview, Victor knew that humans were just as bad as Vampires, and she needed to see that.

Mizuki already knew about how rotten Vampires were.

She now knows how rotten humans are.

Finally, she must see the qualities of normal 'Vampires', those Vampires who just want to live their lives peacefully.

Like there were normal humans who just wanted to live their lives, wake up early, work, have a beautiful girlfriend, etc.

There were Vampires who wanted the same, but with different circumstances due to their long-lived race.

The reason Victor came to think about it was...

The meeting of supernatural beings.

He'd had a bad feeling ever since he heard about it. His and Adonis's instincts screamed at him that something was wrong, that he needed allies.

Allies like Mizuki that were very rare.

The woman was simply too important to ignore. She was the last of her kind, after all.

Onmyo magic, if used properly, could be quite... dangerous.

Much more dangerous than the hunters' limited 'faith'.

Adonis was someone who had always survived by relying on his instinct, and Victor naturally had a greater instinct for danger, and because of that, it was hard to ignore this feeling, this feeling of incongruity as if something could go wrong at any moment.

'Initially, I didn't want Scathach to go to that place... But if I say that, the woman will only get angry with me.' Even though Victor couldn't stop the woman, he gave her a warning.

"Take care at the meeting." He spoke to her as they were getting dressed and leaving the bathroom.

Knowing his mother-in-law, even if she was in a stupefied state from drinking so much blood, she would remember those words.

"...I..." Mizuki was unsure what to do.

"Currently, you're aimless, out of allies, and being hunted by your former organization."

"Some packs of Wolves and Vampires are teaming up with Demons and plotting something big, something you can't handle alone."

"And even alone, you haven't stopped sticking your nose in problems that aren't yours, thus leading to the state you were in when I met you a few minutes ago."

"..." Mizuki's brow twitched a little when she heard what Victor said, she wanted to refute what he said, but she knew he was telling the truth.

"This is not the time to be alone."

"You need allies."

"...And I need you...I need the last Onmyo mage."

"I need my Odachi teacher. I remember you still haven't taught me everything about how to use an Odachi."

... A moment of silence fell around them as Victor patiently waited for Mizuki's answer.

Mizuki flashed a small smile when she heard that he needed her to teach him about the ways of the Odachi. It was quite satisfying to see someone who liked the same weapon as her.



But... She couldn't make that decision alone, she needed her Master's opinion.

Her Master always gave the right directions in this kind of situation.

"...I need to speak with my Master."

'Tsk' Victor was annoyed. That's not what he wanted to hear since that was an aspect of Mizuki he had never liked.

Whenever she would make a decision, she would ask her Master; it was like she was a puppet.

"As soon as I speak-." Mizuki was going to continue to say something, but Victor interrupted her.

"Stop."

Victor's eyes glowed violet.

He lifted his hand, and with a gesture, Mizuki felt her body begin to float in front of Victor.

"W-What."

"What did you do?" Mizuki tried to move, but she couldn't. It was as if her body couldn't hear her.

Victor didn't respond to Mizuki and instead just reached out his arm, touched the woman's face, and caressed her.

"Stop making decisions based on your Master's opinion..."

"You are an adult, an independent woman. You must make your own decisions, and your Master must ONLY advise you."

"You are the one who walks the path and chooses the path, not him."

"Don't give up your free will so easily, you're not a puppet."

"....." Mizuki looked at Victor's violet eyes, and she felt lost in those beautiful eyes for a few seconds, but even though she was in that state, she didn't stop thinking about his words.

Victor stopped controlling the woman's blood, and she regained control of herself again.

With her body control suddenly regained, Mizuki awkwardly landed in front of Victor.

The woman leaned on Victor's throne and continued to look at his face, which was now only a few inches away, her whole body paralyzed:

"So..." He gently brushed the woman's long black hair away from her face and went back to caressing her plump cheeks, "My favorite Hunter, what's your answer?"

Feeling Victor's caress on her face and his loving eyes, Mizuki felt lost.

"...I...I..." She tried to form some sort of words, but she couldn't. She was too lost in the handsome man in front of her.

'Yes, she's completely lost it...!' Natalia nodded when she saw Mizuki's face.

"You what...?" He asked with the same smile and expression.

"I need-..."

"Shhh," He lightly touched her lips, "I want to know your answer, your decision."

He held the woman's face with both hands and spoke:

"What do you desire?"

"...." Mizuki felt like she was being swallowed by those violet eyes.

'This is bad. If I go on like this, I... I... I will enter a path of no return.'

[MIZUKI!]

"!!!" Mizuki opened her eyes wide, and with a look of hate, she turned away from Victor.

"Let go of me!" She jumped back and quickly pulled out a talisman from her bag.

"Tsk." Victor looked to the side towards the spirit.

Feeling Victor's gaze on his body, his spirit froze with fear.

Victor's eyes turned blood red, and a dark, murderous intent shot out of his body.

"Old irritant, how long are you going to control her life? Disappear for a few minutes." Victor pointed his hand at the old man, and with a simple finger gesture, the old man flew away from Mizuki's location.

"W-What" That was the only thing he could say when he saw the structure he was in disappear from his vision, and before he knew it, he was in space.

"...What the fuck?" For the second time in his long life, he spoke a bad word; this situation was too irrational for him.

"...!?" Mizuki's entire body shuddered when she felt that.

'It's much worse than before! Just how many lives did he take!?'

Victor looked at Mizuki, and soon his whole air changed to the gentle expression he had before.

"I'm sorry about that, but that old man likes to meddle in matters

where he's not called."

"Honestly, he's annoying."

"What did you do with him?" she asked, still on guard.

"I didn't do anything, just threw him into space for a few minutes. He needs to rest and let his 'protected' make her own decisions."

"He should be back here in a few hours."

"..." Mizuki opened her eyes in shock; 'just what kind of bullshit was he talking about?' Mizuki thought she was hearing things.

"So? What is your answer?" he asked again.

Mizuki woke up from her stupor and looked at Victor, "Of course I refuse! You were trying to charm me less than a few minutes ago! How can I trust you!?" She growled angrily.

"???" Question marks appeared in Victor's head, and he turned his head in confusion.

"What are you talking about?"

"Don't play dumb!" She stomped to the floor in annoyance.

"..." Victor looked at the woman with a neutral gaze, "From the beginning, when I walked into this room, I never used any kind of charm on you. That's my sincerity to my favorite Hunter..."

"..." Mizuki obviously didn't believe what Victor said.

"Oh, I lied. I used the charm on you once." Victor remembered something.

"...I knew-."

"I used it when you were about to freak out from seeing your red

eyes, and that was the only time." He flashed a small smile.

"... Wha-..."

"Woman, you fell for his natural charm. I can guarantee he never used anything against you."

"....." She looked at the maid with a shocked look on her face that said; 'what the hell are you talking about?'

"In short, you were enchanted by the man in front of you and were lost in his natural charm. Just a few minutes ago, you seemed to want to kiss him, you know?"

"And the best part is that my Master didn't do anything, you bewitched yourself." Natalia laughed amusedly.

Hearing what Natalia said, Mizuki's cheeks turned a little red as she looked back at Victor.

"...Umu?" Victor was a little surprised by Mizuki's intense gaze, but he just smiled at her.

And that was enough for a change to happen in Mizuki.

"!!!" Mizuki's entire face turned completely red.

'How could !! How could !! !!? Soon I'll be charmed by a fucking Vampire!?' Mizuki was freaking out internally.

"So? What's your answer? I need to know since I really don't have much time, you know?"

"Fine! I will go with you, but you must promise me something!" Mizuki looked like a woman who was running out of patience, and she didn't want to deal with Victor anymore for at least a few weeks!

She also couldn't deny that she was in a bad situation. She hadn't slept well for weeks. After all, she was afraid to sleep in the event

someone would ambush her.

Even though her Master told her not to worry about it, she just couldn't.

"What is it you want me to promise?"

"Stay away from me! I want you 50 meters away from me!" She practically screamed red-faced.

'He's too dangerous in many ways to be around me! I need something to resist his charm!'

Yes, I can treat this as a form of training!

Mizuki didn't know what she was thinking anymore, her eyes were rolling in confusion, but there was one thing she was sure of.

Victor needed to get away from her!

"..." Victor's brow twitched a little. Was this woman treating him like a sex offender or something?

"Sure, that's easy." Victor shrugged.

"...Eh?" Mizuki woke up from her stupor and looked at Victor angrily,

"Why did you agree so easily!?"

"Huh?" Victor didn't understand Mizuki's sudden outburst of anger.

"I know I'm not pretty compared to Vampires, but you didn't have to agree so easily! This is damaging to my self-esteem, you know!?"

"?????"

Is this woman drugged? Why is she suddenly getting angry?

Wasn't she the one who decided on this?

Victor was completely confused.

"For god's sake, what do you want in the end?" He touched his head as if he had a headache and gave up trying to come up with a logical explanation.

"You can stay close to me, but you must keep your distance!"

"..." Victor looked at the woman with an expressionless look.

"...So, in the end, I don't need to do anything and act as usual?"

"...Yes?" She looked at Victor, confused.

Now you're confused about it?!

A vein bulged in Victor's head.

"Anyway, get ready. I'll be waiting outside. We have to go somewhere before we go to Nightingale." Victor rose from the ice throne and walked towards the door.

He snapped his finger, and the ice he created disappeared.

"...Don't forget to wear your clothes~." Natalia flashed an amused smile and followed Victor.

"...?" Mizuki looked down and, for the first time, realized that she was only wearing her undergarments, clothes that, with big movements, people could see all the important areas.

Remembering the moves she'd made and when she was close to Victor.

Her face's color rivaled Clan Scarlett's red hair.

"GAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" She crouched on the floor in

shame as she held her head.

'Did he see everything...? I'm sure he saw it all! I made a lot of fancy moves! He for sure saw it all!'

[Mizuki, summon me back.]

[Muzki?] The old spirit tried to talk to the woman, but his disciple didn't seem to be listening.

.....

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## Chapter4 Chapter 315: Victor is a Yandere.

[A/N: The month is almost turning, don't forget to vote on patreon, this next vote will decide the next illustration.]

.....

Chapter 315: Victor is a Yandere.

"Natalia."

"Yes...?" Natalia looked at the back of Victor, who was looking at the landscape outside the window. The two were now at the top of the church.

They were waiting for their new 'companion' to be ready for them to travel again.

"How is she...?" Victor asked in a calm tone, but as a Maid, Natalia could see that he was controlling his emotions.

Natalia glanced at the windowpane, and soon she could see Victor's expression.

Gulp.

She couldn't help but swallow hard when she saw his face, an emotionless face, a lifeless face. His eyes were listless and dark as if they were an abyss. Natalia sincerely thought that if she kept looking at his face, she would be swallowed by that endless abyss.

"...She's fine...Violet is handling it well."

"I see..."

Violet was, without a doubt, one of the most important people in his life. Seeing her in that state was just too worrying for Victor.

Even though that state was caused by his choices and that she left home to support her mother, Victor's brain just couldn't forget.

It was as if a button had clicked in his mind.

And he couldn't stop thinking about it.

Just imagining her sad made his heart ache, just imagining that someone could take advantage of her state, Victor's mind went dark.

Victor lightly touched his head.

Victor knew himself. He knew he was the same as Violet, and sometimes he believed he was much worse than her.

He knew better than to think about it too much and let her do whatever she wanted while the shadows helped, but it was just too difficult.

Violet was his first wife, first love... She was just very important to Victor.

Not to mention that now he had... Agnes.

Her condition worried him a lot; he wanted to be close to the two women and help them in whatever way he could.

But he knew he couldn't do that.

They needed their time alone, they needed some time away from Victor.

But that didn't mean Victor would stop watching them, he would do anything to keep them safe.

The assassins of Clan Blank, the maids, the members of Clan Snow, Hilda.

All the people he had contacts in that house were secretly

sending information to Victor, as Kaguya received this information through her assassins and sent it to Victor.

Both telepathically and by sending information to his cell phone.

Victor was always watching.

"How is Agnes?"

"...she is training in seclusion."

"Oh?" Victor looked at Natalia, his eyes having returned to normal.

"Violet temporarily took over The Snow Clan duties so that her mother, Agnes, could train in peace."

"From what Hilda said, the Chief Maid was planning to train Violet as well."

"And Violet is reading her family's martial arts for the first time."

"...." Victor couldn't help but show a small smile. He was here worried, and meanwhile, the two women were doing their best.

Somehow, he felt pretty stupid for having such worries, but he couldn't do anything about it.

That was just how he was, a crazy, possessive bastard who loved his wives very much.

He wanted his wives to do what they wanted and shine brighter.

But a part of him also just wanted to put these women in a basement and be with them forever in that place.

He was fighting his own contradiction.

Sigh...

Victor internally sighed as if he had no choice; after all, he knew he would never be able to change that.

'They are mine... Violet, my little delinquent. Sasha, my gentle little light. Ruby, the cutest, smartest woman I've ever met. Scathach, my adorable master. Natashia, my lightning bolt of madness that at the same time was as cute as her daughter.'

Victor's smile grew a little.

'They are mine... All of them... My Maids... Kaguya, Eve, Bruna, Roberta, Roxanne, Maria... All mine... And no one will touch them, no one will approach them, no one will hurt them...'

"..." Natalia opened her eyes in shock when she saw Victor's face.

She believed this was the first time she'd seen this expression on Victor's face, a smiling and, at the same time, apathetic expression. An expression of obsessive love and obsessive jealousy bordering on insanity.

His pale skin looked a little red, and his eyes were constantly changing from violet to red.

It was quite obvious that his state of mind was completely chaotic.

Gulp.

Natalia swallowed again and backed away cautiously, her instincts screaming danger.

But...

'Why did he look so handsome now!?!'

Despite the danger she was feeling, she felt her heart beating much more in anticipation than fear. She felt an urge to kidnap him and pin him to the ground as she sat on top of him!

She felt like doing it, but she didn't, her professional side wouldn't let her. Her respect for Violet wouldn't let her either, and she understood that she was too much weaker than him for that to happen.

He just wouldn't sit still while this happened...

"...?" Victor woke up from his stupor and looked at Natalia. Then, seeing the woman's face, he showed a small smile and turned around:

"Natalia, if Agnes or Violet feels thirsty, call me." Agnes and Violet were fine for now. After all, Violet drank his blood before they parted, but...

It wouldn't be like that in the future, eventually, they would need his blood.

"...H-Huh?" Natalia awoke from her stupor to see Victor facing her again, and, as his words registered in her mind, she spoke:

"Yes, I will do it."

With the same smile on his face, he said, "...Thanks."

"Mm..." She replied while her cheeks were completely red with embarrassment. She was internally grateful that Victor didn't turn around now. She couldn't believe she'd thought that kind of thing to her Master's husband.

Despite having a smile as he looked out the window, his internal state was anything but smiling.

'That's what Adonis meant, huh?' It wasn't just men who went crazy over beauty.

This also happened with women. Proof of that was the story of Adonis that everyone already knows and Natalia herself now.

His charm was so high; he was so handsome that his very

existence caused these kinds of reactions.

He understood very well now that if he wasn't strong enough, he was fucked.

Literally speaking.

Natalia's eyes didn't deceive anyone, she was looking at him like a predator.

But in front of the current Victor, this 'predator' was just like a muscular rabbit; that is, the woman posed no threat.

... But what if he was like Adonis? What if he was a powerless human?

Well, history tells the facts...

'That's why Agnes wouldn't let Adonis out of the house, huh?' He could understand how irritating it was to deal with so many pests wanting something that was hers.

'Beauty without power is indeed a curse.'

Step, Step, Step.

"...." Victor and Natalia looked to the side, and soon they saw Mizuki's appearance.

She was now wearing her usual businesswoman suit. It was a suit much like the one she wore the first time Victor met her, though now her hair was much longer than the first time he met her. Her long silky hair came down to her butt.

"...What?" she asked when she felt Victor's gaze on her body.

"I think a Yukata suits you better." Victor flashed a small smile as he walked towards the middle of the church.

"..." Mizuki's eyes widened a little, her lips visibly trembled, and then she turned her face away with a huff as she spoke:

"I can't move well in a Yukata, and these clothes are enchanted clothes, they're tougher than they look."

'Why am I explaining myself?' She felt pretty weird right now since, normally, she would never consider a Vampire's opinion.

"You're still beautiful, just the same." He flashed a flirtatious smile.

"Y-Yes, Yes. Whatever." She stuttered a little. She was hating herself now, she needed to build up resistance against this flirtatious Vampire!

Why was she getting embarrassed like a teenager!? Fuck off! She was not like that!

"hahaha~." Victor laughed a little softly, it was really fun to tease this woman.

"...." Mizuki's face turned red, and she quickly turned her face to the side again as if finding something interesting.

Victor looked at Natalia and saw the maid had the same face as Mizuki.

"Natalia, dear. Create a portal to The Lost Club."

"Y-Yes, Maste-." She stuttered a lot and bit her tongue.

"Ughhh..." She stopped talking as an expression of pain appeared on her face, and along with the pain, an even greater shame.

She was just digging her own grave if she kept talking to this devilish man!

She turned away and ignored Victor's amused smile.

She concentrated on using her power, and soon a portal appeared.

Victor looked at the portal, and soon he could see Esther's office.

"Come, Mizuki."

"Yes."

[Be careful, Disciple.] Abe-no-Seimei spoke as he looked at Victor with a wary look. He didn't dare leave Mizuki's body after the earlier incident where this man had touched him.

Victor's danger level in Abe-no-Seimei's head had just tripled in many ways possible.

"Mm." Mizuki only gave a slight nod indicating that she understood her Master's message.

...

Arriving at Esther's bar, Victor looked around and realized that the woman was not present. So he used his eye power, and looked for the woman at the bar, and soon he saw her in a room.

She was mounted on top of a man, as they seemed to be enjoying a BDSM roleplay, with her being the S.

"Well, we came at a bad time."

"What do you mean?" Mizuki asked as she looked around.

"The Witch is playing with her pet fox." Victor laughed.

"???" Mizuki didn't understand anything that Victor said.

And Victor didn't seem to be in the mood to explain right now.

When Natalia passed through the portal, the portal closed.



"Come, I will go find the other Witches." He started walking towards the office exit.

"...?" Natalia looked confused at Victor as she looked around and asked, "Where is Esther?"

"She is playing with her pet fox." Victor repeated.

"...Oh." And unlike Mizuki, she understood what Victor meant.

Victor opened the door and passed through the hallways. The group passed smoothly by the room Esther was in, and Victor, for a moment, could see several magic circles.

'Heh~, she seems to be quite frustrated with putting up so many magic circles like that.'

Victor suddenly stopped walking and opened his eyes in shock.

"Victor?"

'Can I see through a magical barrier?' Victor finally noticed. He looked back at the room and realized he could easily ignore Esther's barriers.

'Have my eyes become that strong? Is it because of the power of Adonis?'

'Hmm?' Victor looked at Esther's head, and he saw a very thin red thread, the thread coming out of her head was connected to the man who was Johnny's friend.

Victor looked at the man and noticed that the man had a red thread coming out of his head, but that thread was not going towards Esther.

'... Hmm.' Victor followed the strand of the man's head with his eyes.

"...has he gone mad?" Mizuki asked when she saw Victor looking at the walls.

"Well, he was crazy from the start." Natalia shrugged.

"...Now that you say that..." She touched her chin as she thought that from the moment she'd met Victor, the man had a rather peculiar attitude.

The wire from the man's head was connecting to the head of one particular man who was downstairs drinking with two women beside him.

Realizing that the man was his friend Adam's son, Victor flashed an amused smile:

If that red thread is what he thinks it is, Victor just discovered something he really didn't want to know.

"Well, to think the fox liked Wolves." He laughed amusedly.

Just out of curiosity, Victor looked at Mizuki, at the woman's head specifically.

Victor saw a couple of wires, one white and one red. The red wire was floating free and fluttering like a flag in the wind.

He looked at the white thread and noticed that the white thread was deeply intertwined with the red thread.

"What are you looking at?" Mizuki looked confused at Victor.

"..." Victor chuckled a little when he saw Mizuki's slightly red face, and then he turned around:

"It's nothing, let's keep walking."

Victor soon started walking again.

Victor didn't know exactly what this ability was, but one thing he was sure of:

This ability wasn't just for seeing people's relationships... He felt there was much more to this power that he didn't know.

'If I could interact with these threads, my discoveries might be easier.' He sighed lightly.

Walking through the halls, Victor entered a room. That room was a room Esther had reserved for him and Ruby to stay in; it served as both a normal room and a secret passageway.

Victor walked towards the wall, lightly touched it, and a red magic circle appeared. Then, as if by magic, the wall disappeared, and a staircase leading to the basement was seen.

Natalia and Mizuki looked curiously at all this, then seeing Victor walking carelessly, the two women followed him.

Mizuki, of course, was a little cautious.

After a few minutes of walking down the stairs, they arrived at a completely white place.

The moment Victor's presence was felt by the locals, the girls and Victor heard several voices.

"Victor!"

"..." Natalia and Mizuki looked to the side and saw two Witches coming in that direction. One had the appearance of a teenager in her early youth with brown hair and blue eyes.

The other had white hair, white eyes, and pale skin.

While one seemed more energetic, the other seemed to be calmer.

"Sup, Girls. I came to visit." Victor held up a hand in a simple salute.

.....

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## Chapter5 Chapter 316: Witches.

Chapter 316: Witches.

The brown-haired girl jumped up and hugged Victor, seeming unaffected by the man's new appearance.

A very different situation from the other woman who was the perfect description of 'white'.

She was completely white, her skin, her eyes, her hair, her clothes.

If she stood in a completely white room, no one would notice she was there, she was that weird.

She just stared at Victor, transfixed, as she was simply too shocked at the difference between the old Victor and the current one.

In fact, that was the normal reaction. Few people would be so airheaded that they would ignore it. Few people were like that brown-haired woman.

"Hey, White, Brown, how are you doing?" Victor chuckled a little and asked as he stroked Brown's head.

'White and Brown?' Mizuki raised her eyebrow at these names, she clearly understood that these names were not the girls' real names.

'Is it some code or something?' Mizuki was curious, but she didn't delve too deeply.

"Hehehehehe~." Brown only laughed when she felt Victor's caress.

Victor's smile grew a little gentler. This silly girl reminded him a lot of Pepper. When she showed up at this place on Esther's recommendation, he was actually very surprised at how quickly she got along with him.

Especially during the time when his emotions were unstable.

"... We are fine, thank you very much, Count." White responded after waking up from her stupor.

"No need to call me Count, White. I've told you this before."

"... I know." She flashed a small smile.

Sigh.

He sighed a little.

"Where are the other girls?"

"Busy." White spoke with the same smile.

Victor understood what she meant. Basically, the other Witches weren't here because of Mizuki and Natalia.

The moment Victor touched the wall to enter this room, the Witches inside were able to see outside, and they decided whether or not to meet the visitor.

Victor thought that if he were alone or with Ruby, all the Witches wouldn't have left.

He looked around with his violet eyes, and he could see that Witches were hiding in various parts of this place with their magic.

He could see from the girls' expressions that they wanted to come here, but they were suspicious of Natalia and Mizuki.

"Oya?" Brown looked down towards Victor's Odachi, which had

drawn a lot of attention due to its size.

"What is that?" She looked confused at the Odachi since she felt like it gave the same feeling as when she was looking at Victor.

She stopped hugging Victor and stood up. As she was really short compared to Victor [165 CM Tall], the Odachi seemed way too big compared to her.

In fact, this Odachi was too big for all the girls around.

White, who was the same height as Natalia [170 CM tall], couldn't even imagine if she could lift the Odachi or not, it was just too ridiculous.

