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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 351: Welcome to hell.

Chapter 351: Welcome to hell.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to my humble abode."

Looking at the tall man who had just arrived accompanied by one of the Maids responsible for capturing them, everyone immediately recognized him.

Victor Alucard, more commonly known as Alucard, was the Youngest Vampire ever to become a Vampire Count and the Vampire who had enough balls to openly challenge the authority of the King of Vampires.

Choosing the moniker of Alucard was basically an act of defying the King's Authority. He was a supernova on the rise, something like the Beatles of the Supernatural World.

... Of course, he didn't have a good image like the Beatles.

In fact, he was quite feared for his insanity. And people who didn't have skilled informants or weren't very deep in the Supernatural World were only privy to rumors or leaked information like the games he'd played in or the kind of people he was around.

Ordinary people who, for some reason, ended up getting involved with the supernatural world.

Ordinary Supernatural Beings that tried to blend in with humans.

Beings that just lived their day by day lives.

Beings who had no ties with large organizations, beings who had no relations with fanatical cults, or Clans of suspicious supernaturals.

Ordinary people like everyone present here in this room.

For these people, someone like a Vampire Count would be something they would never see in their lifetime. For these people, the slightest thought of contacting someone important like a Vampire Count never crossed their minds.

After all, if put in human terms, Vampire Counts were something like Ministers or very important people who worked for the president.

In this case, being the King of all Vampires, Vlad Tepes.

As far as they knew, Vampire Counts never directly got involved in any problems and usually only sent their subordinates.

... The only exceptions are Scathach Scarlett and now, the new Vampire Count, Alucard.

After a moment of silence, someone spoke:

"...I wouldn't call it a 'welcome'"

"!!!" When the beings in that room heard the man's voice, they broke out in a cold sweat, cursing the man. 'Couldn't he be quiet?'

"Oh?" Victor looked at the man with the black glasses, he was wearing a simple suit and holding a briefcase.

He appeared to be a salaryman.

Analyzing the man's expression with his newly developed observation, Victor realized the man was terrified, but he swallowed his fear and tried to keep calm through his professional facade.

'Heh~, I thought I'd get here and just kick everyone out, but someone really has the balls to talk.' Victor was a little surprised internally.

Now that he had Adonis' memories, he perfectly understood his

position in the Supernatural World and fully understood how irregular he was.

"You are as famous as the Beatles."

The words Esther spoke back then now made sense to Victor.

"... At least you are alive, right?" Victor flashed a small smile that made the man shiver.

"...Y-Yes."

Victor laughed a little and passed through the group calmly, as if he were Moses himself.

And the dark aura coming off his body didn't help either.

Arriving in the middle of the room, he turned around and said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen." With elegance and nobility in all his movements, he continued:

"I've come here to say that you have two choices."

"...." Everyone listened in silence, they didn't dare utter a word.

"First, you'll do something for me... A chore, so to speak. If and when you complete your 'chore', you'll make a lot of money."

"Money that even if you spent your whole life collecting, you wouldn't be able to collect."

"!!!" Victor's words caused a minor ruckus with the beings present.

Did they not come here to be killed?

Why is he saying this?

Is this some kind of trap?

Several questions ran through their minds, questions most of which they weren't able to ask.

The salaryman's eyes gleamed for a few seconds with interest, and he did something that made everyone tense...

... He raises his hand like a kid at school, like a kid who has a question about something for the teacher.

"Yes?" Victor looked at the man.

"How much are we talking about?"

The man's question made Victor's smile widen:

"8 digits in US dollars."

"Wha-" Everyone's mouth didn't fall to the ground because it was glued to their face.

"Of course, the amount will vary depending on the results of the task, but you are guaranteed to earn over 6 figures for just participating and doing acceptable work."

"The money will be transferred legally, and the government will not charge you fees. The money will be yours and yours alone."

It is worth saying that all beings here are normal beings. They would never get their hands on this amount of money... And even if they did get their hands on this money, they would pay an absurd amount of taxes to the government just to have this money in their Bank account.

They would never get that kind of amount free by legal means.

Various thoughts were running through the beings' heads, but Victor could see that they were interested.

Leaving that matter aside for the moment, he said:



"Second." His eyes glowed with a violet light for a few seconds, "You go back to your normal life, and you forget all about this event."

"....." After Victor's words registered in everyone's brains, they fell silent.

Shock, surprise, and disbelief crossed everyone's faces.

Someone raised their hand, and this time it was a woman.

Victor just looked at the woman:

Taking his gaze as permission to speak, she asked:

"Why are you letting us go so easily?"

Before Victor could say anything, he heard:

"Probably because we're not deeply involved in the incident related to the Vampire King's Daughter." The salaryman spoke.

And when he realized what he had said, he quickly closed his mouth.

"..." Victor was really starting to like this man. He was pretty perceptive. Victor could hear his heart beating fast, the man was obviously scared, but he managed to hide it very well.

"...He is correct."

Everyone looked at Victor.

"If any of you were deeply involved in this incident, you wouldn't be in this room."

Victor looked at Maria:

[Open the door.]

Maria nodded her head and then opened the door, walked a little further, and opened another door that was there to stop the sound from passing through.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!"

And the first thing everyone heard were the screams of pain.

"!!!" Everyone's attention was snapped, and they looked towards the door, and what they saw...

It made their stomachs turn and their bodies quiver in terror.

They felt nauseous and felt like throwing up, but out of fear for the man inside the room, they did their best to hold on. Some swallowed everything that would come out back into their stomachs.

[That is enough.]

Maria nodded and then closed both doors.

"If some of you were deeply involved with this incident... Well, I don't need to say it, right?" Victor's smile grew in a way that completely distorted his face.

It was pretty obvious what was going to happen to them, everyone understood that.

'...He's a Demon... Wrong, a Demon is still too kind for him, he's a damn Monster!' The salaryman thought.

His face was sick, but as someone who worked for a Black Company and had been through a lot of trouble from Supernatural Beings, he managed to maintain his posture.

"I'll give you 10 minutes, think about your answers." Victor walked back to the exit of the room, and soon he left along with Maria.

Leaving scared, confused people behind.

Suddenly, a dark power appeared near him, and soon another person was thrown here.

He was a man with white hair and incredibly pale skin, he was relatively short compared to Victor.

The person was unconscious.

A maid stepped out of the shadows and bowed in awe, "Master."

"Kaguya, is he...?"

"Innocent. We interrogated him before sending him here."

"He was just at the wrong place at the wrong time, an unlucky man."

"And... No, he's not a member of the Snow Clan." Kaguya knew what her Master was asking when she saw the man's appearance.

After all, she also had the same thought.

"He's a rare thing, he's a living ghost."

"Living Ghost?"

"Yes, he is alive, and at the same time, not. He exists, and at the same time, he does not exist."

"His body looks physical, and it's touchable, but... When you try to touch it, your hand goes through it. I only captured him because of my power."

"...This is... Fascinating."

Kaguya looked at the man; 'I hope he wanted to participate in the plan, this will help even more in my Master's plan...'

Initially, she just thought about letting the man go when she found

out he was innocent. After all, the man was quite thin and didn't seem to be of any use to her Master's plan.

But she changed her mind when she understood what kind of existence he was. As a Maid who aspired to be perfect, she must know all sorts of subjects to help her Master!

Victor's eyes gleamed faintly Violet, and he could see that inside the man, there was nothing.

Nothing!

He was recognized as a wall or a piece of furniture by Victor's eyes. The only thing that existed in him was a small wire coming out of his head.

Victor slightly approached his hand to the man, and his hand went through the man's body. Soon the man began to 'sink' into the earth.

Victor narrowed his eyes, and instead of trying to touch him normally, he decided to touch him with something else.

His white gloves turned slightly red as he controlled a small amount of his blood and covered his glove.

And this time, he managed to touch him.

[A soul, huh. This is peculiar.]

[Do you know something?] Victor asked the being inside him.

[This man is a soul, but he is alive in soul form, which is impossible. After all, for a soul to exist, it needs a receptacle or something that supports its existence. If it doesn't have either of those two options, the soul will be automatically pulled by the judges of the abyss and will be judged. After all, it will be considered dead.]

[The only exceptions to this would be Supernatural Beings like Elemental Spirits or a World Tree. These beings are connected to the



planet itself, and that is what sustains their existence.]

[Is Roxanne like that too?]

[Yes, but she is connected to something different. She is not a World Tree from Nightingale's planet, considering that when a planet starts to have life, a world tree is born, and when we met her, she was basically still a baby.]

[But... This man is alive. He exists in the form of a soul, his vessel is his own soul... His soul is so strong that it sustains his existence and prevents the judges of the abyss from pulling his soul. .. In a way, he is a very close existence to a God.]

"...An interesting existence indeed..."

"..." Kaguya's expression didn't change, but she was a little shocked inside.

The man's face trembled, and he showed signs of regaining consciousness.

He opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was a tall, violet-eyed man looking down at him.

"Hey, you, you're finally awake."

"Where I am?"

Victor's smile grew as he chuckled slightly, emitting a sound much like a demonic laugh from the depths of Hell, before saying,

"Stranger, Stranger!"

"Welcome to Hell!"

"...Eh?" The man was paralyzed, but when the screams of the beings were heard.

He looked around and saw a literal vision of hell.

The man's face darkened, and he muttered:

"Well, Fuck..."

.....

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## Chapter2 Chapter 352: Hahaha~, Welcome, Stranger!

Chapter 352: Hahaha~, Welcome, Stranger!

"Stranger, Stranger!"

"Welcome to Hell!"

"...Eh?" The man was paralyzed, but when the screams of the beings surrounding him were heard,

He looked around and saw a literal vision of Hell.

The man's face darkened, and he muttered:

"Well, Fuck..."

"..." Kaguya felt like facepalming when she saw what Victor did. Her Master really had a twisted sense of humor.

"Now, Stranger."

"You have 2 choices."

"..." The man looked at the being in front of him, and he felt that he recognized him from somewhere, but he couldn't think of anything due to the current situation.

"First, help me with something, earn a lot of money, and get out of this Hell."

'...He's going to go through with it!?' Kaguya was speechless, she thought he would stop his pranks!

"Second, you remain in this Hell."

"...I don't have a choice from the start?" The man felt wronged.

"Exactly."

'Well, that's a good way to get his cooperation...' Kaguya felt quite surprised.

Maria lightly touched Kaguya's back.

"...?" Kaguya looked at her fellow Maid.

"You should be used to Master's pranks by now." she whispered.

"...I am, but... It never ceases to amaze me."

Her Master had a strange way of convincing people to do what he wanted.

"Ugh... I chose the first choice." It's not like he had anything to think about, and he really didn't want to stay here.

"Good." Victor laughed and held up his hand for the man to take.

Unconsciously, the man held Victor's hand.

Victor pulled him up to his feet, saying, "It will be a pleasure to work with a Living Ghost."

"You know what I am..." Just when Victor said that he realized he was holding the man's hand.

'How is this possible?' He was quite shocked that anyone could touch him, and he was pretty sure he hadn't allowed that to happen since he was still in an 'intangible' state.

But still, this man touched him!

'Is he the Devil himself!? The King of Hell!?' The man's face darkened as he realized who was in front of him.



"Yeah." Victor laughed:

"What's your name, Stranger?"

"Yuuya Shinji." The man with white hair, incredibly pale skin as if he were dead, and black eyes spoke up.

"Yuuya is my last name, and Shinji is my first name."

"Shinji them." Victor nodded his head.

"...That name, did you choose it for yourself?" Kaguya asked while she had a strange face.

"Yes." He responded unconsciously. He didn't even look at the woman and just stared at Victor. After all, the man's presence was very strong,

And he felt very pressured.

"Those were the names of two people important to me." He continued.

"I see..." She felt awkward because of his name, that seemed to be two first names.

"What shall I call you, sir...?" He asked Victor.

"Alucard... Alucard is enough." Victor flashed a small smile and then turned and walked through the door as their time was up.

"... AHHH!" Hearing the name come out of the man's mouth, Shinji opened his mouth in shock.

"Congratulations, you've been tricked." Maria spoke with a small smile.

"...I don't know how to feel about you congratulating me... umm."

"Maria." The blonde-haired Maid replied.

"... Maria." Shinji repeated, speaking as if trying to memorize the woman's name. He then turned to look at the Japanese-featured woman beside her and felt his body tremble.

He finally recognized the one responsible for bringing him to this location.

Remembering the sight of a being completely covered in darkness with razor-like hair running after him, he nearly shat himself.

"Don't run away. My Master will love to see a valuable specimen like you!"

Remembering the words the woman had spoken, his 'body' cooled even further.

'She's here! That devil!'

"...Oya? It looks like he's scared of you."

"Yes... I don't know why." Kaguya played innocent.

...

"What are your choices?" Victor asked.

"We will participate." The salaryman spoke.

"We?" Victor flashed an amused smile.

"They made me their leader... Don't ask me why."

"Maybe it's because you've got the biggest balls." Victor's smile grew.

"...I don't know what to say about that." He was honest, he was just trying to understand his situation.

With the power that Victor possessed, he could kill him any time he wanted, and he would hate to die without understanding why.

"Hahaha~." Victor laughed in amusement.

Though the people around him weren't amused at all.

"What is your name?"

"Watanabe Gintoki." He replied matter-of-factly.

"Gintoki then." Victor spoke.

"...Oh, before you put me on some plane, know that I have a peculiar constitution."

"Heh~, tell me more."

"...I bring bad luck to everyone around me, but for some reason, I'm not affected... I guess." He couldn't tell if he was lucky or not. After all, he still worked for a Black company, and he'd only met with Supernatural Beings by chance.

But despite all these encounters, he'd never been rendered into a near-death state, which would be impossible for a normal person.

So he must be lucky?

He couldn't say.

"That's peculiar..." Victor touched his chin and looked around quickly. He saw everyone's expressions and realized they were confused too.

"It's better if I work alone, or any plans you make could go down the drain." He was warning Victor for two reasons.

If he found out that his power affected whatever plan he was planning, he most likely wouldn't be happy.

He didn't want to die.

Therefore, he judged that it would be better to tell the truth from the beginning.

Victor's mind began to spin, and soon his smile grew. He formed a plan:

"I have the perfect plan for you..."

"..." Gintoki's spine shivered a little when he saw Victor's smile, he was scary!

Cough.

"What shall I call you, sir?"

"Alucard."

"Right..."

"Now that introductions are out of the way, Ladies and Gentlemen, accompany my maids. They will get your personal bank information, and when the service is finished, you will see the money being transferred to your account."

"Remember, the value depends on the result of your work."

"... Alucard." The same woman who raised her hand in the past did it again.

"Yes?"

"How are you going to judge our performance? It's not like we're in a company with cameras where you can surveil us." she asked in a respectful tone.

She wanted to make sure the beings around her didn't cheat or something.



"...Instead of answering your question, I'll ask you something else." Victor's smile widened.

"Since when did you think you weren't being watched?"

"...Eh?"

Kaguya smiled slightly, and without anyone noticing, she tapped her heel lightly on the ground, and the surroundings began to change.

A darkness began to come out of Victor's body, spreading throughout the room, and soon it covered everything, and in the time of a few seconds, thousands of blood-red eyes could be seen staring at everyone present.

"Ihhh!" The woman fell to the ground in shock, and not just them, everyone around her did too.

Even Gintoki and Shinji fell to the ground as they looked at Victor, who at some point had thousands of eyes showing all over his body which was completely covered by a deep darkness with shades of red.

It wasn't just Victor's Wives and their maids that were here.

A few hundred members of Clan Blank were also there, members who were personally led by Kaguya, who became something of a second leader of Clan Blank.

After all, it would be impossible to capture several hundred Supernatural Beings with Maids alone.

Did Scathach know about this?

She did not know.

Kaguya brought the members out of her own will, and only her Master could order the members she had summoned.

Despite respecting Scathach as a great General and as a master,

Kaguya would always prioritize her Master.

Unless her Master personally ordered her to listen to Scathach's commands, Kaguya would not deliberately do so.

'Your Master will always come first, and that will never change, not even if the world ends the next day.'

That's the mindset of a Maid...

A perfect Maid

"Your work will be judged by my most trusted Maid." Victor lightly touched Kaguya's shoulder.

"..." Kaguya held back the urge to smile widely when she heard Victor's words.

"It's by her words that dictate whether you earn the money or not."

"..." Everyone looked at Kaguya, and unconsciously everyone understood.

That woman is the one holding the leashes on their necks.

Victor turned around, and all the darkness returned to his body.

"See you later, Ladies and Gentlemen."

[When you finish your work, come see me, and bring me Gintoki and Shinji when you arrive. I have plans for them... I'll tell you what I want you to do too.]

[Yes, Master.] Kaguya replied.

"Maria, let's go."

"Yes." Since Kaguya was around, she was acting more restrained since she didn't want to be lectured by this woman.

"Oh..." Victor stopped walking and seemed to remember something as he looked directly at Shinji.

"Don't you dare run away." His violet eyes gleamed slightly.

"...I won't, I'm not that stupid." From the moment Victor touched his body, the idea of running didn't cross his mind.

"Ahh~, it's really nice to talk to smart people." Victor chuckled lightly.

...

Outside the room, Victor looked at the people being tortured and said:

"It's your turn now, Maria."

"...Okay, I'll try."

"Hahaha~." He chuckled lightly as he pets Maria's head, "No need to be so tense. I'll be around if anything happens, and remember you aren't a normal Ghoul."

"You have the status of a King... A Queen, in your case, you should be able to handle it perfectly."

Feeling more comfortable with the caress on her head, Maria relaxed.

"...I'll count on you then, Master."

"Umu, you can always count on me."

'I know.' She spoke to herself while flashing a soft smile.

....

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## Chapter3 Chapter 353: Oni meets Vampire.

Chapter 353: Oni meets Vampire.

Some hours later.

After having finished making his personal preparations and synchronizing his plan with the plan Scathach had created, Victor was back at Japan's most famous intersection.

The Shibuya Crossing.

"Hmm~ Hmm~" Victor was standing on top of a building while Ophis was sitting on his shoulder, she was back in her gothic dress, and on his left side, he was holding Nero's hand.

"Let go of me, please..." Nero felt quite shy.

Victor looked at the little girl, who was wearing an outfit similar to the one he had given her in Greece. She had a cute expression, red eyes, and white hair that fell to her waist.

Unlike before, she wasn't wearing a mask.

If Victor's acquaintances didn't know about Nero's incident, they would definitely think that this little girl was his and Violet's daughter.

"You're still not used to your new body. What happened a few minutes ago?"

Nero's face turned a little red, and her long white hair covered her face. She'd tried to use her strength as usual, but it turned out that she jumped a lot higher than she should have and hit her face on the ground.

Even simple things like holding a glass or opening a doorknob

proved to be quite difficult for the current Nero.

Whenever she tried to walk or run, she'd put in more force than necessary and end up walking through walls.

She had a new strength she wasn't used to, and it was causing damage to her surroundings and herself.

Because of that, Victor was holding her.

Even now, Nero was holding Victor with 'normal' strength...

Normal by her old standard, because if Victor were a human, his hand would already be pulverized.

"Well, this is kinda cute..."

Hearing a woman's voice, Victor looked back and saw Jeanne and Anna.

"Why are you even here?"

"Bored."

"I'm curious about this event." Jeanne answered truthfully unlike Anna, who lied.

She was curious about the event too, but she would never say that.

"I see... I thought Scathach would give you guys trouble like she did the other girls."

"She doesn't trust us enough for that."

"... And that's justifiable, we haven't talked to each other in years." Jeanne said:

"And we are weaker than we were in the past." Jeanne continued.

"Tsk, I'm not weak, it's this damn bloodlust." She spoke as she glared at Victor.

"..." Ophis narrowed her eyes and hugged Victor's head.

"Mine."

"..." Anna's brow twitched slightly:

"I'm technically your Mother, you know?"

"Mother is dead. And my other mothers are Father's Wives."

"..." Anna and Jeanne were speechless when they heard what Ophis said.

"... Pfft." Anna put her hand over her mouth.

'Vlad has lost his daughter... The daughter of the woman he'd loved most... HAHAAAA~, SERVES YOU RIGHT, LOSER!'

She was trying hard not to laugh like a madwoman.

"..." Victor showed a small smile when he heard what Ophis said, and then said:

"How can we trust someone who is hiding their real name?"

"...Eh?" Anna felt her brain grow colder as she heard what Victor said.

"You noticed, huh." Jeanne spoke.

"Jeanne!?"

"You can hide it very well, but your body is honest." Victor's smile grew a little.

"Micro expression, heartbeat, breathing, everything."

"When a person lies, it's easy to tell by these factors."

"...You're telling me that you can observe all this while talking to people."

"Yes, after all, I perceive time differently." He flashed a small smile and then turned to look at a spot.

He started to see people coming.

"...Honestly, that is scary..." She was honest.

'Being in front of him means that any act will be practically useless. He will understand everything even if I try to lie... Wait...'  
Noticing an incongruity in the situation, she asked:

"Why are you telling me this?"