If she didn't know that Victor was a Vampire, a being with immense physical strength, a being that could use this giant Odachi like an ordinary katana, she would definitely have wondered if it was possible for a human to use this odachi.

In fact, even Mizuki, who was 175 CM tall, was not confident enough to properly use this Odachi.

She had the strength to lift the Odachi, considering she'd created it, but using it correctly was another story.

Victor's Odachi's blade was just enormous, much larger than her Odachi.

But that was Mizuki's goal in creating the Odachi. She'd created it for a monster to wield and not a normal human.

"She has a name, you know?" Victor chuckled a little and released the Odachi.

As if it had a life of its own, the Odachi stood by Victor's side:

"Meet, Junketsu, the Blade of a Progenitor."

Even though the Odachi was inside the scabbard, the women could sense an instinctive danger coming from that Odachi, except for Brown.

"Ohhh..." Brown looked at the floating Odachi with her eyes shining.

"And... This is the person who created this Odachi." Victor lightly touched Mizuki's shoulder.

"..." The two Witches looked at Mizuki with eyes full of respect. After all, if this was the woman who could create this terrifying blade, it just meant that she was very strong.

Mizuki's brow twitched a little as she noticed the women's admiring looks, she didn't want that kind of admiration!

She just helped an 'enemy' get stronger!

Okay, so she kind of got carried away when she created the Odachi, but she didn't think that when the Odachi would come in contact with Victor's blood, the blade would become so...dangerous.

'Forgot about it.' Mizuki thought to herself.

Now that the damage was done, she just hoped that Victor didn't point that blade at her someday because it would be quite annoying to deal with. After all, she'd also taught him the hunter martial arts that she'd learned and some of her personal skills.

'...Wait, doesn't that mean I'm completely naked in front of him...?' Mizuki just realized the pit she'd dug for herself; 'If he fights me, he'll easily defeat me. I need new techniques!'

"This woman, you must know who she is." Victor touched Natalia's head.

"Yes, yes. She's on the report." Brown laughed.



"Alioth, right?" White spoke in unemotional neutral.

"Indeed." Victor nodded.

"...?" Natalia looked confused at White, who was looking at her with an almost imperceptible small smile as if she was pleased about something.

"Anyway, I'm in a hurry. Can you guys help me with something?"

"..." Brown and White looked at each other and then nodded their heads with their respective smiles:

"Of course."

...

Currently, in a secluded room, a completely white woman and a man were present.

Victor was sitting on the floor on top of a rather complex magical pentagram.

Victor had two goals when visiting these Witches. First, he wanted to turn one of Adonis' memories into a kind of magical recording; he would edit the memory so that the individuals would have their names censored.

After all, the name wasn't important. Only the situation itself was.

He needed to take these precautionary measures, or one of his wives' clans would become the target of a Certain old man's wrath.

Yes, the specific memory Victor wanted was the memory of the times Adonis visited Vlad's Queen.

Victor's second goal was to try to reorganize his memories.

In this case, the memories of all beings he'd absorbed from

Roxanne.

At that time, as he absorbed all those beings, and as he had no control over his power, he ended up absorbing everything.

His plan was to organize these memories into a kind of library-like mind palace so that in the future, he could visit every individual he had absorbed in the past, and learn what was useful, and discard the rest.

As Adonis had said, he is a Night King, so he can place a value on the 'blood' of the people who he'd absorbed.

And Victor would do just that. He would take one being, strip out the good parts for himself, and discard the rest.

He needed to organize his mind.

The first objective was done. It was relatively easy to copy a memory and put it in a magic device, the tricky part started now.

White approached Victor and sat in front of him:

"The ritual is ready. Are you ready, Count?"

"Yes."

White closed her eyes and started speaking incomprehensible words to Victor.

Victor watched the woman in front of him.

Codename: White.

A Witch who specialized in extremely delicate magic, a Witch who specialized in memories.

She was an ordinary Witch who lived in the Witch realm. She specialized in psychology with a common magic of reading memories. Using this magic, she always helped Witches who had traumas from

their days as humans.

But she got into trouble because Witches discovered that this 'ordinary' memory magic was actually very strong. It could enter a Witch's head and steal all their knowledge.

It didn't matter if Witches had mental defenses, she would get it all.

If she saw a Witch who had knowledge she wanted, she would simply trick that Witch into visiting her house and 'steal' all of the memories related to that particular Witch's knowledge of magic.

At first glance, her magic appeared to be amazing, but it had major flaws.

The process of stealing memories was quite complicated. She needed various materials to boost her magic and a large amount of time to prepare the magic.

The subject needed to stay asleep too and couldn't wake up during the process, and every time when the ritual was over, she was exhausted.

But... Despite all these limitations, she gained the knowledge of over 50 Witches.

She ran away from the Witch realms because her other sisters got greedy for her power. Her magic was her greatest tool, and if she was caught by the forces of the Queen or even the citizens of the Witch realm...

She would have to give her magic services to these women 'for free'. She would be forced to give all her magic research and even teach those whores her magic.

She didn't want that, she didn't want to lose her unique magic, and she didn't want to teach anyone either.

Like all Witches, she was greedy. She stole other people's magic, but she didn't want anyone to steal her magic.

'Although that is the nature of all beings.' Victor didn't blame or pity White. She was an adult, she made these choices even knowing the consequences.

Hearing about her life story, the only thing Victor thought was, 'As expected, you can't completely trust a Witch.'

Trusting a Witch was stupid. Just like Demons and Vampires, they were very greedy and wouldn't think twice about betraying someone.

If it wasn't for the magic contract, Victor wouldn't even be here. Despite having a 'good relationship' with the Witches here, he didn't trust any of them.

The only people Victor completely trusted were his wives, his father, and his mother.

Esther recruited her when White was banished and offered shelter, and with the magical contract, they became loyal to Ruby and Victor.

And in exchange for their loyalty, they could research anything in a safe environment, as long as their research didn't harm their contractors.

Needless to say, White easily accepted, staying under the protection of a Vampire Count was far better than living in the Witch Kingdom.

White extended her arms fully, and several magic circles began to appear on her arms.

She slowly started to bring her hands closer to each other.

The magic circles of her arms descended towards her wrists like

a bracelet.

As white spherical power appeared between her two hands, White opened her eyes and looked at Victor.

"The process of rearranging memories is quite simple, I will just make several 'doors' in your mind, and you can access this place every time you meditate."

"Mm." Victor nodded as he looked at the white power.

Honestly, Victor didn't need to do that, he could just use his progenitor powers, and over time, he could instinctively sort out his memories.

But the problem was that this natural method would take a long time. After all, he needed to have control over his Progenitor form, and that was something that was far from happening now.

That form was simply too strong for his body and possibly his soul to handle.

It was not for nothing that there was another being within himself, a being that was the representation of his power.

Because of that, he was taking a shortcut.

By living with the Witches for a year, he'd discovered how completely broken these women were.

If they had enough resources and mana, they could do anything.

Their potentials were limitless.

'Because of that, the Witch Queen always takes in women who awaken magical powers.'

With their many strange powers, Witches could be quite a threat, but it was a great shame that most of them weren't combat-oriented

Witches.

Having many strange powers was also a disadvantage as Witches were not always prepared for combat like Vampires or Werewolves.

But that didn't mean they were not dangerous. Take White, for example. If she wanted to steal all the knowledge of a race and had support to back her up, she could easily do that.

If she wanted the Yōkai's secrets, she could just make a base near the Yōkai and slowly kidnap their leaders and absorb their knowledge.

It might take a long time, but she would definitely get it all and wreak havoc on the Yōkai.

This was just White. But what if multiple Witches worked together?

However, that was something that hardly happened because all of them were quite individualistic and competitive.

Victor had a thought that if the Witch Queen wanted to, she could easily overthrow any race other than Werewolves, Vampires, Angels, Demons, and Gods.

After all, each of those races mentioned had its own realm that was quite difficult to access.

"Are you ready?" She asked.

"Yes." Victor closed his eyes.

White gently clapped her hands and destroyed the white sphere.

Soon, the magic circles beneath her began to glow.

The ritual began.

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## **Chapter6 Chapter 317: Violet Snow's Responsibilities.**

Chapter 317: Violet Snow's Responsibilities.

Violet was looking at her Clan documents, and she couldn't help but have veins bulging in her head.

"What the hell is this?" Her eyes were glowing blood red, and she couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Just out of curiosity, she decided to see the changes her husband had made to the Snow Clan and imagine her surprise when she found out that her own husband had cut her allowance!

But who was Violet? Violet is someone who loved Victor very much, in a very obsessive way, but it was still love...

Alright, she might want to destroy some of the girls that were close to Victor, or to burn the world for Victor's sake, or maybe she had desires to kidnap Victor and leave him in a basement for eternity.

But it was still love!

Sometimes she wanted her husband to be a playboy man who was chasing women. After all, if he was like that, she would have reason to lock him in a basement.

But imagine her surprise when she saw the women running after him! The only time he went after women was when he recruited his Maids.

And even though she wanted to use that as a reason to arrest Victor, she saw that the man hadn't touched a single one.

Even after spending a year in the human world with Ruby, the



only woman he'd completely devastated with his fangs, the only woman he'd completely filled the others' insides was Ruby.

Ruby even changed because of it, as she became much more emotionally open to both Violet, Sasha, and Scathach.

Despite always having that cold expression, when Ruby was alone with the girls, she became quite expressive.

Ruby looked so happy when she said this to Violet and Sasha, so imagine Violet's jealousy when she heard about it.

She felt like destroying Ruby and trapping Victor in a basement!

But she didn't because she felt all the love, concern, and longing that Victor had for her and Sasha.

She didn't do this because she felt his possessiveness towards her friends Ruby and Sasha. They belonged to her Darling.

And no one else.

Despite being jealous, a part of her was glad he didn't run after other women.

She loved Victor! And this was a fact that no God could say the contrary of.

Because of these various questionable reasons, she doubted these documents, and she opened her mobile banking app, seeing her balance which was \$1,054,262,100. She was shocked...

Her money hadn't increased! She didn't get her allowance! She only had her allowance money which she'd accumulated over time!

"Darling..." Veins started bulging in Violet's head, and a wave of heat spread through the room.

Despite all the love she had for Victor, love enough to destroy the

world, no one touched her money!

Love is love.

Business is business!

She's still an heiress to the Clan of Politicians!

"Stop it." Hilda spoke as she removed the documents from the table Violet was sitting at.

"Do you want to burn the documents?"

"Hilda, why was my allowance cut off?" Violet asked, still annoyed but in a calmer tone. She knew her husband wouldn't do something useless, so he must have had a good reason for doing it.

A very good reason.

A very, very good reason.

'I hope he has this, or I'll wring him dry in bed.' She flashed a smile that could make anyone shiver.

As Vampires, they literally had unlimited stamina, they could practice the art of copulation for as long as they wanted, but there was a catch.

Just as human women had stronger hormones than human men, so did Vampire women.

Because of this, female vampires were much more thirsty than men; their thirst was so great that if a normal Vampire hadn't trained or fed well, they could kill him in bed.

... Although Victor would be very happy to die for Snu Snu.

'Wait, is this a punishment?' She touched her chin and only just realizing this was just an excuse to dry Victor's balls inside her.

And she just discovered that she had no way of threatening Victor, considering that everything she thought of seemed like some form of reward for Victor.

'He's just like me, so it won't work!' She was desperate now.

"..." Hilda looked at Violet, who seemed to be freaking out in front of her with a neutral stare. Then, she walked to a location, opened a drawer, and took out several documents, putting the document she showed Violet nearby.

Closing the drawer, she walked over to Violet and showed her the document:

"... Because of this."

Violet took the document Hilda offered and opened her eyes in shock.

She just saw how much money was siphoned off from the Snow Clan coffers.

"...How did my mother not notice this?" she asked, still in shock.

"Your mother was not in the best mental condition, you know why."

"..." Violet was silent as she looked at the documents, but her expression just distorted and distorted.

She may not understand much about politics, but she is an heir to the Snow Clan, and she was still raised to succeed the Snow Clan in the future. Even though this training only lasted a few years, she still remembered all the classes she took.

And even she, who didn't know much about this area, knew that if she continued like this, in less than a few years, the Snow Clan would run out of money.

Which was complementary nonsense for a Vampire Count Clan that had been in power for thousands of years.

"Fortunately, your husband has created a system where he's prevented this from happening."

"What did he do?" Violet stopped reading and looked at Hilda.

"A simple, easy-to-understand solution."

"He bought a bank in the human world and in the Vampire world."

"Here is the new card." Hilda handed Violet a platinum white card.

"..." Violet took the card and saw the name:

"Frost Bank?"

"Mm." Hilda nodded and continued:

"Currently, Frost Bank only acts as a way for our customers to send payments to that place."

"We accept all types of cards, checks, and even cash."

"Isn't the card option useless? Most of our trades are with supernatural beings, and they pay with the Nightingale Bank."

Violet didn't understand why she should pay fees to these card companies in the human world if they aren't using it.

"According to Victor, this is for the future. If we want to invest in the human world, it is a good option to be in contact with humans. And with our contacts in the government and high up in society, this will be a pretty easy investment."

'Honestly, why have we never thought of this before? We already had all the bases ready, we just needed an initial attitude, and everything would be ready.' Hilda thought to herself, but after some

thought, she understood.

'It was because of pride...' Specifically speaking, Agnes' pride that, like many noble Vampires, she considered humans to be just food.

'Even in the beginning, her attitude towards Victor was like this... Even I thought a little like her...' Hilda wasn't as extreme as Agnes, but she still thought like her.

Hilda opened her eyes wide when she noticed something.

'I think one of the reasons he didn't kick-start his plan to invest in the human world was because he understood our personalities.'

'He just left the door open for someone with vision and no prejudice to use that door in the future... A leader who didn't have prejudice, specifically speaking, someone like Violet...'

Hilda looked at Violet with the look of someone who was sizing up someone.

'Did he do this for her?' She couldn't help but feel another wave of shock. Just how many steps was he thinking ahead?

Hilda knew very well that Violet had no prejudice towards humans. Violet's attitude towards humans was more neutral since she didn't particularly care about their existence, she just cared about Victor.

'And because of that, maybe she wouldn't be reluctant to do business with humans in the future?' Hilda put her hand on her head a little, as she felt quite a headache when she thought of all these possibilities.

"I see... With our contacts in the human world, we don't have to pay these card companies a lot, although investing in the human world now without knowing the market there is stupid. Maybe I should ask

Darling for help? " Violet touched her chin as her head started to spin.

"Hmm, if I remember correctly, we have market analysts in the human world, right?"

"Yes."

"Stay in touch with them, and if they find investment opportunities, I want them to let me know." Since her husband left a door open for her clan to use.

Why not use it then?

'By doing that, maybe we'll get some of the money we lost back... Although blind investing is a bad idea, should I talk to Darling? He seems to know a lot about that now. After all, he has my father's memories...' Violet felt a bad feeling when she thought of her father.

The depressing feeling seemed to want to overwhelm her again, but she quickly shook her head and pushed it out of her mind.

'It's not time to cry!' She assumed a serious expression.

She can't be a crying little girl in the corner of the room forever! Her father wouldn't like her to be like that, and neither would her Darling.

Despite being sad, she must move on.

She didn't understand much about politics or how to manage a huge Clan like the Snow Clan, but she had people close to her, trusted people who would help her.

'And if something goes wrong, I just need to burn them all.' She flashed a small smile.

"Okay..." Hilda smiled a little.

"Take care of me, Hilda. I don't know how to manage a Clan as

big as Clan Snow, but I'm willing to learn." Violet spoke with a neutral look while she was being completely honest.

"..." Hilda opened her eyes in surprise once more, completely in shock to hear those words from Violet's mouth.

'If it were the old Violet, she would deny to her death if she was accused of not knowing something. Since when did she get so honest?'

"Sure... That's why I'm here." Hilda spoke with a neutral smile.

'It seems that the princess has changed more than expected when she came into contact with that man.'

"Mm...Thanks..." She nodded slightly as she looked at the documents.

"So, what else has Darling changed in our Clan?" She asked.

"He's reshaped the way information gets to us-..." Hilda started to explain all the changes Victor had made to Violet.

Due to the loss of Adonis, changes began to happen in Violet herself, invisible changes that she didn't notice.

But as with all personal change, it is not the individual themselves who perceived the changes.

Only the people around the individual.

By contacting Victor in the past, she discovered love, by contacting Victor in adulthood, she felt accepted and discovered familial love because of Victor's family.

A kind of love she'd only had with her father before.

By contacting the girls who were childhood friends of hers and who became the wives of her husband due to an accident.

She discovered companionship and a possessiveness towards her childhood friends.

She'd felt in the past that Victor shouldn't stay away from the two women, both for herself and for himself.

Honestly, she didn't know if this was a feeling derived from the ritual or from herself, but she didn't care.

Her decision proved correct since her childhood friends became more united than before.

They were small encounters, small events that formed someone's personality and caused someone to change.

Now, Violet was going through another change. Upon learning of her father's death and seeing the incident with her own eyes.

Violet changed again, she acquired responsibility.

She knew how much her father loved Clan Snow, and she also loved her home, her Clan, though not as great a love as her love for her Darling.

As the Snow Clan was an inheritance her father left her, she decided for herself that she would become a good Clan leader, a Clan leader who would make her father proud.

The possessive Violet was still there.

The playful Violet was still there.

The loving Violet was still there.

Now it was time for a new Violet to be born.

"GAHHHHHHH!" Violet suddenly screamed.

"...." Hilda was surprised by Violet's sudden scream.



"How did Darling make so many changes in so few days!? My head is frying!" She felt like she'd never used her head so much now.

"...How about a break?" Hilda flashed a small smile.

"Not yet, I'll finish knowing what he did at least." Violet sighed and sat down again and asked Hilda to continue her report.

"..." Hilda laughed a little, and a memory of when Agnes took over the Snow Clan appeared in her eyes.

'It was the same situation, huh? Lady Agnes' parents had just died, and suddenly that delinquent had to take over the Snow Clan.' A nostalgic smile appeared on her face.

'Although not good at leading a Clan from the beginning, she learned and became a good Clan leader.'

Nobody is born knowing things. Usually, people must learn from trial and error to become good at something.

And that's normal.

To err is natural. To remain in error is stupidity.

'And unlike Agnes, Violet is not alone. She has several people supporting her, Agnes herself is also alive to support her daughter. So despite the situation being the same as in the past, at the same time, the situation is very different from the past... She'll be fine.'

"What are you laughing at?" Violet asked curiously.

"It's nothing..." Hilda remained with a smile on her face and then continued her report.

"..." Violet looked at Hilda strangely, but she stopped thinking about it when the woman continued her report.

'Ahh~, this is going to be fun. I want to see how much she

changes.' Hilda's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds as she was somehow feeling expectant.

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## Chapter7 Chapter 318: Sasha Is Just Like Her Mother!

### Chapter 318: Sasha Is Just Like Her Mother!

Sasha was staring at her mother with a neutral gaze and breathing heavily as if she had made a great effort. Her whole body was dripping with sweat, and that sweat was pouring down towards her big mounds, causing a very erotic sight.

On the other hand, her mother seemed to be completely fine:

"Our power is one of the most malleable powers of the four Clans of Vampire Counts." She spoke while ignoring Victor's Clan. After all, it would be unrealistic to try to compare that monster with any member of her family or the Scarlett Clan family.

She lifted her hand up, and lightning started crackling in her hand.

"We can use our power so much to increase our body's speed, we can also use our power for direct attack, you know that, right?"

"Yes." Sasha, who was in front of Natasha with a heavy breath, spoke up. She had just finished a long fight with her mother.

She looked at the iron daggers in her hand. They were simple daggers that Natasha had given to Sasha to teach Sasha the martial arts of Clan Fulger.

Although Sasha knew a few things, she never thought the Fulger Clan's martial arts would be so profound, and she couldn't help but be inwardly shocked at how many variations of techniques this martial art had...

"Fighting using lightning as an attack is the most recommended if you don't have enough control to use lightning on yourself."

"Using lightning to speed yourself up is a big risk since you need very fine control to do that."

"And not all people can use lightning to give themselves a boost without worrying about the consequences."

"Even me, I was only able to use this power without worries because of my Darling."

"...." Sasha's brows twitched. Looking at her mother's dazzling smile, she felt like sighing.

Slowly her face started to turn red as she remembered what she had done with her mother and Victor in the bathroom.

'And to think that I would get drunk on my husband's blood, and I would end up doing that.'

Just remembering the indecent way the private part of Natasha, who was her mother, opened and closed as if it wanted to greedily devour her husband's member.

Just remembering how her mother was soaking wet as she greedily devoured Victor's member with her indecent mouth.

Just remembering the noise she made when she licked his member like it was a very tasty popsicle and swallowed everything he released inside her with a perverted smile.

Her face turned completely red, and she felt an overwhelming urge to hide in a hole and never get out of that hole.

'Mother is very perverted! She is a degenerate!'

She knew very well that if it weren't for the respect that Natasha had for her daughter, if it wasn't for Victor's promise that she would be the next to have her...

The two Vampires wouldn't have held back, and they would have

easily given in to each other's desires.

Sasha felt very grateful for that. After all, it was proof that the two of them didn't forget about her even in the heat of the moment and respected her.

And it made her very happy since, even in a horny state, the two of them still hadn't forgotten about her. They knew that the two of them could have just crossed that barrier easily and ignored Sasha and her feelings.

Because of these reasons, despite feeling a little annoyed in her heart seeing how her mother called her husband, she was not upset since her mother was respecting her feelings. She lusted after her husband, but she would not walk over her daughter to have him.

This attitude proved once again that she was not that bitch Natasha, who would easily ignore this and would have attacked Victor right there.

Remembering what happened in the bathroom, she felt an itch in her private parts.

Gulp.

She swallowed her saliva as she rubbed her legs together in an attempt to stop the itching.

'...Next time I meet Darling...I will definitely kidnap him and take him to the room...I can't wait any longer...' Her face turned redder, and her breathing became ragged while thinking about what she was going to do with Victor.

Sasha couldn't deny it anymore, she was just as perverted as her mother, and Victor's taunts had reached a critical threshold.

She needed that member inside her and filling her insides! Just imagining what it would feel like to be filled by that, her whole body

shuddered like an electric current had passed through her entire body.

"The beings that can use the power of lightning without consequences on their own bodies are so limited that they can be counted on one hand." Natasha continued with the same smile on her face as if she was ignoring her daughter's inner battle.

Natasha continued to explain:

"Victor, me, you, and your grandmother." Showing the number four with his finger.

"... Eh? And about that man? I'm sure he can use lightning just like us too. What is his name again...?" Sasha touched her chin as she tried to remember someone's name.

"Huh? What man?" Natasha looked at her daughter, confused.

"That man who fought with Victor, he was of our Clan, and he is my aunt's son." She tried as hard as possible to remember the man's name, but she couldn't.

It's not like it's her fault, her head was just like Violet's, and surprisingly Ruby didn't store unnecessary information about other people either.

Even though Sasha and Ruby were better than Violet about it, they would still forget if they didn't contact this person for a long time.

"Hmmm..." Natasha narrowed her eyes a little as, just like her daughter, she seemed to be using her brain to the fullest to remember him.

Suddenly a memory of her sister stroking someone's head popped into her head:

"...Oh... Dragon Boy, huh?" Natasha seemed to remember and, at the same time, not...

'What was his name again?' Natasha, as someone who was like Violet, completely forgot about the man, and he was someone who lived in the Fulger Clan mansion!

Well, we couldn't blame her. 90% of her brain was thoughts of her beloved daughter.

And 9% of her brain was devoted to her sister, and only 1% of it was on Clan Fulger's responsibilities.

Although, with her leadership ability that 1% is enough to manage her entire Clan, it just showed how capable she was.

And now the question, what about Victor?