"..." Victor displayed a small smile when Jeanne realized an important point. After all, he didn't necessarily need to reveal this to her.

"... Who knows?" He replied as he stroked Ophis' head.

"..." Seeing Victor's attitude, Jeanne and Anna narrowed their eyes, but soon they remembered Scathach's words.

"Out of respect for you as old acquaintances, I won't meddle in this matter. If you want to talk to my disciple, you can go ahead." Her smile grew.

"I don't care what you want from my disciple... But just know one thing, he's not a normal person. Your usual tricks will be completely useless, HAHAHA~."

Did Scathach trust the two women? A little, but not completely.

The only reason she didn't stop the two women from approaching Victor was simply because,



She completely trusted the man's ability to judge the situation.

And there was another small reason, Victor was not a child.

In the same way that she wanted Victor not to see her as a fragile woman, she also didn't want him to be a fragile man who depended on her for everything.

After all, it was very easy to depend on someone to do things but very difficult to take the initiative to do something.

Victor must see, observe, learn, experience, and deal with the situation himself.

It was this trust that Scathach Scarlett had with her disciple.

Trust that Victor had never broken because he is who he is. She knew that if it were up to Victor, he wouldn't ask anyone for help when he came to Japan and started causing chaos.

He was that kind of person.

Someone very much like her.

Because of this, she and the girls themselves volunteered to help.

It wasn't out of obligation or because he was her disciple and her daughter's husband, but because she wanted to. Their relationship was based on trust, and trust didn't need words, it needed action!

That was one of the reasons Victor didn't ask anything when the group showed up. He'd completely understood what happened when the girls showed up.

'Ugh, this is going to be difficult...' Jeanne thought. She didn't know how to try to convince Victor to do what she was going to propose, considering what she was going to propose was just madness.

Looking at Anna, she nodded slightly. The two of them knew each other well enough to understand each other's thoughts without needing to talk.

They decided they would wait and watch the man himself more.

"Father..." Ophis squeezed Victor's head tighter as she felt people coming.

"Don't worry, my daughter. Unlike before, I am here." He stroked her head.

He displayed a gentle smile and looked at Ophis:

"...no one will dare do anything to you while I'm here."

"Mm." She nodded her head and hugged him tighter.

"..." Nero looked around and remembered the scene that happened a week ago.

'They don't dare get close to Victor...' She observed several Yōkai keeping a relatively wide distance from Victor and looking at the man with a fearful expression as cold sweat broke out on their heads.

'The man's presence alone is enough to make them all shit themselves in fear.' Nero laughed in amusement when she realized this.

Honestly, it was quite refreshing for her to be on the side of the 'strong'.

She even felt like she could breathe better.

"Sigh, finally, this event is coming. This past week has been pretty intense."

'Ugh, that voice...' Nero, Victor, Ophis, Jeanne, and Anna looked towards the voice.

"Hahahaha~. I still remember our girls dried you to death."

"Shut your mouth, female Oni are just too thirsty, and I was 20! Have mercy on my soul!" Shuten Douji felt quite terrified. He thought he was going to die from snu snu.

"Yeah, Yeah, Mr. Lucky is talking." Ibaraki Douji was quite grumpy.

"Are you still upset!?"

"Not just me. All the men in the Clan are upset."

"It's not like I took these girls because I wanted to! You know our traditions, the women who choose!"

The two men's Oni Clan population was 8 to 2.

That is, among ten people, eight were women, and two were men.

"Tsk, all this because you are thin and handsome." Ibaraki douji spat on the floor.

He knew that their leader was popular because he looked quite different from the common Oni. He was thin, tall enough, and didn't have much muscle.

He was an 'ikemen', a very handsome man.

And for the Oni women who were thirsty, he was a delicious dish walking. Most of the women of his Clan were tall, muscular, and had a warrior-like attitude.

They were like less muscular versions of Ibaraki Douji himself.

And because of that, Shuten Douji was quite popular, he was damn irregular!

Their village also practiced a rather old-fashioned kind of tradition. Women chose their mates, and if any man was offended by this, they were supposed to fight the man chosen to prove he was a better fit.

But no one would dare to do that, considering that Shuten Douji was the leader of the Onis for a reason.

He was strong, and everyone in his village knew it, but that didn't mean they couldn't get angry and talk about it.

"Ugh, I cursed you. I hope at the next harvest festival, you don't get any partners." He struck a prayer pose and began to speak a buddha mantra.

"I really hope God hears you this time. You talked the same shit last year, and this year's number had practically doubled! I wouldn't be surprised if half the village had my sons now."

"And you're praying to the wrong god! Buddha will not accept such destructive thoughts!"

"Really? But didn't he banish Sun Wukong?"

"Are we really going to talk about this now?"

"Meh, we have nothing better to do."

"Could we-... Hmm?" Sensing several eyes on him, Shuten Douji looked towards the gaze.

And he looked at the tall man, confused:

'Do I know him from somewhere?'

....

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## Chapter4 Chapter 354: Oni Meets vampire 2.

Chapter 354: Oni Meets vampire 2.

'Do I know him from somewhere?' Shuten Douji didn't have time to think about anything because he suddenly felt the presence of his Clan member and friend change and become wilder.

His fighting spirit exploded! Knowing where this was going, Shuten Douji tried to talk to his friend, but,

"Wai-"

It was too late. He was already holding his mace in front of the man with a big wild smile on his face, his eyes glowed with overwhelming power, and the whole area was suffocating for just a few seconds.

Yes, a few seconds.

Because soon, an even more frightening pressure engulfed the man and the surrounding area. It was as if everyone present felt the weight of the entire planet on their backs.

And before anyone could even understand what happened, Ibaraki Douji blasted past Shuten Douji.

At this moment, the world around them darkened, and the moon in the sky turned red.

And in the next second, Ibaraki Douji crashed through several buildings.

Everything happened so fast that only a few beings could perceive what happened.

"What...?" Shuten Douji looked at the man with a shocked expression.

'Did he just casually send Ibaraki flying? The Ibaraki!?' If Shuten Douji was the strongest man in his Clan, Ibaraki was right behind in second place.

He could clearly see that man casually punched Ibaraki in the stomach, sending him flying, and didn't do anything else.

"Normally, I would play with you, but this is no place for that." The man spoke.

And then Shuten Douji saw a head appear behind the man's back, as the little girl climbed onto his back and sat on his shoulder.

"Oni, guy." The little girl spoke with a hand raised in the air as if in greeting.

'She's...!' Shuten remembered that she was the little girl who was in this place a week ago. He looked at his situation better and saw that the man was also holding the hand of a little white-haired girl.

And behind him were two women, one with blond hair, the other who had the wings and horns of a Demon.

'What a strange group...'

"Oh? Do you know them, Ophis?"

"..." Nero's brow twitched a little when she heard what Victor said. She was pretty sure she had told Victor about them.

'Why is he pretending to be ignorant?' She thought about it for a while, and as a smart girl, she soon understood that it was to show the people around him that he didn't understand anything about where he was.

'Is he trying to get these people to let their guard down?' Nero

thought, but after a quick thought, she understood that she was probably wrong.

She couldn't guess Victor's thoughts in the end.

"Mm." Ophis nodded.

BOOOOOM!

The building that Ibaraki landed in erupted in a large cloud of smoke, and soon the man appeared next to Shuten. He had some blood dripping from his lips.

"HAHAHAHA~! That blow was really strong! I could feel it!"

"..." Victor displayed a small smile when he heard what the man said. He already understood what kind of personality that man had, a personality that he particularly liked a lot.

An honest man who liked to fight to increase his strength.

Just like him.

"I'm sorry for the attitude-." Shuten Douji started to speak, but he was surprised when the man spoke:

"Before you attack, isn't it polite to speak your name?"

"Eh...?" Shuten was speechless. The man not only ignored the matter, but he also treated it like it was nothing!

"...HAHAHAHAHA~!" Ibaraki laughed more maniacally and said:

"My name is Ibaraki Douji, I am an Ogre Yōkai, but here we are known as Oni."

"Ohh, I see, I see. You are the famous Oni." Victor spoke with a slightly shocked face.



"Hey? You know me?"

"The legends of Oni are very famous outside this country." Victor didn't lie. In the Weebs community, they were very famous, proof of this was Ruby, who knew them from various anime and games.

But it wasn't like everyone knew them.

"HAHAHAHAHA~! That's good, people haven't forgotten about us!"

"And you? What is your name? I see you are quite strong, you must not be a normal person." He asked with a big smile on his face and an interested glint in his eyes.

"Me? I'm nobody. Just a traveling Vampire."

"....." A silence fell around them. Even the people who were watching this discussion gasped when they heard what Victor said.

"...Don't play with me. There's no way a normal Vampire can throw me several miles away." He spoke in an irritated tone.

Is that what you're angry about!? The surrounding Yōkai were speechless!

"...HAHAHAHAHA~." Victor's booming laugh sent the people around him shivering, even though he was just laughing in amusement.

"Indeed, Indeed. This is my mistake, how could I not pay my respects to someone like you?" Victor's smile widened, and he said:

"My name is Victor Alucard, the Fifth Vampire Count of Nightingale."

"You can call me Alucard."

"....."

"...Eh?"

"This one is my daughter." Victor ignored Ibaraki and Shuten's shocked expressions and pet Ophis' head.

"Ophis Tepes."

"Tepes?" Like chicks, the two Oni spoke at the same time.

'Isn't that the surname of the Vampire King!?' They thought at the same time.

"And this here is my adopted daughter, Nero Alucard."

"Huh?" This time not just Ibaraki and Shuten, Nero herself was speechless.

"I don't remember being adopted by you!"

"...Oh? Did I not tell you?"

"NOO!"

"Really?" Victor put his hand on his chin, "I thought I would have told..."

"You didn't!" Nero was freaking out.

"Fumu..." Victor thought for a few seconds and then said:

"Meh, just deal with it. I doubt you can run away from my wife now. She likes you very much."

"...HUH!?"

'Deal with it...? Deal with it!? This irrational man!'

"Not to mention you're not the same as you used to be, and..." He looked deeply into Nero's eyes:

"I owe you an unpayable debt. A debt so great that I will have to pay it by protecting you for the rest of my life."

"..." Nero felt quite shocked and touched when she heard what Victor said. After all, he was acknowledging her efforts, and her shock changed to mild fear when she saw Victor's lifeless gaze staring at her.

To be honest, she was really scared!

"Oh, I'm sorry about that." Victor turned his face to the side, and his face returned to normal.

He completely forgot to control himself for a few seconds.

Victor looked back at the Oni and said:

"These two women behind me are just extras; ignore them."

"HEY!" The two suddenly screamed.

"Shh, extras shouldn't talk." Victor spoke with a slight glint in his eye.

"Go fuck yourself! I am not an extra!" Anna stomped to the ground in annoyance, and the building shook a little from her force.

"I know." Victor laughed.

And she was taken aback by the man's beautiful smile and his above-normal beauty; she even forgot to breathe.

"...Good-." Before she could say anything, she heard,

"You're worse than an extra, you're cannon fodder."

"...Eh?"

"Don't you know what that is? Let me teach you. Cannon fodder

are characters that don't have names, and they're often used in wars as a form of sacrifice to make the villain look more badass."

"You're Demon number 1, The first sacrifice!!"

"..." Veins started bulging in Anna's head.

'I... A former General of Lilith's Demons, someone who is feared by everyone in hell, is cannon fodder...?'

"You piece of shit! I'll kill you!"

"HAHAHAHA~, I want to see you try!" He spread his arms and got into an open chest position.

Anna looked at Victor with an angry look, she assumed an attack position, but she didn't attack, she couldn't...

After all, there was a little girl on Victor's shoulder.

"...Can you put the little girl down first?" she asked surprisingly politely.

"Oh? You do not know?" Victor looked at her as if she'd committed a serious crime.

"Know what?"

"The strongest warriors always have a little girl or baby on their shoulder!"

"Is that true?" Ibaraki asked his leader.

"..." Shuten looked at Ibaraki with a shocked look:

"You're listening to him?! Of course, it is a lie!" Shuten's voice came along with Anna's.

"...What kind of bullshit is this!?"

"This isn't Bullshit, it's a way of showing strength. If you're not strong enough to make me take the little girl off my shoulder, that means you're not worthy!"

"Oh, that makes sense." Ibaraki nodded.

"That makes no sense! Again, stop agreeing with him!"

"You're so weak, you're so weak that you can't even make me fight seriously! HAHAAHAHA!"

"This piece of shit..."

Anna was going to keep talking until Jeanne tapped her shoulder.

"Okay, this is enough. You can play later."

"Huh?"

"... That's true." Victor assumed a neutral expression, and all the air around him changed. He looked at a spot in the middle of the street.

"Going to start, huh?" Ibaraki could feel it too, that oppressive feeling in the air, the Yōuki around him was going crazy!

"...That crazy woman, she brought a huge army this time." Shuten also stopped playing around and spoke with a serious expression.

"...Huh?" Anna didn't understand what was happening.

.....

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## Chapter5 Chapter 355: Fox Girl Meet Vampire.

Chapter 355: Fox Girl Meet Vampire.

"...Huh?" Anna didn't understand what just happened.

"...was he messing with me?" Anna asked Jeanne.

"..." Jeanne looked at her friend with shock on her face: "Didn't you notice?"

"...No..."

"...Holy-..." Jeanne had no words to describe her feeling of disbelief, she felt that the entire English dictionary was not enough.

"I mean, no one has ever played with me, so yes..." She felt quite embarrassed when she saw Jeanne's shocked face.

She had a face that said, how did you not notice that? Are you kidding me?

Sigh.

Jeanne took a long breath:

"That's why I said you should socialize more."

"Shut up, it's hard to socialize with someone when they're looking at you like a walking piece of meat."

"Well, that's true." Jeanne was well aware of her friend's difficulties. Women were jealous of her, and men looked at her lustfully. She had almost no real interaction other than with herself or Vlad himself.

And Vlad being what he is, wasn't one to talk much.

Even in Hell, the place she came from, she was quite feared and the only person she had a decent conversation with was Lilith herself.

Jeanne began to explain to her friend what Victor did:

"...From the beginning when he started talking about us, he was joking. He did it to lighten the serious mood, and take control of the conversation. I hadn't realized it at first, but when he started pointing directly at you, I realized that."

"...Oh... What a nefarious attitude, he really is an evil being." Despite saying that, she had an amused smile on her face, and soon her face shifted to Victor's back.

"..." Jeanne's eyes narrowed a little, and she looked at Anna's tail which was waving like crazy.

"Woman, stop it, he's not Vlad." Jeanne more or less understood Anna's feelings.

Victor's presence felt similar to Vlad's, but it wasn't. He was completely different in so many ways.

Vlad had a heavy and evil presence, he gave off the feeling that this was how a King should be.

Victor had the same feeling, but he had something else. Charisma.

The proof of this was that Anna fell like a duckling into Victor's play. She was attracted to the man without realizing it, and fell into his rhythm.

'This kind of existence is much more dangerous because people gather around him even without his asking. His own charisma, his way of acting, and even the way he handles situations are what draw these beings' attention... An example of this is that Oni who at some point was around Victor acting casually, and all this happened naturally.'



Jeanne could understand this more than anyone else, because she was the same.

She had the same attitude when she was a human. She started out alone, but in the end, she ended up with several companions who in the end betrayed her and put her at the stake.

But that kind of situation would never happen to this man, because he's strong, and he doesn't trust people. Only his Wives, and his Maids had a level of obsession for him that is way above normal.

'Just the taste of your blood doesn't explain this level of obsession...' Jeanne thought when she saw Ruby and Sasha's attitude.

"..." Anna didn't answer anything, she just looked at Victor with her succubus tail swinging back and forth.

Victor's smile grew. Cold air left his body, and began to gather beside him, and in just a few seconds an elegant ice throne was created. Victor sat on the throne, placing Ophis on his lap, and guiding Nero over to his side.

The little girl sat on the arm of the throne, and for some reason, she didn't feel uncomfortable on the cold ice.

Jeanne, at some point, stood beside Victor and said:

"You're really planning on enjoying the show, huh."

"Indeed. It's a shame I can't eat popcorn."

Anna approached the other side of Victor, and said:

"It's started, she's here."

The moment she said that, a gigantic portal appeared, and this time it was many times larger than the last.

Step, Step.

Footsteps could be heard, and soon a woman wearing a black Yukata came out of the portal. She was holding a fan in her hand, had long black hair, and nine black fur tails that were wiggling behind her in a mesmerizing way.

And cute little fox ears.

"...Oh?" Victor's smile grew even wider when he saw something:

"I like that smile."

The moment she left the gate, and walked a few steps, another gate appeared on the opposite side of the woman.

And the previous vision was repeated, a man with long white hair, with nine tails came out of the gate.

"Genji, huh..." Victor flashed an amused smile when he saw the man who looked very different from the one he saw last time.

If before he seemed like weak and easy prey.

Now, he was anything but that, and he had a pretty irritating aura around him.

'Divine energy.' Victor thought: 'No wonder he's Inari's favorite.'

"Doesn't he look tired...?" Jeanne spoke.

"...Really?" Shuten spoke, he looked at the man and he could actually see signs of tiredness in the man.

"He must have been quite busy these days." Victor chuckled lightly as he stroked Ophis's head.

The woman looked behind Genji's gate with a smile that could rival Victor's own.

"Looks like you didn't spare your strength... Good." 'Showing the dragons last time was so worth it!' She thought.

The man came fully prepared.

"...Haruna." Genji's voice resounded through the place.

"Do you really want to go through with this? This isn't the time to be fighting-...!?" He stopped talking and looked at the building.

Seeing the Vampire sitting on an Ice Throne while looking at the situation with an amused smile, his face darkened.

Noticing the look on himself, Victor just nodded slightly while making a mouth gesture saying, "Keep on with your show."

Seeing that the man was treating all of this as a joke, he could only utter one word:

"Shit."

"You will not run away from me, I will have you in my Hyakki Yagyō." A dark power started to come out of Haruna's body, and she pointed at Victor with her fan.

"The foreigner is not important, so what if he causing chaos in Japan? That's not my problem, it doesn't interfere with anything in our fight!"

"Ugh, irrational woman." He closed his eyes and put his hand on his head as if he had a bad headache.

Because of a certain someone, he had never stopped working since he arrived, his work had basically tripled! He was quite stressed about this whole situation!

"Pfft... HAHAAHAHAHA~!" An amused laugh echoed throughout the place.

"Well said!" Victor spoke while looking at Haruna with a crazy look:

"So what if the world is ending? So what if Japan is in chaos? So what if the Gods have their thumbs up their asses and tails between their legs as they hide in fear of me? It doesn't change anything, this fight must happen!"

Rumble!

Lightning thundered in the sky, but it only made Victor smile even more. The Gods were furious! And that only made his smile grow!

"You've decided already, so you must go all the way! Fuck the rest!"

"Right!?"

"..." Haruna's smile widens, her nine tails fluttered excitedly and she said:

"Finally, someone who understands!"

The blood red eyes, and the eyes black as darkness met, and soon a similar smile appeared on both faces.

"HAHAHAHAHA~!"

They laughed in sync, and as they laughed, the two beings' powers seemed to clash in midair. They weren't doing it intentionally, it was more like a consequence of having similar personalities.

And this encounter was making the surrounding Yōkai nauseous. They felt like they could faint at any moment from the stifling atmosphere.

"Ibaraki, don't intrude." Shuten held Ibaraki's arm, who looked like a child who wanted to join in the fun.

"Huh?"

"Don't make the situation any more complicated. If the Onis fight now, we won't be safe in the future." He spoke in a very serious tone, clearly he wasn't asking, he was ordering.

"Tsk, I wasn't going to do anything." Ibaraki turned his face to the side. He knew his leader was right. To intrude now would be the same as offending the Gods.

And they couldn't handle that consequence.

"We both know that's not true." Shuten Douji sighed in relief.

Hearing the rumbling laughter,

'Well, shit... As if that woman wasn't enough.' Genji felt like sighing.

Genji closed his eyes for a few seconds, and then he opened them, revealing the change that had taken place.

His blue eyes turned an oppressive neon green.

"!?" Victor and Haruna stopped laughing and look at Genji at the same time.

"Very well, you've made your choice... Now, live by that choice, and don't regret it later." He spoke in a neutral tone, but his voice sent shivers through Haruna's body.

"Finally...Finally, you've stopped your shitty acting!" With the same smile on her face, the woman's aura exploded everywhere, and only her aura alone was causing damage all around.

She pulled her fan, and pointed to Genji:

"From the beginning I've never regretted a decision I've made!"

"You know why!?"

"...." Genji was silent.

"Because from the beginning I always did what I wanted, when I wanted, and wherever I wanted!"

"There's no room for petty in my hadō!"

"...." Victor's eyes widened when he heard the familiar sentence.

.  
. .  
. .  
. .

[A/N: Hadō, it can mean many things like 'wave', or 'move'. But in the context that Haruna talked about, it's something like a path of achievement, it's something like a creed that she believes in. The phrase literally means no room for remorse on your path of conquest.]

.....

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## Chapter6 Chapter 356: Hadō.

Chapter 356: Hadō.