Well, Victor occupied 696% of the thoughts of her younger sister, who by now was a little wet from their previous encounter.

Just like men, women also thought with the lower half.

Which meant she had two brains!

...Which also meant she was horny the entire time!

'Ahhh~, I mustn't think about it, or I'll be awakened even more.' Natasha quickly shook her head several times not to think about what happened in the bathroom. All her insides twitched anxiously as she thought about what had happened.

'Seriously, sometimes I think Darling is doing it on purpose, is he playing a game of neglect?' Her cheeks turned slightly red at feeling the tip of the modest bunnies becoming completely erect and pushing at the shirt she was wearing.

"...Cough." She coughed a little as she contracted her legs a little as if she had an annoying itch in her bottom.

'Calm down, calm down.' She thought to herself, but it wasn't working.

"Yes, that man uses that dragon technique and fights with illusions." Sasha nodded as if remembering him just now. The man's technique was more striking than the man himself to the two women.

"Anyway, the way this boy used lightning is different from us."

"Oh?" Sasha woke up from her thoughts and looked at her mother, while she promptly ignored the way she was acting and the way the shirt she was wearing highlighted her bunnies' peaks.

She couldn't judge her mother, considering she was in a similar state.

She was just grateful that the two were alone and had no one around. After all, they were in an area much further away from the coliseum.

"He uses his lightning bolt on his Katana as some kind of support, he doesn't use it directly like Victor or me."

"If put in simple words, he just takes his Katana and uses the lightning as a secondary means, and only rarely will he use the lightning on his entire body, as the use of the power on the body is minimal, he does not take damage."

Tatsuya used the power of lightning in a very different way compared to Sasha, Natasha, and Victor.

As his lightning was not as powerful as the people mentioned, he decided that this was the most efficient way to use his power.

"Ohhh..." Sasha understood now.

Natasha nodded, satisfied, "Ehh... where was I?" She touched her chin and then returned to her explanation:

"Only these beings can use lightning without harm to the body. You have inherited your father's toughness, and because of that, you are able to use the power without harming yourself."



"Victor, because he inherited your features when the ritual took place."

"Me, because I kept drinking my Darling's blood, and drinking his special blood allowed me to get stronger and tougher."

"And your grandmother, Carmila Fulger, although in her case, was much more special compared to us."

"...What do you mean by special?" Sasha asked curiously. She knew next to nothing about her grandmother, she just knew that she was quite a powerful figure for Clan Fulger, but that was it. The only things she knew about Carmila were through books at the time.

Despite having this doubt, her other half was thinking about something else:

'...Victor is in Clan Adrastea territory... I will visit my dear friend Ruby... Depending on Violet's condition, I will or will not go to Clan Adrastea... Yes, I will. I hope all is well with Violet.'

Sasha wasn't thinking clearly, and she was letting her desires guide her actions, but despite being in that state, she never forgot to worry about her friend.

"Well, she was a damn monster." Natasha rolled her eyes as she had her arms crossed.

"Huh?"

"My mother had such precise control of lightning that it was ridiculous. It was as if the lightning obeyed her will." Natasha was still in awe of the things her mother did with lightning. She had techniques and control that Natasha could only do 1500 years later!

"Although, I have a slight suspicion that she could control her power so well because she was a lightning spirit before she became a vampire." She extended both hands forward.

"...Huh?" Sasha looked at Natasha with a stupid look, seriously doubting her hearing ability now.

'Did she just say that my grandmother was a spirit?' The shock was so great that she completely forgot her indecent thoughts!

'Was that story real!?' She couldn't understand how a spirit could become a Vampire.

Rumble, Rumble.

Soon two golden daggers appeared in front of Natasha.

"In all of my childhood, my mother was never far from these daggers. Wherever she would go, she would go along with these daggers... As stated earlier, these daggers help in controlling her powers as well." Natasha spoke as she took the two daggers and approached Sasha.

"I never told you the name of these daggers, right?"

"No you haven't..." Sasha spoke as she dropped the daggers she was using on the floor and took the two daggers from Natasha's hand.

"The name of these daggers are: Taranis, the Daggers of The Ancestral Spirit."

Rumble, Rumble!

The blades seemed to emit its own lightning, and interestingly, that lightning did no harm to Natasha.

Natasha showed a small smile when she saw her daughter's interested face and continued:

"Just FYI, it was made by the same dwarves who made Thor's hammer."

"...What!?" Wasn't it just any dwarf!?

"And from this day forward, you will train with them." Natasha flashed a seductive smile as she looked at her daughter's expression.

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## **Chapter8 Chapter 319: Ruby's Experiments and Discoveries.**

Chapter 319: Ruby's Experiments and Discoveries.

Ruby's lab in Clan Scarlett's castle/mansion.

Ruby was looking at the results of her experiments with a satisfied gaze.

She was wearing a simple outfit of jeans, a red shirt, and a white doctor's coat that had small blood stains on it.

She took off her latex gloves, threw them in the trash, and looked at her experiment.

The 'experiment', of course, were the Hunters that Victor had fought in the past...or at least what was left of them.

By spending a year of study, Ruby had discovered a few things.

She looked at the man's body that was hanging like pork. He had died a long time ago, and all that was left was his body which, until now, was still 'alive'. The proof of this was that the blood was still being produced inside of the dead body.

In order to not cause a mess in her lab, she dug a large hole in the floor where blood was constantly spilled.

She looked at the report that she had created and read it.

...

Hybrid/Hunter experiments by The Inquisition.

1: They were human in the past.

Their identities have been completely erased, but I assume these hunters were orphans that the church adopted and grew within the organization.

According to Maria, a former Hunter for the organization, The Inquisition preferred to raise its soldiers from an early age so that they could indoctrinate the men and women to become weapons of war.

2: Hunters who are chosen to be turned into Vampire Hybrids needed to match certain conditions that are still currently unknown.

According to my research on technology stolen from The Inquisition's base in Texas...

To create a Hybrid Vampire, extremely calculated processes must be done.

3: The sample of the liquid inside the tube indicates healing properties and pain-inhibiting properties.

4. The bodies found inside the tube have their DNA completely destroyed, they are dead.

5. Human scientists seem to understand the Vampire race very well, seemingly having studied our species for a long time...

...

Ruby clearly wasn't surprised by the '5' point. After all, humans were treated like cattle and were the weakest species. She wasn't surprised that some scientist had an interest in Vampire anatomy.

She stopped reading her long report for a while and looked at her computer.

Ruby looked at the DNA image of the Hybrids, specifically Hunter Bruno, and then she looked at the DNA image of a normal Noble Vampire and then the image of her husband's blood.

"As expected, there are similarities...although they are very few." She nodded, crossed her arms, and leaned back in her chair.

"A Hybrid's DNA is a complete mess. If it were normal science, they couldn't even be alive." Ruby noticed that many necessary parts within Bruno's DNA were missing.

It wouldn't be possible for him to be walking without outside interference.

She took the mouse and clicked on another document, and soon the DNA of the first Hybrid Hunter was shown.

"Codename Zandriel, the first of its kind, documented as Patient Zero... You are more interesting than I initially thought." She flashed a small, amused smile.

She looked at Zandriel's DNA, and she could conclude something after several searches.

"He is perfect." She nodded.

Unlike Bruno, who had parts of his DNA missing and who seemed to be surviving thanks to outside help from some kind of magic,

Zandriel was a perfect Hybrid.

His DNA wasn't missing anything.

"He has all the shortcomings of a Hybrid, and he also has all his strengths... But that's all. Unlike Vampires, he couldn't get stronger with time. After all, his lifespan was limited, and unlike humans who could strengthen themselves with the Hunter's magic, he couldn't use that magic for a long time, or it would cause harm on his Vampire side."

"They tried to create the best of both species, but in the end, they ended up with a defect." She laughed in disdain.

Another thing Ruby discovered was that Zandriel was initially a human with 1/4 Vampire blood.

"Your ancestor, or specifically your grandfather, was a noble Vampire." That was the most interesting part about Zandriel for Ruby.

By having a Vampire ancestor, he was much stronger and more developed than an ordinary human. To put it in simple terms, he was a superhuman compared to ordinary humans.

And he also had access to the Hunter's magic.

"Through experiments, he managed to increase his Vampire ancestry from 1/4 to 1/2." She touched her chin.

In theory, Zandriel was a perfect Hybrid.

His only weakness was that he couldn't access his Vampiric powers, and because of that, he was subjected to experiments to try to increase his Vampiric ancestry, but in the end, it ended in failure.

A funny fact that Ruby discovered was that if Zandriel hadn't been experimented on and had kept his DNA with only 1/4 of Vampire blood,

She predicted that he would've lived around 200 to 300 years.

A very long time compared to normal humans who had a life expectancy of 80 - 100 years.

And a very low number compared to Vampires, even slave Vampires who were 'lifeless' beings who could live forever if they weren't killed by Hunters or sunlight.

She looked at Carlos' DNA.

If Bruno's DNA was an organized mess that was being forced by something outside to maintain itself,

Carlos' DNA was much worse.

Half of his DNA was missing.

Ruby didn't know if this was because of the consequences of using his Vampire powers unchecked or if it was because of outside interference like Bruno.

"Although..."

With a few mouse clicks, she looked at the double Helix that represented Victor and Carlos' DNA.

Her husband's DNA consisted of thousands of genes, and it was impossible to study everything because it was constantly changing.

It was like it was changing, adapting, and evolving at a very fast pace.

She would need a supercomputer to calculate the changes in Victor's blood in real time, and even if she had a supercomputer, she believed it wouldn't be enough.

And just like Carlos, a part of Victor's DNA was missing... Wrong, the correct word is 'inactive'. It was there, but Ruby couldn't see it.

She studied the two DNA with her eyes, and for a moment, her eyes opened a little, as she seemed to have discovered something.

Ruby clicked the mouse again, and Carlos' DNA was placed on top of Victor's.

"..." She studied the DNA in front of her again and realized she needed to run a computer test.

A loading bar appeared, and in less than a few minutes, the result was ready.

"78%..." She was a little shocked by the high percentage. It is



worth saying that she did this test with all other blood and always gave a conclusion below 10%.

"The missing part of Carlos' DNA was completed almost perfectly by Victor's DNA." She rested her head on her hand and crossed her legs.

She stared at the double Helix with a cold and neutral gaze while several thoughts were running through her head, as well as several theories.

"My dear husband is a Progenitor, which being is like him?" She asked herself aloud, but the answer was obvious.

"Vlad... The DNA that was missing from Carlos was Vlad's DNA." She touched her chin and remembered the fight between Victor and Carlos.

She clearly remembered the man using a type of black power.

'The color of power is not important, it's more about the sensation. Victor didn't realize it, but that power felt very similar to his.'

As a noble Vampire, Ruby could feel the 'pressure' of a Progenitor.

Despite living for a long time with Victor, drinking his blood, and becoming somewhat resistant to this kind of pressure, she clearly remembered that feeling.

"While fighting Victor, the man completely lost access to Vlad's DNA... Because of that, half of his DNA is missing?" She spoke her thoughts aloud, but she felt that wasn't it.

After all, how the fuck had he stayed alive for a few weeks while Maria, Violet, and Sasha tortured him?

"I wonder who gave you worms that blood..." Ruby's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds.

Taking Vlad's blood was an impossible task unless the man donated his blood voluntarily, or...

"Oh..." Ruby remembered something, a conversation she had in the past with her mother.

"In their childhood, younger Vampires need the blood of their father and mother to develop better."

Ruby also remembered that when she was little, she fed on her mother's blood.

"The King's sons, huh."

'The question is, who...? Who was giving Vlad's blood to the humans?' She thought of all the King's children. She didn't know their personalities. After all, the only King's children she'd come in contact with were Elizabeth, Lilith, and Ophis.

She had no idea about the personality of the King's male children.

'Maybe I should ask Lilith the next time I see her...?' After a brief thought, Ruby decided this was a bad idea.

'I'll keep these thoughts a secret for now.' She thought.

Rumble, Rumble!

She heard a flash of lightning.

"Umu?" She looked towards another computer screen, the screen showing the security camera at the entrance of the mansion. Soon she saw that Sasha and Natasha had returned to the mansion.

"Oh, they came at a good time." Ruby got up from her chair, took off her white coat, and put it on her chair.

"I will talk to them." She muttered as she walked towards the lab

exit.

.....

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## Chapter9 Chapter 320: The Wives Are United.

Chapter 320: The Wives Are United.

Sasha and Natashia didn't train for long. The two women had important commitments pending, and because of that, they couldn't fully focus on training.

Though what little time they had was enough for Natashia to teach Sasha several basic techniques that her other personality hadn't.

""Fumuh... That training was quite satisfying." Sasha spoke as she stretched.

"Haha~, you sure have talent. My mom would've been proud if she saw how her granddaughter progressed so fast today." She flashed a loving smile.

"Seriously?" Sasha looked at her mother with a twinkle in her eye.

"Yeah, just like Scathach, my mom also liked talented people. That was also one of the reasons the two women got along well. They were both maniacal warriors, although my mom wasn't as insane as Scathach."

"And just like Scathach, the woman recognized a diamond-in-the-rough when she came across someone."

"Ohhh." Sasha had always had a little interest in hearing stories about her ancestors, but her mother, who was the only one who knew those stories, rarely spoke of them.

Because of this, she now looked like a child who was hearing an interesting story for the first time.

"She would definitely be happy that she had a granddaughter just like you."

"I wish I had met her." Sasha spoke with a bit of regret. From what her mother said about her grandmother, she seemed like a very interesting person.

"...Me too." She flashed a sad little smile.

"...?" Sasha looked at her mother, confused.

"To be honest... I didn't really talk to my mom like I'm talking to you right now."

"...why? What happened?"

Natashia looked towards the mansion and spoke with a neutral look, "I think one of the reasons was because she had such high expectations of me?"

"Although I was born a 'genius' in my time, it wasn't enough for her."

"...She wanted a monster to be born... A monster of the same level as Scathach."

"... Mother..."

"To be honest..." She displayed a sneer, "I didn't know what she wanted either, she never openly spoke her thoughts."

"She'd always been a closed-off woman, and she'd taken care of things herself... Come to think of it, her attitude was quite similar to my Darling's."

"Darling?"

"Yeah, they are a lot alike in that regard, my Darling always tries to work things out on his own."

'And he always tries to keep the filth of the world away from his wives... In his own words, he wants his wives to remain 'free, noble, and untouched' by the filth of the world.'

Natashia opened her eyes wide when she noticed something.

'Did she keep her distance from me for the same reason...?' She couldn't help but think about it now.

"Indeed, this part of Darling is really annoying, even though this is also one of his best qualities. But it's also one of his most annoying." Important things must be said twice!

Sometimes Sasha wanted Victor to talk more about his problems and be a shoulder for him to lean on.

'I know he counts on us, and he always talks about his problems...but...but...' Sasha wanted more, she wanted Victor to depend on them completely. She wanted him to tell her his plans and all that. She wanted to know what was going on in that crazy head of his.

But she knew that was impossible. Despite being emotionally dependent on girls, the core part of his personality...

Was action!

He didn't stand still, he just couldn't. He was like a shark that needed to be constantly swimming in order to live.

He wouldn't wait for anyone to take action for him, he'd always take the first step himself and walk in front of everyone.

This was Victor's main characteristic.

Victor was a man of action, and she completely understood that.

"Why are you standing in front of the door?" Eleonor appeared.

"..." The two women awoke from their stupor and looked at Eleonor.

"You didn't leave?" Sasha looked at the luggage she was carrying. It was just a simple suitcase, and behind it was a big black greatsword.

"I'm waiting for Victor, and my carriage."

"...Huh? Where is Darling?" Sasha asked curiously.

"He went to the human world to solve something and said he would be back soon."

"By the way, that was three hours ago."

"...He abandoned you..." Natasha flashed a small smile as she looked at the tall woman.

"He wouldn't do that." Eleonor rolled her eyes and didn't fall for Natasha's provocation.

"Heh~, you sure have confidence in that man, huh."

"...What are you suggesting?" Eleonor narrowed her eyes.

"It's nothing~..." She flashed a mischievous smile.

"I'm just amazed at how my darling Darling has managed to fully approach and build close relationships with the most important and powerful women in Nightingale."

"..." Eleonor was silent.

"Now that my mom has said it, that's true..." Sasha touched her chin and thought a little about the women who had an obvious interest in Victor.

After thinking, she opened her eyes, a little surprised.

"Hey! Is this not Darling's fault but the women's?" She looked at Natasha.

"Eh...?" Natasha looked at her daughter.

"You shamelessly approached him after that fight."

"..." Natasha turned her gaze away. She felt like she was being accused by her daughter of stealing her husband or something.

"And Scathach approached Victor after they trained together for six months."

"Well, their personalities are quite compatible, the two seem like they were made for each other." Eleonor rolled her eyes.

"And now, you." Sasha looked at Eleonor.

"... Me?"

"You may not realize it, but you're a crazy bitch. I'm sure you'll be next... My insides are screaming it."

A vein bulged in Eleonor's head, and the tall woman stomped on the floor in irritation:

"Hey! Don't mistake me for Violet!"

"Humpf, I have-." Sasha huffed and was about to say something, but she was interrupted by her mother's innocent voice

"About your guts, isn't it because you're horny?"

"Eh?" She looked at her mother with a shocked look while her face was a little red.

"I mean, I've never heard of guts being able to talk. I'd understand if you had a hunch or something—." Natasha was going to continue talking, but Sasha suddenly spoke:



"Mother, this is just slang for foreboding!"

"Oh..." Natasha now understood.

'That's just youth slang...'

"..." Eleonor narrowed her eyes at Sasha:

"I would understand if it was Violet or Natasha. After all, those two women are horny all the time, but even you Sasha? Are you being influenced?"

"...I'm not horny anymore!"

"Oh, so you were before..." She flashed an amused little smile.

"Ugh, this bitch..." Lightning began crackling around Sasha.

"Mah, Mah, don't tease Sasha too much. She's been sensitive ever since what happened a few hours ago."

"Huh?" Eleonor looked confused at Natasha, "What happened?"

"M-Mother-." Sasha tried to stop Natasha's honest, unfiltered mouth from saying anything, but she was too slow!

"A few hours ago, me, Scathach, and my daughter had a hot time with my Darling." She flashed a small, happy, and at the same time perverted smile.

"...M-Master too?"

"Of course, she's always there when that sort of thing happens."

"O-Ohh..." Eleonor looked like she had received a lot of emotional damage when she learned this information.

"She's just not there when Victor has sex with-..."

"MOTHER!" Sasha put her hand on her mother's mouth and said with a blood red expression:

"This is too much... Too much information."

"Let's shut up, okay?"

"...Hmm..." Natasha nodded, indicating that she understood.

Sasha sighed a little and let go of her mother's mouth.

Cough.

Natasha coughed a bit and continued:

"I'm sorry about that."

"..." Eleonor didn't say much and just nodded while she seemed to be lost in her thoughts.

"Mother, you shouldn't go around talking about our intimate moments to strangers." Sasha spoke to her mother as if she were teaching a child.

"Eh? But I don't say that to people I don't know."

A vein bulged on Sasha's head, 'Isn't this woman very shameless? Did she forget what she did just a few seconds ago!?'

Seeing her daughter's expression, Natasha showed a mischievous smile and pointed to Eleonor:

"Believe me, I don't say this to strangers, I only say this because it's Eleonor."

"Huh?" Sasha didn't understand.

"...Eh?" Eleonor woke up from her thoughts and looked at Natasha.

"Eventually, you will fall under Victor's charms and join us. I'm just paving the way because I know that in the future, you will join us."

"...Huh?" Even though Natasha explained her reasons, Eleonor still didn't understand this woman's thought process.

"What facts do you rely on for that claim?" Eleonor looked like an experienced lawyer for a moment, even though she was not a lawyer.

"Instinct..." She flashed a small smile that held many meanings.

"You are exactly the kind of woman my husband would like. I can feel it in you, you and I are buddies." She flashed a companionable smile, and, for a few seconds, her eyes looked like swirls of black.

"???" Literal question marks seemed to appear around Eleonor.

She didn't understand anything.

"Well, don't think about it too much, you'll understand in the future..." She flashed a smile of someone who seemed to understand a universal truth.

"You guys look like you're having fun." A cold voice was heard around.

....

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## **Chapter10 Chapter 321: The Wives Are United. 2**

Chapter 321: The Wives Are United. 2

"You look like you're having fun." A cold voice was heard around.

"..." The girls looked towards the door and saw Ruby in casual clothes.

"Since when were you there?" Eleanor asked.

"I just got here." Ruby spoke as she smoothed out her long red hair and removed the ponytail hairstyle she was wearing.

"Ohh..." She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she didn't even notice Ruby's approach.

Ruby looked at Natasha for a few seconds, and seeing the woman's calmer state and her happy smile on her face, she looked up and down, and then her eyes went to her childhood friend and repeated the process.

After a few seconds of silent observation,

Ruby flashed a small smile as she completely understood what had happened.

"Welcome back, Sasha, and Natasha. How was your training?"

"Oh...?" Natasha looked at Ruby and showed a knowing smile:

'As expected of that woman's blood daughter, I think?' Natasha completely understood that little smile from Ruby.

With just a slight glance and noting the clothes and the girls'

moods,

Ruby understood what had happened.

'Although the contraction in my leg must have given away my emotional state.' Natasha thought amusedly since she had no idea how many times she had to use her lightning power to 'dry' herself.

'I need real panties and tampons.' She thought to herself. All her current appearance was derived from her 'power', but due to the messy state of her interior, she needed real clothes.

After all, it was a nuisance to walk around in that state.

Interesting fact, she would only wear new panties. After all, she could create the rest with her power.

"It was quite refreshing... I was able to learn a lot..." Sasha replied with a happy smile.

"And I need to shower." She spoke with a surprisingly serious face.

"You both do." Ruby spoke.

"I will wait in the living room. Go shower and change clothes. When you come back, we will go to the Snow Clan."

"Oh, you were thinking about that too." Sasha flashed a gentle smile.

"Yes, that fool needs us." She flashed an amused smile since it seemed they both had the same idea.

"What are you going to do, Natasha?" Ruby looked at the older woman.

"Hmm, I'll take a shower, and then I'll go home."

"I need to sort out some things in my Clan. Although my Darling took the rats out of that place, he didn't eliminate everything. After all, he seemed unsure about some smaller clans, and because some lesser Clans have histories of being loyal to the Clan Fulger, I asked him not to use the gallows... or our relationship could get worse."

"Dealing with the minor Clans in your territory must be irritating." Ruby said this because she more or less had an idea of what Clan Fulger's territory was like.

Because of Natasha's lousy leadership and the change of leader, her territory was completely messed up.

"Indeed, some lesser Clans are responsible for the food that is quite popular in Nightingale, and thanks to my other self, she hasn't completely tied these lesser Clans to Clan Fulger... Now, I have to deal with this shit."

"... When you talk like that, I feel quite happy that my territory does not have these problems." Eleanor sighed in relief.

"...." Natashia looked at Eleanor with a dead look.

'Your territory is 100 times worse than mine!' As a Countess, she knew the status of Clan Adrastea's territory.

'But if you think about it, her territory is quite simple, she just needs to deal with the monsters, and since she's been doing that since she was little, she's gotten used to it?'

'A territory that is relatively easy to control is that of Clan Scarlett. After all, the territory of Clan Scarlett is something more like a luxury condominium where several people have luxury homes.' And believe it or not, if you wanted to buy a house or land in Clan Scarlett's territory...

It was ridiculously expensive, even for some Vampires who have amassed troves of riches. So much so that they would hesitate to buy

a house here.

And this land was so prized for the simple fact that Scathach Scarlett lives here. Just being present in this place has long made her a wealthy woman.

Although something similar happened in the Royal Capital where the King lived.

If owning a house in Scathach territory was expensive, in the Royal Capital, this value could quadruple depending on the area.

Because of this, the main properties in the Royal Capital were owned by rich companies and government buildings.

Only people who shit money could own a mansion in the Royal Capital.

"...Because of having so many lesser Clans that have a history with Clan Fulger, my Darling can't do what he did in Clan Snow. Unlike my territory where the smaller Clans are self-sustaining, the entirety of Agnes' territory depends on Clan Snow."

As a Countess responsible for Nightingale's domestic and foreign policy, all minor clans needed permission from Clan Snow to do certain things.

In theory, the same should apply to the Fulger Clan, who were responsible for feeding Nightingale.

But thanks to Natasha's negligence, the woman let the smaller Clans grow, and she lost her monopoly.

Natashia continued, "Some small Clans have stopped supporting me. They may be acting like they are supporting me on the 'surface', but behind the curtain, they are supporting Niklaus. I need to resolve this before it becomes an issue in the future."

"Ugh, honestly, my desire is to just go and destroy everything and



get back what I lost, but that would sink our reputation even further." On the surface, it might seem that Clan Fulger had quite a few supporters, but that wasn't entirely true.

"Well, every territory has its problems. Just know that if you need help, you know where to call." She spoke in a cold tone with a small smile.

"Yeah...I know."

"But no need to worry, I will solve this problem easily, I just need to use the empire that my beloved younger sister created, and soon all the territory will be under my control. I have postponed it for a while until I stabilize my Clan. ..Now that the Clan is stable, I can do that." She flashed a predatory smile.

"I see." Ruby flashed a small smile and then turned around:

For Ruby, this was good news, considering that the fewer problems the women related to Victor had, the better it would be for her husband's mental health.

Thinking of Victor...

"Where's my Darling? Has he finished his training?"

"..." Sasha, Natashia, and Eleonor looked at each other, and then they smiled:

"He left."

...

8 hours later.

Snow Clan Territory.

Violet was behind a desk, and around her were mountains of paper.

"...The enemy of sentient creatures are these papers... The enemy of sentient creatures are these papers..." She was mumbling this as a little smoke came out of her head.

She looked like she was going to explode at any moment.

"..." Hilda flashed a slight smile and opened a small bedroom window. The window had enough space for the smoke coming out of Violet's head to flow out.

"GAHHHHH!" Violet threw the papers as she screamed. She'd finally exploded! She held her head as she screamed, and soon she lay down with her head on the table.

"How about a break?" Hilda spoke in a gentle tone as she picked up the papers Violet tossed into the air.

"...I will accept." She sighed a little, got up from her chair, walked towards the couch, and lay down.

Finished with organizing the documents, Hilda looked at Violet with a small smile.

'Well, it lasted longer than the first time Agnes took to those papers.'

"Although we don't get tired physically, Vampires can still get tired mentally."

"Especially for someone who has never used her head like you, Violet."

"..." Violet glanced at Hilda:

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"It's just advice... If you see you've reached the limit, rest your head, and eventually, you'll get used to it."

"Oh..." Violet understood now.

She visibly sighed as she snuggled up on the couch:

"My problem isn't the workload itself. It's these documents. Why can't we just digitize everything and put it on a private server that doesn't have internet access."

"...You're talking like your husband now." Hilda flashed a small, amused smile.

"Umu?" She looked at Hilda, confused.

Hilda walked towards a drawer, took out a white envelope, and walked towards Violet.

"Take a look."

"..." Violet adjusted her position and sat up on the couch as she took the document from Hilda's hand:

"Ideas discarded due to lack of time." She read what was written on the front of the envelope.

"What is that?"

"As stated, these are the ideas that Victor had for the Snow Clan but didn't put into action because he didn't have enough time for it..."

"The project about a private server to organize the information is also in that envelope..."

"Wha-..." Violet couldn't believe what she heard.

"You mean that..."

"Yes, he had the same idea as you."

Violet looked at Hilda rather silly, and then a gentle smile

appeared on her face.

She opened the envelope, and a small paper fell to the floor.

"Hmm?" She placed the envelope beside her and took the paper.

When picking up the paper that fell, she realized it was a letter.

The letter was white and had the letter 'V' on the front.

It was pretty obvious who had left the letter.

"..." Hilda and Violet look at each other confused.

"Open it, I think he has something to say."

"... Okay." Violet opened the letter and began to read.

....

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# Chapter11 Chapter 322: Feelings Put on a Piece of Paper.

Chapter 322: Feelings Put on a Piece of Paper.

Given personal circumstances, I can't stay in charge of Clan Snow for long, and knowing my mother-in-law, I know she will neglect her job as Clan leader.

And that's okay. After all, she needs her time.

I also know that at some point in the future, my wife, Violet Snow, will have to temporarily assume the role of Clan leader.

Especially if my mother-in-law neglects her duties.

Keeping that in mind, I've decided to write this letter with the intention of helping my wife.

I know very well how competent my wife is, and she doesn't give up easily. She'll get the hang of things quite quickly, but leading a Clan that has existed for hundreds of years is a difficult task.

Especially for someone who's never had the inside scoop on politics.

This white envelope contains all the plans I had in mind for the Snow Clan. Use it however you see fit.

NOTE: These documents are only my suggestions. You must decide whether to use my suggestion or not. Don't be influenced by me. You are a Clan leader, and you must make the decisions that you think are best for your Clan.

Even though I am your guide, and I have shown you many paths, remember that it is you who must decide whether to walk this path or

not.

Don't worry about making mistakes. Making mistakes is normal. Repeating the same mistake twice is stupid. Even if you make a mistake, I will always be there to support you, even if it is from the shadows. Never forget that.

NOTE 2: ...How are you Violet...? Are you ok...? Be strong, and... I'm sorry... I made a decision again without consulting anyone.

I don't regret my decision. I still think it was the best decision I could have made at that time.

But now that I've calmly thought about it, I should have consulted with you and Agnes, who were the main people who were going to be affected.

I should have gathered you in the room and talked about Adonis' plan...

I should have asked for your advice...

Adonis and I got it wrong. We were both selfish, and because of that, you're in this state...

"Darling..." Tears fell from Violet's face and onto the letter as she felt her heart tighten with every word she read while her feelings were in chaos.

She didn't know what to think. She didn't hate Victor, far from it. She was the person who loved him the most. She was just sad about everything that had happened.

She was sad both for herself and for Victor.

Violet knew that Victor's biggest fear was having his Wives hate him. She knew that because she felt the same way.

Just the thought of Victor hating her, Violet's chest ached. She

didn't want to imagine it, but she didn't have to.

After all, she knew he would never hate her any more than she could hate him.

Victor couldn't hate Violet.

Their feelings of love were very heavy.

But... But... Despite everything, the only feeling she had now was...

Sadness...

Her father died, she had the right to be sad.

Even though he 'technically' didn't die and was alive inside Victor, it didn't matter.

His existence has disappeared, and she can no longer hear his kind words, simple words that warmed her heart.

Simple words like,

"Welcome back, Violet."

Or

"Are you okay?"

Or

"How was your day?"

She wouldn't be able to hear those words coming from Adonis, her father, anymore.

And that made her sad.

She continued to read.

That's my only regret. I always take action and forget about the people around me... I'm not perfect, but I'll try to improve that side of me.

Now that I have Adonis with me, I am more 'stable'? I don't know if that's the correct word, but... I think many unknown things changed in me when I absorbed Adonis.

... Anyway, I said a lot. I guess this is also one of my faults, haha.

"...This fool..." She muttered in a low voice with a small amused smile on her face. She wiped her tears with her arm and laughed softly. She could even imagine what kind of expression he was wearing when he wrote that sentence.

As someone who'd watched Victor since he was little, she could clearly tell that when he wrote that sentence, he was scratching his cheek while smiling wryly.

And that was exactly the image that popped into her head.

By the time you read this letter, I will probably be in Clan Adrastea's territory. Focus, my honey, I will always be with you, forever and ever.

"What..."

Darling went to the Adrastea Clan... Alone... With that bitch from the west!?' Violet's violet eyes completely darkened, and they looked like a swirl of darkness.

"..." Hilda looked curiously at Violet, who had a shocked expression.

"...Can I read the letter?"

"..." Violet just nodded her head in shock.



Hilda read the letter quickly, reading it all with a neutral expression, but when she got to the end, she cringed, and for some reason, she felt like her throat was full of sugar. She's going to die of diabetes!

She received a lot of emotional damage unintentionally.

Suddenly, a portal appeared, and Natalia arrived with Ruby and Sasha.

Ruby was in the same outfit.

Only Sasha was wearing a different outfit. She was wearing a blue outfit with golden details, it seemed to be a mix of a dress and a suit of the nobility.

She was wearing two high heels that made her a little taller and a long blue sock with gold trim that went up to her thigh.

This outfit really highlighted her thick thighs.

[A/N: Sasha is wearing the same outfit as the illustration my artist did, the character illustration for this novel is all on my novel's Discord server or on my Patreon.]

"Hmm?" Ruby looked around curiously, "Oh my..." Ruby put her hand to her mouth in shock. She couldn't believe her vision, Violet was working.

Hell would definitely freeze over today.

"What mess is this?" Sasha spoke up.

"More importantly, is Violet working? My God!"

"... What happened to her?" Ruby asked when she saw Violet's state since she was displaying the same expression when looking at a woman trying to get closer to Victor.

She knew this expression very well. After all, she had known her friend for a long time, and she herself made this expression from time to time.

Although it was not intentional.

"..." Hilda just handed the letter to Ruby.

"Read." Hilda spoke.

"...Okay..." Ruby started reading, and at some point, Sasha approached Ruby and started reading too.

A few seconds passed, and they spoke.

"...Darling, you really have a way with words..." Ruby flashed a gentle smile.

"Anna, you taught him well." Sasha laughed with a kind and, at the same time, amusement smile.

"Although I must say those words are mortal harm to a single woman, right...?" Sasha flashed a mischievous smile as she looked at Hilda.

"Why are you looking at me?" The woman spoke with a cold face without any change of expression.

'...A rival...' Ruby laughed when she realized that there was a woman who could hide her feelings completely. This woman even surpassed her.

"Nothing~." Sasha laughed in a very Natasha-like way.

And Natalia seemed to be the only one who noticed it.

'This woman is increasingly taking influences from her mother.' She felt the situation just got 1000x more troublesome.

'Ugh... Should I resign?' She felt that quitting was the most viable option if she didn't want trouble, but...

Natalia looked around with a small smile on her face.

'I just can't live away from these people, they are so much fun.' Natalia thought.

"...?" Violet looked up at the sudden noise that appeared around her, and she saw her childhood friends and her Maid who came out saying she was going to help her husband with something.

"Girls?"

"Hi, Violet~." Sasha and Ruby spoke at the same time.

"How are you?" Sasha asked in a gentle tone.

"... I am fine."

"..." Ruby and Violet didn't believe Violet's words. They could clearly see that she was not well.

'But at least she's doing something and not staying in her room in a depressed state.' Ruby thought with a small smile.

Violet's eyes returned to normal as she looked at and completely focused on Natalia.

"...Natália, where is my Darling?"

"Currently... He is on his way to Clan Adrastea's territory."

"Is Eleanor with him?"

"Yes."

"...That bitch." A vein bulged in Violet's head, she knew that Victor would go to Clan Adrastea territory, but she wanted him not to go

alone. If at least one of the wives was with him, he would be safer.

"And my sisters went with him too." Ruby added.

"Huh?" She looked at Ruby, confused.

"Why are your sisters with Victor?" She didn't understand anything.

Sigh...

"Mom's idea... She thought that bringing the girls to an environment like Clan Adrastea would make the girls stop being lazy."

Ruby had a faint feeling that this was also Victor's idea.

"Of course, knowing my sisters, they wouldn't accept this easily, and so, because of that, Victor had to drag the girls along against their will."

"....."

"...He kidnapped them, huh?" Violet spoke with a sigh.

"Yes." Natalia, Sasha, and Ruby all spoke at the same time.

....

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## **Chapter12 Chapter 323: Seductive Vampire Tricks Greedy Witch.**

Chapter 323: Seductive Vampire Tricks A Greedy Witch.

A few hours before Victor left for the Snow Clan with Eleonor, Siena, Lacus, and Pepper.

He was in a private meeting with a certain Witch.

"Count Victor Alucard... I must say that you are a rather difficult man to get in touch with." Selena spoke with a small professional smile.

She was sitting in front of Victor with her legs crossed as she crossed her arms. It was as if she was blatantly showing off her attractiveness.

But Victor knew from Adonis' experience that she was just acting sexy like that as a way to win a 'deal'.

Trading is like a war where everything is fair, beauty, seduction, threats, hidden plans, everything was allowed.

The woman in front of him was an expert at this type of negotiation.

And she was clearly confident of getting what she wanted for this 'young' Count.

She'd studied everything about the new Count, and from every bit of information she learned and gained about the new Count...

She had more or less an idea of what kind of person she was dealing with.

'An impulsive warrior who has great strength and people supporting him, so he can support his actions.' That was her profile of Victor now.

"Haha~, I'm quite busy. I rarely have opportunities to meet other people." Victor, who was sitting in front of the cross-legged woman, had a small amused smile on his face as he looked at the woman.

She was blatantly looking at Victor's entire body, starting with his face.

Gulp.

She couldn't help but swallow dryly.

'What happened... His appearance doesn't match the reports... And those eyes... Why is he so perfect?' She felt speechless, she was even questioning her beauty now.

This man was more beautiful than her!

It seems that the 'beauty' war was won by Victor even without him doing anything.

"Selena Moriarty, I came to this place for one purpose only."

'Eh...? Did he start talking?' Despite being surprised that Victor would initiate the conversation, she wasn't inexperienced enough to let her adversary take the reins in the negotiation.

"I want to sell you something."

'...Huh?' Her brain had stopped working for a few seconds. She had planned and replayed this situation over and over in her head.

She would make the best deal for Count Alucard, and in return, she would like some land he conquered in the future, but never in her wildest dreams did she think he would want to sell her anything.

Victor put his hand in his black suit and pulled out a small colored sphere.

'A sphere of memories? Does he want to sell me information?'

"I've been told by some birdies that you have a rather... complicated relationship with the Vampire King."

"!!!" Her face twitched a little, it was only for milliseconds, and she quickly managed to return to her normal expression.

But that small crack was enough for Victor to notice with his supernatural senses that were far above normal.

'That is impossible, I clearly hid my hatred for that man, and everyone who has ever heard about this information is dead.'

Victor displayed a small internal smile. To be honest, he didn't know anything about Selena, he just knew what everyone else knew about her.

He only knew the outer 'face', and because of that, he played this little trap.

With his enhanced senses, he could read the woman's expression as if in slow motion, with his hearing, he could hear the Witch's heartbeat.

'Even though your expression has changed a little, your heart hasn't changed.' From Adonis' experience, he deduced that she was using some sort of magic to bring her heart into a 'calm' state, a very common tactic used by witches when they go to trade with high-level beings like Kings, Queens, etc.

Victor didn't know that Selena hated the King of Vampires, he only knew that the woman in front of him had a complicated enough relationship that her expression would change with just his name being spoken.



And for Victor, that was enough.

And Selena realized that. She realized that in this little demonstration, her opponent gained a lot of information from her.

Selena's eyes got sharper; 'He's not a younger Vampire...'

With just a few sentences exchanged, Victor's level of danger to Selena increased by several levels.

"This is my product... Take a look." Victor took the sphere, put it on the table, and with a simple gesture, the sphere rolled towards Selena.

"..." Selena looked at the sphere and took it.

She used her magic, and soon a holographic image appeared in front of her.

"...." Selena looked at the etched memory with a neutral gaze, but inside, she was extremely shocked.

'This is... A memory of betrayal... The betrayal of the First Queen of the Vampire King.'

"Why are you so sad, !@\$%? Let's have fun~."

'Although the subject's name is censored, as is his face, this is definitely...'

"Something fascinating, isn't it?"

"!!!" She awoke from her thoughts and looked at Victor.

Seeing the same amused smile on his face, she saw his mouth begin to move:

"To think that the King of all Vampires, the man who is feared by the whole world, would have a rather... peculiar family situation."

'A cowardly method... The tactic of a snake... This is not the profile I had of him before, something has changed. He's changed, a variable has occurred.' Selena's thoughts were quick.

And upon learning this new information, she quickly changed the way she approached Victor.

"Why are you offering me this?"

"Why...?" Victor looked at Selena with a shocked look.

"I thought an intelligent woman like you would immediately understand my intentions." He made a disappointed face.

Selena's heart pounded, she felt like he was talking nonsense, but with patience and a neutral voice, she spoke:

"Don't underestimate me, I clearly know what you want with this item."

"Oh...?" His smile grew amused.

"What I want to know is what your intention is in doing this?"

"Intentions... Intentions, huh?" With the same amused smile, Victor rested his head on his fist.

"... Let's say... I want a little 'chaos'."

'A little chaos?' Selena almost screwed up her face.

'Doesn't this man understand that if this information leaks out, it won't just be a 'little chaos' that will happen?'

Betrayals are common in a Royal Family, but usually, this kind of problem is solved in the dark. After all, the King of all Vampires has a 'reputation' to uphold.

Even though Vlad and his 5000 years of experience knows of his

wife's betrayal, by closing his eyes and ignoring this subject for so long, he only opened a gap for someone to take advantage of this 'weakness'.

Despite being something insignificant, if used intelligently, it can cause enormous damage.

After all, if the First Wife cheated on him, how about The Second, Third, and Fourth Wife?

What did they do?

Even if these women didn't betray the King of Vampires, just because this rumor exists damages the King of Vampires' reputation.

Of course, rumors can be easily controlled, but...

The important point here is that this man in front of her has evidence of The First Wife's infidelity.

If she sells this information to Vlad's enemies, as she definitely had contacts with everyone, the damage would be huge.

And to make the whole situation better, this was a memory sphere. With the magic that Selena threw into the sphere, she could easily see that the Witch this man came into contact with had left a 'gap' of a possible edit.

That is, Vlad's enemies could edit this video any way they wanted. They could put names and voices of whoever they wanted in this memory.

This was an editable memory.

'This man... He... He's scary. He offered the sphere even though he knew about this 'small' problem. In fact, it's not even a problem, it's an opportunity.'

"That is my intention."

"..." Selena, once again, awoke from her thoughts.

"How much do you want for this...?" Selena immediately regretted having spoken those words. She knew she had just taken a wrong step because of her greed.

"..." His smile grew a little.

'Tsk, I hate that smile. Yes, I'm interested, this is simply too important an item for me to ignore.'

"Theo Dracul."

"...Huh...?"

"That's all I want."

"..." Seeing the silent man with a small amused smile on his face.

Her brain started to think.

'... Does he want to use the name of the King's Son? Theo, the Son of the King of Vampires, slept with his own mother... The King of Vampire's wife!... The scandal will be much bigger than if someone uses someone else's name!'

In Vampire society, incest was not uncommon. In fact, many Clans practiced this act. When marrying a family member, the chance that the main power of that family would become stronger in the next generation was many times greater than normal.

And as they are Vampires, when performing incest, the child is not born with any genetic defects.

Vampires are a different species with different cultures and customs,

The problem here is how this incest happened. Everyone knows that Theo's mother is Vlad's wife.

That is, this is a betrayal. The Son himself put a green hat on his Father! Scandalous!

'Even if this is a lie, only if this rumor gets out, and there is evidence for it, the damage done to that man's family will be enormous!'

'Incredible! This man is incredible!'

'If we weren't negotiating now, I could kiss this man!'

Selena never thought she would get the opportunity she'd been waiting for, for so long, from someone her mother asked to handle.

On the outside, it looked like Victor was waiting for the woman to stop thinking, but it wasn't quite like that.

All the while, Selena was silent with her finger on her chin as if she was thinking about Victor's offer.

Victor never took his eyes off the woman.

In his view, the woman was moving slowly. So slowly, in fact, that he could see any microexpressions she was making.

All his superhuman feelings were focused on the woman.

Eyes, breathing, small changes in microexpression, even the sweat that fell on her large breasts.

He could see everything, she was like an open book to him.

If Victor's opponent was someone without emotions, something like a robot.

Victor had doubts that he could read this person.

But if the opponent was a humanoid living being, he would be absolutely sure that he could read that person.

And even if the opponent tried to hide their expression.

Their body would betray them.

With a little change in emotions, it would show up somewhere on your face or body.

And for someone like Victor who could read all this...

This woman never had a chance from the start.

Seeing a micro smile on her cheek, Victor inwardly chuckled and stood up.

"!?" Selena woke up from her thoughts when she saw Victor suddenly get up.

"Alucard?"

"My work here is done." He spoke as he walked towards her.

"Huh?"

He crouched next to the woman's ear and spoke in a silky tone: "... I want 50% of the sales of this sphere. You can send it all to this account." He knew she wouldn't have a problem with that. After all, that's usually how it goes when someone offers a product that the Witches would sell.

He put a sheet of paper and a phone on the table.

"...Frost Bank?" As she didn't question the percentage value, Victor knew she agreed.

'He's too close! He smells so good!!' She was confused about this branch she'd never heard of, but her thoughts were chaotic due to the man's scent.

"See you in the future, my beautiful crimson-haired Witch." He

spoke in such a loving tone that Selena looked like she would melt just hearing his voice.

He chuckled inwardly when he saw her red ears. She might be expressionless, but as usual, her body betrayed her.

Victor took a step and disappeared.

"Wha-..."

All Selena felt was a slight breeze, along with the fact that she'd just danced in the palm of a man's hand, not just any man, a damn beautiful manipulative Vampire seducer!

"Fuck..."

She looked at the sphere in her hand with a red face, and she squeezed it tightly. She completely forgot her purpose here.

'Alucard, huh... He's a lot more interesting than I initially thought.' She couldn't help but flash a small smile as she looked at her cell phone on the table.

....

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## Chapter13 Chapter 324: The Gates of Tartarus.

Chapter 324: The Gates of Tartarus.

A few hours later, in the carriage that was heading to Clan Adrastea's territory.

Victor laughed a little when he thought of his encounter with the Witch Selena, and when he thought of the Witch, he couldn't help but think of Theo.

What better way to cause chaos? Put the blame on the Eldest Son! And from Victor's memory of Theo when he first met him a few years ago, he knew that, like his brothers, he was very jealous of Victor.

Evaluating that meeting with all the King's children and the King himself, Victor, with Adonis' memories, could perceive several hidden 'feelings'.

And from Adonis' own memories, he judged Vlad's eldest son as a 'snake'.

Species know their fellows instinctively, and if Adonis believed Theo to be one, it's because he'd recognized that man as a fellow.

'Even if The First Queen isn't cheating on Vlad with her own son, it doesn't matter. This will cause a 'small' crack in that son of a bitch's family.' Victor's eyes glowed slightly blood red as he remembered the 'small' grudge he had with Vlad.

Victor never forgets. Vlad, Persephone, Niklaus, General James, each of these names held a very special place in Victor's heart.

Yes... A very, very special place.



"...why do you have that creepy smile on your face?"

"Umu?" Victor stopped looking towards the landscape and looked towards Eleonor, who was beside him:

"Oh, it's nothing, I was just thinking how interesting this trip is going to be." Victor changed the subject as easily as breathing.

"...Really?" She narrowed her eyes, as she definitely didn't believe Victor's words.

By living with this man for a while, and his wives, she found that this man was very shameless. He could control a conversation easily, and before you'd know it, you'd fallen into his rhythm.

"Yeah yeah." He flashed a small innocent smile.

"Humpf, I'm going to pretend I believe you." She snorted:

"Anyway, I really didn't think you were going to bring them." She pointed to the other side of the carriage.