"From the beginning I've never regretted a decision I've made!"

"You know why!?"

"...." Genji was silent.

"Because from the beginning I always did what I wanted, when I wanted, and wherever I wanted!"

"There is no room for petty in my hadō!"

"...." Victor opened his eyes wide when he heard the familiar sentence.

'This woman...'

[Master, the fight is about to begin, should we send Gintoki and Shinji?] Kaguya mentally spoke to Victor.

Victor awoke from his stupor .

And pondered a little.

Initially, he was going to use the chaos Haruna would wreak to make his plans towards Inari, but... He changed his mind.

He couldn't do it, he couldn't do it the way he was going to do it now.

Haruna's mindset changed his thinking.

The woman herself changed everything.

Therefore, he altered his plan a little.

[Change of plans. Don't send Shinji to Kurama just yet. I want him to go to the unknown nine-tailed fox territory. Have Maria ready to use the Ghouls, warn the Maids and the girls to intrude at any time. The Nine-Tailed Fox and the Vampires must die today.]

[The plan to use Gintoki's bad luck still stands. Send Gintoki to Gyuki, we will cause a little chaos.]

[Tell Scathach to be prepared to put her plans into action at any time. Inari will definitely do something when Genji loses.]

[Do you think Genji will lose, Master?]

[Yes. Haruna seems to have been planning this fight for a long time. She has a different mindset than Genji who is only doing it because it's his job.]

[She is more prepared.]

[.....] A silence fell on Kaguya's communication.

...

Sigh.

"As expected, he was attracted to her." Kaguya spoke aloud to herself, she spoke in a way that her Master would not hear.

"I thought this would happen when my Master saw Haruna in person, and I was correct... God, did you curse my mouth or something? Why does everything I say happen?"

There was one thing that Kaguya couldn't guess.

"And to think he was going to change the whole plan he made with Scathach for the woman..." She thought that regardless of whether Victor was attracted to the woman or not, he would prioritize



his plan, but no...

He changed his plan.

"What happened for him to completely change his plan?" Kaguya felt curious.

...

[...Yes, Master.]

"In that case, I won't say any more." Genji cracked his neck a little, and took a step forward.

The pressure emanating from his body increased.

Like a current being released, a white power rose to the skies.

"HAHAHAHA! That's right, that's right! Let's fight!"

Haruna's fan suddenly transformed into a Katana, and she held it in front of her.

She ran her finger along the sheath lightly, and spoke in a soft tone:

"I, Otsuki Haruna, promise." Her power began to cover the Katana's sheath.

"When this Katana is unsheathed, it will only be sheathed when the promised victory is achieved."

She started to take small steps back and forth, it was as if she was about to start a dance. Her Yōuki stopped blazing an uncontrolled fire that rose towards the heavens, and became calm like the surface of a lake.

Her Yōuki began to circle around her, it was as if her own Yōuki were accompanying her in her dance.

Holding the black katana sheath in front of her face, she spoke in a soft tone:

"Mai." [Translating meaning Dance.]

When the katana was unsheathed, everyone felt an instinctive danger in that katana. Everyone could feel death.

When the katana was completely unsheathed, everyone wanted to get as far away from that location as possible, and the eyes of the beings within that portal didn't help either.

Except for a few people, who had a big smiles on their faces, everyone felt apprehensive when they saw the black blade of that katana.

Step.

Genji took another step forward.

"I am Inari Okami's servant."

"In the name of my Goddess, I will command my Hyakki Yagyō towards victory."

Red tattoos began to appear on the man's face, and on his body and arms:

"May this parade of a hundred demons be immortalized in the memories of all present." He raised his hand and a white-sheathed katana appeared in front of him.

The moment the man took out his Katana, thousands of eyes of various sizes were seen in the gate behind him.

"Yōkai!" Genji and Haruna spoke at the same time, their combined voices echoing all over the place.

"...." Victor couldn't contain his smile.

Ophis continued to watch everything the woman did.

Nero was preoccupied with her surroundings.

Jeanne and Anna were curious.

Shuten was restraining Ibaraki from jumping between the two beings.

The Yōkai around them were tense for the fight that was going to take place, and they wondered if it was safe to stay here.

They could feel the atmosphere getting heavier with each passing second, they could feel the icy blade of death on their neck.

But even though they were feeling it, they wanted to see this fight. After all, this wasn't something that happened every day.

They needed to see it!

As Genji removed his katana from its sheath.

As Haruna positioned herself as she was about to start a dance, the two spoke to their respective armies:

"Let's dance."

In the next second, Haruna and Genji appeared in the middle of Shinjuku's intersection, as they began exchanging blows.

Clang, Clang!

The sound of blades clashing burst outwards and echoed around! Haruna fought like she was dancing, and Genji fought in an old-fashioned but very polite way.

In the third second, everyone heard the roar of thousands of beings.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAR!

The first beings to come out of their respective gates were Dragons!

The three Oriental Dragons of different coloring.

And a gigantic White Oriental Dragon with blue eyes, and white scales faced each other in the sky.

The White Dragon was gigantic. He was much bigger than Haruna's three Dragons.

Soon after, several Yōkai of different forms came out of their respective portals.

Leading in front of them were their commanders.

"Nyahahahahaha, this will be fun-Nya." Next to Haruna, a woman with long black hair, and sapphire blue eyes appeared. She was wearing a modern Yukata, and behind her she had 3 cat tails, and as expected on her head she had black cat ears too.

She was Yotsuba Kuroka, the second in command of Haruna's army and her right hand.

"Don't scatter too much, fight in an orderly fashion." On the other side was another fox but he only had 3 tails.

The man was wearing a rather flashy white Yukata, his hair was white, and he looked very similar to the man who was fighting Haruna.

This was Genji's son.

Hashimoto Gin.

And just like Kuroka, he was also a commander.

The two commanders looked at each other for a while, and then

began to give orders to their respective Yōkai.

Fights were happening all over the place, in the air, on the ground, in the buildings, the destruction was spreading.

And hitting beings that had nothing to do with the fight.

But, interestingly, only two places were far from the conflict.

The building where Victor was sitting watching everything, and the middle of the avenue where Genji and Haruna were fighting.

Genji and Haruna's location was understandable. They were the Leaders, and nobody wanted to interfere in the two Leaders' fight.

But Victor's case was completely different.

No one dared approach him. The pressure the man had as he watched the two Leaders fighting was simply terrifying.

Victor ignored everything, he ignored all the noise around him, these minions didn't have his interest.

Even the Dragons in the sky, Victor only took one look and soon lost interest. He could tell that the monster called a Behemoth he'd fought was much stronger than that flying snake.

His focus was on the two leaders, and the techniques they were using.

Haruna used a Sword Style that was elegant, beautiful and deadly.

She danced around her enemy as she fought, and honestly it was something very interesting to watch because it was very different from anything Victor had ever seen in Martial Arts.

Genji on the other hand was simpler to understand. He was rigid, experienced, and had a high level of technique.

He was like a Master who'd had thousands of years to improve.

But even this Master couldn't take space from Haruna. Her irregular fighting style seemed to completely contradict Genji's rigid style.

ROOOOOOOOAR!

"Hiii!" Nero unconsciously grabbed Victor's arm as she heard the roar of the larger White Dragon.

"Hmm?" Victor stopped watching the two for a few seconds, and looked at Nero.

"Are you scared of those snakes?"

"Snakes..." Nero, Shuten and Ibaraki felt like choking, even Jeanne and Anna didn't know how to react.

And Ophis?

Well, Ophis was...

"Wow, Cat... Wow... Dawg... Wow... Snake, Fox..." She was looking around like a child who went to the zoo for the first time, her eyes gleaming with curiosity.

And she didn't feel any kind of fear or tension coming from the situation, after all, she had complete trust in her father!

ROAAAAAAAAR!

A roar which held a great amount of pain resounded above.

Everyone on the battlefield looked to the sky, and saw the three Dragons biting off various parts of the White Dragon.

The White Dragon's eyes began to glow, and the weather around it began to change.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes. He felt the air around him begin to circle the dragon, and he immediately understood that the larger Dragon was summoning something resembling a hurricane.

'Idiotic beasts! My daughter is here, what if a random rock hits her in the face!?'

"Ophis, hold on." Victor rose from the throne and placed Ophis on his shoulder.

"...?" Looking at her father, she saw his serious eyes, she nodded. Ophis got on Victor's back and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Victor smirked, and with a little kick to his feet, he leapt towards the Dragons.

Victor started to 'walk' in the air, creating a block of ice under his feet with each step and with that impulse, he walked in the air.

He did this three times, and the third time, he picked up more momentum and flew straight at the four Dragons.

"... What he is doing?" Ibaraki asked the question that was in everyone's hearts except Haruna and Genji who never stopped fighting.

A massive killing intent washed over the four Dragons, and they stopped curling like snakes did when they fought and looked at Victor.

"You annoying snakes, if you don't know how to fight properly, then don't start a fight!" Victor held the tail of the larger White Dragon.

AND...

He started spinning furiously.

"Well well!"

A small hurricane began to be created around him.

"Begone!" He stopped spinning and threw the larger Dragon along with the three smaller dragons that were tangled up in the larger one far away from the battlefield.

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

A ridiculous wind pressure formed with the huge body flying towards the skies.

"....." A silence fell on the battlefield, even Haruna and Genji stopped fighting.

Victor pat his hand twice as if he'd done a good job, and nodded in satisfaction. He'd thrown the irritating beings away.

He could kill them, but that would be like interfering with that woman's fight, right? So he just moved them away! They can fight elsewhere!

"Ugh...Father...Sick..." Ophis's eyes were rolling, she felt sick.

"Oh shit... Are you okay?" He started to worry.

"Mm."

"...This man, did he just throw four Dragons like that? Dragons, which are beings that are at the top of the food chain. Dragons which can be considered a pretty terrifying being in various mythologies... Did he just go there, and throw those beings to god-knows-where?" Shuten asked no one in particular.

"Yes, he did." Anna, Nero, Jeanne, and Ibaraki all spoke at the same time.

"...I need a drink."

"Take it." Ibaraki handed Shuten a gourd.



"Thanks." He didn't even ask what it was, and just drank the alcohol.

"Umu...?" Realizing that the battle had stopped, Victor looked at the beings with a confused look.

He flew towards his ice throne, placing Ophis back on his lap as he sat down, while resting his head in his hand, and said:

"... Continue, please."

"....."

Veins bulged on the heads of all the beings present, Victor had managed the feat of irritating the two armies just by being himself!

.....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 357: A Good Woman.

Chapter 357: A Good Woman.

"Alucard!"

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Haruna.

Seeing the woman's expression, Victor's heart began to beat faster. She had a rather frightening expression, but he didn't feel fear, but something else.

"Don't mess around! This is not your fight!"

"I know, because of that, I didn't kill the flying snakes, I just sent them flying."

"...really?"

"Yes, I don't get involved in other people's fights." He spoke in a convincing tone.

But of course, no one believed him, just two people.

Haruna and Ophis.

"So it's good then." Haruna turned to face Genji.

Is it really all good!?

Haruna then proceeded to ignore Victor. She looked around, and seeing the state of her army, her eyes narrowed slightly, and she decided to get this over with as soon as possible.

"Kuroka, it's time." She took a step backward and retreated to her army.

"Nyahahahaha~, I was waiting for this-Nya!" Kuroka kicked a Yōkai like a delinquent and said with a big smile:

"Get up, and get ready, things are going to get serious-nya!"

"Y-Yes!" The Yōkai quickly stood up.

"Everyone, back off!" Understanding what was going to happen, everyone quickly started to retreat away.

"What's going on?" Gin asked his father, Genji.

"...I don't know, but whatever it is, we can't let it happen." Genji replied.

Gin nodded and started ordering the Yōkai to attack.

"Line of defense, get ready-nya!" Kuroka screamed.

"..." Victor looked at Kuroka, who was ordering her subordinates around.

'Nya this, nya that, nya everywhere... How can people concentrate with her talking so cutely?'

"The battlefield has changed, what is happening?" Jeanne tried to analyze it but couldn't find any coherent reason for Haruna to back off now. It's not like she was hurt.

"Do you know something?" Anna asked the two Oni.

"Hmm, it's hard to say. The arts we use are quite versatile, and she could have prepared anything with her Yōuki."

"Yōuki?" Victor asked curiously. He'd heard this from the Yōkai he'd tortured, but none of them gave a satisfactory answer. They just looked at Victor, confused, and answered.

Yōuki is Yōuki.

He couldn't feel this 'Youki', but he knew the woman was wielding something because he could see a kind of black energy circling around her.

"Yōuki is a negative energy that us Yōkai use. It's part of nature and has always been around, and us Yōkai can use it naturally." Shuten Douji replied.

"Is it something like chakra and stuff from fiction?"

"... Well, the essence is the same, but it's a little different. After all, we use negative energy, and chakra is a more neutral energy."

"I see..." Victor thought about a few things, and from what he learned, Yōkai were essentially 'Yin' based beings.

They were beings very similar to Vampires in that regard.

If Yōkai were Yin based beings, the Onmyo Mages were 'Yang' based.

They were the opposite of Yōkai, but since the massacre Scathach caused, the Onmyo Mages have been reduced to a single woman.

Mizuki.

In the past, Victor tried to learn Onmyo magic, but he just couldn't understand what this 'energy' Mizuki was talking about.

He also couldn't react to that energy. For that reason, he just trained Kenjutsu with Mizuki, considering she was a master of the Odachi.

A weapon very similar to the greatsword that Victor used.

'Wait...!' Victor just realized something.

"Can this energy be learned by Vampires?"

"...." Shuten was silent.

"Yes, you can. The Noble Vampires of Japan can use that energy." The one who answered was Ibaraki.

"...What...?"

"...?" Ibaraki looked at Victor, and when he saw the big smile on Victor's face, he realized the shit he'd just caused.

He knew that smile very well, it was the smile of someone who found a very interesting toy.

"Well, fuck." He made a prayer sign, "RIP Japanese vampires, it was a pleasure meeting you."

"Idiot! This is why I tell you to keep your mouth shut!" Shuten hit Ibaraki on the head.

"...well..."

[KAGUYA!]

[Y-Y-Yes?] Kaguya was startled by Victor's sudden scream in her head.

[Don't kill the Noble Vampires! Bring them all to me, you hear!? I want all those motherfuckers alive!]

[Yes, Master!]

[Good, I'm waiting for your good news.]

Victor could barely contain his excitement upon discovering that he was going to learn something new. He looked like a gamer who was hyped for the release of a game that he had been following since the beginning.

"Is this similar to what you use Anna?" Victor asked without

turning around.

"Demons use a type of demonic magic. We use the negative energy that is produced in Hell."

"In terms of energy, our negative energy is purer and more evil. In other words, we are superior."

"But because that energy is so strong, our versatility is low."

"And that's where Yōkai shine." The one who spoke this time was Ibaraki.

"We can use Yōuki for many purposes, and as time passed, special Yōuki began to appear, and the owners of these Yōuki formed Clans... This woman is a good example." Ibaraki stopped talking and looked at Genji:

"That man is even more special."

"... That I can see." Victor laughed as he stroked the head of Ophis, who was looking at Haruna with a penetrating gaze.

"...Can Vampires use demonic energy?" He asked nonchalantly as if he wasn't really curious.

"I don't know. I've never heard of a Vampire using this energy. After all, it's a very evil energy."

"... When you use this energy, do you feel a pain in your body?" Jeanne's eyes fluttered slightly when she heard Victor's question. She knew where he was leading this conversation.

"Hmm? No, not at all."

"...Then, don't we have an example of a Vampire using demonic energy right before our eyes?" He smiled kindly at Anna.

"...Eh?" Anna was speechless at what she heard from Victor. She

was about to protest what Victor said but fell silent when she actually thought about it.

Technically speaking, she was a Vampire now, but she could use her old power easily. Of course, it wasn't at the level she used to use when she was a full Demon, but she could still use it.

"That's true..."

"I will go to Hell in the future." Victor decided immediately, he could barely contain his excitement to learn new things!

'If I learn these two energies, maybe I won't have to wait so long for my power bottleneck to increase!' Victor felt quite euphoric.

"...." Jeanne was silent.

"You're the first person I've seen who really wants to go to Hell."

"Is he right in the head?" Nero asked Jeanne.

"Who knows?" Jeanne replied.

"Just saying, you can't go to Hell the way you are." Anna said.

"..." Now that she talked about it, Victor remembered his conversation with Adonis, and suddenly his expression darkened.

'Fuck! Fuck the idiot who made that stupid rule!' Victor was unknowingly cursing the very God who made this system.

'Damit, I'll just settle for the Japanese Vampires then.... For now...'

"Hmm?" Victor came out of his thoughts as he felt a change in the air and looked at Haruna, who had started to do something.

Haruna's tails began to flutter in the wind, a dark power began to cover her tails, and as if it were black threads, this power began to

spread to all of Haruna's subordinates.

The injured subordinates began to heal, and the subordinates who were between life and death were completely healed.

Haruna jumped towards the moon, and while in the sky, she began to sing in a soft voice in ancient Japanese:

"Moonlight will bring my enemies to their knees."

Haruna's eyes shone with a blueish-white hue, it was as if the moon itself was in her eyes.

And in the next second.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The dark power exploded from her body and soared to the heavens.

"Ugh, what a massive amount of Yōuki." Ibaraki complained lightly. He could feel the sensation of tiny needles going through his body just being in the presence of this Yōuki.

A few seconds later, Haruna's Yōuki began to flow through the threads of darkness that were connected to her tail.

And soon, a sight that sent Genji reeling in shock manifested before everyone's eyes:

"This woman... Did she really manage to master this technique?" All of Haruna's subordinates began to be covered by a sort of extra layer, like a cloak.

"What is this, Father?"

"The nine-tailed fox is essentially a Yōkai that has a lot of Yōuki, and that Yōuki increases with each tail the fox acquires over its long life."



"With this principle in mind, a friend of mine created a technique."

"And this technique was based on taking your massive quantity of Yōuki and dividing it among your forces. By doing that, when your subordinates go to fight, their chances of dying would decrease significantly."

"...This is a surprisingly gentle technique."

"Yes, but... It is very difficult to master. You need to have extremely precise control of your Yōuki, and any pain felt by the subordinates you are supporting with this technique active would be felt by you as well."

"Which means, if a Yōkai has his neck cut, Haruna will feel it too."

"...This is indeed a very gentle technique."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes when he heard what the two men were talking about, as he looked at Haruna and thought:

'Why...? Why use this technique?... Are you afraid of losing your subordinates?' Victor could relate to that feeling. Just imagining losing his Maids would drive him crazy.

This was also one of the reasons he always fought alone. When fighting alone, only he would be at risk, not his subordinates or his Wives.

"..." Haruna looked at Victor for a few seconds and showed a small smile.

'I see...' Victor closed his eyes and smiled the same way she did. He understood that his deduction was correct.

'She is indeed a good woman.' Victor's respect for the woman only grew with each thing he learned about her.

"Nyahahahaha~, I can feel the power!" Kuroka's hair began to

float as if defying gravity, and soon she spoke:

"Yōkai! Finish this ASAP! Remember, our leader is counting on us!"

"OHHHHHHH!"

.....

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## Chapter8 Chapter 358: Your mother is...

Chapter 358: Your mother is...

While Victor was watching the Yōkai battle,

Victor's Maids and His Wives weren't just standing still.

Specifically, Kaguya, Ruby, Sasha, and his master, Scathach.

"Heh~, so he's really taken an interest in this woman, huh..." Scathach voiced her thoughts aloud. They were currently in an area in the mountains.

Feeling subtle chills from the cold air Scathach was releasing, Kaguya replied in a neutral and professional tone:

"Yes."

"Fufufu~." Scathach was laughing, but her smile was not a happy one.

'And to think that he would decide to change everything he planned because of a Bitch.' She was annoyed that Victor had suddenly changed the plan, but... She felt something else. It was the same feeling a person felt when a thief was trying to steal something very important from them.

"..." Ruby looked at her cup of 'red' tea and saw that it was frozen solid.

She stared at the ice for a few seconds and then used her water powers to turn the ice back into a liquid state.

"I warned you." Sasha flashed a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes.

"I know." Ruby nodded.

"Anyway, are we going to continue the offensive? The sooner we finish this part of the plan, the faster we can get back to Victor."

"...I will go with that ghost." Scathach suddenly stood up after thinking for a while.

"Are you going to use it?" Sasha asked.

"Yes, the skill is very useful. If used correctly, I can attract that thot from the Divine World." Scathach flashed a small smile.

"But Inari is not going to descend from the Divine World just because that fox lost... Oh." Scathach suddenly stopped walking.

"What happened?" Ruby asked.

"I just understood Victor's intentions when he said that Inari would show up if that fox lost."

"Huh?" Sasha showed her confused face.

"..." Kaguya and Ruby started to think, and quickly they seemed to understand something:

"Ohhh."

"He's going to do it, right?" Ruby commented to Kaguya.

"Yes... He definitely will." Kaguya nodded.

"Poor bastard."

"Can you please stop talking in code?" Sasha wore a frustrated face.