Victor looked at the three red-haired women who were sleeping, leaning against each other.

Siena, who was the largest of the sisters, was sleeping in the middle, while Lacus and Pepper were leaning on their sister's body, creating a rather unique sight.

"They're getting too lazy."

"And as an overprotective father, you convinced your wife to take your daughters to the most dangerous place in the Nightingale so you could 'train' them." Eleonor spoke with a teasing little smile. She wanted revenge!

"Yes." He replied with the same smile on his face.

Unfortunately, her opponent was Victor, who was so shameless

that his very existence made some beings spit blood.

"Tch." Somehow, she was irritated by the lack of reaction from this man. She needed to study him more to discover his weaknesses, and she even swore she would make him blush or make him stunned!

She couldn't stand being teased by this man anymore!

"Just get ready, the three of them will go crazy when they wake up... They will definitely try to run away." Eleonor warned.

"Yeah, I know. Unfortunately, they no longer have the ability to run away from me." Victor flashed a confident smile.

'And you say that with such certainty that it makes me realize how ridiculous your existence is.' Normally, a younger Vampire would be no match for Lacus or Siena, but this man treated these two women like a walk in the park.

"..." Victor laughed a little and said:

"I haven't seen Chloe or your butler. Where are they?" Victor didn't particularly care about the butler, he wanted to see Chloe! He was missing that beautiful mare.

"..." Eleonor narrowed her eyes a little, "Why are you so interested in my Chloe? Forget her! She is mine."

"Wrong, she's ours." Victor would not give up his rights to Chloe!

Even if he didn't have any!

"... She is mine!" she growled.

"She is ours!"

"Mine!"

"Ours!"

"Mine!"

"Okay, she's yours!"

"Yes, she is ours!"

"...Wait, what?"

"...." Victor flashed a small smirk:

"You said it yourself, you can't take it back now!"

"You tricked me, you piece of shit!" Veins bulged on Eleonor's head. She couldn't believe she fell for such a simple trick!

"Bitch please." Victor rolled his eyes, "Have you ever seen a piece of shit as beautiful as I am?" He smiled condescendingly.

"..." Eleonor opened her eyes wide and couldn't help but be attracted to those violet eyes.

Gulp.

She swallowed hard and turned away.

'And what about this pink aura? What is that smile? Why is he so stupidly handsome?'

"Oya...? Hey? You turned away." Victor asked as he propped his head with his arm on the window and rested his head on his arm.

Several veins began to bulge on Eleonor's head, and she glanced at the window beside her as if finding something interesting in the landscape.

'Damn it, that smile annoys me.' Even if she wasn't seeing it, she could tell what kind of smile this hateful bastard was making.

"Eleonor, Elounour, look, " Victor spoke as he touched Eleonor's

belly, and with a little touch, he realized that her belly was just like Scathach's.

'She has ABS!' Victor's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds and then returned to normal.

"!!!" Eleonor's body shivered a little because of the sudden touch, as she felt a little tickle!

"Stop this! Do not touch me! And speak my name correctly!" She looked at Victor with an irritated look.

"Whoa, no need to react like that. I did it because you ignored me, you know?" He wore a gentle smile that took Eleonor a little by surprise.

"... whatever." She huffed and turned her face away again. She was going to ignore him from now on!

"You look like a couple playing with each other. Has Victor finally decided to unite Nightingale while marrying all the Heiresses of the most prestigious Clans?"

"..." Victor and Eleonor, who was a little red in the face, looked at the voice and found Siena looking at the two with a dead look.

She looked like someone who'd just eaten dog shit.

Before Eleonor could say anything, Victor said:

"Heh~, you finally woke up, my daughter. I was tired of waiting." He totally ignored what she said a few seconds ago.

Siena's eyes glowed blood red, and she looked at Victor with an irritated look.

"What kind of father kidnaps his daughter while she is sleeping?" She growled in a hateful tone.

'She isn't denying that she's his daughter!?' Eleonor was shocked.

"The best parents." Victor's smile grew.

"..." Veins bulged in Siena's head when she heard Victor's answer.

'This shameless man! He's getting more and more like my mother! In fact, I feel like he's already surpassed her in terms of shamelessness!'

Knowing she couldn't win an argument with Victor, not when he'd gained this new look, since now he was even more shameless.

Siena turned away and looked out the window.

People around Victor needed to get used to the man's new look, especially women who knew him. They couldn't be fooled by this handsome face!

They knew that behind that face was a psychopathic battle maniac!

Looking at the deserted surroundings of trees, Siena realized she was far from her territory.

She was somewhere close to Clan Adrastea's territory.

Unlike the territories controlled by Clan Snow, Clan Fulger, Clan Scarlett,

The territory around Adrastea was largely deserted with vegetation.

The Adrastea Clan had the largest territory of the three Vampire Count Clans, but most of that territory was unused.

The reason for this?

Siena stuck her head out of the window and looked in the direction where the carriage was going. Using her supernatural vision, she could see several kilometers ahead, bringing into view two gigantic mountain ranges that seemed to make a big corridor, and she saw a gate. Alongside the gate were two giant hooded skeleton statues that carried two large scythes.

'This is the second time I've seen this structure in my entire life...'  
Siena thought as she unconsciously held her breath.

Tartarus Gate. A great gate that separated the western territory from all others, it was made in the middle of two gigantic mountains.

Myths say that when you pass that gate, only death awaits you. At first, Siena thought this name was an exaggeration, but myths were told for a reason.

It is a way of passing on a 'message' to future generations.

The message this gate conveyed was obviously...

Danger!

'No matter how many times I see these mountains, I can't help but think how unnatural these mountains are.' She couldn't help but suspect that these giant mountains that run several kilometers away were made by someone.

And knowing what kind of power the bloodline of Clan Adrastea had, it wasn't difficult to believe that an ancestor of Clan Adrastea did it.

"Just letting you know, I'm really looking forward to you running away..." Victor said as he looked at Siena.

"Humpf, I won't run away, I'm already too far from home, and I know I can't run away from you." She huffed as she sat back in her seat.

"..." Victor showed a small smile and looked at Eleonor.

Gulp.

Eleonor felt a bad feeling when she felt Victor's gaze on her, and just as she had expected...

This hateful man started teasing her!

Eleonor tried hard to ignore Victor's teasing, but she was no saint, and she wouldn't take such teasing for long.

... she wouldn't admit it, but... She liked these interactions.

Even if she hated it sometimes.

She still liked it.

Siena looked at her two younger sisters and couldn't help but think while the two were sleeping carefree.

'They are literally going to the devil's nest, and they are sleeping so comfortably.' She looked at Victor, who was playing with Eleonor, and couldn't help but think that this was because of him.

After all, they might look cute and innocent, but these women were trained by Scathach. They weren't going to be lounging around like that when they were kidnapped... Right?

Siena hoped so...

A few hours passed again, and all the way through, Eleonor and Victor were arguing with each other while Siena watched in silence.

Suddenly, Victor and Eleonor became silent and looked straight ahead at the same time with a serious look.

"???" Siena looked confused at their reaction, but a few seconds later, she felt pressure descend on her.

"..." Lacus and Pepper's faces twitched a little, and they were about to wake up. However, they felt Victor's presence and went back to sleep.

Their thoughts were simple; 'If He is here, then all is well.'

"My Lady, a horde of monsters is approaching the city walls." A messenger in black armor appeared beside the carriage. He was riding a horse very much like Eleonor's, which was covered in armor.

"Which size?" Eleonor replied neutrally.

"Slightly larger than the usual size." He replied calmly.

Victor, who in the meantime had climbed on top of the carriage, looked at the gate with a curious look.

Victor's entire body could feel it.

Unlike Nightingale, this place...

This place was perfect for someone like him, a place that reeked of blood and danger that was always lurking, a place where you could fight at will!

Victor's entire existence shook with pleasure, and he couldn't help but put on a big grin that showed every sharp tooth on his face.

"Eleonor, I'm going ahead."

Rumble, Rumble.

"Wait, idiot!" Eleonor opened the carriage door and jumped on top of the carriage as she spoke while looking at Victor, who was brimming with a desire to fight.

"Don't fly over the mountain, you will be bombed by the anti-aircraft defenses. Go through the gate!"



"..." Victor turned to face Eleonor.

Eleonor's heart fluttered a few times when she saw Victor's expression, and before she knew it, she felt her breasts brush against Victor's muscular chest.

"H-Huh?"

"You come with me." Then, without asking permission, Victor took to the skies with Eleonor in a burst of lightning.

"...He's really rushed..." Siena muttered and looked at the guard:

"We are guests of Eleonor, my name is Siena Scarlett, and these are my sisters."

"..." The guard looked at the woman and then looked at the sleeping sisters. He looked at the guards who were accompanying the carriage and spoke a few words to be sure.

He knew the woman. After all, who didn't know the daughters of Scathach?

The man also had a lot of respect for this woman's daughters, considering that she was the woman who trained the soldiers of Clan Adrastea.

He broke out in a cold sweat at the mere thought of treating these women poorly. He knew what kind of fate awaited him if he did.

What he was doing now was just standard procedure.

"I'll notify the doorman, take these." The guard displayed three black symbols.

"These are your IDs, put a drop of your blood on it, and as long as you have it in Clan Adrasteia's territory, you'll be fine. Definitely don't lose it, or our automatic weapons will attack you."

"Hmm... Isn't that inconvenient? What if a weapon attacks your people?" She asked curiously. After all, if these automatic weapons attacked anyone who didn't have that symbol, wouldn't that be a problem?

"Our weapons recognize members of Clan Adrasteia, and since all the inhabitants who live behind those mountains are members of Clan Adrasteia, and we don't get many outside visitors, that's not a problem."

'They're really isolated, huh...'

"These tags were made for visitors like you."

"I see..." Siena said as she placed the identifications on her sisters' clothes and on her own.

"Thanks."

.....

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## Chapter14 Chapter 325: Let's Dance!!

Chapter 325: Let's Dance!!

A few minutes before Victor arrived in Clan Adrasteia, accompanied by Eleonor, Siena, Pepper, and Lacus, along with Mizuki, who was in another carriage.

Today was an ordinary day in Warfall City.

Vampires were going back and forth, going about their business. Men and women in full-length black armor, each individual passing by was carrying a weapon they were an expert in wielding.

Swords, spears, axes, greatswords, shields, etc.

Every man and woman present here was, in some way, an expert.

If the Royal Capital and other territories gave an air of a society of 'ordinary' Vampires.

Here, in Clan Adrasteia's territory, the place gave a feeling of a militarized society.

Even the merchants were wearing armor despite not being as heavy as the individuals who were from Clan Adrasteia. These merchants sold weapons, bombs, and supplies.

Whatever kind of objects or materials these members of Clan Adrasteia were interested in, the merchants went out of their way to get and sell.

Even though they were in dangerous territory, the traders didn't care. They trusted Clan Adrasteia, and they knew what kind of risk they were taking in creating a 'branch' here.

Compared to territories like Fulger and Snow, Clan Adrasteia's territory was not as 'rich'.

The reason for this?

It's because they didn't want to be.

Every month, the warriors of Clan Adrasteia killed dozens of monsters, and using their bodies as material, they delivered the materials to the blacksmiths of Clan Adrasteia.

These blacksmiths used the skins of monsters to create more armor, and all of this was monopolized by the Clan Adrasteia.

In a way, they were self-sustaining, so they didn't need these traders.

That was also one of the reasons the merchants here were so desperate to get the attention of someone from Clan Adrasteia.

Even though their products weren't as good as the materials created by Clan Adrasteia members themselves, they still tried. They wanted a slice of the cake that was Clan Adrasteia's 'wealth'.

If the Adrasteia Clan had a more open policy and sold the products they made, they would single-handedly outperform the entire economy of the 3 big Vampire Clans alone.

But this was a reality that would never happen. Clan Adrasteia had always been and always would be a closed Clan.

The reasons for this were several.

But the main ones were monopoly, force, and discretion.

Monopoly. They were the best prepared Clan. All their weapons were top-notch, and their technologies far surpassed the other territories.

Force. They knew that once they started selling their 'secrets', they would eventually not be the strongest Clan. They also knew that Vampires are a greedy race, not to mention that they would draw the attention of other beings like the Witches.

Discretion. Clan Adrasteia must essentially be kept 'secret' about their actual activities, even though they were open here in this place.

Only a few influential people knew about their real activities.

The number of people who knew about the actual activity of Clan Adrasteia could be counted on two hands. These are the King of Vampires, his Right Hand, and the leaders of the Clan of Vampire Counts, being Clan Fulger, Scarlett, and Snow.

Of course, there was the possibility of information leaking; it was not uncommon for this to happen. These traders, for example. They may well try to sell this information to other beings.

But before they could do that... They would have 'several unfortunate accidents' fall upon them.

Although this information was fairly common for top Witches, they knew how valuable Adrasteia territory was.

And often, some Witches would try to trade with members of Clan Adrasteia in search of monster 'materials' for research.

This was one of the reasons Victor, being a Vampire Count responsible for the exploration of Nightingale, was so valued by the top Witches who were aware of this information.

The lesser Witches who didn't have access to this information were after Victor because he was the equivalent of a 'pioneer' of new land, and they knew that these kinds of people always found valuable things.

In other words, he smelled like money!

Within Clan Adrasteia's territory, in an area near the mountain, a gigantic castle was present, which was unlike Scathach's personal Clan Castle.

Did this castle seem to be more 'open'? It was built to support thousands of people. Yes, instead of a castle, this seemed to be more of a fortress.

A gigantic fortress that acted as the last line of defense.

Warfall, the last defense of Clan Adrasteia, and also the personal castle of Clan Adrasteia, and the leader of Clan Adrasteia.

Eleonor Adrasteia.

And inside that castle, in an office, was a woman. She was wearing black full body armor, with long burgundy hair that reached down to her butt, burgundy eyes, and a serious face.

She was doing a standard day-to-day report, work she'd been doing for over 1600 years.

And as if to break the peace of that vision, someone walked into her office!

BAMMM!

"Commander, Commander! COMMANDER! Lady Eleonor is returning!" A tall woman, 189 CM tall, entered while screaming.

She had short blonde hair and golden eyes.

Crack.

Unconsciously, the woman broke the quill she was holding to write the report.

"Stop yelling, Dorothy. I can hear perfectly well." She spoke in a neutral tone as veins bulged in her head.

"You don't understand, Commander! Eleonor is coming, and she's accompanied by the Scarlett sisters and the new Count Alucard and a human!"

"...Oh? Did that child make new friends?" The woman raised a curious eyebrow.

As the commander who commanded Clan Adrasteia's forces when the Clan leader was not present...

The woman had inside information, she knew that this man, the 'fifth' Count of Vampires, would come in the future, and because of that, Eleonor stayed at Nightingale while she waited for the man.

Apparently, their leader was putting a lot of 'hopes' on this man.

This was also one of the reasons that Walter, her leader's butler, returned earlier than expected and left her leader alone in Nightingale.

An attitude she disapproved of. What kind of servant leaves their leader alone?

'I'm sure she was at Scathach's house, but...' She couldn't help but squint.

"Commander Rose, Commander Rose!"

"..." Rose felt like sighing when she heard the voice of six women approaching and believed she needed to discipline these women again.

Soon a woman with long black hair and blue eyes entered. Just like the other girls, she was tall, almost the same height as the girls present, and she was also wearing full body armor.

"A horde of monsters is approaching, the amount is a little higher than usual." She spoke in a cold, stoic tone.

"Why are you worried? Leave our weapons to deal with it." Rose

spoke in a neutral tone as she searched for another quill to go back to writing her report.

"The problem is that they are being run by an 'Alpha'."

"..." Rose raised an eyebrow.

"An Alpha? At this time of year?"

"Yes, I also found it strange. Usually, they only show up around December." The black-haired woman responded as she ushered the other members of her squad out of the office.

These women were just too big to fit in that small space.

Alpha was a term used for leaders, and in that context, these 'Alphas' were the monster's leaders.

Unlike regular monsters, they had intelligence and were quite troublesome to deal with.

"...Okay, Girls, an Alpha has appeared. Who will deal with them?" She commented casually.

She didn't look particularly worried.

"Hi, hey, hey! Let me deal with them!"

"Ehhh?" A woman with green hair and a ponytail stuck her head in the door and said:

"That is unfair Dorothy, let me kill them!"

"Shut your mouth, Alexa! You stole my prey last month, remember!?"

"Ugh..." Alexa backed off a little and said:

"Last month was last month. The one who lives in the past is a



museum, only the present matters." She made a slim smile.

"Oh..." Veins started popping in Dorothy's head.

Suddenly.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

"..." The girls were surprised by the sound of lightning.

"...Huh? Raining this time of year?" Dorothy was the first to recover from the thunderous noise.

"... Wrong, this was not caused by natural means." The black-haired woman narrows her eyes.

RUMBLE!

Suddenly the girls heard an even louder noise, and soon they felt the presence of someone on top of the walls.

"Lady Eleonor-." The girls lit up their faces, but suddenly their faces turned serious as they felt a dark presence descend across the territory.

Then came the sound of their guns firing.

Rose quickly got up from her chair, as she opened the window behind her, and ordered:

"Valkyries, come with me."

"Yes!" x6

...

"Victor, you crazy fucking idiot!" Eleonor roared angrily.

The moment they landed on top of the walls, every weapon

defending her territory attacked Victor, but as if it was a stupid illusion, all the projectiles that flew towards Victor passed him and missed.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~" Victor ignored Eleonor and just laughed.

'Mother fucker! He's not listening to me!' Eleonor clicked her tongue and jumped towards the ground as she quickly reached a guard and started giving orders.

"..." Before she could say anything, she looked towards one of her automatic weapons and saw the weapon charging some kind of energy plasma.

'Fuck.' She quickly turned to the guard.

"Bring me an identification token! Fast!"

"Y-Yes!" The guard quickly ran towards a building. She surpassed her limits to heed Eleonor's order with an inhuman speed that Natasha, the self-proclaimed woman the fastest woman alive, would give a 5 out of 10 for her performance.

She quickly got what her leader ordered and handed it to her.

"Thanks." Eleonor, as a good leader, did not forget to thank her subordinates.

Victor was looking at a splendid sight!

Creatures of various shapes and sizes, some looked like monsters that came from a fantasy world, but they were much more 'demonic'. It was as if he was looking at beings that came out of the deepest parts of hell.

And that sight put a twisted smile on his face; he felt like he'd been laughing like that for thousands of years.

And unconsciously, he released his 'pressure' around the entire city.

All the warriors and inhabitants of Warfall looked towards the walls.

"Hey, hey, hey... Isn't that the new Count?" A tall, muscular man spoke as he looked on in shock.

"Yes... He's the new Count..." A woman carrying a large ax behind her spoke up, she had short hair and a stern expression.

Even if the area was far from the Royal Capital, those in Warfall knew about the new Count. After all, the man seemed to go out of his way to cause chaos in Vampire society.

**BANG, BANG, BANG!**

Again the automatic weapons fired massive projectiles towards Victor, but, just like before, the projectiles missed their target.

From Victor's perspective, these projectiles were so slow he felt like he could sleep, and even then, they would never come close to him.

It was very simple to dodge it.

But make no mistake children, these projectiles, when fired, easily surpassed MACH 3!

It is this man who is irregular!

Step, Step STEP.

The horde of monsters began to move even closer to the walls.

"Take it!" Eleonor, who returned to the walls, threw something to Victor.

Victor raised his hand and took the identification symbol.

He glanced quickly at what Eleonor had given him.

"Keep that. It is an identification that prevents my weapons from attacking you."

"..." Victor nodded and put it in his pocket, and soon he went back to looking at the monsters.

Suddenly everyone heard a loud demonic roar.

A gigantic creature was coming out of the ground. The creature got to all fours and roared again.

The creature appeared to be a demonic mixture of a land dragon with various schemes that were the color of the desert. It had sharp teeth, sharp claws, and from its mouth dripped liquids that seemed to melt the ground.

ROAAAAAAR!

Victor looked at the giant creature with eyes gleaming with excitement, he looked like a child who had found a new toy.

"Oh? A Behemoth this time of year?" Eleonor didn't seem surprised by the creature's appearance.

'The way she reacts, this seems to be quite common around here.' That thought made Victor even more excited, and he couldn't help but look at the woman as if he had found the most precious treasure in the world.

"...Eleonor, we really have a lot to talk about when I get back." He spoke in an extremely serious tone that took Eleonor by surprise for a few seconds.

"... Eh? What do you mean when you come back-."

Victor took a step towards the air.

And then gravity took its toll.

He landed on the ground crouching a little from the impact. However, unlike what everyone expected, a crater was not made, he'd landed quite smoothly.

'Does he plan to fight everything alone?' Then, thinking a little about Victor's personality, she showed a small imperceptible smile; 'Yes, he will fight everything.'

"Lady Eleonor!"

"Hmm?" Eleonor looked back and saw seven tall women who were wearing full body armor.

Recognizing them as members of her squad that she personally led, she flashed a gentle smile,

"I'm back, Girls."

"You took too long, Lady Eleonor." Rose commented casually while raising her hand so the women close to her wouldn't say anything. She knew that as soon as her subordinates started talking, they wouldn't stop for a while.

"And you brought something quite dangerous with you..." She said as she looked at Victor with a serious look.

"Does he plan on fighting alone?" Dorothy questioned.

"..." Eleonor showed a small smile and said, "Of course," and then she looked back at the man.

"..." The women looked at their leader with their mouths open in shock.

"Alexa, slap me, please." She couldn't believe that Eleonor could make that smile and especially for a man! She was sure she was dreaming! Yes! She was in an illusion! It's some technique of some Witch!!

"Sure."

SLAP!

The green-haired woman didn't even hesitate!

"OY!" Dorothy yelled angrily.

"You asked for it." She turned and looked to the side while whistling, even though one of her eyes was glued to the man.

'What a horrible bloody pressure, it's even a little hard to breathe.' She thought to herself.

Victor's eyes were covered by his long black hair that, at some unknown moment, had grown out.

He looked up, and his blood-red eyes could be seen.

When the creatures felt Victor's gaze, as if it were common sense, all the creatures stopped running and faced the man.

Slowly, a big toothy smile appeared on his face, and his face at some point had disappeared, while only his teeth and eyes were visible.

The creatures unconsciously took a step back.

'Are the creatures afraid...?' Eleonor looked at this sight with her whole face in shock. In her 27 years of existence, she had never seen anyone who could imbue these monsters with fear.

Victor took a deep breath and shouted,

"Creatures!" Victor's voice echoed across the battlefield.

"!!!" Unconsciously, all the warriors in the city put their hands on their respective weapons, their instincts screaming danger at just the man's voice.

The valkyries could clearly see that the creatures' bodies visibly trembled,

"Let's Dance."

ROOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!

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# Chapter15 Chapter 326: Countess Eleanor Adrestia. 3

Chapter 326: Countess Eleanor Adrestia. 3

"Let's Dance."

ROOOOOOOAAAARRRR!!

The Behemoth roared as if the monsters were ordered to attack Victor. At the same time, a pressure fell around them, creating a thin aura that covered the monsters.

And soon, the monsters began to roar as their eyes glowed red with profound madness.

Victor noticed that the monsters grew stronger because of that giant monster, and upon learning of that fact, a smile appeared on his face.

Like an unstoppable force, Victor charged towards the monsters.

And when he collided with the monster army, the monsters were blown backwards as if fired from a canon. Like an experienced warrior, Victor started to fight the monsters with his bare hands.

He dodged the monsters' claws with as little effort as possible, only to deliver counters by picking up one monster by the head and throwing it towards others. Just with his strength alone, he could easily break the skulls of these monsters.

At some point that people didn't notice, the walls began to fill with Clan Adrastea warriors.