"..." The three girls looked at the blonde:

"Sasha, what happens when Victor makes enemies?"

"...He destroys them in the worst possible way-...Oh..." Sasha opened her eyes as she understood the girl's thoughts.

"Knowing my foolish disciple, he will wait for the outcome of this tedious fight, and when the woman wins, he will start to act. That's when a massacre will happen... Specifically, that fox that will take all the damage. "

"And when Inari sees her subordinate like this, with her Godly arrogance, she will 'interfere', and punish the insolent 'mortal'." Scathach wore a disdainful expression when she remembered the arrogance of the Gods.

Beings who believed themselves invincible yet when they lost, would cry more than children.

"... Let Victor continue with his plan. Send the Ghost to the fox's unknown territory, we need information about her." Scathach soon turned in another direction.

"I'm going to visit Alexios and Maria... By this time, her toys should be ready for use."

"...Ugh, I still think it's not a good idea to use them." Ruby spoke her opinion.

"Using something that could be considered a bioweapon will do a lot of damage to the image of Vampires." Ruby felt a headache when she thought of Victor's plan. On the logical side, it was the most effective tool. After all, the more chaos there was, the more Count Alucard could do damage.

But Ruby was working on her own agenda as well.

'If I could just blame this incident on another group...' Ruby's head started to spin since she needed the Vampire image to be relatively

'good', so that the plan she was cooking up could succeed in the future.

"We will only use this weapon as a last resort." Scathach spoke as she looked at her daughter.

"...Hmm?"

"Daughter, the number of Shinto Gods this country has are enough to fill a small country."

"...But it's not like they're all fighters, right?"

"Yes, but just like Vampires, they have a 'predetermined' level of strength. Even a Lesser God has the strength of a 500 year old adult vampire."

"... I did not know that."

"Because of that, Victor and I thought of this method. The Ghoul's infection is quite nefarious, and even Lesser Gods in all their glory, if not treated properly, would have their body corrupted."

"They won't die permanently, but they would definitely need to spend thousands of years trying to recover from the damage."

"...And as for those with even less Faith Energy..."

"Yes." Scathach's smile grew, "Some Minor Gods will definitely die in this incident."

"Of course, that's only if they have the balls to get out of their 'safe space'."

"... which they won't do." Sasha suddenly spoke up.

"Oh?"

The girls looked at Sasha.

"Looking over all the information we've gathered so far, we know the main culprits in the Ophis incident."

"These people are Inari, who ordered Kurama to spread rumors of Ophis, and everything that happened afterwards was because of the interests of greedy individuals."

"...And..." Sasha took a document and showed it to the girls.

"... What is it?" Ruby asked.

"..." Sasha was silent since she knew the girls would understand as soon as they read the document.

"I see... I didn't know that."

"To think that the racism of the Gods against the Yōkai hasn't diminished, but only gotten stronger as time went on." Scathach felt the irony in this whole situation. Rather than focusing on using the Yōkai, who have various useful abilities, the Gods are more concerned with the 'purity', and the 'safety' of humans.

Scathach flashed a sneer; 'Humans aren't so weak that they need your protection, you pieces of shit.'

The image of a woman with long red hair while holding a spear and looking at thousands of enemies flashed through her head.

'If you saw this current situation, what would you think, Master?' Scathach's sneer grew, and she thought:

'You would probably agree with my thoughts.'

For a woman who'd lived for over 2000 years, she understood humanity very well, and she knew that there were some amazing human beings. She'd seen many Heroes, she'd even trained some of them. She'd met many great men and great women. And one of those women was actually her best friend, a woman she respected a lot, the woman who was her first human teacher.

Her first Master, the woman who 'polished' the savage Vampire into becoming what she was today.

Because of that, after living a long time and experiencing many stories,

Scathach was disgusted by these Gods who talked too much. They beat their chests and proclaimed they were protecting humans, but when she slaughtered several humans in the past herself, she didn't see a God come down from the sky to help.

They claim to be Warriors, Warrior Gods, but when they realize they have no chance of winning, they don't even start a fight.

Greedy, petty, opportunistic, depraved, and above all... hypocrites.

From the beginning, Humanity did not need the Gods, and history proved this. When the modern age arrived, belief in the Gods was even further diminished.

Waking up from her thoughts, Scathach's emotions cooled, and she asked:

"What do you think, Sasha?"

"The Gods won't help if Inari intervenes."

"After all, they are seeing this situation as an opportunity to eliminate the 'disgusting race' from all over Japan." Sasha spoke while making quotes with her two hands.

"They're treating us like their bug killers, huh."

"Well, yes..."

"...But they will be very disappointed when they realize that my husband is not going on an uncontrolled killing spree." Sasha flashed



a small smile.

"..." Scathach displayed a small smile.

"Those who pick up and use a sword must be prepared to be stabbed."

"...Huh?"

"If an enemy raises their sword against you, whether it be a man, a woman, or even a child, you must face them and kill them."

"...." Sasha was silent when she heard the last part.

"That is the principle of my teachings, and that fool executes it very well."

"...Though he mixed these principles with the 'dogma' that his parents taught him." She laughed.

"Hmmm...yes." Sasha didn't know what to say and could only agree. She had no idea why Scathach suddenly said it.

"..." With the same smile on her face, Scathach just shook her head.

'As expected, she won't understand.'

"...." Ruby looked at Sasha with a neutral gaze.

'Sometimes you're slow to notice things, but sometimes you're quick. Seriously, I really can't understand you.' Ruby sighed inwardly.

Sasha, like Violet and herself, is an heir to a Prestigious Clan. Even if she did not have proper 'training' in her childhood,

Her Head Maid, Julia, who was also like a mother to Sasha, should've taught her how to see a situation and how to take advantage of it.

Because of this, sometimes Sasha would make a correct decision in less than a few seconds.

As was the case when Victor freaked out when he saw Kaguya injured.

'But... Sometimes, she's just too slow.' Ruby thought a few seconds ago that Sasha was confused by Victor's actions.

"Kaguya, have you passed Victor's orders yet?"

"Yes, Gintoki is on his way...-" Kaguya stopped talking.

"Actually, he's already arrived."

...

It was night, and a man was walking peacefully through the streets of Japan.

This man was absolutely uncharacteristic or interesting.

If a random person looked at him, they would just ignore the man.

He was just an ordinary salaryman.

He was neither too tall nor too short. He wasn't even very handsome or very ugly.

He wasn't even too fat or too thin.

... He was just average.

Yes, everything about him was just average.

... That's if you ignore one thing.

"Hey? The man saw a 10 Yen coin on the ground and bent down to pick it up.

The moment he crouched, a 'wind' passed over him.

"Hmm?" He looked up, confused, "Is it going to start raining? What sudden gale was that?"

"..." A little Yōkai with red skin and big claws that seemed to pierce through anything, this same Yōkai that just attacked the man just looked at him like an idiot.

'What happened? Did he dodge?' Before he could understand something, someone appeared behind him and grabbed him by the mouth, and soon his entire body was covered by fire.

He tried to scream, but it was useless, and, in less than a few seconds, he felt incredibly weak, and all that was left was to be slowly engulfed by the fire.

"..." Eve looked at the man, as her eyes twinkled for a second:

[That ability is absolute bullshit.] Alter Eve spoke as she watched the man walk.

[Agreed.] Eve thought so too.

"Eve, don't get too close to him." Hearing Roberta's voice, Eve spoke after glancing at the man for a while.

"... I know." She disappeared and moved on top of the house where Roberta was.

It had only been a few hours since Eve and Roberta were tasked with watching the man.

And they couldn't help but notice how unfair his skill was.

Literally, everything that happened around him in an attempt to harm him, this man avoided it as stupidly as possible, and in the end, it was the people around him, or even his own abuser, who suffered the consequences.

The image of a 3 meter tall Yōkai Oni slipping on a banana and having its skull pierced by a pole was still very fresh in the minds of these two Maids.

"..." The man kept the 10 Yen coin in his pocket.

"By the end of this night, I'll be rich, baby!" He squealed excitedly and then started walking again.

He was heading towards an ancient Japanese mansion to personally meet the much feared Oni, Gyuki, an Oni who loved to devour humans.

But even though he was heading straight for the tiger's mouth, he didn't seem worried.

'They're protecting me, right?'

Well, he would be lying if he said he wasn't a little worried.

He knew that he was strangely lucky. He'd avoided a lot of life and death situations, but at the same time, he believed he was unlucky.

After all, if he was lucky, he wouldn't have to eat cup noodles every day!

'Life is a pain.' He sighed inwardly and walked towards the mansion.

Arriving in front of the old mansion, he looked at the gate with various thoughts.

But soon he took a deep breath and convinced himself that this was for the money!

"Hello!! I am Count Alucard's messenger."

"....." The Maids looked at the man with a blank expression.

"Why is he talking like he's visiting a childhood friend?" Eve was really questioning the man's sanity.

"...don't ask me."

"Hello! Gyuki-kun?" He actually looked like he was going to visit his childhood friend.

"...why-..."

"Don't ask me." Roberta quickly spoke up.

"..." A silence descended on the place, and soon the two maids heard the sound of the door opening.

The door opened, and a tall, muscular Oni came out.

"... What do you want?"

"Hmm..." Gintoki didn't say anything. Instead, he just grabbed his phone and checked a picture; then, seeing that the picture on his phone matched the person in front of him, he said,

"I have a message for you from Count Alucard."

Gintoki remembered the words that Victor, the Fifth Count of Vampires, the being that was feared by almost all Supernatural Beings, had said to him. He remembered his precious words.

"Go to this residence, knock on the door, and say..."

Victor flashed a smile like he was a middle school kid:

"Your mother is so fat that when God said; Let there be light, she had to get out of the way." Gintoki repeated what Victor had told him to say with a serious face.

"...."

....

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## Chapter9 Chapter 359: Lucky man.

Chapter 359: Lucky man.

"Your mother is so fat that when God said; Let there be light, she had to get out of the way." Gintoki repeated what Victor had told him to say with a serious face.

"...." A silence fell over the area.

For several seconds Gyuki thought he was hearing things since reality was too stupid for him to think of anything coherent.

"Pfft."

"..." Eve looked at Roberta, who had the face of someone who wanted to laugh but was holding back.

She shook her head a few times at the older woman's attitude, which appeared childish at times, and looked at Gyuki, who had several veins popping all over his face.

'This is stupid!!' Gintoki was internally freaking out when he saw Gyuki's face.

'How can someone with the title of Count go around playing with these jokes that seemed like they were made by someone in elementary school?'

Looking at this situation that appeared as though a fight would start at any moment, Eve remembered the conversation she had with her Master just a few hours ago before this all started.

"Isn't Master unwise to send a human on such an important mission?" Eve couldn't understand how her Master could so quickly trust someone he'd kidnapped.

"Oh?" Victor turned to Eve and flashed a small, amused smile.

"Are you worried about him?"

Eve narrowed her eyes, "...I'm worried that Master's plan will go awry because of him."

"I'm kidding, hahaha." Victor laughed with an amused smile as he pet Eve's head.

"..." Eve closed her eyes for a few seconds, enjoying Victor's caress.

[Hehehehe~] Alter Eve was making degenerate sounds.

It's only at that moment that she and Alter Eve could agree on something.

"Gintoki. That man..." Victor flashed an amused smile as if something exciting was going to happen.

"..." Eve looked at her Master curiously, looking into his violet eyes that were full of harmless amusement, as she became even more curious.

"The power of that man is more special than you think, you will see an interesting show."

Eve stopped thinking about Victor's words when the man named Gintoki said goodbye lightly to Gyuki.

"Thank you so much for listening to my words. Now... I shall be returning." Gintoki turned around and used his best tactic.

"Nigerundayo!" His job was done, so he had no reason to stay here!

Gyuki appeared in front of Gintoki, and soon several Yōkai began to appear around. This was clearly a trap!



The man was surrounded!

"You think you're going to run away after insulting my mother, you piece of shit!"

"But it wasn't me! I just passed on Alucard's message!" He justified himself!

"Does not matter! He is your Master, and you will pay for your Master's actions!"

"He is not my Master!" When Gintoki was going to explain that he was being paid for it, he listened.

"Kill him!"

"Well, shit."

Several Yōkai of different forms jumped on Gintoki in an attempt to kill him.

The first Yōkai to arrive was a small Yōkai. He had a face like an umbrella. This strange Yōkai started spinning, and sharp needles flew towards Gintoki.

... But all the needles missed Gintoki's body by several inches.

"What?" The umbrella was confused by what he saw.

"AHHHHHHH, what are you doing!?"

"Eh?" The umbrella looked around and saw that its needles had hit its companions.

"What the fuck...?" He, a creature that specialized in this type of attack, just missed his attack on a stationary target! And to make matters worse, he'd hit his teammates!?

He couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"..." Gyuki narrowed his eyes when he saw this situation. Looking at the human's confused face and his subordinate's confused face, he was trying to figure out what he was witnessing right now.

"Tsk, that's why we shouldn't leave important things to an inferior Yōkai." A red Yōkai that had a big head spoke, and soon he opened his mouth.

"Die!" Fire came out of his mouth and roared towards Gintoki.

"Whoaaa!" Gintoki screamed in fright, and soon he stumbled across the broken asphalt, miraculously recreating a scene from a popular movie that involved a blue and red pill.

Due to his unstable footing, his center of gravity lowered, causing him to fall backwards, leaning at a 90-degree angle while staying on his feet!

BOOOOOOOOM!

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

Eve and Roberta, who were watching this from afar, couldn't help but gasp in shock.

"What the..." Roberta just couldn't believe what she was seeing. Clearly, the man down there didn't have enhanced physical capabilities. His reaction time, physique, and everything about him were normal, but he managed to dodge as if he were in a movie!

[...Is that what Master meant?] Alter Eve spoke.

[I think so...?] At first, Eve didn't understand why Victor would send a single human against an entire faction of dangerous Yōkai.

And he was a normal human!

But... Now, she could understand a little.

"What are you doing!?"

"Eh?" The Yōkai looked at his companions.

"This is not my fault!"

"I wasn't the one who set the damn fire!"

"Ugh, just kill that human!" Gyuki roared.

"YES!" Everyone spoke and quickly attacked Gintoki, who was still in the same position.

When 5 different Youkai came close to Gintoki.

The man lost strength in his legs and fell to the ground.

And a bizarre sight occurred.

The first Yōkai, which had a blade in its arms and had aimed to sever Gintoki's head, missed due to his sudden fall, causing it to sever its companion's sharp tail. This tail, which was aimed to sweep away at Gintoki's torso, began to spin through the air after having lost its tether, managing to sever the heads of all Yōkai, even the first Yōkai that attacked!

"..." Blood fell around and painted Gintoki red.

"Ugh, that was my only suit..." He was really unlucky. He was going to be poorer than before now! After all, blood didn't come off with simple cleaning products, you know?

It was expensive!

"This is beyond bullshit..." Roberta couldn't help but say as she watched this weird situation.

"Indeed." Eve couldn't help but agree with her friend.

"When should we interfere?" Roberta asked when she saw that more Yōkai began to come out of the gate.

"Master ordered us not to interfere too much." Eve, who was the leader on this side of the mission, spoke up.

"...Eh?"

"By his own words." Eve coughed a little as if adjusting the tone of her voice.

"Let Gintoki handle this situation, only interfere if he's about to die... Which I think is impossible! HAHAAAA~"

"..." Roberta was really surprised by Eve's performance. For a moment, she really looked like Victor.

"You are very good at that."

"...Cohom." Eve pretended to cough, but this was all an act to hide the smile that threatened to plaster itself on her face.

Roberta flashed a small smile and said, "Let's keep watching." She turned around to look at the situation and realized that, at some point when they were talking, Gintoki had already risen to his feet while patting his clothes. He seemed quite carefree.

Despite being a weak man without any power, none of the powerful Yōkai dared attack this ordinary man. They'd witnessed and experienced too many irrational things in a single day to not understand that this man was not normal.

Nobody who worked for Count Alucard was normal!

"Yes." Eve nodded her head as she looked back at the situation.

...

The battle was getting more violent, Yōkai were dying, the streets

were painted with blood...

At least to one side.

When a Yōkai on Haruna's side had their necks cut or their limbs severed, they quickly recovered.

"..." Victor looked at Haruna, who was covered in blood all over, several wounds spread across her body, and a few seconds later, her entire body was healed by a dark power.

This scene was repeated over and over again.

"I can not understand." Victor heard Jeanne's voice.

"What is the strategy of this battle? Why did she back off? Why did the leaders stop fighting each other? This is all a mess, this can't be called a battle anymore."

"... that's where the problem lies, my dear, Jeanne."

'Dear?' Jeanne raised her eyebrow slightly when she heard what Victor said.

"This battle has no strategy. This is just a messy field for a show of force." Victor spoke as his eyes glowed violet. He was quite annoyed with this situation.

He just didn't interfere again because of that woman up there in heaven, that was the only reason.

'Boring. Your subordinates are strong, but they are disorganized. They have no discipline! It's like a bunch of delinquents got together in a group and decided to make war.'

'... Very different from the other side, where they were disciplined but lacked flexibility. They are really the opposite of each other.'

Victor had his own standards, and just like Scathach, his

standards were very high. Take his Maids for example.

If the beings didn't have the same standard as his Maids, he would be disappointed.

But he knew that not all beings were the same as his Maids. After all, they carry his blood in their bodies.

As relatives of a Progenitor, they are different from the start.

Kaguya, even though she didn't have his blood running through her veins, she drank his blood whenever she had the opportunity, and because of that, she became quite strong compared to before.

And Victor knew all this... He knew that his Maids were abnormal and that they shouldn't be treated as 'standards'.

But even knowing that, he would like all of his future subordinates to have a decent foundation of strength, discipline, and flexibility.

Balance was the key.

'Tsk.' Victor clicked his tongue as he gripped the ice throne's arm.

Crack, Crack.

The ice throne's armrest broke under his grip, and that's when he heard Ophis's voice:

"Father..." She took his hand.

"...?" Victor looked at Ophis.

"Mother is getting hurt..."

"...." Victor looked at Ophis, confused.

"...But she isn't your mother."

Ophis looked at Haruna, "I know... But... She is my Mother."

"..." Victor understood what Ophis meant.

It's the same thing that happened when he first met the little girl.

Because of her 'feeling', she called him Father.

It was only in the future that he came to find out that this feeling was because they had the same kind of blood running through their veins.

And the little girl understood that he was her father.

The same thing was happening now. When Ophis looked at Haruna, she felt a sense of familiarity.

She knew that Haruna was not her mother, but... She felt that she was like her mother.

Even though she was a mature girl for her age and didn't care what was going on in the streets, she was still only 5 years old.

She would still miss her father and her mother.

And it was those feelings that made her call Victor her father for the first time.

She's just a normal 5 year old girl and abnormal at the same time.

"...Ophis..." Nero wanted to say a few words to Ophis, but she was silent since she felt it was not the right time.

"... What do you want to do?" Victor asked as he stroked her head.

"Help, Mom." Her response was instantaneous.

"..." Victor displayed a gentle little smile when he heard what

Ophis said. He really couldn't help the woman directly, it would go against her pride, and Victor knew they were very alike in that aspect.

He would hate like hell if some outsider interfered in the fight he'd planned for so long.

"In a fight like this, what defines victory is not the leader's defeat."

"..." Everyone looked at Shuten.

"It's strength, and it demonstrates that you can be a great leader."

"The Hyakki Yagyō fight is like a bloody recruitment ceremony. Haruna must prove that she is worthy of being a capable leader, and her subordinates must secure her 'victory'."

"She must show she has what it takes to be a 'commander.'"

"After she defeats the man's subordinates with her own subordinates, she must directly fight the leader of the other Hyakki Yagyō and defeat him in battle."

"By doing so, she will prove two things."

"Who is capable of being a commander for the adversary, and who is strong." Victor continued for Shuten.

"Correct."

"That way, there will be no objections when she becomes the new commander, and the likelihood of someone betraying her in the future will go down to practically zero."

"Only when these conditions are met will the victor 'absorb' the enemy's Hyakki Yagyō into its forces."

"...And I must say she's doing a great job... That woman is a monster."



"Hahahaha, I wanted to fight her."

"Ibaraki..."

"I know." Ibaraki spoke.

"..." Victor was silent when he heard what the two men said. He looked at Genji and saw that the leader of the other group was just giving orders around along with his son. He was controlling his army as his arms and hands.

And that's when he realized that these conditions applied even to the opponent, even the initial fight itself may have been a demonstration of Haruna and Genji themselves...

'She is fighting to recruit her enemy into her ranks. This is a 'cultural' fight, this is a recruitment fight, not a fight to completely annihilate her enemy...'

For the first time in his life, Victor felt lost, as if he were a child who had lost his mother.

He didn't see any way to help Haruna, considering that the very act of helping would be something she would hate.

While Victor was thinking, he suddenly heard Haruna's voice:

"This is enough." The moment she said that her eyes went back to their usual black.

And as if it was anticipated by everyone.

All of Haruna's subordinates retreated close to the portal.