The warriors didn't even greet their leaders because the sight in front of them was too shocking for them to remember that common



sense.

"...Monsters are flying into the air as if they were that man's toys... Am I dreaming?" A warrior in full body armor scratched her eyes in shock.

"...Is this martial arts style similar to our leader...?" A man put his hand on his chin. He felt it was similar but at the same time different. It definitely held the essence of the style he was familiar with but seemed more chaotic? He didn't know if that was the correct word he was looking for, he just felt weird.

"Look! An Ogre has appeared!" Someone yelled.

Soon everyone saw a large monster leap into the middle of where Victor was wreaking havoc, roaring as it caught Victor's attention.

But Victor didn't stop attacking the surrounding monsters with his fists.

Noticing Victor's apparent dismissal, the Ogre got angry and, with a swing, attacked Victor.

"Isn't he planning to dodge!?" Dorothy asked in shock. Even though they were Vampires and had great regeneration, the people here wore armor for a reason. When a monster attacked and wounded a Vampire's body, a 'corruption' would be applied as a consequence, much like a debuff.

This debuff would render a Vampires' natural regeneration disabled until they could eliminate this corruption from within.

By fighting for thousands of years against Vampires, the monsters had also evolved to hunt them down.

"He doesn't know how to fight monsters..." Rose looked at their leader.

"Well, he didn't ask." Eleanor shrugged with a smile on her face.

Looking at the twisted smile on Eleanor's face, the women thought, 'And there she goes with her sadistic side again.'

They felt a little sorry for the man since he would die without even knowing what happened...

"And it's not like he needs me to say anything, after all... That man is in his own league."

"Eh...?"

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A huge explosion sounded out, causing a shockwave to expand outwards and impact the observers. Thus, they quickly turned their attention to the fight.

"Impossible..." Judith, the woman with long black hair, spoke in shock; even her cold expression was undone.

The ax that planned to split Victor in half just stopped... The Ogre couldn't pierce Victor's skin.

"..." Victor looked deeply into the Ogre's eyes:

"I'm not impressed." Victor punched the monster in the belly, causing it to soar upward from the impact.

"Grr?"

'Is his skin as tough as our armor?' Judith couldn't help but question her sanity just thinking about it.

Their armor was special, you know? They were made of monster materials! They were not mere decorations!

Originally, if a Vampire didn't have a power that could be used in defense like Clan Scarlett's ice power, a Vampire's natural defenses

were very weak, especially when compared to those of Werewolves.

And getting hurt in a fight with these monsters was just asking to die.

Wait... Ice?

"Did he use Clan Scarlett's power to defend himself?" Judith asked as she watched Victor soar into the heavens holding the ax with just one hand as if the ax itself was weightless.

"Let me show you how it's done."

"Grrr!!"

"He didn't." That was the only answer Eleanor gave as she looked at the sight of a man who was much smaller than a monster swinging the ax in his hand at blinding speeds and cutting the Ogre in half.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAR!

As soon as Victor cut the Ogre in half, the Behemoth roared again, but Victor merely rolled his eyes in disdain.

And he saw a humanoid on the Behemoth's head. The humanoid had long pointed tails, his eyes were blood red, and his skin was gray. Behind him were two large wings, he was completely without clothes, but the 'scales' on his body seemed to cover the important parts.

Victor could feel that man was strong!

The man punched the air.

"Wha-." Victor felt something invisible hit his body, and he flew away from the horde. He did several somersaults in the air and fell away from the monster army.

"Alucard, this is not your war." His demonic voice sounded throughout the battlefield, and he made a gesture with his hand, and

soon three more Behemoths and more monsters began to emerge.

The amount seemed to be infinite, and even the monsters that Victor had killed started to rise up as if they were being revived.

"Go back where you came from, and go play house."

"..." Victor ignored what the man said, rising to his feet and patting his clothes a little when he realized they were dirty. He didn't seem the least affected by the man's blow.

'There is a leader, there is a leader, there is a leader. Which means there is someone stronger, someone stronger! An opponent! An enemy!' Slowly Victor's smile began to grow.

"..." A vein bulged on the man's head when he saw the sneer on that Vampire.

"Shit, the Horde's level has increased!" Dorothy spoke in a serious voice.

"We must-" Alexa was about to propose aiding Victor when she heard laughter echo across the battlefield.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~."

"!!!" Everyone felt a chill down their spines when they heard the man's voice, even the monsters.

"This isn't my war!? This is not something for you to decide! I decide what my war is!"

"...." The man's back broke out in a cold sweat when he saw the face of the man in front of him, as he was feeling a bad feeling.

"Furrrrrr...." Cold air started to come out of Victor's mouth, "Let's raise the level of this prank."

Victor took a step forward:

"Absolute Zero."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

In the blink of an eye, the entire battlefield was covered in ice.

"Wha-." All the monsters were frozen by that attack, creating a very artistic view of various ice sculptures.

"This... This... This is bullshit." The younger Valkyries couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"Is that the power of a Count?" Alexa looked at Rose with expectations. She knew that apart from that butler, this woman was the oldest Vampire around here.

"Yes... They are that kind of existence, beings capable of changing the battle with just their existence... Although..." She looked at Victor.

"That man is even more special."

ROOOOOOOOOOAR!

All the Behemoths roared at the same time, and the entire horde broke their ice and began to be revived.

"Tsk, those annoying monsters." Alexa complained. When a Behemoth appeared, the strategy was always to defeat them first because if not, they became annoying. After all, it had the ability to strengthen enemy troops.

"Fool, you cannot destroy an immortal army."

The Valkyries, the soldiers of Clan Adrastea, and even Eleanor rolled their eyes when they heard what the leader said.

Eleanor looked at Victor and saw him trembling.

"HAHAHAHAHA, are you shaking with fear? What a Vampire Count you are!"

"An immortal army, this...this...this is so much fun~."

"Eh?"

"That means I can completely let go, and you guys will never die, right? Right!? RIGHT!?"

"Wait a minute..." His whole body started to shake when he saw that man's lifeless eyes, Victor was honestly scaring him to death.

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor's body began to be covered by lightning, and with one step, he was in the midst of the horde again.

He took another step and appeared on the left side of the horde.

In his wake, all that was left was a bloody painting.

All the monsters on the left line had their bodies decapitated quite cruelly.

Victor took another step and appeared on the right side of the horde and repeated the process.

"He's so fast! What the fuck! I do not see anything!" Dorothy grunted angrily when she saw only the streaks of lightning on the battlefield.

"The fact that he is able to pierce the flesh of these monsters with his bare hands while using the power of lightning is what I am most impressed with. Look, even a Behemoth." Judith spoke.

"Ohhh, that's true. I had forgotten about it because of this vision."

Victor appeared again in the midst of the horde and noticed that

they had all started to regenerate again.

"It's useless. You can't kill us, you'll just get tired, and we'll kill you." The leader sneered.

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

Gulp.

The leader swallowed hard when he saw that smile.

Suddenly...

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

Victor's whole body began to catch fire.

"Let's see if you can come back from the ashes."

"W-Wait. Fuck, kill him! KILL THAT MONSTER!"

ROAAAAAAAAAAR.

The monsters roared madly and attacked Victor, even the monsters that were regenerating attacked him madly, but every time the monsters' claws came close to Victor, they turned to ash. They didn't even have the capabilities to break through his defenses.

Victor took a deep breath, and the heat started to become more unbearable, it was as if a volcanic eruption of unimaginable magnitude was imminent.

"...All of creation turns to ashes."

Unlike the last time he used this skill on Clan Amon, the effect was much stronger.

Flames exploded with Victor in the middle creating something resembling a mini sun. This sun began to crumble into a sea of flames

and burned the entire horde to ash.

Everything was faster and more natural, while the heat also seemed to be much stronger.

"Bloody hell..." Rose couldn't help but comment in shock. She wasn't impressed very easily, but that man... He was just too much.

Clan Fulger's speed and their lightning attacks.

The defense and the ice of Clan Scarlett.

And the destructive power of the Snow Clan.

His existence was a combination of the three strongest clans into a single Vampire.

Speaking of destruction...

Everything.... Everything within a 5km radius turned to ash, and all that was left was a single, lone Vampire.

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

Everyone was looking at Victor, silently waiting for him to do something.

"Well, looks like you can't come back fro-..." Victor's ear twitched a little; he heard something.

And as if it were a vision of hell, literal flesh began to be created out of thin air, and he saw a kind of green miasma coming out of that flesh.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes as that miasma touched him, and his skin melted.

Victor took a step towards the wall, and he appeared next to Eleanor. He looked at his wound that was taking a long time to heal,



even with his absurd regeneration.

Victor narrowed his eyes harder; he felt something trying to invade his body, and quickly he cut his arm off.

When his arm fell to the ground and separated from his body, Victor's arm had completely melted.

"Good choice."

Victor looked at Eleanor.

"If you had let the infection linger, you would have died...just like that arm."

"..." This news didn't startle Victor, and instead, he just smiled as if he found it all interesting.

"...They are an immortal army. That is true." Eleanor began to speak.

"No matter how they are killed, they always come back."

"You've experienced this firsthand."

"Indeed..." Victor said with a small smile on his face.

Eleanor showed a small smile when she saw Victor's usual attitude, "Now the question is in the air; if they are an immortal army, why did they never manage to invade this city?"

"..." Victor looked at the white-haired woman who had her hair fluttering in the wind.

"..." Rose and the Valkyries had a small smile on their faces when they heard Eleanor's words.

"The answer is simple, even though they are immortal, just like vampires, they have a weakness that can kill them permanently."

"To kill a vampire, you need a special weapon that is blessed by the church."

"And to kill a monster..."

A Valkyrie threw A Greatsword to Eleanor.

Eleanor lifted her left hand and took hold of the Greatsword without looking.

"You need to become a monster."

Victor looked into Eleanor with a little shock.

The sclera of her eyes were completely black, her pupils were as thin as a reptiles, and the color was green with golden undertones.

When all the monsters had half their bodies regenerated, including their leader,

A blue power with shades of red covered Eleanor's Greatsword, her right arm started to grow a kind of black scale, soon her arm was completely covered by this new skin, with a casual swing of the sword horizontally, all the monsters had their bodies shattered.

All of them never got up again, and even their regeneration stopped.

Victor looked at this sight with pure shock. Now it was his turn to be surprised.

Victor could see again that that strange power was coming from Eleanor's arm, and it matched perfectly with the weapon she was holding.

"The reason my Clan remains in this isolated place from the world is because only we can do this work. No one else can take on that responsibility."

Victor looked around and saw that the Valkyries and members of Clan Adrastea had eyes similar to Eleanor's, but each had a different pupil as if they were eyes of different kinds of species.

'That man, he has the same eyes as that Ogre...'

"And... The reason I became a Vampire Count even though I was only twenty-seven years old is not because I inherited that title from my mother and father when they died."

"It's because I deserved it."

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## **Chapter16 Chapter 327: Master Scathach Scarlett has acquired new disciples.**

Chapter 327: Master Scathach Scarlett has acquired new disciples.

"Okay, stop it." Scathach spoke in a firm tone as she looked at Victor's Maids.

Currently, Scathach had asked the girls to demonstrate everything they knew so Scathach could get an idea of what they needed to focus on.

The result of her little experiment?

A complete mess. Scathach realized that these women were like mini versions of Victor.

Powerful, but they didn't know how to use their powers correctly. In simple terms, they lacked control.

The only ones who did well were Kaguya, who already had basic training from her Clan, and Maria, who was a former hunter and lived a long time with Vampires.

The rest were a total mess by Scathach standards.

Bruna didn't know how to use her telekinesis powers completely. The way she used the power was very crude. It would be nice if the woman's telekinesis level wasn't so high.

'Bruna, Maria, and Kaguya are the ones that will give me the least trouble to train.' Scathach thought as she looked at Bruna, who was breathing tiredly.

And then she looked at Eve.

Due to her admiration for Victor's 'light', stemming from her trauma related to her past, Eve ended up with a strange variation of the Snow Clan's power. The worst thing was that Scathach couldn't do anything about this trauma. She had enough experiences with traumatized girls to understand that they were the ones who should help themselves.

The phrase that said, "Only you can help yourself," was quite fitting for this situation.

No matter how much of a helping hand Scathach extended toward Eve, if the girl didn't want to help herself, it would literally be impossible to solve this problem.

'What a shame', Scathach thought. She was absolutely certain that Eve's potential was enormous. If she solved her personal problems, her powers could mutate again.

Another problematic prospect was Roberta.

The woman had a triple personality, and each knew and interacted with each other.

The gentle and loving Roberta, a woman who looked like an angel on earth and who dared not hurt anyone.

Sadistic, possessive, and manipulative Roberta.

And the heroic spirit that somehow got mixed up in this madness.

Scathach believed that through interaction with the heroic spirit and due to trauma related to abandonment and family, Roberta's sadistic personality was born.

The heroic spirit was another problem as well, as the spirit itself seemed to be a spirit of revenge filled with hate.

Although Scathach did not blame the heroic spirit for this attitude. After all, this was the normal consequence of the 'irrationality' of the

Greek gods.

Scathach believed that the sadistic, possessive, manipulative personality who liked to play with the lives of others was the result of the fusion of Roberta's traumas with the traumas of the heroic spirit.

It's like a personality that was created to protect your kinder self.

... In the end, the woman's situation was still a mess. She seemed fine on the outside, but her mindset might be worse than Natasha's.

At least Natasha knew she was crazy and accepted it for herself.

Roberta knew she was crazy, but she refused to accept that side of herself. It was not because she didn't want to accept herself, but because she believed her madness was at such a high point that it didn't matter anymore if she accepted herself or not.

The three personalities were so intertwined that it was impossible to separate them, as in the case of Natasha.

The woman also had extreme bipolarity due to these constant personality shifts.

And what about Roxanne?

Scathach didn't even want to talk about it. She'd asked the woman to demonstrate her powers, and the result was that the woman's powers were a completely different area from anything she'd ever seen before; she had no idea how to train the World Tree.

Her powers were weird, and Scathach believed Roxanne could only grow on her own or find another, older World Tree to train her.

But as a believer in the ideology that foundations were always important, Scathach was training all the girls in their foundations.

Maria and Kaguya didn't need that since they already had strong foundations.

Kaguya was currently something akin to a vice-leader of Clan Blank, and because of her newly acquired position, she had gained access to her Clan's secret techniques.

Scathach didn't need to teach Kaguya anything regarding techniques, so she was just responsible for giving little tips for Maid to evolve even more.

Don't underestimate the situation. The tips of a woman who has been alive since the time of Jesus and who has never stopped training and improving herself were very enlightening.

It turned out that Kaguya found several small flaws related to her Clan's techniques, and in the end, she was forced to adapt and improvise.

With Scathach's advice and Scathach's teaching of Dagger techniques, Kaguya decided that she would improve her Clan's technique and develop personal techniques.

Despite not being as complete in her knowledge of being a dagger expert, Scathach was a genius in her own right. She'd gotten to the point where she knew how to use all weapons and had enough understanding of them to give masters a run for their money.

Even though the Spear was her main weapon and the one she held the most dominance with, her knowledge of the other weapons couldn't be ignored.

In Gatcha terms,

Scathach had a Super Master rating or was a UR rank character when wielding a Spear.

And for the other weapons, she had a Master rating or SSR rank.

Despite being just one realm of difference, the difference between these two realms was like the distance between heaven and earth.

Maria benefited the most from training with Scathach.

It turned out that the millennia-old woman had a lot of techniques that used 'threads' as weapons, and the woman had a lot of knowledge of how the 'ghoul' races worked, which helped the Queen of the Ghouls a lot.

In the end, Maria ended up being beaten even more by the Older Woman.

But Maria didn't complain, she already knew where she was when her Master threw her into the lion's mouth... Or, in this case, a lioness.

After she finished giving instructions to Kaguya and Maria, Scathach looked at Bruna.

"Use your power more creatively."

"...Eh?"

"You have Telekinesis, a very high leveled one at that, and you only use that power to push and pull enemies? Or even levitate enemies?"

"Be more creative, your power begs for it."

"...What do you mean, Master?"

Scathach's smile grew a little distorted, and she spoke, "Use your power to turn your enemies into a ball of flesh, break them from the inside, destroy the enemies' nervous system, destroy the enemies' hearts."

"The way you use your power is very gentle, and I don't like it."

Gulp...

Bruna felt a chill in her back when she heard what Scathach said:



'...As expected of the woman that the Master was trained, she is just as cruel as him...'

"The development of your power is up to you. I can't help with that, I can only give you tips, but..." Scathach took a step and appeared in front of Bruna:

"I can help improve your foundations and teach you martial arts techniques." She started to touch Bruna's body as she seemed to be checking something.

"What is your favorite weapon?" She asked.

"I prefer to use my fists... Although I like firearms too..."

"Firearms...?" Scathach raised an eyebrow in curiosity:

"Well, it makes sense for you to use firearms, considering that with your power, you could literally control the trajectory of projectiles. That way, you'd never miss a shot, but I honestly don't advise relying on firearms.. ."

"When fighting stronger creatures like Werewolves, Gods, Angels, Demons, etc. Normal firearms will not work unless you have a personal blacksmith who can craft high-level firearms, so I recommend you drop that idea for now."

"... I see..." Bruna didn't look sad. It seemed to be something she already knew.

"Umu... As expected of someone from Victor's family, your body is very strong... In fact, it's much stronger than normal."

"..." Scathach put her hand on her chin and pondered for a moment.

"Punch here." She raised her hand, wanting to test her hypothesis.

"...?" Bruna was confused but didn't question the woman, so she just threw a normal punch like she always did.

A small cracking noise was heard, but no damage was done to Scathach's body.

"As expected, for some reason, upon becoming a Vampire, your natural powers were directed towards strength."

This was not something common for beings who were turned into Vampires.

Depending on your thoughts and your inner self, a mutation could occur when you transformed into a Vampire. After all, you were basically being reborn into a new being that you subconsciously desired.

And this effect was most visible in Vampires created by the Progenitors.

'Perhaps when she was in the state when she was about to be raped, her subconscious wished she were strong enough to overpower her attackers, and that was one of the catalysts for this mutation.'

That little punch that Bruna threw was equivalent to Pepper attacking using some of her martial arts, and Bruna's punch was completely inefficient. It didn't carry the proper momentum it should've had, had she thrown it with proper technique. She didn't use her whole body nor put her weight into it.

And yet, that punch had so much destructive power.

"I've decided." Scathach took a step and disappeared, only to reappear again, holding a pair of black gloves and a pair of black boots.

"Use these."

"... Why-... I mean, yes!" Bruna was going to ask why, but one thing she'd learned was to never question the older woman's methods.

Bruna quickly put on her gloves and boots, and soon her whole body felt heavy.

"Ugh," She fell to the ground as if the gravity around her had gotten heavier.

"The basis of any martial artist who uses their fists as their main weapon is the balance of their body, and the movements of their feet."

"Do you remember how Victor and I can disappear just by taking one step?"

"Y-Yes..." She tried to get up, but she couldn't, which was absurd given how much strength she had.

"That's one of the results of this training. Even if you give up using fists in the future, your footwork training will always be with you, and that's what matters." That was one of the reasons Victor was so proficient at hand-to-hand fighting.

The woman had tortured him for six months. Unlike now, where Scathach had several people to train,

Victor had 100% of Scathach's attention in those six months and coupled with his monstrous talent, Scathach ended up creating a monster in those six months.

"Hehehe~. You'll have fun, don't worry." Scathach chuckled when she saw Bruna's state.

Bruna made a face of reluctance but didn't say anything since she knew that if she talked, the training would only get worse.

"For now, try to stand and correct your balance."

"Y-Yes..."

"Oh, don't forget to think about the weight your breasts cause."

"Eh?"

Sigh.

Scathach sighed as she cupped both her breasts, "That's one of the disadvantages of being a voluptuous woman. Your breasts are heavy, and unconsciously, you ignore that weight. And that's wrong. If you want to have a good balance, you always have to think about how heavy your breasts are until eventually, you compensate for it."

Boing, Boing.

Seeing the 'indecent' moves that Scathach was making, Bruna was speechless; 'Is this woman doing this unconsciously? She has that look like she's looking at something useless.'

"Since your breasts are bigger than mine, you're going to have a lot of trouble managing your body weight, and so, because of that, I've been saying this from the beginning."

"I... I understand, Master." Bruna answered with a little difficulty.

"Umu..." She nodded satisfied:

"When you regain the ability to move around, I will teach you martial arts. For now, do exercises and practice your basics."

"Y-Yes."

Scathach took a step and appeared in front of Roberta:

"Just like the others, I will train your foundations and teach you proper martial arts. A proper martial art for you would be something that can take advantage of your special eyes and that has enough strength and agility."

"...I will be in your care, Master." She spoke with a gentle tone.

"..." Scathach nodded as she looked at the woman's body, specifically an area of her body.

'Ugh, this is going to be complicated. Why does Victor only choose Maids with big breasts.... Doesn't he know what a pain it is to train their foundations because of that?' Scathach was a little irritated.

Having big breasts was inconvenient for training!

"Master, don't look at my breasts like you're looking at something useless..." She cupped her breasts as if protecting her children.

"..." Looking at the pout on the woman's face, Scathach rolled her eyes.

"Tie up your long hair. It will get in the way of training."

"Yes~." Roberta pulled at her long black hair that reached the floor and secured it in a ponytail.

Scathach knew how much her heroic spirit appreciated her own hair. This must be one of the reasons why she didn't cut her hair, although her hair didn't stink because she took such good care of it.

"Master, you might find these useless..." She touched her breasts with a playful smile and continued:

"But my Master likes them a lot..."

"..." Scathach raised her eyebrows. She had no idea where this woman was going with that.

Of course, she knew that her stupid disciple liked that. After all, when they showered together, he always looked at her figure shamelessly.

As she felt satisfied by her disciple's attention, she didn't say anything either.

"When we were stuck on Earth, my Master would always say that he missed you and missed laying his head on your breasts." Roberta lied as easily as if she were breathing.

Victor missed Scathach, but he wasn't going to say it out loud. After all, his mother had taught him to be a gentleman and not a degenerate pervert.

And Scathach knew it, she knew it was a lie.

Roberta also told the lie, knowing that Scathach would know, but Roberta's goal was to show how much Victor appreciated them.

"I see... Well, they're not completely useless since you can use them to make your male opponents lower their guard and cut off their genitals."

"Fufufufu~." Roberta smiled with satisfaction when she saw the slight smile on Scathach's face.

The woman might not realize it, but any compliment coming from Victor seemed to sweeten her Spartan sergeant personality, who trained her recruits to death. However, in the case of Roberta-

"Licking my boots isn't going to make your training any less difficult, you know?" Scathach raised an eyebrow as she flashed a wicked smile.

"Yes, I know~." Roberta displayed the same smile as the woman...

The two stared at each other for a while and realized something.

In a way, the two were similar...

Stopping their chat,

Scathach began giving Roberta instructions, and when she was done, she looked at the gorilla with a smile that promised death.

'Fuck... She won't ignore me?' The gorilla wanted to cry as he looked at his Master, only to see that Roxanne was smiling at him with her sharp teeth.

[I know you have traumas with her, but deal with it. You need to get strong to protect me.]

Tears started to fall from the gorilla's face, he felt abandoned now. He knew he'd told Victor that he would study and learn about the world. And that he could do, but train? He didn't want that! But now this woman was focusing her attention on him!

He's just a poor gorilla who wants to lie in the tree, scratch his ass and eat bananas!

"Hey? Are you crying with tears of joy? Good! That gives me even more motivation!" Scathach's smile shook the gorilla's entire existence.

'Fuck, how can that man like this woman? He has a couple of screws loose!'

The gorilla was seriously questioning Victor's crazy female tastes.