"Retreat-nya!"

"OHHH!" They quickly listened to Kuroka's order.

The woman appeared in the midst of her enemies.

She assumed an Iai-Jutsu pose, her Yōuki exploded like a fire rising to the heavens, she gripped the handle of her Katana tightly, and her power just went up and up.

"Ugh... Just how much Yōuki does she have!?" Shuten, even from afar, could feel the sensation of his skin being pierced by thousands of tiny thorns, imagining how it must feel for anyone who was close to her.

Looking at this position of Haruna, Genji had flashbacks of a man with long black hair and who had nine tails decimating a mountain with a sword technique.

The memory of his old friend.

'Don't tell me... She's even mastered this technique!?' His face darkened, and he ordered.

"Retreat now!" He tried to warn his subordinates, but it was too late.

"Mugetsu."

...

Mugetsu: Spoken poetically, it's something like a moonless sky.

.....

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## Chapter10 Chapter 360: The Power of the Strongest Female Vampire.

Chapter 360: The Power of the Strongest Female Vampire.

"Mugetsu."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

A burst of dark power erupted out from Haruna, and in the same second that this burst of power occurred, she disappeared as if she'd never existed in the first place.

In the third second, everyone could just see Haruna with her hand on the handle of her Katana.

"...Huh?" Everyone was confused by what happened, they expected a bloodbath, but nothing happened...

The moment they thought that, they felt their field of vision drop towards the ground.

"Huh...?" Again, another wave of confusion swept through everyone.

And in the fifth second that the technique was performed, someone screamed.

"AHHHHHHH, my legs! My LEGS!" They screamed when they saw half of their body on the ground.

Haruna let go of the handle of her Katana and returned to her normal position as she threw her long black hair back and spoke in disdain:

"Stop yelling like a pussy, you're not dead." As soon as she said

that, she started walking towards Genji.

"...What?"

"..." Victor looked at all the Yōkai who had their bodies split in various directions, but contrary to what he expected, there was no blood, no death, no carnage.

They were cut, but they were not harmed...

"Just what kind of technique is this?" Anna couldn't understand. She looked at the black power that was in the Yōkai's cut parts, and more question marks appeared in her head.

"...This looks like a containment technique?" Nero spoke.

"Hmm, for a moment, I thought she was going to kill everyone, but I didn't expect that..." Shuten said.

"...This is weird, just what kind of power is this? What is its property?" Jeanne spoke as she looked at the cuts that were made on the Yōkai. Instead of blood, a kind of dark smoke was coming out of their bodies.

She looked at some Yōkai and noticed that they could still move their severed parts.

"It's like she just separated her opponent's body parts...?" Ibaraki spoke.

"A sword that doesn't cut to kill, huh." Victor can't help but flash a small smile in amusement.

Didn't he know how difficult it was to do what she did? Killing an opponent was easy, containing thousands of opponents without killing them? And at the same time cause them to despair?

This is much harder than just killing.

"...Mother, amazing..." Ophis's eyes gleamed in excitement.

"This is way beyond amazing, this is bullshit." Nero spoke.

'These words are very familiar.' Victor laughed even more in amusement.

"..." Genji was looking at the woman walking towards him.

"Just how many of that man's techniques have you mastered...?"

"All."

"..." Genji's face darkened when he heard what the woman said.

"When my father died, he left all his techniques to me, and with those techniques, he gave me free will to do what I want in this world where the strong dominate the weak."

"Therefore, I chose."

"I chose to unite all of Japan's Supernaturals under one banner."

"My flag."

"... That is impossible." Genji denied Haruna's thoughts.

"You think?"

"The Gods won't allow it."

"Hahaha~." She laughed in amusement, but to everyone, the sneer of her laughter was quite clear.

"The Gods can go fuck themselves!" She roared to the sky as she stuck out her middle finger, "Yōkai, humans, all beings didn't need the Gods in the past, and that isn't going to miraculously change today!"

"The age of the Gods is long over! 'Higher' beings who think they

are very important are no longer needed in this world."

"...You really don't understand." Genji sighed.

"The age of the Gods never ended."

"Their era can't end...because-." Before Genji could finish, he turned to face the space beside Haruna.

Haruna saw this, and her instincts screamed danger as she quickly tried to pull away.

Crack, Crack.

The space around Haruna broke, and a hand holding a Katana could be seen while the Katana was slowly approaching Haruna's head.

'Shit-...'

The time around them started to slow down, and the world that Victor saw became so slow, so monotonous...

Lightning flashed through his eyes, and a thought appeared.

'The bitch finally appeared... And in the most cowardly way possible.' He stood up casually, put Ophis in his throne, and then ran towards Haruna.

Rumble, Rumble.

Haruna blinked her eyes, and suddenly, she saw a man's face in front of her, and the second she tried to understand what was happening, she was held by the man like a princess.

Suddenly, the man somersaulted backwards while holding her, and the next moment, he was gone.

Haruna started to fall towards the ground, but she didn't care

about that. Instead, she just looked to the side with her eyes and saw the man grab the hand that appeared through the gap, pull it out of the space, and throw the woman in it towards a building.

In that same second, he threw some sort of small device into the gap where the woman appeared.

By the time she blinked her eyes again, she was in his arms, before she'd managed to fall more than an inch.

Time returned to normal and...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

Crack, Crack, Crack!

The woman who came out of space passed through several buildings and smashed through them like it was nothing.

An explosion was heard from where the woman came out, and soon the space she came out of was closed off.

And before everyone could understand what happened, Victor was holding Haruna as he looked towards where he threw the woman.

"... Alucard."

"Hmm?" He looked at Genji.

"What did you do?"

"...I sent a nice present to wherever that bitch showed up from." Victor flashed a smile so big it sent shivers down Genji's spine.

"Tsk, you are annoying, Vampire." A woman's voice was heard.

And then a golden 10-tailed fox was standing next to Genji.

She was wearing a traditional Japanese dress, with long golden



hair and a slim body, just like Ibaraki Douji said.

"Flat as a fucking table." Victor laughed.

"... What did you say?" The woman's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Are you deaf? Looks like those big ears of yours are just for decoration." He spoke in disdain.

"Inari-sama!" Genji's subordinates, who were lying on the ground, quickly recognized the woman.

"..." Genji's face was not at all pretty as he closed his eyes, and what he saw made him very angry!

Inari's temple in the world of the Gods had disappeared! All that was left was a gigantic area in the shape of a large mushroom.

"You killed them all!" He roared in rage. The people who were in the temple were not Gods. They were just servants and people related to Inari.

"...Huh?" Inari looked at Genji.

"Inari-sama, your temple has disappeared! It was destroyed!"

"What!?" Inari focused on her Divine Energy and tried to contact her temple, but all she saw was the same vision as Genji.

"Filthy Vampire! You killed them all! All my family!" She roared in anger as her pretty face had become quite demonic.

"HAHAHAHA~" All Inari got from Victor was his crazy laugh.

"Yes, indeed, I killed them all."

"And I will kill more." His tone began to turn dark and somber.

"Much more."

"I will kill everyone." He remembered the state Ophis had been in, and his eyes became listless and lifeless.

"Everyone... will die..." Victor's face disappeared, and all that remained was a darkness whose only features were his blood-red eyes and his smile full of sharp fangs.

His hair, at some point, grew to his back and started to float around, and that hair was like his face, completely dark and with bright red veins showing.

'Level 2.'

FUSHHHHHHHHHHH

A wing of blood shot out of his body, and a tremendous pressure descended on everyone.

In that instant, everyone felt as if the world had fallen on top of them.

"...Alucard, what are you doing?" Haruna growled with a face that promised death.

Victor looked at Haruna and smiled internally when he saw that the woman wasn't afraid:

"Your fight is with that man."

"The woman who appeared has nothing to do with your struggle, she is mine-." Victor suddenly felt someone poking his shoulder.

He turned his head and saw his master's face.

She was in her usual battle attire, and her long red hair was fluttering in the wind. In her right hand, she had a rather strange looking red spear, and this spear had several runes carved all over its hilt.

She looked like a maiden who would go to war, she looked stunningly beautiful.

"..." Victor's smile froze a little when he saw his master's appearance.

"Follow the damn plan, idiot disciple!" Soon that gentle face changed to a serious face.

Slap!

Scathach smacked Victor on the head.

"...Ouch..." Victor pretended to feel pain, and soon his whole atmosphere returned to normal, "Well..."

"I got a little excited..."

"Just a little?" She flashed a small smile.

".... Fine, I got really excited and forgot about the plan." Victor felt like scratching his cheek now, but he couldn't because he was holding a fox...

A fox who didn't seem interested in getting out of his arms. She wasn't even moving!

"Hmm, Hmm." Scathach nodded twice since she felt she was putting some sense into this man's head.

Honestly, Scathach was quite annoyed and frustrated, only Victor was having all the fun, and the plan the two of them came up with was thrown to hell by the man himself.

The entire English dictionary would not be enough to express how irritated she was with this situation and, because of this, when she felt the presence of a God,

She immediately stopped what she was doing and ran at high

speed, it only took a few seconds, but she finally reached the battlefield and saw Inari!

And in that moment, she chose the Goddess as her target of amusement.

"S- S- S- S-Scathach Scarlett!" The Yōkai on the ground around them practically screamed as several feelings passed through their hearts.

Admiration for her beauty, fear of what would happen next, bewilderment to see a woman who was feared the world over acting so casually in front of this man.

Their minds were in chaos.

"Hmm?" Scathach looked at the Yōkai.

Looking at the dark cuts on the Yōkai's body, she spoke.

"Well, that's an interesting technique, isn't it?" Scathach looked at the fox that was in Victor's arms.

"Was that you?" Scathach asked.

"Yes." Haruna replied in a neutral tone, not seeming intimidated by Scathach's presence.

"It's a very gentle technique."

"Don't get me wrong, I just didn't choose to kill them. After all, they will be my subordinates in the future."

"Heh~" Scathach's smile grew since she understood that if the woman had wanted to, she could have killed everyone with that technique.

'A rather interesting technique indeed.' She also noticed something else.

That woman's eyes...

They were the eyes of someone who'd found an opponent but did nothing because they didn't think they had enough strength.

It was the same eyes that Victor had when he first encountered Scathach.

'A diamond in the rough, Hahahaha~' The feelings Scathach had for the woman completely disappeared like leaves in the wind when she saw her talent.

And what Scathach liked best was talent.

"Now, back to business." Scathach started walking towards Inari while twirling the red spear around her. She was ready to fight.

"Scathach Scarlett." Inari spoke as she watched the woman approaching and quickly judged that she couldn't help but fight.

Inari tried to ask the Gods for help, but... As expected, they wouldn't help.

"You must be Inari, the bitch who pissed off my disciple."

"Why are you doing this?" Inari was completely serious, her body was tense, and she was already using her powers to increase her strength.

"I want to have fun... When I heard that my idiot disciple was going to attack all the Supernaturals in Japan over a little girl... I couldn't just sit back and away from all the fun, you know?"

"Are you doing all this just for that? Killing every Supernatural you come across, causing chaos in a foreign country."

"Actually, these are just excuses..." Scathach's smile grew a little, and she continued:

"Do you need reasons to fight?"

"You are crazy!" Inari felt like she had lost some neurons while talking to the woman

"HAHAHAHA~."

"Crazy!?" Scathach's smile grew, and a crimson aura exploded over her body.

And in the next moment, everyone could feel as if they were on a battlefield where the entire ground was covered with corpses.

Hundreds, hundreds of thousands, millions of dead bodies.

"...just how many beings did that woman kill?" Ibaraki douji swallowed hard, he didn't even feel like fighting because even he felt it would be stupid. He would just die the death of a mangy dog.

"... Well, she's been fighting since 2000 years ago..." Jeanne was the one who answered.

"Did she ever stop fighting?"

"Yes, it's only recently that she became calmer, considering that the world became 'peaceful'." Anna spoke.

"But as far as I know, she participated in all the wars she could..." Jeanne spoke, thinking;; 'Even when I was human, she participated in my war...'

"I consider myself quite sane." The aura around her began to focus on her spear.

"That's not something a sane person would say." Inari removed her Katana from its sheath, before her body was covered in white energy.

"...Today is a good opportunity, I can finally get rid of you." Inari

had a lot of resentment towards Scathach for what happened in the past.

"Many have spoken that same phrase to me in the past, but few are left alive to tell the tale." Scathach stopped swinging her spear and positions herself.

"It's been a while since I fought a God... Let's have fun, okay?"

.....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 361: The Power of the Strongest Female Vampire. 2

Chapter 361: The Power of the Strongest Female Vampire. two

"It's been a while since I fought a God... Let's have fun, okay?"

"Fun?" Inari raised an eyebrow as her tails swayed behind her.

"This won't be fun-." Before she could finish her sentence, Scathach kicked her in the face.

Victor saw Inari's face distorting in the direction Scathach kicked her, and he chuckled inwardly.

The time around them returned to normal, and Inari flew off towards the buildings, and Victor heard his master's voice:

"Losing focus when an opponent of my level is in front of you..." Scathach disappeared.

And everyone heard several crashes in the direction Inari flew.

And before anyone could understand what had happened, Inari had come crashing back to her starting position.

Scathach appeared again in front of Inari:

"Is a grave mistake."

Completing her sentence, Scathach's fist connected with Inari's chin.

Victor watched in slow motion as Inari's jaw caved inward, folding around Scathach's knuckles like wet paper mache, followed by a crunching sound...



Time returned to its normal pace as Inari soared towards the sky in a straight line as a result of the force delivered by Scathach's blow.

Scathach positioned herself on the ground with her spear, holding the shaft with two hands. A cold air started to emanate from her body and spread around her as her aura exploded, causing her long red hair to float and flutter around in the cold air.

"Let's warm up first."

Crackling sounds echoed around as her spear was spontaneously covered by ice which rushed to either end from her hands.

"..." Looking at the ice that his master created, Victor immediately noticed the difference between his ice and hers.

The ice Scathach created was much more robust and stronger. She didn't even need to use as much energy as Victor usually did.

She flicked her spear to the side, holding it with one hand, before stepping forward with her right foot.

Crack.

With just one simple step, the ground around her burst, creating a massive crater as she made her move.

She spun around a little, pivoting to generate more momentum, and launched her spear towards Inari.

FUSHHHHHHHHH.

The spear flew at monumental speeds, creating several sonic booms as it tore through the air.

"!!!" Sensing the danger, Inari's eyes began to glow faintly, and soon her body was covered by the element of fire.

And in the next instant, the air around her began to change.

She repositioned herself in midair and looked at the spear.

She pointed her hand towards the ground, and a great torrent of flames burst out of her hand.

As a ten-tailed fox that reached Godhood, she had complete control of the basic elements and could easily combine them into devastating combos!

And that's what she did. The moment she attacked with fire, her other hand began to glow with a blue hue, generating electrical sparks that sounded eerily similar to the heralding of a storm.

She pointed her hand to the sky, and lightning bolts erupted from her hand and towards the clouds.

Rumble, Rumble.

A big attack was coming!

But that didn't deter Scathach.

The woman clapped her palms together:

"Multiply."

The exact moment she said that, the runes on the spear she'd thrown began to glow wildly, and soon it split into several other versions of itself, and in the blink of an eye, thousands of spears were flying towards Inari.

"Tsk." Inari stopped doing what she was doing, and with her hand, she cut open space and passed through it.

But just as she was about to enter the space, she suddenly felt her head impact with a solid object, as if she'd walked straight into a brick wall.

"???" She looked confused at the rift she had just opened and soon saw that the rift was frozen...

That woman had frozen space itself!

"What the fuck!?" She was so shocked that she'd totally forgotten for a few seconds where she was.

The first spear that Scathach threw easily passed through the fire created by Inari, and when the spear would hit the woman's head.

The woman awoke from her stupor to face reality and dodged the attack.

"..." A small cut was made on her cheek, and in the next moment, that cut started to freeze Inari's body.

Inari ignored this for now and looked at the thousands of spears that were approaching.

"Do not underestimate me!" Her eyes gleamed in irritation, and an even stronger fire erupted from her body.

FUSHHHHHHHHH.

A small sun was created in the sky, which completely erased Scathach's powers.

But... Where was Scathach?

Inari began to search fiercely for the woman until she heard a phrase that terrified her.

"Do you think mere fire can stop me?"

"!?" Inari looked back and saw the woman's body completely covered in ice, her entire body was pure blue!

"What the-..." Before she could understand what had happened,

she felt her face being punched.

And again, she rocketed towards the ground.

As the 'sun' disappeared from the sky due to Inari's break in concentration, Scathach raised her hand, and her spear that was flying into the stratosphere suddenly stopped. Its runes began to glow red, and, as if someone were controlling it, the spear spun around and started to come back.

"..." Victor wasn't surprised that Scathach's entire body was covered in ice... He was definitely not surprised to see the mother using the technique that her daughter had created, utilizing and improving upon it, even though she didn't have the power of water to make the process smoother.

'She teaches us, and at the same time, she learns from us...'  
Victor couldn't help but think that this sentence was an accurate descriptor of a factor of their relationship.

A few seconds later, the red spear returned to Scathach's hand.

"I feel a little motivated, let's see if this technique still works against the Gods." The ice from her body completely disappeared.

The runes on her spear began to glow madly, then a red aura burst forth and shrouded her spear.

'Shall we go with 20%?... Nah, she's one of the main Goddesses, she should be able to take 50%.'

FUSHHHHHHHH.

The red aura grew even stronger, spreading through Scathach's body, leaving her appearing as though she were covered in a cloak.

"..." Inari looked towards Scathach's position in the sky with a serious and worried expression. Her instincts were screaming to her that if that attack hit her, she'd receive grievous enough wounds that

she could potentially be sent into an eternal coma!

'This is not the time to hold back my powers.' His eyes glowed slightly gold.

And soon, the changes were visible in the very air around her. All the elements around were acting strange, the air stopped, the earth shook a little, and even the space seemed to shudder and distort.

As Inari reached the ground, she took hold of her Katana, and a blue power began to cover the blade.

The blade seemed to be distorting the space around her, but Inari ignored it as she sheathed her Katana again.

She placed one foot behind her, leaning forward slightly, and closed her eyes while taking a deep breath. She looked very calm and serene as her hand hovered over her Katana's handle, but a strong sense of danger was emanating from her body.

Scathach's smile grew when she saw what Inari was doing, and she decided on something.

'Let's go with 100%! She must bear it!' Her eyes gleamed in amusement, and her red aura exploded skyward.

And Victor knew that smile and that twinkle in her eye all too well.

"Well, shit." He quickly made a move, holding onto Haruna a little tighter as his body began to be covered in lightning, which harmlessly spread to Haruna as well.

"...?" Haruna looked at her body with a curious expression.

"If you don't want to die, get out of this place." Victor warned Genji, and soon he disappeared, leaving a trail of lightning behind.

"..." Genji didn't ignore Victor's warning. Despite being angry and hating the man, he still listened.

His hand began to glow with white power as he began to 'levitate' his Yōkai subordinates who were on the ground.

Victor appeared by his throne.

"Ophis, Nero."

"Yes!" Ophis wasted no time and jumped on Victor's back.

Nero was confused for a few seconds, but when she saw Victor's gaze, she understood what he wanted.

Despite being a little embarrassed, Nero jumped onto Victor's other shoulder and held onto him.

"... Leave." He left those words to the people around him as he disappeared.

"...This man, can't he be more specific?" Anna grumbled.

"Shut fuck up! And Leave!" Jeanne screamed as she looked up at the sky with a dark gaze. 'That woman is not even using her Count form, and yet she is already much stronger than she was in the past...'

Jeanne realized why Scathach was called the strongest female Vampire.

'Stop thinking bullshit!', she thought to herself as she quickly used her Vampire speed to make a hasty retreat.

"..." Anna looked up, and her face darkened as thoughts similar to Jeanne's appeared in her head.

Soon her wings spread wide, and she leapt into the air.

Using her wings, she flew away from this place.

"..." Shuten and Ibaraki didn't waste any time either and fled the scene.

Scathach created an ice shelf behind her and kicked off with all her might.

The momentum generated created several massive booms in the air. The aura that surrounded her appeared as though it kept the air away from her, reducing all wind resistance to zero as she continued to build more and more momentum towards her target!

As she approached Inari, her red aura began to condense around her spear even more.

It wasn't only her weapon either. The aura began to compress around her body, becoming even more streamlined, giving her the appearance of a red comet!

A comet with a sharp edge that flew towards Inari with thunderous speed.

Scathach didn't have a name for this technique, it was something she created while trying to pierce a Behemoth's belly in the past, and over time, it'd evolved and acquired a piercing property that was unparalleled, even the flesh of a God could not stop this technique.

Inari still had her breath held and her eyes closed, her heart beating at a serene and slow tempo. All sounds in her surroundings sounded muted, but she could feel even the most minute changes in her environment.

Thus, as Scathach was about to impact her,

She opened her eyes and drew her Katana from its sheath.

The space around them shook even more, and soon the tip of Scathach's spear and the blade of Inari's Katana clashed.

Silence.

For a moment, all there was, was silence.