"This will be my first time teaching a demon beast~." She laughed as she approached the Gorilla.

"This is going to be so much fun~."

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## **Chapter17 Chapter 328: Hell Makes Its Move.**

Chapter 328: Hell Makes Its Move.

Hell, after some incidents involving Clan Belial.

Bael, Diablo's right hand, held a meeting and 'gently' asked Belial to explain what had happened. Of course, Belial had the option of not saying anything, but only God knew if he would become Diablo's snack or not if he refused to say anything.

Belial was no fool, he knew that when Bael asked for something, it meant that Diablo himself ordered the man to find out what was going on.

And Diablo's orders were absolute unless, of course, you had desires to become a snack for the Primordial Demon.

And Belial remembered very well the rule that Diablo had imposed on his servants.

The first and only rule of Diablo's army.

"Diablo's orders are absolute. Disobeying an order from Diablo is tantamount to the death penalty."

Unlike Lilith's army, which had more solid rules, Diablo's army only had this rule, and so, because of that, this being's army was chaotic but at the same time organized.

After all, everyone was afraid of Diablo, and that fear restricted their actions, thus making the army organized.

If Diablo ruled through the Demons' fear of him.

Lilith held the respect of the Demons.

But of course, Diablo's rule had a pretty obvious weakness, and that weakness was that if Diablo died, the entire chain of command would go to shit.

... But... Who would dare to challenge the Primordial Demon? Diablo could count on his sharp fingers how many beings could fight him.

And even these beings would not leave without consequences. After all, he was not alone. He had an army of hundreds of thousands of Demons that only grew with each passing day.

Hell was gigantic, and about 69% of the Demons that existed in Hell belonged to the Diablo Faction.

It may not seem like it, but he was a very popular leader...

After all, he was the 'ideal' concept of what a Demon should be and how to act.

It also proved that fear was much more effective when dealing with Demons than respect.

In comparison, Lilith may not have as much strength in numbers as Diablo, but she had more Elites.

Most of her Demons were High level Demons who'd fought alongside Lucifer against his father.

Most of these Demons were on Lilith's side, and the Mother of Demons also had the support of most of the Fallen Angels who'd revolted with Lucifer on Lilith's side.

Despite Diablo having a good number of high level Demons, as well as some more fanatical Fallen Angels, in his army, the number didn't quite match Lilith's, and because of that, this war never progressed forward.

After all, both sides were just throwing minions back and forth.

They didn't want to lose their Elites in a pointless fight.

Although, little by little, Diablo was putting pressure on Lilith. After all, he had more minions to spend, but that didn't mean anything. Lilith just needed to send a high level Demon at strategic points, and again the war would return to its state of attrition.

Yes... The war was stagnant, and Diablo was getting a little impatient, and because of that, he started sending minions to the human world.

And what did these minions do?

Demonic contracts to satisfy humans' desires in exchange for their souls, deceiving humans and causing slaughter and chaos. They were free to do anything as long as more humans died.

The more beings that died at the hands of the Demons, the better. When a being died at the hands of a Demon, their soul became corrupted because of the miasma of the Demons, and those souls would fall into hell, consequently increasing Diablo's strength.

Even a small Demon wound, if not treated quickly, could corrupt one's soul, and eventually, the human would die or go insane because their core of existence had become tainted by the Demonic miasma.

The number of Demons that Diablo sent per day into the human world was ridiculous. Even though they were weak and the human Hunters could kill them easily, Diablo didn't care. He had enough resources to spend on a war of attrition.

After all, hell was humanity's garbage dump, and humans breed like rabbits.

And if he noticed that the resources were running out and he hadn't reached his goals, he'd just stop attacking and wait a few years. Due to the time difference from one realm to the other, it only needed a few years in the Demon World, for several decades passed in the

human world, and Voila, more humans were born.

And sometimes, he didn't even need to do anything for the humans to kill themselves; they even do it by themselves. He would just give them a 'little' push to make the process go faster.

Because of these factors, Diablo was in a comfortable position. He didn't even care if the human Hunters were killing his Demons, after all, while they were busy killing a Demon in place X.

Another Demon would be causing chaos in place Y.

"... Belial, if you clashed with someone so interesting, why didn't you tell me?" Bael commented with a twinkle in his eye.

"..." Belial was silent, as he didn't dare say he didn't tell because he knew Bael would steal his fangs. This Demon had a nasty attitude, even for Demons.

"Who cares about that piece of shit!?" Beelzebub hit the table angrily.

"You fucked my wife and daughter!" He looked at Belial as if he wanted to command.

"I already said that this was a lie caused by that man to make us fight each other." Belial explained to the Demon, but the Demon could see a mocking smile on Belial's face, he really wasn't hiding that he was enjoying this.

"Bastard!"

"It's not my fault that you're incompetent in bed, and your daughter was a thot from the start. When she saw me playing with her mother, it was she who volunteered to participate."

Large pulsating veins were appearing on Beelzebub's face, it was quite obvious that had Bael not been present, Beelzebub would not hesitate to strike Belial down.

"For the first time in my entire life, I'm grateful that bitch Aphrodite did something useful."

"!!!" Belial's body visibly trembled.

"Oh? What did Aphrodite do?"

"Hey? Don't you know, Bael?"

"Don't you dare, you annoying fly!" Belial was in a cold sweat, he didn't know how Beelzebub knew this, but if this spread further, his reputation as the most 'potent' male Demon in the Demon world would be ruined!

"Please enlighten me with this knowledge." Bael asked curiously.

"..." Beelzebub flashed a smile that sent shivers down Belial's spine.

'Fuck, if this continues, my dream of surpassing Lucifer as the sex Demon desired by all will go down the drain!'

"B-Bael, hmmm, what do you intend-." He tried to grab Bael's attention, but the man just looked at him with a neutral look that said 'silence'. He didn't even need to say anything, yet Belial understood the message very well.

"Continue." He looked at Beelzebub.

"Some birds told me that Belial was cursed by the Goddess Aphrodite. He can no longer use his lower limb..."

Beelzebub looked at Belial with disguised pity, everyone in the room could clearly see that he was enjoying it:

"He's become impotent."

"Pfft..." For a moment, Bael almost laughed. He almost felt sorry

for Belial, almost.

"..." Belial's face turned red with embarrassment.

"Just wait, you piece of shit! When I regain my manhood, I will once again go after your wife and daughter!"

"...Fool, how would you go after my wife and daughter if they are dead?"

"...Eh?" Belial was speechless for a few seconds.

"You partook of my wife and daughter, and now they're dirty. They've become second-hand products. After discovering this, I killed them both. Just imagining my dick in a hole you put your dick in disgusts me. My whole being trembles in disgust. Your existence disgusts me, you shouldn't even be considered a Demon of the 72 pillars, the title of worm suits you better." Beelzebub was treating Belial like a disease.

"... You killed your wife and daughter... And you call me a worm..." Belial rolled his eyes. Demons only cared about their own desires, and because of that fact, he wasn't surprised by this information. He just found the situation ironic.

"Of course, you're a worm. Whatever hole you shove your dick in becomes dirty and rotten. I really thank her from the bottom of my heart that Aphrodite did such good for the Demon world. I must become her believer."

"....."

The room fell into an uncomfortable silence.

A Demon worshiping a Goddess?

What the fuck?

"..." Belial narrowed his eyes. The way Beelzebub was talking

about himself was irritating him, he was treating his existence like a disease that must be eliminated.

"Well..." Beelzebub seemed to think something, "It doesn't matter anymore. Just knowing that you lost your dick is enough to brighten my day for several years!"

"I think I should look for another beautiful female Demon who has just been born to become my wife." Beelzebub was muttering something, he was still angry at Belial, but having this little revenge and eliminating his 'disease' before it spread to his realm, he felt satisfied.

Of course, he still wanted to kill that bastard, but since Diablo told his forces not to fight each other for no reason, he couldn't do that.

After all, in the eyes of the Primordial Demon, Beelzebub's problem was a 'small' problem.

And from the information he got through his flies, he knew that the capital of Belial's territory had been wiped out.

And he knew who was responsible for it.

Honestly, Beelzebub was also interested in this man. He wanted to get in touch with him and ask for an alliance or something; maybe they could eliminate Belial?

After all, if this Vampire had the guts to attack a Demon of Belial's rank, that meant he was brave and, most importantly, strong.

'I should get more information about this man. Maybe I should contact a Witch?'

Belial looked at Beelzebub with a look that promised death.

'That bastard, as soon as the war starts, I'm going to kill you, motherfucker... But before that, I have to solve this problem of mine, because of that bitch, I can't get excited anymore! My little brother

won't go up! If this continues, I won't be able to produce a suitable heir, and I don't want to visit the other women I've had children with and use them as my heirs, they can't be trusted.'

CLAP!

Bael clapped his hands once, and with that, he caught the attention of the two Demons who were lost in their thoughts.

"Gentlemen, don't forget that we are in a meeting, show at least a modicum of decency."

"...." The two Demons felt like rolling their eyes. Bael was clearly enjoying the 'show', and he didn't do it on purpose. He just wanted to have fun at the expense of others and cause chaos.

"Anyway, now that this little problem has been resolved, I came here to inform you that soon our leader will make a move."

"!!!" The two Demons opened their eyes in shock.

"What? Isn't that too soon? Why this sudden movement?"

"... Is it because of the meeting of supernatural beings?"

"As expected of Beelzebub, your information network is always reliable." Bael laughed.

"Yes, this meeting will be the perfect opportunity to attack a country of humans and create a military base that will be our strategic point of invasion."

"...But what about Lilith? Does our leader not need something from her?"

'Our leader is going to 'negotiate' with Lilith.' Bael thought with a mischievous smile.

"Don't worry about it. You have just one job. I'll give you locations



of strategic points that you should attack. Just focus on your own wars, and let the adults solve the adults' problems."

"...." The two narrowed their eyes for a few seconds. They didn't like being called 'children', even though Baal didn't say anything.

This Demon's words blatantly implied it.

"The other Demons of the 72 pillars who are allied with us, and the Fallen Angels, have already been informed of their respective jobs."

"Starting today, we will engage in an all-out war with Lilith."

"And this war must end before the meeting of supernatural beings."

Bael rose from his chair and walked towards the exit, and during all these movements, he had a distorted smile on his face.

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## Chapter18 Chapter 329: Fulger Sisters.

[A/N: day eleven is coming guys don't forget to vote to decide the next illustration]

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Chapter 329: Fulger Sisters.

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning struck in front of Clan Fulger's mansion, and soon a woman could be seen standing where the lightning struck.

The woman had long golden hair, blood-red eyes, and was wearing a rather luxurious black dress. The dress mainly consisted of black, but for the more observant beings, you could see details of red on the choker she was wearing and on the dress itself.

After Victor accepted her, Natasha began wearing clothing colors that matched the usual clothes that Victor always wore, which were burgundy, red, and black.

The reason for this? Not even she knew, she just felt satisfied like that.

She wanted to feel closer to Victor. She wanted to be closer to him than anyone else, and if possible, she wanted to share her existence with him or be in his shadow like Kaguya.

She wanted more, more, more, more.

And maybe because of the desire she'd always had, and that had only grown stronger after Victor accepted her, she'd sought out clothing colors that matched the man himself.

Her level of possessiveness and love could easily break any gauge designed to measure that kind of energy.

She easily passed over 9000 love powers.

Natashia looked at her mansion and took a step, quickly disappearing and reappearing in her sister's room, who was still sleeping.

Looking at the woman who was almost a copy of herself with minor differences, like how Victoria seemed to have a more 'gentle' face, she acted perfectly like a noble and rarely lost control like Natashia herself,

Natashia approached her sister's bed, took a nearby chair, sat next to her sister's bed, and gently, as if she was a loving mother, began to stroke her sister's head.

"Daughter, protect your little sister. In a society that values power, she needs more time to develop."

Natashia thought about the words of her mother, Carmila Fulger.

From when Victoria was born, Carmila had a special place in her heart for Victoria.

Unlike many stories where the child was rejected for being useless, this didn't happen here for just one reason.

Natashia herself.

She was born talented, and therefore, Carmila had her heir, so when her second daughter was born sometime later, she wasn't upset that she didn't inherit the power of lightning.

But that changed when the sisters' mother died...

Victoria was an unusual case even in Vampire society. After all, it didn't matter if you had talent or not, a power would definitely be

passed on to the next generation even if the individual didn't have an absurd talent. In theory, that individual should inherit some kind of power.

For example, even if Victoria wasn't born with a strong lightning power, she should have inherited a small part of lightning's power, and in theory, she should be able to create small sparks even if she couldn't use lightning to its full potential like Natasha.

'Mother, looks like I failed to protect my little sister too, huh...'  
Because of a state of weakness she fell into in the past, she ended up missing most of her daughter's development and almost lost everything her family had built.

Sigh.

Natasha sighed a little and tried not to think about it. After all, chasing the past was like becoming a museum, and she was not planning to be one.

"Little sister, wake up. We have work to do."

"..." Victoria's eyes flickered a little, and slowly she opened her eyes.

"Natasha...?" She looked at her sister with a sleepy face.

"Wake up, sis." She continued stroking Victoria's head.

"...Give me 5 minutes...Maybe five years..." She turned over and went back to sleep.

"..." Natasha looked at her sister, a little surprised that she was acting so spoiled.

'Where is the woman who hardly slept and worked non-stop? Was my sister kidnapped? Who is this person lying here? She is suspicious...'

Natashia thought a little about what she should do, and soon a big smile appeared on her face. She had the smile of someone who was planning something bad.

"Little Sister, if you don't wake up now, you will become a grandmother."

"!!!" Victoria opened her eyes, and her eyes were glowing blood-red:

"What do you mean?" She suspected this was her sister's trap, considering that her sister always liked to tease her!

"As I was walking into this room, I heard moans coming from your son's room... Congratulations, you're going to be a grandmother!" She spoke as if she was very happy for her little sister.

"..." Victoria sat up in bed and looked towards her son's room.

Focusing her supernatural hearing on that spot, she heard something:

"Ahh~, Tatsuya, you're really good-." She quickly stopped listening, and her face went completely dark.

"Hecate, you bitch... I didn't hire you to have sex with my son..." She growled with a crazy expression.

"..." Natashia looked at her sister with shock visible on her face, the face her sister was making now was a face very similar to Violet's.

'Is she possessive of her son? That boy is fucked! Hahahaha~' Natashia pitied Tatsuya's fate of having a possessive mother. Usually, men who had mothers like that would only get married after a long time.

'...Wait, is he really doing inappropriate things?' Natashia wasn't curious enough to hear the groan of anyone other than her husband, and because of that, she just ignored it.

Seeing Victoria's face grow more lifeless, Natasha nodded in satisfaction; 'As expected, our mother's genes run through our veins! I always wondered why my sister wasn't like me, and the reason for that was because she hadn't found her 'treasure' yet.

Victoria got up from the bed, ran towards Tatsuya's room with supernatural speed, quickly kicked in the door, and saw her son...

He was mounted on top of a Hecate who was lying on her back.

"What are you doing?"

"Hecate asked me to massage her." Tatsuya replied in a neutral tone as he went back to massaging her.

"..." Victoria looked at this strange situation. She knew that her child was denser than a black hole itself, she also knew a woman in love when she saw one, and Hecate was definitely not a woman like that.

After all, she was a Witch, so she preferred money and ingredients that could help her research.

"...Anyway, Mother. Why did you break into my room with a kick?"

"I was practicing how to become a special forces woman." She spoke with a convincing face.

"...Oh..." Tatsuya honestly didn't know how to react to that strange answer.

"Anyway, I have work to do." Victoria turned and walked out of the room.

"Control your moans, Hecate. I don't want the servants to create any more strange rumors."

"... Eh? Yes, Lady Victoria." Hecate blushed a little when she

heard what Victoria said. She wasn't moaning loudly on purpose and just wanted to tease the boy a little.

...

Victoria appeared in the office, and soon she saw her sister, who was reading some files while singing some music in a steady rhythm.

"HmmmHmmmHmmm."

It was quite obvious that she was happy, her aura was radiant, and the office environment seemed to be a beautiful warm spring, a very relaxing feeling.

'Since my sister met that man, she's gone through big changes, but this is the first time I've seen such a big change... Just what happened?' Victoria gave some thought to the things that might have caused such big changes in her sister.

"Oh, you're back, little sister."

"Have you finally managed to swallow that man inside you?" Victoria asked curiously.

"Can I expect that I will have another niece or nephew soon?" She continued with a sly smile on her face.

"Unfortunately, I couldn't swallow him, but..." Slowly Natasha's expression began to change, "He accepted me."

"...Oh..." Victoria was taken aback by Natasha's gentle smile.

The pink atmosphere in the room exploded, and Victoria felt like she was in a completely different world.

'For her feelings to be so strong that it could cause these visions for me... This is ridiculous... But...'

"I'm happy for you, Sis." She flashed a small smile.

She understood very well the feeling her sister was having, as she had the same feeling when she'd met Tatsuya's father.

"... Thanks." Natasha laughed a little.

She placed the document she'd been reading on the table and took a seat in the chair intended for the leader of Clan Fulger.

"Now that our Clan is stable thanks to our efforts and my husband's little help," Her whole atmosphere changed and became more serious.

"It's time to lay down the plan to regain our full influence in this territory. I won't be satisfied until I monopolize all trade in this territory as it was in the past."

"...A trade you lost." Victoria couldn't help but point out.

"Ugh... She's not me... I mean, she is me, but she's not me at the same time." Natasha pouted, she didn't want to look for excuses, but essentially this whole situation was the fault of her other personality.

"... I know." Victoria flashed a small smile, "Because of your other personality, we created a Backup plan if you suddenly went crazy and changed your personality again."

"Yes... That will never happen again... But it doesn't hurt to have an emergency plan." Natasha herself didn't know what that plan was. She did it on purpose, considering that whatever knowledge Natasha knows, her other personality would also know.

Because of that, she left the entire plan in the hands of her trusted younger sister.

'I'll still find a way to kill that bitch...' Natasha didn't want to risk reverting to her old self and Victor hating her because of it.

She knew he was not so mean as to blame her for something she didn't do, but even if she trusted Victor, she wanted to make sure that



woman never took control of her body again.

Sigh...

Natashia sighed, she knew that Natasha was essentially a personality created due to her past weaknesses.

But it was no use complaining about spilled milk. She just wasn't in her good times in the past.

'It's been a long time since I felt as calm as I do now...'

"What is your plan?"

Natashia woke up from her thoughts and looked at her sister:

"We will use your little monster."

"My business?"

"Yes, you will buy all our rivals' properties."

"...will they accept it?"

"They don't have a choice." Natashia's smile distorted:

"Remember that the authority of a Vampire count is equivalent to that of a King of a country in their territory."

"But... What about our reputation? And is it okay for you to give me that much power?"

"Of course, I trust you with my life." Natashia displayed a gentle smile, she didn't even have to think about that answer.

From the beginning, she always trusted her sister, but due to her own problems, she neglected her sister after her mother's death.

'I wasn't in a good state of mind at the time...' She felt like sighing

as she thought about the past.

"...." Victoria opened her eyes wide when she heard what her sister said.

"I- I see..." She stuttered a little, and her face turned a little red as tears of happiness threatened to fall down her face, but she was very good at controlling her feelings, don't underestimate a businesswoman.

"About our reputation... I have a method." Natasha tapped the table in a steady rhythm.

"We will create a rival shell company, we will make an 'orange' as the CEO of this company, and this company will start threatening our rival merchants. These men in the future will have no choice but to sell their company to us for their company to survive."

"...." Victoria thought about it a little and said:

"It can be done, although it will take a little time if we use this 'orange' as a weapon and give it resources that can compete in the market... But it will take a long time." She emphasized this point twice.

"I know, this is the longest method, but it will ensure that our reputation doesn't get worse than it already is. If we use it well, we might even improve our reputation."

"... Hmm... How about using the demonic beast?" Victoria spoke after some thought.

"...Huh?"

"You are strong, Sis. You can take the demon beasts around our territory and tame them... Then, when you have full control of the beasts, you make the beasts attack our territory." Victoria remembered that her sister did this a lot in the past. She'd beat the demonic beasts so much that the animals started to fear her.

"The demon beasts will invade our territory and 'conveniently' destroy our rivals' bases. After which, you appear as a 'heroine' and save the day by killing the beasts and 'help' the merchants by giving money to help rebuild their bases. Of course, the interest will be a little high... And in case they don't pay the debt, we will put a clause that they must use their company as collateral." She explained everything in a single breath while making a neutral smile.

Seeing her sister's face of disbelief, Victoria thought she was not satisfied, and she elaborated further on her plan:

"Of course, there is a possibility that they will pay the debts. After all, Noble Vampires were rich, especially those men who had spent a long time accumulating resources. However, we will ensure that they may never be able to pay this debt... get help from the Snow Clan and prevent them from taking blood from the human world, in doing so, their food manufacturing will stop for a while.

"Long enough for them to get bogged down in debt, and we've swallowed the whole territory again."

"...." Natasha was speechless as she listened to her sister's explanation.

"Of course, there are other options too. If you want to hear them, I can explain." Victoria laughed when she saw her sister's face, which changed from disbelief to pride.

"... Hmm... I mean, why are you going to ask the Snow Clan for help?" She made a strange expression.

"Well, duh. You were accepted by that man. Therefore, you will become his wife in the future, and your 'sister' who shares the same man with you is the heir to the Snow Clan."

"...Oh... It is crazy that it somehow makes sense." Natasha sighed.

"Of course it does... She is your sister, she will help you." Victoria laughed.

'To be honest, I don't know about that... Normally, when a man has multiple wives, the wives can't get along... I just have to bet that my sister's relationship with that man's wives is good enough for the other women to help us.'

Natashia thought for a moment and replied, "We will leave this as a last resort, name all the options that do not harm our reputation, and I will decide after listening to everyone." If possible, Natashia wanted to solve this problem herself and didn't want to involve her other 'sisters'.

It was also a way of proving to her husband that she was a good clan leader and a good woman.

"Sure." Victoria soon continued to explain the options to her sister.

.....

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## Chapter19 Chapter 330: Betrayals.

Chapter 330: Betrayals.

While Victor, his wives, and acquaintances were busy with their own problems.

Something terrible had happened in the Royal Capital. The seed of chaos that Victor had sowed ended up bearing fruit much sooner than expected.

The seed of chaos that Victor sowed came together with an incident that was happening, and...

It became a fire that only grew by the second.

"...." Selena, who was staying at a hotel that had a perfect view of the royal castle, smiled with cruel happiness.

Why was she smiling? Simple. Vlad's castle just exploded, everyone in the Royal Capital could hear a massive explosion coming from the castle, and a few seconds later, a big hole appeared on top of the castle.

"What's happening?"

"Who attacked the King's castle?"

All the Vampires stopped what they were doing and looked at the castle, wondering what had happened.

After Selena received the 'gift' from Victor, she wasted no time. She spent the whole day making preparations, and the next day, she already started selling this information. She made sure the information was expensive, and the result of that?

She and Victor had just made a lot of money, but the money wasn't important.

Selena made a gesture with her hand, and a projection appeared in front of her, displaying an area close to the Royal Capital.

"...Hey, did you know? Apparently, the King's Son is sleeping with his own mother." Said a man who looked ordinary but at the same time quite suspicious, as he started talking to one of the Vampires.

"... Eh? Did the Vampire King wear a green hat?"

"Idiot, stop listening to these rumors, they are clearly false!"

"But... I have proof." The suspicious looking man started showing the 'video'.

"Look at those titties... Holy fuck."

"Moron! Hide this! We will die."

"Oh, I forgot."

Selena gestured to the left, causing the image to change, and soon she saw the same scene but in another scenario.

This scene was repeated throughout Nightingale's territory. She made sure to use all her connections so that this information could spread as quickly as possible.