A bright white light burst forth from their collision, illuminating the surroundings for miles.

However, the silence didn't last long...

While everyone was running away, everyone heard the thunderous and ear piercing sound of two blades clashing.

Followed by an explosion.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"Whoaaaaaaaaa!"

Ibaraki and Shuten, who hadn't fled far enough, were caught in the middle of the explosion.

Victor stopped flying when he realized he was safe and looked back.

Absolutely everything around them evaporated, and only a gigantic crater remained.

The explosion was equivalent to a small atomic bomb. The entire area was completely evaporated from existence!!

"...This is fucking bullshit." Victor spoke with a face of disbelief, he understood very well that the woman wasn't even completely serious, and she was able to do just that.

'No wonder people in this country fear her, she's a walking disaster... That other woman is ridiculous too." Victor wasn't sure if he would be able to do that kind of damage with his current powers.

Jeanne and Anna soon appeared alongside Victor.

"Indeed... And to think that there are people with that level out there." Haruna spoke with the same neutral tone that had surprise imbued into her voice.



"Whoaaa..." Ophis opened her eyes in shock, that woman was strong!

"Ugh, this is getting ridiculous with every passing moment." Nero grunted.

"Don't even tell me... If this hateful man hadn't warned us, we would have been caught in this explosion." Anna complained as she looked at Victor with a piercing gaze.

"...This woman has gotten stronger again, exponentially stronger, much stronger than she should have been, and... An older Vampire doesn't get that strong all of a sudden..."

"I wonder whose fault it was..." Jeanne looked at Victor with a piercing gaze.

"..." Victor ignored the gaze of the two women. He knew it was his fault. Since Scathach started drinking his blood, she slowly started to get stronger.

And that applied to him too.

Compared to Scathach, his benefits were much greater, and he also drank Natasha's blood regularly now.

Slowly but progressively, his ice and lightning powers were getting stronger, along with his control, and even a little bit of his limit was being removed each time he controlled his powers better.

Every time he drank the blood of the two women, his 'base' was getting stronger and more robust. If this continued for 500 years when his racial boundary was released and he reached adulthood, the power boost that he would get... It will be scary.

But in Scathach's case, by drinking Victor's blood, her 'boundary' had been slowly broken, and for a woman who had already reached the peak of her strength, having a new boundary was something very

desirable.

If we talk in terms of a video game, even though Victor was stuck at level 10, he'd gain ice and lightning status points each time he drank the blood of the two older women.

However, after drinking Victor's blood, Scathach had her level 100 cap removed and reached level 105!

Even if this difference was very small, almost insignificant.

For someone of Scathach's power level, that small difference was everything.

The proof of this was the attack she'd just used. In Scathach's view, this was just a 'warm up', she wasn't even serious yet! She hadn't even used her Vampire Count form yet, which was where most of her power remained.

Scathach was already an older Vampire. She would no longer have 'boosts' of power like younger Vampires. All she had going forward was thousands of years of slow, passive, and progressive enhancement...

That would be the case if she didn't have someone like Victor around. Now she could progress more 'smoothly' compared to before.

Because of this characteristic of Noble Vampires, the first years of their life were quite important.

If a Vampire, in the first years of their life, trained like a madman and accumulated a lot of experience,

When that Vampire reached the age of 500, and their new limit was released, all that experience would be transformed into a force that would propel them to new heights.

'Ruby called this feature the 500-year Zenkai boost.' He thought in amusement, but remembering the only anime he'd ever watched in

full, Victor couldn't help but agree with Ruby.

With each phase the Vampire passed through, all the experiences they'd have gained during the previous phase would be transformed into raw power.

Unlike a certain ridiculous race that gained a boost from every life-and-death situation, Vampires were something else, separated in power by their growth phases.

Newborn Vampire to 500 years, adult Vampire from 501 to 1500 years, old vampire 1501 to ???.

At each Noble Vampire stage, they'd gain a boost...

And this boost is differentiated by the Vampire's experience until reaching this threshold of change.

This applied to the Progenitors too, although its benefits were better than a Noble ... A normal Progenitor was already a monster when it reached the old Vampire stage. Look at Vlad, he is an example...

Now an irregular Progenitor like Victor...?

Victor, who from the very beginning absorbed the blood and potential of 3 houses of Vampire Counts, is very out of the norm.

There were more than 2000 years of evolution made by Clan Snow and Clan Fulger, not to mention the blood of Ruby, who was the daughter of Scathach, and this man absorbed everything the moment he became a Vampire.

And that caused a power overload! He's a walking atomic bomb.

Victor stared into Haruna's face.

"...?" The woman looked at Victor curiously.

"You do not have to thank me."

"I will not."

"I know." He flashed an amused smile.

"..." She smiled too.

"How are your subordinates?"

"I closed the gate the moment you ran away, they're fine."

"I see..."

"...Hmm, do you intend to leave?" Victor asked since, when he'd tried to put the woman down before, she practically didn't care and remained where she was.

"Not really."

Feeling the fluffy fur of her tails on his arm, Victor held back his urge to stroke them and asked,

"Hmm, you can fly, right?"

"Yes."

"Then...?"

"Am I heavy?"

"Not really."

"Then okay."

"..." Seeing the woman's neutral face, Victor was confused. He couldn't understand this woman, it even seemed like he was talking to Ophis at times.

'Her attitude in battle and out of battle is completely different.'

"...Hmm?" Haruna looked at Ophis curiously.

Her eyes narrowed a little as the feeling of familiarity washed over her as she looked at Ophis.

'Is she of my race?' She thought curiously, but soon abandoned that thought when she saw the girl's red gaze.

'But this feeling...'

"Moth-..." Before Ophis had a chance to say anything to the nine-tailed fox, they all heard the sound of blades clashing.

Clang, Clang!

....

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## Chapter12 Chapter 362: The Ice Empress.

Chapter 362: The Ice Empress.

Sounds of metal clashing were heard, attracting everyone's attention immediately, and as soon as they looked at the battlefield that was now deserted,

They couldn't help but be shocked.

"Well... That's another level of bullshit... Is that space? Is space cracking?" Victor asked in an incredulous voice as he looked at the nearby crevices and cracks that were appearing in midair around Scathach and Inari.

As the two women were exchanging blows, each time their weapons clashed, a sound reminiscent of glass shattering echoed around, and more and more cracks formed around them in midair.

Space cracked and shattered, and in some of these cracks, crevices were made, which gave a view of the human world outside of this mirrored world. Occasional glimpses of the humans populating Shibuya Crossing would appear.

However, as if someone were protecting the humans, the crevices created by the battle were quickly repaired.

Scathach attacked, and Inari defended.

And behind Inari, columns of ice were created.

The same happened with Inari; she attacked, and Scathach defended.

And the space around the woman seemed to distort.

Their struggle was affecting the very reality that surrounded them!

And they were just using martial arts!

"...Is this Scathach's current level?" Jeanne asked with a narrowed look, watching the battle more closely, watching the woman smile as if she were enjoying a leisurely stroll.

Looking at Inari's serious, almost tired face, she understood something:

"She's not really fighting yet."

"Isn't that obvious? When Vampires fight, they usually assume their ancestral form through the Vampire Count transformation, and she hasn't done that yet." Anna spoke.

"That's not what I'm talking about."

"Huh?"

"She means my master doesn't need the Vampire Count form. With just her martial arts, she can face most beings and... She isn't using her strongest martial arts yet."

"What do you mean?"

"I still haven't seen her use the techniques she taught her daughters and me... Oh, wrong, I've only seen her use the defense technique she taught Ruby that Ruby had recently improved upon."

"But other than that... I haven't seen her use the strength technique she'd taught Pepper, the ice manipulation techniques she'd taught Siena, the speed techniques she'd taught Lacus, nor the control she'd taught me."

"Even that blow that caused all this damage was just a simple lunge."

"...." The silence around the group was quite impressive after they heard Victor's words.

The only things that were heard were Scathach and Inari's exchange of blows that were intensifying with each passing minute.

"...just how strong has she become..." Jeanne questioned.

"It's hard to say, but once, she said that she could fight Vlad, and at that time, she said she wasn't sure if she could beat him... Maybe that changed today, but considering how old that old monster is, I can't say..." Victor was the one who understood the most about Vlad.

He wasn't talking about the man himself, he was talking about what he was. As a Progenitor, Victor could understand how that old man got so strong.

Like him, the Progenitors were an improvement over normal Noble Vampires. They learn more efficiently, they grow stronger at a faster rate, and they have an innate ego, arrogance, and pride.

It was this same arrogance that prevented Victor from talking about his relationship with Scathach. After all, knowing the woman, he knew that she'd ask for a fight to 'decide' who would hold the dominant position in their relationship.

Who will be the boss and the subordinate?

To Scathach, even a relationship was a war, and Victor had a feeling that if he lost that war...

Scathach would stop showing interest in him.

He understood that she only showed interest in him now because he had the potential to give her a good fight and defeat her.

She was looking for someone who could defeat her, and, just like an ancient warrior, when that someone defeats her, they would become her partner.



But if those were the prerequisites, Scathach would have married Vlad a long time ago. Personality mattered. Whether or not the two are compatible also mattered... And most of all, Scathach had to like the man.

She was a very selective woman, and her tastes may never be satisfied even after thousands of years.

That's why Victor understood that if he lost, she would stop showing interest in him, in the sense that she would no longer see him as a potential partner but as her daughter's son-in-law, and for Victor, that was a big deal.

He would never let her go. Never!... Even if he has to throw himself into Hell to get stronger, she will still become his in the future.

... And because he understood that, he hadn't taken the initiative. His very existence negated that thought.

After all, he understood that he wasn't strong enough yet.

'Honestly, if she was like Violet, Sasha, and Ruby...' Victor felt a headache thinking about it since, unlike his three Wives, who just wanted to be with him and become his companions,

Scathach grew up in an older, more primitive society... She wouldn't be satisfied with that.

'She's also not like Natasha, who has evolved over time...' Thinking about the blonde-haired woman who, like her daughter, just wanted to be close to Victor, he couldn't help but display a sweet smile.

Looking at Scathach, who was battling it out with a big smile on her face, he couldn't help but lust after her.

'Ahh~, she's so beautiful...~.'

Seriously, Victor couldn't understand how people feared this woman, she seemed harmless enough to him...

Even if the surrounding destroyed terrain disagreed with Victor, he wouldn't mind.

Victor's sweet smile remained, but his eyes turned as dark as the void itself, and he looked at Scathach with a look that would strike fear into any ordinary woman.

Obsession, desire, love, thirst for battle, admiration.

In times like these, Victor truly cursed his weakness.

...Half the Asian continent would spit blood if they heard Victor's thoughts right now.

'If I had a way to break my racial boundary...' Victor really considered kidnapping Alexios and making something like a time chamber for him. After all, the old man could control time, for God's sake. He single-handedly changed Nightingale's perception of time in comparison to Earth.

The man was on another level of bullshit.

But he knew the man wouldn't do that since he was too loyal to his King to do anything to harm him.

'... Just wait... I promise I won't make you wait too long.' Victor looked at Scathach with an intense gaze that couldn't be hidden by his long black hair.

It was because of this woman battling before him that he was so obsessed with strength, even to go so far as to consider learning things related to Demons and Yōkai. If he couldn't improve upon himself because of the obstacle of time, he would try to look for other means, even if those means could kill him.

"...."

"...?" Feeling a gaze watching him like a hawk, he looked down and saw Haruna's black eyes watching him.

"What...?"

"...Nothing." She turned her face away and looked back at the fight.

"???" Question marks appeared around Victor.

Believe it or not, Victor prided himself on understanding women since his mother taught him so well.

As an intelligent woman, she had with her the knowledge of the divine book: '101 ways to woo a lady and understand them.'

And as a faithful disciple, he had the confidence to become a worse playboy than his friend Andrew...

But.... but...

'All that knowledge goes to shit when I deal with someone like her.'

Victor swore that this woman was somehow related to Ophis. After all, even the way they behaved was similar.

She was a woman of few words when she wasn't on the battlefield.

Speaking of a battlefield.

A change suddenly occurred in Scathach's fight with Inari.

The stalemate that had lasted for the past few minutes was suddenly broken by Scathach, the long red-haired woman parrying Inari's katana, rendering Inari in an awkward position and creating a perfect opening.

Pierce!

Cough.

The red runed spear pierced through Inari's chest, causing the woman to cough up a kind of golden liquid onto the floor.

"...Golden Blood...?" Nero looked at it curiously.

"Gods can bleed, huh..." Jeanne felt as if her world had been renewed.

"Yes, but... Unfortunately, that's not your Royal Blood." Anna spoke.

"Oh?"

"For the Gods to bleed your Royal Blood, you need to hit them with a special weapon."

"A God Slayer, right?" Victor spoke.

"Yes."

"You seem to know a lot about this."

"Of course I do, I was close to a woman who has a God Slayer as her main weapon."

"...Lillith..."

"Correct, she's the only being I know who has a God Slayer. The goal of killing the Gods isn't without foundation after all."

"..." Victor listened in silence as he looked at Scathach.

"And once again, this spear was bathed in the Divine Blood of the Gods." Scathach laughed scornfully.

"Really, you guys are the best punching bags." Scathach spun the spear around, and the Golden Blood was dislodged from the blade.

"You don't die, you're strong, and even if you die, you come back a few hundred years later... The best punching bags indeed."

"...Don't treat the Gods like your toys, Witch!"

"Hmm? Why not?" Scathach asked with legitimate curiosity, even ignoring Inari's insult.

"We are Gods-" Inari was about to say something, but Scathach interrupted her.

"And?"

"We must be respected-" She looked like she was going to continue again, but she was interrupted by Scathach's amused voice.

"You are weak."

"I'm a God!"

"A weak God."

"..."

"And a weak God will only become my punching bag. A weak God will only be used by me to improve myself."

"And the fate of the weak is to lick the boots of the strong. It doesn't matter if you are a God, Vampire, Human, or a Yōkai. If you are weak, you will be stepped on by someone stronger."

"For knowing this, weakness disgusts me." She spun her red spear again, and her smile grew:

"Rejoice, at least you've done something other than performing your act of arrogance in front of a decaying mirror."

"... Act of arrogance..." Inari was petrified. Never in all her life had she been so insulted, but she was even more petrified for another reason:

'How does she know that?' Inari was starting to believe that Scathach could read minds now.

"Hahahahaha~"

The woman's shrill laugh echoed across the battlefield.

"... Whoaa, she and Lilith would definitely get along." Anna flashed a smile when she saw Inari's petrified state.

"That woman would love that sight." Anna continued.

"...Hmm?" Victor and Haruna looked to one side at the same time, and in the direction they looked, two men appeared.

They were Ibaraki and Shuten who'd somehow survived.

"...Oh, it's you."

"Did you think that we would die so easily?" Ibaraki asked.

"Well, yes." Victor answered for the people around him.

"...I don't know how to feel about your low expectation of us..." Shuten sighed, and when he looked around, he spoke:

"Although I understand your thoughts..." He couldn't help but agree that it was a miracle they survived that outburst.

"That's enough!" Inari suddenly screamed.

Her face had distorted to look like a demon.

"I've had enough of your arrogance, Vampire." Red tattoos began to appear on her body and face.

"Oh? Will you use your Divine Form here?" Scathach seemed to know what Inari was doing.

"You and your group not only came and caused chaos in a foreign country, you even dared to disrespect the Gods of that country! You destroyed my temple and my most trusted subordinates! Even we have a limit-."

"Blah, blah, blah." Scathach scratched her ear with her little finger, "You talk a lot of useless shit. Are you menstruating, woman?"

"!!!" Veins bulged even more on Inari's head.

"You know the funny part of this whole story?" Scathach's sneer grew.

"... It seems as though you're the only one who cares about that."

"...Eh?"

"Don't you think it's strange? The Gods of this country didn't even try to intervene when my disciple started hunting the Supernatural beings responsible for the Ophis incident."

"Their very act of being silent was their permission."

"They were basically saying, go ahead and annihilate all the Yōkai. You're doing us a favor."

"....." Inari thought about the words she heard from Tsukuyomi.

"Look around, see if you find any Tengu Yōkai?"

"Tengu Yōkai, beings who are the eyes and ears of the Gods, where did they go, huh?" Scathach laughed.

"Even your precious fellow Gods are silently watching everything from their comfortable armchairs in the sky."

"This...This..."

"...Oya?" Scathach saw Inari's disbelieving face and laughed even harder:

"HAHAHAHAHA~!"

"Looks like becoming a God didn't make you any smarter! Hahahaha~!"

"She's as smart as her childlike body looks, hahahaha~."

Veins bulged on Inari's head:

"Shut up!" Inari's power exploded, and a golden pillar shot out of her body towards the heavens.

FUSHHHHHHH.

Night beings, beings that were weak to the Divine Element, these beings could feel the instinctual fear of that pillar.

Beings like Vampires, Yōkai, and Demons.

"I'm not a child!"

"Tell that to the lolicons who would love your figure, HAHAHAHA~." Each time Scathach chuckled in amusement, her large breasts would sway, and this did more damage to Inari than the fight they'd had before.

"...This bitch..." Inari's power increased with every second she saw Scathach laugh.

"...So this is a God..." Victor felt that his horizons were opening in many ways now...

Inari didn't have any noticeable changes in her appearance, she just acquired strangely shaped tattoos, but that was it.



But... Her power was something completely out of the ordinary compared to anything he'd seen in his entire existence. His very existence felt uncomfortable from the current Inari.

But he couldn't help but be disappointed by the woman's attitude; 'Looks like being a God isn't anything special after all.'

"...." Scathach stops laughing.

She seemed to think of something, and soon she made a decision.

"Victor."

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Scathach and, seeing the woman's neutral face, he heard her saying:

"As I recall, you still haven't been able to unlock my Clan's Vampire Count form, right?"

"Mm." Victor nodded his head.

Scathach's eyes glowed slightly blood red, and a thought popped into her head:

'This fool knows the Snow Clans and Fulger's, but not mine? Unforgivable...'

"...I see." With a new determination shining in her eyes, she spoke:

"In that case, I'll show you."

Fushhh.....~

Cold air began to leave Scathach's body, and her voice slowly started to get colder and colder.

"I will show you the initial form of my Clan's transformation." Her

hair slowly began to change to snow white.

There was no explosion of power like Victor always had. Compared to him, Scathach's shift was smoother and more delicate, proving to everyone she had complete control of her own power.

Her ears started to grow pointed, her hands turned completely pale, paler than usual, and her hands were covered by some kind of ice gauntlets.

Starting from her thighs to her toes, her legs were completely transformed into pure ice.

A long ice tail came out from behind her body, along with two gigantic bat wings.

A crown of ice grew on her head.

Scathach tossed her long, now snow-white hair back, and Victor could see that her armor had completely changed.

Her red armor changed to a very delicate icy white, and it had several spikes for details.

Even her height grew by a few centimeters. It was quite imperceptible as she was already a tall woman, but to the more attentive eyes, they could see that she was the same height as Victor now!

"...This is my Clan's basic Vampire Count form." Scathach's voice was cold.

Cold as ice itself, it was as if she had become apathetic about everything.

She looked so beautiful, so delicate. She was like a snow flower that people could only look at from afar for fear of breaking at the slightest touch...

She spun her spear, which had become completely frozen as she looked at Inari, who was looking at her with absolute shock.

"Let's dance, Inari." A small smile appeared on her face.

...

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## Chapter13 Chapter 363: The Ice Empress. 2

Chapter 363: The Ice Empress. 2

"Let's dance, Inari." A small smile appeared on her face.

And the next moment, the moment Scathach took a step.

The entire area around her became a land of ice.

Absolutely everything about the landscape underwent a complete change, and it was as if people were looking at the North Pole.

"First move." Scathach's cold voice echoed everywhere.

"Ice Age." As if declaring the change of an era, the flat ice terrain began to change.

FUSHHHHHHHHHH

Great mountains of ice began to be created, literal mountains of ice.

"Ugh!" Inari started to fly around, dodging the mountains that were appearing.

"Mere ice..." Inari's tails started to catch fire.

"Can't stop me." A gigantic fireball appeared in the sky, but the fireball didn't last long.

"Second move." Cold air came out of Scathach's mouth, and she spoke in an orderly tone.

"Let there be life."

The second after she said that, the ice mountains started to

shake as if something was inside the mountains.

"What?" Inari felt an instinctual danger from the ice mountain near her, and when she was about to throw her power.

She saw a large red eyeball.

"...What the fuck is this!?" Inari's question was answered with a loud roar.

ROOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAR!

A thunderous roar echoed from the spot, and the ice mountain suddenly sprouted two great wings and flew towards the heavens.

A 50+ meter western Dragon was created! The Dragon was the same height as the Eiffel Tower!

The Dragon looked at the fireball with disdain, and it 'breathed' the cold air as its chest started to grow, and then...

ROOOOOOAAAAAR!

A gigantic blast of ice hit the fireball!

"...Father, can you do that?"

"I can not." Victor's eyes glowed for a few seconds. His ice creation hadn't reached that level, the level that could completely change the landscape, freezing the entire ground was one thing, now creating ice mountains and creating a Dragon?

That was another level.

Victor could feel the Dragon was alive, it even had a heart, but how the fuck did Scathach create an ice Dragon out of thin air?

Victor was full of questions and excitement as he was watching the battle with all the concentration he could muster.

The same can be said for the other spectators, their mouths were on the ground in shock.

Especially Anna and Jeanne, who had never seen that side of Scathach before.

"Scathach Scarlett! Just what are you?! How can you create an ice Dragon out of nothing!?" Inari's tone was quite shocked. She knew full well that life creation was God's territory! A mere Vampire shouldn't have that power!

"Who knows? Why don't you use your head to think a little?" Scathach laughed.

She wasn't obligated to answer the Goddess's question.

"Third move."

"You have more!?" Inari was freaking out! She already had her hands full with the Dragon flying in the sky and attacking her with its claws and ice breath.

This ice was so strong that a mere touch could freeze her entire existence, and even her fire was no match for that ice!

She had no choice but to make the most of her power to control space.

Scathach spun her ice spear once and hit the ground with the handle of the weapon, and as if it were a ruler's declaration, she spoke:

"Empress."

For a few seconds, changes didn't occur until...

The ground began to shake.

Quake, quake.

Until...

Giant pillars of ice began to come out of the ground!

Hundreds of ice pillars, hundreds of thousands of pillars.

And at the same time they were created, the ice pillars started to change, as they started to deform and form a giant ice structure.

Scathach began to slowly float, and as if being attracted to something, she slowly passed the large pillar of ice.

Again great pillars began to rise from the ground and cover the great structure that was created.

A vast, gigantic cocoon of ice was created, and in the next few moments, everyone heard a declaration.

"I am the Ruler."

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A burst of icy air ensued, and everyone shielded their eyes because of the chilly pressure.

"Ugh!"

The only one unaffected was Victor, who looked at everything without caring about anything.

'... Amazing... She... She's definitely...-' Victor didn't finish his thoughts since he was holding back his instinctive urge to jump in that place and fight the woman.

But the smile on his face, the gigantic smile, couldn't be hidden, and anyone who knew Victor well enough knew what that smile meant.

When the icy air that looked more like a blizzard dissipated,

everyone could see a beautiful ice castle.

It looked like a castle straight out of a fairy tale, and on top of that castle was a beautiful ice throne, the ice throne that Scathach always used, but it looked very different.

The throne was more majestic, and it was decked out with weapons of ice! Swords, spears, axes, greatswords, all these weapons were behind the woman as if she was declaring that she was master of all these weapons.

"And..."

Scathach shook her long snow-like hair back, crossed her legs elegantly as she rested her face in her hand, and spoke in a cold tone:

"My orders are absolute."

Scathach looked at the Dragon fighting Inari and ordered:

"Come."

"...!" The Dragon quickly turned to face Scathach and ignored Inari. He flew towards the created castle and stood on top of the castle high above Scathach as if he were its guardian.

"...?" Inari looked at Scathach, and her face distorted:

"Are you resting while you fight me?" She wouldn't be so brazen to rest while fighting a Goddess, right!?

"..." Scathach's smile grew a little, and she spoke:

"Exactly."

"...." Veins started bulging in Inari's head.

"This bitch..." Her eyes started to glow with anger. Scathach had hit all her spots, and she was pissed!



Her golden tattoos started to glow even brighter as a pressure started to leave her body.

Her body was shrouded in golden light.

A few seconds later, a roar was heard.

ROOOOOOOOAR!

A golden fox with 10 gigantic tails was standing in front of Scathach.

The fox was majestic, its fur looked fluffy, and its tails were higher than the mountains themselves, and each of those tails was covered in an element of nature.

She was indeed a natural disaster!

"..." Haruna's eyes gleamed slightly when she saw Inari's form. As a nine-tailed fox, she was the one who most understood how special this being was in front of her.

"Foolish woman." Victor couldn't help but sneer.

"...?" Haruna looked curiously at Victor, not understanding why he suddenly said that.

"...." Scathach displayed a sneer similar to Victor's:

"Fool, you had better chances when you were in your humanoid form, now you're just a big target."

Scathach snapped her fingers, and the ice spikes that were part of the decorations began to change and became a gigantic cannon defending a fortress.

"Fire."

BOOM, BOOOM, BOOM.

Gunshots were heard, and several cannon balls flew towards the fox.

The fox looked at this with its eyes, and a movement with its tail took place.

The fire tail that was behind her appeared in front of her and deflected the cannonballs.

"Wrong decision."

The moment the cannonballs collided with Inari's fur, they suddenly changed into spikes of ice and pierced her tail!

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

The fox roared in pain.

Scathach snapped her fingers again, and a kind of gigantic ballista was created, and in that ballista, there was a thorn of thin ice, which seemed to be being held by several chains.

"Fire."

Fushhhhhh!

The shot was much faster than the previous one and pierced the giant fox's neck.

The thorn passed through the neck, and soon the thorn expanded from within.

The chain was then pulled taught, rendering the fox immobilized.

And as if in sync, the castle began to throw its entire arsenal at the giant fox.

ROOOOOOOOOOAR.

The roar of pain was the only thing they heard.

"Three movements for creation... That's the name of my personal technique." Scathach changed her tone to teacher-like, she was looking at Inari, but everyone knew she was talking to Victor.

"A technique that uses my ice powers, in conjunction with my knowledge of runes that I learned from my first master." She rose from her throne, and while holding her spear, she spoke:

"This is a technique that I categorize as a Continental Technique, that, if used to its fullest capacity, destroying a big country is as easy as breathing."

"...." A deafening silence fell around them. All they could hear were the screams of the fox that was getting spikes of ice pierced into its body.

This technique hasn't reached its full strength yet!?

BULLSHIT!

With just that strength alone, destroying a country was very easy!

"A technique of defense, and at the same time of attack."

"A technique born of the thought... What if I were to challenge an entire country alone?"

".....The very fact that she considers it is what makes her amazing...and crazy." Jeanne felt a headache.

"... Indeed." Everyone agreed with her.

Fighting a country alone? Only a madwoman could think of that, only someone like Scathach.

Victor didn't think about anything, and instead, he focused all his attention on his master's appearance.

Scathach began to swing her spear.

"Do you know why I consider my Clan the strongest?"

"It's because my power is more flexible."

"In this form, I'm not as fast as Natasha's lightning."

"In this form, I don't have the destructive power of Agnes' fire."

"...But in this form..." Her smile grew, and she said something that left everyone gaping, "I could beat the two Countesses without even leaving the comfortable seat of my Throne."

"...." Despite the shock, the people listening didn't think this was an unfounded statement.

She alone could create an entire empire with just her powers. No wonder her last move was called 'Empress.'

And if their imaginations were correct, that ice Dragon that was leaning on top of the castle wasn't the only creature she could create.

She could definitely create something more frightening if she used all her power.

And just that thought overshadowed the thoughts of the various Gods who were watching this fight, Gods who were Simps and who wanted to descend from the heavens to flex their muscles in front of the Goddess to try and gain her attention.

It may not seem like it, but Inari was very popular in Heaven.

But the Ice Empress's declaration only made all their wild dreams turn... to ice.

And break like fragile glass.

"I'm sorry, Inari...Rest in peace." Those were the words of several

male Gods.

Despite being Simps to Inari, they valued their life more, and it's not like the woman was going to die permanently. She would show up again in the future, they were considering it as if she was going to sleep.

... On second thought, this was a great opportunity, wasn't it? If Inari is laid to rest now, they may appear at her rebuilt temple and 'properly' instruct Inari.

When those thoughts passed through the Gods' minds, they started rooting for Inari to die.

"Inari-sama, please don't fight too hard! Miss did splendidly. I Susanoo will be waiting for you when you are born again!"

"Idiot who will wait for her is me!"

"Nani? Do you dare challenge me, Junior!?"

"Junior, my ass, you are living with the Chinese Gods a lot! How long are you going to continue with this cultivation shit!?"

"Come back to reality!"

"Nani!? You dare not understand Jade's beauty! Are you courting death!?"

"Of course I understand. She's green, right? Just like a certain comic book heroine."

"...Hey, if she was like that heroine from the comics, even I would have changed to learn this cultivation shit!!" Another God intruded on the conversation.

"He is correct, you know?" A younger god intruded on the conversation as well.

"...The power of the Simps is strong in this one." An even smaller god joined.

"Nani!? Weren't you the one spying on Amaterasu while she was showering outdoors!?"

"How do you know that!?"

"Because I was there too!"

"Idiots! Keep your voice down, you're talking about something sensitive here!" Susanoo screamed even louder!

"..." The Gods looked at Susanoo and thought: 'It's you who should speak more quietly!'

Discussions like this took place in heaven. It was generally agreed that the simps Gods wanted Inari to lose.

The same couldn't be said for the conservative Gods who were angered by this situation, Gods who were older than humanity, but thinking this was for the greater good, they did nothing.

After all, the Vampires were doing them a favor by wiping out the disgusting race of Yōkai from existence!

And people, especially Anna, Jeanne, and Victor, understood something.

They finally understood why Scathach didn't want subordinates...

... It was because she didn't need any, she alone was more than enough.

She alone could be considered a one-woman army.

Scathach stopped swinging her spear and held it as if to throw her spear in one direction.

"Remember what happened today... for all your life." People didn't know if those words were for Inari, for Victor, or even for the Gods themselves.

But one thing they knew, they wouldn't forget even if they wanted to.

She threw her spear towards Inari.

FUSHHHHHHHHHH.

BOOOOM, BOOM, BOOOM.

"Nooooooooo!" The roar of denial was heard.

Sonic blasts were heard, and when the spear was close to Inari's head, the spear suddenly grew in size and pierced her entire head!

The golden fox's body began to crumble into a golden light, and a spirit of Inari was rising towards the sky.

"...I'll remember this, Scathach Scarlett!"

"I hope so..." Scathach's smile grew,

"Because when you come back, I'll come after you again... and make sure you don't die so easily."

"..." Inari's face darkened when she saw Scathach's smile, and faster than a certain hero who prided himself on his speed, she spoke:

"Actually, I'll forget about it, I'll be quiet in my Divine Realm..."

Shameless!

She was so shameless!

"Heh~, don't worry, if you don't show up, I'll come after you."

Inari's face darkened even further, "...Fuck." That was her last word before her body exploded into thousands of golden lights and soared into the heavens.

Scathach's spear returns to her hand, and she turns around.

"The lesson is over."

....

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## Chapter14 Chapter 364: It is always women.

Chapter 364: It is always women.

"It turns out that we don't need to use these ghouls..." Maria said as she looked at the hundreds of Ghouls walking around. Despite retaining their original appearances of the previous individuals, Maria knew they would start to rot with time. After all, they were already dead.

They were basically zombies with a little more strength and a pretty outrageous infection ability.

"You can't tell yet." Maria heard Alexios' voice.

"There are still enemies hiding, like that unknown nine-tailed fox."

"...I don't see how that unknown nine-tailed fox could be a threat to my Master." Maria spoke to the man in a neutral tone. To be honest, Maria was quite suspicious of Alexios, considering that she knew this man wasn't exactly her Master's ally. They were only working together for now because this whole incident involved Vlad's daughter, whom this man served.

"Don't underestimate nine-tailed foxes too much, they are closer to being Divine Beings than you think."

"... So what?"

"...?"

"Be it Divine Beings, Demons, Vampires, Werewolves, or Yōkai ... My Master will be stronger than all of them together." Maria smiled fanatically.

"..." Alexios looked with slight shock at Maria, wondering where

this fanaticism and unshakable confidence came from.

But... That wasn't a bad thing, it just proved that the man had good subordinates at his back. He could even tell that the woman was suspicious of him. It was small, but it was still there.

"I see...well, you're not wrong." Alexios chuckled as he looked at the battlefield.

"..." Maria narrowed her eyes but soon ignored the man and went back to looking at the Ghouls as she practiced her control over them.

Seeing Maria's attitude, he thought that this attitude was the right one; after all, he wasn't exactly Alucard's ally.

If Alucard were a normal Noble Vampire, they would be allies.

But that man was a Progenitor, and Alexios knew full well that he was only in Nightingale now because of the connections he'd made with the place.

And those connections were Vlad's Counts... Though that may not be the case for long...

Because the changes that man was making with the four Vampire Counts were subtle but permanent.

He would not doubt that in the future, the four Vampire Counts would decide to support Victor unconditionally.

'Perhaps... creating another country in the same world as Nightingale will not be impossible... A land in which two Progenitors have a country of their own... That would be interesting to see...'  
Alexios thought it would be a good change for his master. After all, with competition, maybe he will open his eyes more?

'Competition is important because, without it, beings stagnate and never progress.' He had a rather chaotic worldview... But it wasn't wrong.

Having no competition, Vlad remained in power.

Having no one stronger than him, Vlad remained stagnant.

'Fortunately, from what I've seen, Jeanne and Anna are just after Alucard's blood. They must be dying of thirst right now.' Alexios judged the women didn't have the thoughts to make Alucard fight Vlad.

And even if they did, Alexios very much doubted Alucard would accept.

Alucard was many things, a monster, a being who liked to cause chaos, a madman.

But above all that, he was a family man and a pretty harmless being if not provoked.

He was like a herbivorous Dragon who just liked to sleep and go out to fight a few times if not provoked. If someone doesn't threaten his 'treasures',

He won't do anything.

But... That same herbivorous Dragon changes its attitude completely into a chaos dragon when those treasures are harmed or threatened.

An example of this was what happened to Ophis.

'...The way he killed those beings...' Alexios thought that no matter the race or the place, he would repeat this same carnage.

It turned out that the Yōkai were the ones who harmed the girls, but what if they were a realm of Gods? If it was an entire country?

If it was... Nightingale?

Alexios was sure that regardless of whether he had connections

there or not, Alucard and his entire 'family' would bare their fangs to this place.

'The man didn't ask... They volunteered.' That's where the fear of Alexios welled up.

He understood clearly from the conversations that Alucard was going to attack alone, but the girls voluntarily decided to help. He didn't force them to help or anything.

He didn't need to...

Even someone like Scathach Scarlett left her comfortable home and went to 'help' her disciple.

An attitude that she probably wouldn't repeat if it were any disciple other than Victor.

Alexios had a slight suspicion that if Natasha heard about this incident, she would halt the reformation of her territory that was taking place right now and would come to this place at lightning speed.

'He's dangerous...' Alexios judged that.

And it wasn't because of his strength that was increasing as time went on. Alexios knew that, as a Progenitor, Victor was destined to be something of a 'King'. After all, that is the destiny of all Progenitors; they are the ones who lead their race.

He was dangerous because of his allies, which he seemed to gain naturally.

Allies whose desire to aid him increased as time went on.

Alucard doesn't need to order his allies to do anything. They would act themselves if the man was in trouble, an attitude very few of Vlad's subordinates had...

The number was so small that he could count it on one hand.

And that number was just composed of Alexios.

'...Vlad... My King, you really made the wrong decision.' Alexios couldn't help but think when he saw Scathach throw her spear at the giant fox.

If Vlad hadn't antagonized Alucard, if Vlad hadn't had the attitude of an Old King and was more understanding, he would have had a great ally. After all, Alucard seemed to be very fond of Ophis.

He liked her enough to cause chaos in an entire country.

'A father doesn't need a reason to protect his children...' Alexios couldn't help but relate to those words.

'...He really has great charisma.' His power focused on the vision of Victor, who was holding a nine-tailed fox in his hands.

'Wait... Isn't that one?' Alexios focused his gaze on the nine-tailed fox. He hadn't noticed her until now because he'd just started to observe the battlefield.

He only started to observe the battlefield when Scathach ran from that place to where Victor was.

And Scathach had an aura that drew a lot of attention, so he didn't even notice the woman Victor was holding.

Speaking of the woman, he noted that she had long black hair, nine black tails, and wore a modern Yukata. It was quite short, making the Yukata seem like it was made to be used in battle, and this Yukata couldn't completely hide her voluptuous body.

Soon he remembered a woman from the past. The woman was very strange, she spoke few words and always had a neutral expression on her face, but the people around her couldn't help but follow her naturally. It was as if, despite being expressionless, despite speaking few words,

Her charisma and strength made up for it all.

Otsuki Hana, Ophis' mother.

(Flashback)

"Alexios... Vlad?"

"...Lady Hana, he is in his usual place."

"...Mmm." The woman nodded and turned around as her nine tails moved as if they were dancing around her.

The woman walked as if remembering something and spoke as she turned around:

"Thanks..."

"... It's my pleasure to serve." Alexios couldn't help but show a small smile when he heard the woman's voice.

"Mm." She was truly a woman of few words.

The woman started walking through the halls again, and suddenly his memories shattered like glass.

Soon he remembered a bad memory... It was a rainy day in Japan, and Vlad was looking at Hana with a grim expression.

All this was just a ceremony, his wife would like to be buried in her homeland, but... The sad reality was that there was no body to be buried.

Because of one mistake, and the arrogance in his strength, it cost the life of the most important woman in Vlad's life.

"...Alexios."

"Yes, master."

"I will have my revenge. We will no longer make these damn allies ours, we will slaughter them all."

"... As you wish, my King." He could only say that since, at the time, he had the same feeling as his master.

Vlad turned and looked at Alexios, his face had long since disappeared, and all that was left was just a deep darkness whose only features were his eyes and mouth:

"The blood of the Elder Gods shall paint that planet crimson red... Our goal is no longer conquest but destruction." Vlad walked up to Alexios and lightly touched his shoulder.

"Are you with me, old friend?"

"Always."

...

From that day forward, Vlad changed completely, and all his plans he made were around destroying those responsible. He was looking for strength and for a means to kill the immortals.

A means of permanently killing whatever caused his wife's death.

Looking at the woman in Victor's arms, Alexios couldn't help but feel emotional... But he knew a sad reality, Hana wouldn't come back to life.

That is, that woman was someone else, someone from Hana's Clan, most likely.

He focused his attention on the woman and heard Alucard's voice.

"Haruna, do you intend to go now?"

"Mm." The woman slightly nodded her head as she slowly started

to get out of Victor's arms and stood 'standing' in the air.

"My subordinates... Genji... Rearrange."

'...Even the way she talks is similar...' Alexios couldn't help but think.

"I see..." Victor touched his chin as if he was thinking about something.

"Take it." He approached Haruna and handed over a cell phone.

"...?" She made a confused face.

"This is a device that can contact me wherever I am...even in another world."

"...why?"

"Let's say I just want to become close to you, maybe we can fight each other in the future?" Victor's smile grew.

"..." Haruna's smile grew similarly to his, she seemed to like this idea.

She put the phone in her pocket and decided to accept his offer.

"Mother... You will go?"

"...M-Mother?" She stuttered a little and looked confused at the little girl.

Haruna looked deeply with her black eyes at Ophis, she seemed to be thinking about something, and then she said, "Yes... But I will come back later..." She seemed interested in Ophis.

"Mm..." Ophis nodded with a slightly sad face, but she had matured a lot during her time with Victor. She wouldn't throw a tantrum over something small like that since her dad would always be around



her...

Yeah, of course, it will be different if it's with Victor, she's daddy's little princess after all.

"I will wait."

"..." Haruna nodded, and soon her body tensed when she felt someone touching her head.

"Don't think too much, she's still a child, and..." Victor stopped talking when he realized that he unconsciously started stroking Haruna's head. He couldn't resist those ears and silky hair.

"...Sorry." He backed off since he felt it was inappropriate.

"...Fine." She spoke in a low voice when she saw that Victor had backed away.

"Hmm, in that case..." Without further ado, he went back to stroking her head, being very brazen.

Seeing the nine tails swaying, Victor felt like he wanted to stroke the tails, but felt it would be going too far, so he kept quiet...

"Back to the subject." He stopped stroking Haruna's head when he felt satisfied:

"Ophis is still a child. She will love your visit, but prioritize your affairs first."

"...Mmm."

"... I'm not a child." She pouted.

"...Correct, you are my little princess." Victor laughed.

"..." Ophis displayed a small smile, but she didn't refute his words.

"You too Nero, although you're more of a tomboy." He laughed at the end.

"...Shut up." Nero ignored the sweet feeling in her heart and hid her face behind Victor's back.

"Call me if something happens... Even though I know you won't." Victor spoke.

"... How?"

"We're a lot alike, so I can say that. In my case, I prefer to solve everything myself. If it weren't for the attitude of my Wives, I would have come to this place alone."

"... Wives..."

"She is one?" She looked over at Scathach, who was quietly flying towards them. She had a big satisfied smile on her face.

"... In the future." Victor's smile grew a little, and his eyes turned dark.

"...." Haruna looked into Victor's eyes, and a small, imperceptible smile appeared on her neutral face.

"Future..." She repeated the words as she looked at Ophis, a little girl who made her feel like she was looking at someone that was family, and Victor, who made her feel comfortable.

Her body began to be covered in black energy.

Victor looked at the woman.

"See you in the future, Alucard." She turned around and soon disappeared from the place. The last thought that crossed her mind was that she had to review her family's record; 'These old men are hiding something from me. It's time for them to disappear.' His eyes gleamed with a cruel light.