And the effects were pretty obvious. In less than 2 days, all Vampires had heard this rumor.

Vampires were creatures that always sought entertainment, especially Vampires who were a little older.

And this sultry gossip did not go unnoticed by them.

Selena only had to pour the gasoline and make a little spark, and

the Vampires themselves were responsible for putting more flammables on that fire.

Vlad was respected by everyone for his strength, and everyone had held him in admiration, but they also feared the man.

But just as he was respected by everyone, he was also hated.

There would always be two sides to the coin. Vlad could control the Vampires in his own territories, but he could not control the feelings hidden behind the fake smile of the Vampires. Thus, some of these individuals would often feel envy, hatred, and greed towards him.

And they didn't actively act on these feelings because it was foolish to fight the old monster.

Because of that, this rumor spread so fast.

Vlad's hidden enemies made sure the rumor got around and made sure to spread it as quickly as possible. They didn't just settle for Nightingale and wanted the entire supernatural world to know about this incident.

The result?

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Another explosion blasted from within Vlad's castle.

And that sight put a twisted smile on Selena's face; 'But... that's still not enough.'

The Witch wanted more. She wanted this man to suffer as much as she had when she lost her sister, her precious little sister.

"Everyone go home, the Royal Capital is now under martial law." Suddenly, in the blink of an eye, several Vampires appeared around the city.

'...Tsk, the royal guard.' Selena looked at the man who seemed to be the leader with a dangerous look, but then that look of hers faded, and she snapped her finger.

'I better hide for now.'

A blue magic circle appeared at her feet, and soon Selena's appearance disappeared, and in the place where she was, a corpse appeared.

...

Vlad was looking at the sight in front of him with a cold, lifeless gaze.

The only things on his face were his red eyes.

In front of his vision were the corpses of his First Wife, completely dismembered, and his Eldest Son, who had been laid open.

Vlad didn't even argue or want to hear excuses, he just showed up and dismembered the two.

A portal appeared behind Vlad.

"My Lord, I'm sorry, but I couldn't locate the original source of the rumor." Alexios spoke in a serious tone while making a gesture of respect.

"It doesn't matter anymore..." Vlad looked to the side and saw the bodies of his Second Wife and Third Wife.

As he had done with his Son and his First Wife, he'd just raised his hand, pulled the two women to that spot, and killed them.

Controlling the blood of other beings was quite easy for someone like Vlad, and by doing so, he could 'lift' the beings' bodies.

Who was Vlad?



He is the Motherfucking Vampire, the True Vampire.

Of course, he knew what was going on inside his own castle. He knew his First Wife was cheating on him with their son, but he didn't do anything about it.

One thing about living for such a long time is that your feelings get numb.

After spending several millennia away from his Wives, he came to see them as 'strangers'.

Even though he recognized the women in front of him, he didn't have any feelings for them anymore.

But... He was attached to them... Because they were his. His children, his wives, his castle. Nightingale was all his.

He'd built it all up.

And like an Old Dragon, Vlad wanted to keep it all to himself.

'Hah, that's pretty ironic coming from someone with the last name Dracul.'

Unlike Younger Vampires, Vlad never practiced the 'ritual'. He is a King, and he didn't like to be tied down by something. Because of that, he didn't feel his emotions being directed towards his wives, nor could he feel their thoughts and their emotions.

Vlad thought for a bit as he looked at the women lying on the floor in front of him.

'There was a time I loved them... But... That time is no longer today.' Vlad looked at the moon with a lifeless expression and thought of the face of a woman with long black hair and violet eyes.

'In the end... It seems that only that strange woman remains in my heart.' His face took on a longing expression.

"..." Alexios looked at the bodies of Vlad's second and third wives.

'Sigh... It wasn't for lack of warning. If he'd had paid attention to the women he'd picked up, this wouldn't have happened.'

The First Wife cheated on him with her own son.

The Second Wife, who was Lucas Tepes' mother, cheated on him with a Werewolf.

The Third Wife, who was the mother of Saulo Tepes, betrayed him with Eros, the cupid, a god related to Aphrodite.

The only Wives who'd remained faithful to their Master were the Fourth Wife, mother to Adam Tepes, and the Fifth Wife, mother to Elizabeth and Lilith.

... And the consequences of that decision were them falling into a coma due to lack of blood.

Despite never having performed the ritual, Vlad's blood was simply too delicious.

He was a progenitor whose blood had matured for 5,000 years.

The Women were used to blood that seemed to taste like the ambrosia of the Gods.

When they tried to drink another blood, their bodies simply rejected it and spat it out.

They felt as if they were drinking the rotten water that fell from the garbage.

It was just awful.

Of the Wives, only the First managed to stay alive on Theo's blood.

As Vlad's firstborn, he had a little more of his father's blood.

And after several years of doing this, a relationship was born due to Vlad's abandonment.

'This is all the master's fault...' Alexios was a servant.

But he was also a counselor, the reason for his existence was to help this old man make decisions.

'This situation could be resolved easily, he just needed to take care of his women...'

Sigh...

Alexios sighed inwardly.

'Now, an invisible enemy is spreading rumors about this situation.' Alexios felt a headache when he saw the video.

The woman in the video was clearly Vlad's first wife.

And the man in the video was clearly Theo Tepes.

The rumor got so big that Vlad himself had to do something, he was forced by the situation to do something.

If he didn't do something, his reputation, his titles, the man known as the 'monster' feared by all would have his image shaken.

And Vlad just couldn't stand that fact.

His pride wouldn't allow it.

...Yes, the old Vampire was a broken man, completely confused and crazy.

"What should we do, Master?"

"...Tell my children what happened, keep looking for whoever is at fault for these rumors, and use my subordinates to try to contain this mess."

"...What are you going to do, Master?"

"I will visit Jean and Anna... They were the only ones who stayed by my side despite everything..."

'I at least have to see them...' Vlad felt he should do that, or it wouldn't be fair to his women.

'I ignored this problem long enough... I won't make them wait any longer.'

'...Finally, he's going to do something useful! Fuck, he should have done this from the start! Ugh... He has to retire! That old bone isn't thinking clearly...' Alexios had a lot of frustrations he kept to himself.

'Actually, he needs a vacation.' Alexios looked at Vlad, who was absorbing the body of his son and his wives:

'This man is so greedy that he doesn't want to burn his treasures, huh?' Alexios could very well understand the reason for his master's action.

"Master, please take a vacation."

"...Huh?" Vlad looked at his counselor, confused.

"Are you crazy? Why would I take a vacation in the middle of these troublesome times?"

"For god's sake..." Alexios opened his eyes and looked at Vlad angrily, "Everything that is happening here is your fault."

"...." Vlad opened his eyes a little.

"You can't keep your Wives' beds warm. I bet you didn't even care about them anymore. But like a greedy old man, you didn't want to let your women go. With your blood manipulation powers, you could solve their problems easily."

"But in the end, you just watched everything and did nothing."

"From the moment you found Ophis' mother, you were never the same."

"...She's special..." Vlad didn't get mad at Alexios. The man was very reminiscent of his first friend, even his attitude of losing control of his emotions and speaking the truth to his face.

It is because of this personality that Alexios was his advisor.

"That is the problem."

"You are in mourning."

"..."

"You loved that woman so much, and when she was gone, you grieved, and instead of trying to resolve this situation."

"You sat on your throne while brooding over the past."

'From the beginning, this man was never suited to have multiple women. He is a complete disaster. When he stops liking a woman, he won't let that woman go, and in the end, he locks her in this big prison called a castle...

'Actually, is he normal? After all, all living beings had someone they loved more than others... People like that boy are weird. How can he have that level of obsession with all those women?' Alexios received gossip from his daughter about Victor.

And he couldn't help but be surprised by the man's attitude.

He was the complete opposite of his master.

'I think Alucard's title suits him a lot...' Alexios thought ironically.

"...Sigh..." Vlad took a long breath.

"Fine, I'll do it. I will take Jean and Anna."

'Fucking finally! Finally, he listened to me, that son of a bitch!'

Alexios was jumping for joy in his mind, even though his expression hadn't changed at all.

"... But."

'Ugh... I knew it...' Alexios complained when he saw his master's murderous gaze.

"I'll do it after I clean up this mess."

Vlad disappeared from where he was.

...

He appeared somewhere underground.

He walked through some corridors and 'crossed' a wall. The moment Vlad walked through the wall, a magic circle appeared, causing the wall to suddenly disappear, revealing a hallway in its place.

Vlad hid the bodies of his two wives in a labyrinth where only he knew the location.

Yes... The old man was completely mad.

Had he always been aware of his wives' conditions, yet he decided to do nothing? What was the reason for this?

The truth of the matter was....

He didn't feel like doing anything, so he didn't do anything.

He could say as many excuses as he wanted to himself. He could try to fool himself as much as he wanted.

But he himself understood that if he wanted to solve this problem, he could easily do it. He just didn't do it because he didn't want to.

Since separating from Ophis's mother, he'd felt no motivation to do anything, everything seemed so... monotonous... and boring.

Soon two coffins were in front of him.

He walked over to a coffin and pulled the lid off.

Looking at the woman who was looking like a mummy.

'Jeanne...' Vlad's eyes lit up a little as he looked at Adam Tepes' mother, and his lifeless eyes took on a guilty expression for a few seconds.

'Maid of Orleans... You were a very good woman to me... Sigh.'

It was just a few seconds, a few seconds that could pass in the blink of an eye.

And in that second, Vlad felt guilt. His guilt mostly came from knowing that this woman in front of him didn't deserve to end up like this.

She was just too kind for that.

But that guilt disappeared as quickly as it came, and soon his eyes turned neutral and cold. He looked at the other coffin and opened it.

Unlike the other coffin, this mummy had a slightly different

appearance.

Horns could be seen sticking out of the mummy, it was as if the mummy was not something human... but a demon.

'Anna, former general of Lilith, the mother of demons... The only being that came close to killing me... To think that this being would have two such kind daughters.'

Vlad looked at the two mummy bodies with various thoughts, and soon he made a decision.

His hand completely deformed, and as soon as the blood came out of his hand, Vlad controlled the blood towards the women's mouths.

Gulp.

The two opened their red eyes, and a gigantic pressure fell throughout the castle.

.....

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## Chapter20 Chapter 331: Karma is a bitch.

Chapter 331: Karma is a bitch.

A few minutes before Vlad killed Theo and his Wife.

"Theo, you are going to die." Niklaus' voice came over the phone.

"...This is definitely not something I wanted to hear when I woke up."

"Stop joking around. Your Father is going to kill you and your Mother in less than a few hours."

Hearing Niklaus' extremely serious tone, Theo stopped joking and asked:

"... What happened?"

"You do not know?"

"I've been pretty busy these days." Theo spoke as he looked at the woman who was sleeping in his bed.

"...Did you miss almost two weeks because you were busy with her?"

"...." Theo was silent and said nothing.

"Sigh..." Niklaus didn't even try to hide his disappointment.

"Long story short, someone got their hands on a memory of their nightly encounter with your mother, made a video about it and sold it to anyone with enough money. This video is spreading across Nightingale as we speak."

"..." Theo narrowed his eyes; Niklaus didn't need to explain much

since, with just a few words, Theo already understood what had happened.

But he had a doubt, actually, he found it very unbelievable.

"That's impossible. For someone to get their hands on this kind of memory, that person would have to be..."

"...You seem to have an idea of what's going on."

"There was a man who slept with my mother in the past, and that man was the count of the Snow Clan." Theo spoke in a venomous voice.

"Adonis?"

"Yes."

"...Even someone like her didn't escape Adonis' clutches?"

"The more correct thing to say would be, my mother was the one who desired that man."

"...Oh..." Niklaus understood now what had happened.

'Was that retaliation for the incident where Alucard cleared the Snow and Fulger Clan territories?' Niklaus started to think about the possibilities and realized that it didn't make sense.

'Those men only had connections with me, so it's impossible for them to know about Theo's involvement.'

"... Anyway, after we've discussed this, you have to get out of this place, and fast."

"It's impossible."

"Huh?"

"You know the old monster, you can't get away from him."

"...So we're going to use the machine to get you safe?"

"You of all people know that it's impossible to use this method when your opponent is Dracula."

"The moment I die, my father will add my soul to his collection."

"Do you intend to give up that easily?"

"...Of course not, I started this fight knowing that the chance of victory was small, and now that I've come this far, I don't intend to give up..."

"...But." Theo's eyes softened a little as he looked at his mother.

"I don't know how to live without my mother around anymore." He sighed.

Niklaus' voice remained cold.

"Don't worry, I won't die a useless death." Theo got up, walked towards a dresser, opened a drawer, and soon he saw a bottle with black liquid, which had a slight red-ish coloring. He could also see tiny golden bubbles inside this bottle.

"You seem to have accepted what's going on."

"Haha~, I'm the man who knows this old man the most. Even though he doesn't care about my mother anymore or me teaming up with her, he's still going to do certain things if it involves his pride."

"He's really like a dragon in that aspect."

Theo sighed a little and drank the liquid from the bottle.

And the moment he drank it the effect was immediate. He immediately spat out blood, and he felt his whole body ache.

"You took..."

"Yes." Theo adjusted to his appearance and acted as if everything was normal.

"I could never do much damage to my father... And to think that the only way I would be able to do that was when I died."

'The blood and venom of a hybrid, the blood of Elder Gods, and... The Faith of the hunters... Combining it all with high-level soul-cleansing magic,' Niklaus thought with a cold gaze.

Niklaus nodded in satisfaction. Now, even if Theo died, no information would leak out.

'And even if he is a True Vampire, he won't be fine after absorbing Theo's blood.'

"...Before you hang up, I want to know something."

"What is it?" Theo asked as he looked out the window.

"Why?... Why did you decide you wanted Vlad's throne?"

"As his Son, you must know how dangerous that would be."

"It was my birthright... The throne was mine... But..." He flashed a sneer:

"The real reason was my Mother."

"..."

"As long as I have had memories, she was never really happy with my Dad, even before he started ignoring his wives, he always had that attitude."

"He'd find an interesting woman, he'd bond with her, and then time would pass. When thousands of years pass, he'd lose interest

and start looking for a new mark to evoke those emotions again."

"My father currently 'loves' my little sister's mother, but I know... When 1000 years pass, he will forget that feeling and go in search of a new outlet."

"But, like a dragon who liked to hoard treasure, he'll never let his 'treasure' go... even if that treasure has been at the bottom of his storeroom gathering dust for thousands of years."

"As the First Wife, my mother had to watch her husband pick up women while 'ignoring' her."

"I wanted to get her out of this hell, and at the same time, I wanted to have what was rightfully mine."

"You were greedy, huh," Niklaus stated.

"That's who we are. We are greedy, depraved, and selfish beings... We are Vampires." Theo flashed a sneer.

"Why did I need to choose either or, when I could have had both? I wanted the Throne, and I wanted my Mother."

"And mostly, I wanted that man off the throne. He's ruled long enough, he's not efficient anymore, and Nightingale needs someone to make decisions, not someone who sits on an illusory throne."

"...Nightingale needs someone like you?" Niklaus raised an eyebrow.

"Yeah. But unfortunately, even if I were the King, I wouldn't be strong enough to fight certain beings..." The appearance of several giant beings appeared in his mind as he said that.

"Nightingale needs someone like you, Uncle."

"..." Niklaus was silent.

Feeling someone hugging him from behind, he looked back and saw the woman lying there.

"Mothe-..."

"Shhh... Don't say anything, we don't have much time, right?" She laughed as she hugged him, she didn't look like someone who was going to die anytime soon.

'My son... I really blame myself. If I had run away with you when you turned 1000 years old, maybe things would have been different... But I was a foolish woman, and I believed that Vlad just needed time to look at me again...'

"..." Theo showed a small smile, but his hand was squeezing tightly, feeling quite frustrated now...

"...Uncle."

"What?"

"One last request, you can ignore it if you want."

"... I'm listening."

"Leave Jessica out of this mess."

"..." Niklaus's eyebrows rose a little.

"... Why the sudden sentimentality? You never cared about her before."

"Hahahaha~, that's true, but just treat it as a warning? Or a wish from someone who is about to die? Perhaps the ravings of a madman."

"... If Jessica joins with that being, the being that sponsors us, everything she's built will disappear into dust."

"And the one who will allow that to happen is you, Uncle."

"You're not making any sense, that girl doesn't have that kind of power."

"Oh, indeed. She has that power." Theo laughed.

"Unlike the two failed products, she is your blood daughter."

"And as they say, blood ties are heavy, and they always come back."

"You of all people should know that these words are true."

"..."

"I've talked too much, and before I die, I want to have a good time with my mother."

"I will see you in that monster's belly, Uncle." He spoke with a teasing smile.

"I will not stop at that place."

"We'll see if that's true in the future." Theo hung up the phone, and with a shake of his hand, he broke the phone.

He turned around and grabbed the woman by the waist and spoke in her ear:

"Let your voice out, scream, and let the whole castle hear your moans." He spoke with a distorted smile.

"That is a good idea." She laughed the same way he did as she hugged him.

"Ahhh~." Her voice echoed throughout the castle.

...

Some minutes later.

A man appeared in front of this scene with a cold stare. He intended to solve this problem later, but after a woman's moan echoed throughout the castle, he couldn't ignore it anymore.

"Oh, Father. You came at a good time."

Vlad's entire appearance was distorted, and all that existed in front of the two was a completely dark being whose only visible feature was his blood-red eyes.

"..." Theo and his Mother had seen this scene so many times, and unlike the last few times, they didn't feel anything... They didn't feel fear or that creepy feeling.

It felt strange to not be afraid of it since they were always afraid, but it seemed that in accepting their inevitable fate, something had changed in them.

"As my Blood Son and my First Wife, I must ask this as a generous act." Vlad's demonic voice echoed throughout the room.

"What are your last words?"

Vlad looked at the woman.

The woman bit her lip, after several years, these were the words that her 'husband' spoke, the man to whom she'd sworn allegiance to... And that in the end, that same man abandoned her.

"I really regret meeting you. If I had a second chance, I wish I'd never met you. Meeting you was the biggest mistake of my life." She spoke with a smile on her face, but her eyes were dead and lifeless.

Vlad looked at his son.

Theo got up, and with a step, he appeared in front of his father. For the first time in his entire existence, he stood fearlessly in front of



this monster.

"My last words, Father, will be a curse. I curse you, from the bottom of my heart, I want you to lose everything and live alone forever, for all eternity... All the blood ties you created will be broken, and all that's left is a Lonely King in his puppet kingdom."

Theo clenched his fist, and with all his might, he slashed at his father's face.

BOOOOOOOOOOM

A part of the castle was destroyed, but that's all...

Vlad himself had no change.

"...As expected, that wasn't-." Before Theo could finish speaking, his entire body was dismembered by Vlad's own hands.

"Theo-." The woman didn't even have time to say anything, and then the scene repeated itself.

The man himself didn't even move, he just raised his hand, and they died, along with another part of the castle being destroyed.

"...." Vlad watched their bodies in silence.

"It was just a sentence..." He spoke in a hushed tone as he continued to observe their bodies in silence.

...

Currently, in a room in Nightingale's castle, Vlad was looking at two women who had just woken up.

'They've changed.' Vlad noticed immediately that the moment they woke up, the two women looked at him with a cold gaze as if they were looking at an enemy.

One of the two checked her condition for a few seconds and cracked her neck a little.

A woman with long black hair and violet eyes with black horns on her head, a tail on her lower back, and long bat wings, stretched out her sinful body.

Snapping sounds could be heard when she did this.

"I want a divorce." Anna spoke in a cold tone.

"...Huh?"

"Are you deaf?" Anna looked at the man, her eyes gleaming with a cold, hateful look.

"I want a divorce. I want you to fix my blood dependency that I have for your blood with your powers. After that, I will leave."

"Do you think I'll accept this?"

Before Anna could say anything, Jeanne intruded.

"Do you know why we never drank someone else's blood or betrayed you?" Jeanne spoke in the same tone as Anna.

"It was because we were already weak, and we didn't want to risk you killing us."

"It wasn't out of love or loyalty to you." She spoke in disgust as if looking at garbage:

"You don't deserve me, you don't deserve my love... If I'd known this would happen, I'd rather have burned in that damn fire." She whispered in a low voice, but everyone in the room heard what she said.

"Jean..."

"Don't call me by that nickname... It makes me sick."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes and was silent.

"Do you understand now?" Anna spoke in disdain.

"..." Vlad looked at Anna.

"I hate you. I've never hated anyone so much in my entire life, and I want to get as far away from you as possible."

"... Sigh... It was a mistake to wake you up." When Vlad took a step forward.

"Take one more step, and soon this whole place will be infested with demons."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman more closely.

"The moment I woke up, the first thing I did was contact the woman I served thousands of years ago." She showed a black tattoo that had begun to grow on her arm. For someone who was a demon and a former general, it was very easy to get in touch with Lilith.

The tattoo was Lilith's symbol, half a contract was in progress.

"In exchange for eternal slavery, Lilith must protect me from you... As you can see the contract is incomplete, but the moment you attack me or do something against me, the contract will activate, and Lilith will possess my body."

"...You would go that far?"

"To get away from you? I would do anything. Just being here in your presence makes me sick. Just feeling my body lusting after your blood makes me sick... I regret so much that I let you turn me into a Vampire. I really was a fool."

"Just the thought that I have the last name of 'Tepes' disgusts me." She whispered in a low voice, but as with Jeanne, everyone could hear her words.

"... Vlad, please, let us go." Jeanne tried to talk.

"..." Vlad's eyes widened in shock when he saw an angel wing tattoo on Jeanne's body.

It was a symbol, a contract. A contract with God himself.

"... How? How is this possible?"

"Even if I'm a Vampire, I was the Saint of Orleans. God won't ignore my existence. Even if I need to sacrifice my freedom and my soul for that being, I'll stay away from you... So... Please let us go, don't fight." She practically begged at the end.

"...." Vlad gritted his teeth. It wasn't in anger, it was frustration.

"If you ever loved us, mend our blood addiction, and let us go."

Looking at Jeanne, Vlad suddenly remembered his son's words:

'My last words, Father, will be a curse. I curse you, from the bottom of my heart, I want you to lose everything and live alone forever, for all eternity... All the blood ties you created will be broken, and all that's left is a Lonely King in his puppet kingdom.'

Karma is a bitch. Every action you do today, you will pay for in the future.

And that was the retribution of Vlad's actions.

Vlad narrowed his eyes as he felt something trying to gnaw at his insides.

He spat on his hand and saw that his blood had been corrupted by some kind of energy.

'He left a very troublesome gift.' Vlad could smell a little of the stench of the Elder Gods' blood and the Hunter's magic, but he didn't know what the last composition was.

He closed his hand, and his eyes glowed blood red. He had work to do.

"You are free." Vlad turned around. He thought it was not worth looking for a fight with God and the Devil at the same time. As he opened the door and started walking,

"W-Wait, fix our blood addiction!" Anna screamed.

"...I am not obligated to fix that problem." Vlad spoke in a cold tone without any kind of feeling.

"And that will be your curse." His body started to slowly disappear, and he said, "Don't even think you're going to take my children away from me. You can go, but my children can't." He made a gesture with his hand, and soon the two women felt something hitting their faces as the women's vision changed quickly, and before they knew it, they were outside the Royal Capital.

They didn't even understand what had happened.

The tattoo on the arm of the two women started to disappear since the contract was not fulfilled.

"Adam..." Jeanne didn't care what happened, she just felt sorry for her son.

'I will rescue you, my son... Even if I have to destroy this little paradise that this damn man has built.'

"Fuck!" Anna stomped on the floor in anger while she thought about her daughters, especially her youngest daughter, who she had left in a very deplorable circumstance.

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Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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