She wouldn't condone insubordination. When she gives an order, all her subordinates must obey, and the same goes for her 'family'. She was the commander, and she wouldn't keep silent if someone was hiding something from her.

"... That woman... Isn't she able to talk when she wants to?" Victor laughed in amusement. He could clearly see that for a few seconds, Haruna's eyes shone with a cruelty worthy of someone who had the title of Commander.

'She really only talks normally when it comes to fighting...' He couldn't help but think about it.

...

'Even her power is similar to that of Ophis and Hana...' Alexios thought for a while and couldn't help but think of something when he saw Scathach approaching Victor and talking to him:

Seeing the smile on Victor's face, a smile that a disciple shouldn't give his master, he couldn't help but think:

'It's always the women, huh?' He laughed when he thought of a woman with blond hair, a woman who was Natalia's mother.

He looked at Jeanne and Anna, who remained silent throughout the conversation, just watching everything like a hawk.

'Does it seem that they still haven't judged him worthy?... Hard to say, these women are even more complicated than the Countesses.'

He looked at Ibaraki and Shuten, who had shocked expressions while looking at Haruna, whose expression didn't change when she left.

They looked paralyzed.

'Well, these Oni are going to have a long headache now that they're on Alucard's radar. There's no way that man is going to let

Ibaraki go without fighting him.'

Every time Alexios was around Victor, he learned more about the man's personality, and he couldn't help but think that the air around the man was quite refreshing, much lighter than the 'weight' Vlad had.

'This is a good place for Natalia... She is safe here.' Alexios thought and then turned around:

"Let everyone know, I'm heading back to Nightingale."

"... Okay." Maria spoke disinterestedly.

Alexios opened a portal, and when he passed through the door, Maria quickly stopped doing what she was doing and ran towards Ruby and Sasha, who were the people closest to her.

.....

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## **Chapter15 Chapter 365: Vlad Dracul Tepes fears the new 'Dracul'.**

Chapter 365: Vlad Dracul Tepes fears the new 'Dracul'.

"Alexios, you're back... and without Ophis." That was the first thing Alexios heard when he returned to Vlad's castle.

"Ophis is safe." That was the first thing Alexios said to calm the man down.

"..."

Although Vlad hadn't changed his expression, Alexios knew the man well enough to understand that he was more comfortable with what he'd just heard.

"What happened?" Before making any decisions, Vlad decided to ask what had happened.

"...By using her teleportation powers, Ophis ended up being drawn to Japan." Alexios started to explain what happened to Vlad.

Vlad Dracul Tepes listened to everything in silence. When Alexios began to narrate about the conflict in Japan, Vlad could more or less imagine the causes behind why the power of Ophis acted strangely.

And as expected, when he heard about a nine-tailed fox with long black hair, he understood what had happened.

'Ophis was drawn towards that place... Specifically, she was drawn towards that fox.' As his beloved wife was part of that same Clan, he had some understanding of how the Clan's power worked.

Clan Otsuki are extremely dependent on each other, and unconsciously, they seek each other out. After all, it is only when they

are together that their real power is revealed.

In a way, they were similar to Werewolves, they needed to live in a community for their real power to be revealed, but unlike Werewolves, who needed an Alpha, the Otsuki were more like family.

They just needed to be together, and the magic happened.

They become stronger, and their unique powers could also be used in a much wider range than they normally could. It was like all foxes became just one being.

And because these foxes were such a rare variant, the number of individuals alive could be counted with two hands.

After all, when a fox is born, it is more likely to be born with golden fur, symbolizing the natural elements.

Or white, which symbolized purity.

Red and black fur foxes were quite rare, considering they represented the most negative elements.

Like Death and Darkness for black foxes,

And War, Blood, and Lust for red foxes.

Because of that, in the past, there was a fairy tale that if you met a fox with black fur, it meant a bad omen.

'... And to think that that little girl grew up and became so strong... Time has really passed.' Vlad knew Haruna. How could he not?

In the time when Hana was alive, Haruna was the name of a small one-tailed fox, Hana's younger sister.

His wife, despite being expressionless, it was always possible to see a small smile on the woman's face when she spoke about Haruna. She truly did love her little sister a lot.

"And Count Alucard eliminated over 50% of all Supernaturals in Japan. Everyone responsible, no matter how minor their involvement, was punished for this incident and turned into freaks."

"Oh...?" Vlad's thoughts were interrupted when he heard someone's name, "What kind of freaks?"

"Ghouls."

"..." Vlad's face twitched a little. Even he knew how difficult it was to control the ghouls infection rate once it started. If not contained immediately, they would become a plague that constantly grew stronger until it swallowed an entire planet.

...If you didn't have a Ghoul King to control all these pests, it would be impossible...-

'Oh, he has one, huh?' Vlad remembered a certain blond-haired Maid he'd heard about in a report.

"Maria, the former Hunter... Has she fully evolved into a Ghoul King?" Vlad questioned Alexios.

"Wrong, she's a Noble Vampire now."

"What?" Even Vlad couldn't help but gape at such stupidity.

'Did he turn a Ghoul, a dead creature, into a Noble Vampire? How? Ghouls are dead. They cannot come back to life, and not even the power of a Progenitor can bring someone back from the dead.'

"...?" Alexios looked at the rare shock on Vlad's face, "Master?"

"...!" Vlad stopped his thoughts and said:

"Continue."

Alexios nodded his head:

"After the battle of the two beings was over, a Goddess descended, and that's when Scathach decided to intervene and fought the Goddess directly."

"..." Vlad wasn't particularly surprised by Scathach's actions. After all, from their previous meeting, he could easily deduce that whatever happened, that woman would always be Alucard's ally.

Proof of this is the very previous encounter that Vlad mentioned. She'd directly threatened the Vampire King. It wouldn't be surprising if she did the same to the Gods.

Alexios ended the report when he spoke of Scathach's 'three moves to creation' technique.

"...Japan ceased to exist then?" Vlad asked calmly as if it was something natural.

"...?" Alexios looked confused at Vlad, "Japan still exists. The whole fight took place in an alternate dimension that the Yōkai created when fighting."

"...Huh?" This time it was Vlad's turn to be confused.

'That little girl used her strongest technique, and a country wasn't destroyed? Huh? There's something wrong here.' Vlad knew very well the capabilities of this technique, considering he had experienced it firsthand in the past.

And due to the time this fight took place, her technique should be stronger now.

Feeling that information was missing:

"... When Scathach transformed, what did she look like?" Vlad asked a rather strange question to Alexios.

But being a good servant, he thoroughly answered Vlad's question.



After he finished answering, Vlad's doubts were answered.

"I see... She held back, huh."

Originally, this technique that Scathach created could turn an entire continent into pure ice. If pushed any further, it could literally turn half of the planet earth into pure ice.

As told by the Countess, she really could bring back the ice age if she so chooses.

This was the power level of the technique that combined the Countess's main power, her knowledge with runes, and her monstrous energy when she unleashes her true strength.

The third Vampire Count form. A form said to be the true appearance of the Vampires of the past.

'...That boy is very lucky. Few disciples can make Scathach willing enough to display that level of power just to teach... Although calling him a disciple is no longer correct.' Vlad thought with an inward smile.

But soon, he couldn't help but think of something:

'Turning a Hybrid into a Noble Vampire, that I understand. I did the same with Anna... But...' Thinking about Victor's Maid:

'Bring the dead back to life? A Ghoul? Even though in the past she was a Ghoul King, that name is nothing more than a name given to a Ghoul who had a conscience and could control the plague, it didn't mean she stopped being a Ghoul, a walking corpse.'

'...She is still a Ghoul, a dead creature... And yet, she gained 'life' back and was turned into a Noble Vampire.'

'Did he do it using the magic of the World Tree? ... That can't be, the World Tree hasn't matured enough yet; it's still just a baby. It

would take thousands of years for that to happen... So what happened?'

For the first time in his entire existence, Vlad had a doubt regarding himself and his existence.

'Can I do that too...?' He couldn't help but think about it when he heard what Victor did.

'Or is it a particular characteristic of him? After all, he became a Progenitor through quite unusual means...'

Thinking about his own existence and the existence that Victor came to be what he is today, he realized something:

'...He's different... He's different from me.' It was only a few seconds of thought that made him understand that the second Progenitor was different from him.

'Essentially speaking, he was a Human with the Golden Blood, or as it is called in today's terms, RH Null Blood... Even when he turned into a Noble Vampire because of his blood, he still had his 'core' of existence as that of a Human. His soul was born human, and even if it changes in the future to something else, the 'characteristics' of a human would still be there.'

What was the greatest characteristic of Humans? The trait that made them stand out from all races, the trait that God himself gave them when they were created?

'Potential... And Adaptability.' Vlad couldn't help but come to this startling conclusion.

In an ordinary human, this seed of potential and adaptability would be as small as a grain of sand. After all, biologically speaking, humans are social beings. They needed to be united and in sync for these seeds to really come to sprout and give results.

Now... What if that seed was given to a Progenitor?

A being whose existence itself screamed potential, the being that was the beginning of an entire race.

The Progenitor is the beginning of everything, just as Adam was the first human that God created.

How was Adam different from other humans?

Adam was the first, he was the beginning, he was the Progenitor, and consequently, the potential and adaptability came from him. Which meant that from the beginning, this seed called potential and adaptability was not a seed, but a great tree that was already grown in Adam.

The talent that God gave humanity had already blossomed in Adam, and he just passed it on.

The same logic applied here.

The Progenitor of Vampires, as the name says, is the beginning of everything for the entire race of Vampires.

Vlad is that. He was born a Noble Vampire and grew up a Vampire.

... But Victor?

He wasn't a Noble Vampire.

He was just an ordinary human who had a little special blood... And like all humans, he was a descendant of Adam.

The potential and adaptability existed within him from the beginning... and when he turned into a Vampire...

The Progenitor's blood forced this seed of potential and adaptability to germinate and become a great sturdy tree like Adam at

the beginning of time.

Rather than losing that power like Slave vampires, the Progenitor's blood greedily absorbed it all.

'...This also explains why this man didn't die when he absorbed the power of the three Heiresses...'

If Vlad's deduction was correct, if the deduction of the man who lived more than 5000 years was correct...

Victor Alucard, the second Progenitor, was a man who had the same potential as the Father of Humanity, Adam, and a man who held the potential of the three houses of Vampire Counts, alongside his own Vampire Progenitor potential, combined.

... He was a damn freak.

"..." Vlad's face completely darkened. The Dragon he'd welcomed into his realm turned out to be a much more dangerous Dragon than he'd previously thought.

'...I really wish he had turned into a Werewolf now...' Vlad remembered the report that said Victor was attacked by a Werewolf when he was a human.

He really wanted to drop this bomb on his rival, the Werewolf King.

And you know what the funniest part of this situation was...?

He couldn't stop the Dragon's evolution. He couldn't stop Victor.

The reason for this?

He was a very charismatic son of a bitch!

'Not only Ophis, but even my two daughters, my ex-wives, the four Countesses and their subordinates... They would all turn against

me if I did something against that man.'

'That's one of the problems of having a society where women have important points in politics... Ugh.' Vlad knew he was being petty, after all, all 3 Countesses were completely crazy women, and they had screws loose in their heads.

They would hardly like anyone or get attached to anyone.

Despite being beautiful, they were crazy, and few were interested in Women like that. [Like Natasha.]

Not to mention they were strong and very dominant. Again, few men would be interested in women like that. [Like Agnes.]

... Not to mention that many of them were very selective with their partner choices, and their tastes could never be satisfied. [Like Scathach.]

"..." Vlad felt himself repeating himself in his thoughts now.

But! He couldn't help but feel remorse, after all,

Doing something against Victor now was the same as making his entire kingdom, his creation, everything he'd built, turn against him.

It was because of this understanding that Vlad did nothing and also didn't provoke Victor anymore, not out of fear of the man himself, but rather out of fear of the consequences. He couldn't wait another thousand years to have the fighting strength his Kingdom had today.

He was a patient man, but even his patience had its limits.

That would just be a move a brainless idiot would make.

The thought of defeat? It never crossed his mind from the beginning.

... But there was one thing Vlad regretted.

Vlad really wanted to go back to the past and kick his previous self for allowing that man to become a Vampire Count.

Or at least he wanted to go back in time when he'd decided to lock the man on Earth for a year and six months.

Although not a big deal, considering that it wasn't like he killed someone important to him, but that was enough for their relationship to become a little hostile.

They're not completely eternal enemies who wanted to tear out each other's throats, but they were not friends either.

Their relationship became neutral and a little hostile, that's all.

If Victor truly hated Vlad, he wouldn't leave his comfortable spot to save Ophis.

At least that's what Vlad thought. What he didn't understand was that even if the two were eternal enemies, Victor's actions wouldn't change.

From the moment that little girl called him father... The fate of the beings who were against her was already sealed, and their names were already comfortably inside the 'list' of the Book of Death itself.

"...." Alexios remained silent as he watched his King fall into deep thoughts. He was a little surprised as he had never seen his King ponder on a single subject for such a long time.

He usually had an answer for everything, a plan for everything, an idea for everything, but today... Oddly enough, he was utterly silent.

'Just what was it that I told you that left you so lost in your thoughts?' Alexios was really curious now.

.....

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## **Chapter16 Chapter 366: Destiny can be unpredictable sometimes.**

Chapter 366: Destiny can be unpredictable sometimes.

Four days later.

Eleanor's Territory.

"You're pretty calm even though you heard that man went to Japan." An old man's voice echoed in a room that had a Japanese woman sitting in a traditional way while performing maintenance on her long odachi.

"What do you mean, Master?" Mizuki asked with a neutral look.

"It's nothing, I just thought if it were the old Mizuki, she'd be freaking out to go back to Japan right now." The old man spoke as he put his fan on his face.

"...Hmm, you're right." Mizuki didn't refute the old man's words.

"The old Mizuki was very innocent."

"...I wouldn't call you innocent."

"Then I think foolish would be the correct word."

Sigh...

Abe No Seimei visibly sighed:

"You are punishing yourself too much, foolish disciple.... Who would have thought that the Hunters who were renowned for protecting humans were involved in experiments involving their own kind." Mizuki was definitely not stupid, he knew that, the problem was



that she was tricked.

And even he, an old man, was fooled by the false 'appearance' of The Inquisition.

Because of that, Abe No Seimei didn't say much about it, after all, he would be being a hypocrite because he didn't notice anything either.

The master and disciple had been together for a long time. They'd been through a lot, and seen the rotten side of humanity, and after completely eradicating Japan's 10 Noble Vampire families, Abe No Seimei suggested to Mizuki to broaden her horizons and go to The Inquisition. After all, they were on the side of humans.

And that suggestion also satisfied Mizuki's goal, the goal of hunting Supernatural Beings who treated humans like their toys.

So if you are going to talk about this incident, it was Abe No Seimei who felt guilty, because he was the one who suggested she go to that place.

"..." Mizuki was silent, and images of a white room where children were being experimented on flashed through her mind.

This was one of the first facilities she'd burned. It all started in Victor's battle with Bruno, hearing the man's words, seeing the way an ordinary human fought.

Doubts began to run through her mind and that of her master, and those doubts would not be satisfied until she discovered the root of the problem, and so she did. She performed an independent investigation, and ended up discovering one of the labs in which General James himself administered.

A laboratory which was later burned to the ground, and everything destroyed by Mizuki herself, even having saved the children from that place, the children were just broken puppets. They didn't have a look

of life, and, at the suggestion of Alucard himself who conveniently appeared at the time as if he were watching everything, she took the kids to an orphanage that was in his name.

And from that day forward, the woman and the strange new Count partnered with each other in destroying several of these facilities.

At first, she was suspicious of Victor, after all, the man showed up at a very convenient time, but after interacting with him for a long time, she realized that he was just disgusted by the whole situation, and decided to do something...

Of course, there was a reason for that too. He seemed determined to fuck up General James, a man who lived in hiding.

Something she was particularly happy to do, too.

'No matter what your motives are, by using children in your plans, ordinary children who should be living normal lives, you are evil.' Mizuki knew that humanity was a big gray background in which good and evil were very much a matter of perspective.

But... There are things... There are crimes that no matter how much you try to 'glorify', they would be considered unforgivable crimes.

Using children as lab rats is one such example.

"Even the Pope..."

"That man is not the Pope." Abe No Seimei commented in a very strict tone.

"...." Mizuki looked at her master.

"That man is just a man distorted by his ideals, he doesn't qualify to be a Pope."

"Elimination of all Supernatural Beings, huh."

"...Sounds like something only a tyrannical supremacist would say." Mizuki rolled her eyes.

The purpose of Alexander the Pope of the Inquisition was quite distorted, after all, there was no way to eliminate all Supernatural Beings.

They were born in countless, different ways.

Take ghosts for example. They were beings that only manifested when a spirit had lingering feelings and regrets while they were alive, and couldn't pass through to the other side until they'd resolved these issues.

As long as humanity existed, ghosts would exist... Demons would exist... Yōkai would exist...

After all, they were created as a consequence of human emotions.

Complete elimination was impossible for these beings... and even more impossible for beings like Vampires and Werewolves.

Both races had literal separate worlds as their homes, worlds that contained their realms, society, and way of thinking, and these worlds were largely restricted to outsiders.

Even now, despite being a guest of Alucard, and of Eleanor herself, she could feel people watching her.

A correct attitude, after all, humans like her were known to be their enemies.

"...I can't tell if meeting that man was a blessing for you or a curse."

"...." Mizuki was silent when she heard what her master said.

"I think it was both." Mizuki replied as she went back to sharpening her weapon.

The first time she saw Alucard, he was just an unnamed Vampire, and who had morphed into the Snow Clan's Vampire Count form. At that time, the man was completely out of control, but despite that, he gave her a lot of trouble.

Only a few months passed, and she'd met this man again after losing an arm to Scathach Scarlett, a woman who'd single-handedly invaded the Vatican and caused chaos.

And this man was completely different, as if he had become someone else.

'...Fate is sometimes strange...' The man she thought would become her enemy turned out that they had a rather neutral relationship.

Even now, upon discovering that he was in her homeland, the woman was not worried. The reason for this being that she had enough confidence in the man that he would only punish the culprits for whatever incident that little girl had meddled with.

And just as predicted, she was correct...

Alucard only punished the guilty...

Yes... The culprits...

"Over 50% of Japan's Supernatural Beings are dead... I don't know how I should feel about this."

"..." Abe No Seimei couldn't help but twitch his eyes a little, he himself was surprised when he'd received the information from Siena that she'd received from her sister Ruby.

"Even a Goddess didn't escape..." Mizuki picked up a talisman, and held it in front of her.

"O, Inari, give me your blessing of prosperity so that I may be lucky the next day."

A small golden energy came out of the talisman and flew towards Mizuki, but unlike usual, the energy was so little and almost non-existent.

And that only meant one thing, the Goddess herself was inactive at this point, matching the recent news that Inari was killed.

Mizuki, for the first time, experienced what it was like to not receive the full blessing of the Shinto Gods.

"...It will take thousands of years for her to wake up again." Abe No Seimei deduced.

"Meh, it's not like I used her power that much." Mizuki shrugged.

Despite using their powers, and blessings, the woman herself didn't think much about the Gods. She didn't place them in high value, or low value. For her, they were just tools for her magic to work properly.

"...As I said, foolish disciple, it's best not to rely too much on the blessings the Gods give."

"I know, you've always said that."

"...But it's a very convenient thing."

"When things come too easily, they also go away too easily."

"...."

"You had an example of this in your past."

"Don't talk about it."

"..." Abe No Seimei sighed inwardly when he saw the woman's dark face.

Putting aside the past that Mizuki still didn't seem to get over, the old man continued:

"...The point is, now that you're back at your peak again, why not train in the enhancement techniques of my friend/enemy, Ashiya Dōman?"

"The Onmyo?" Mizuki felt quite reluctant.

"There are no good or bad Onmyoujutsu, there is no good or bad magic." Like an old teacher, Abe No Seimei began teaching his disciple.

"Magic is a tool, a tool that helps us understand mysticism... And as a tool, it is the owner who decides the course of his actions."

"The branch of faith you use is just one of many areas of Onmyoujutsu."

"...Ugh, I feel like I'm going back to my teenage years again."

"It's your fault, foolish disciple, you haven't finished your training."

"A training that will take who knows how long!" Mizuki rolled her eyes.

Sigh...

He visibly sighed again:

"Even if you are 3-..."

"..." Mizuki's eyes shone brightly in blood red. It even looked like she had become a Vampire, but all this was just her bloodlust.

"21 Years Old... You're still immature." As an old man, he quickly

corrected himself, no matter the world, the age, women would never like to be talked about their age.

"I'm not immature."

"Compared to me, you are."

"That's because you're a bald old man over 500 years old."

"Bald..." Abe No Seimei touched his white hair, and sighed in relief. One of the good things about becoming a spirit was that he regained the hair that he'd lost because of the stress of a certain red-haired woman!

Cough.

He coughed a little when he saw Mizuki's amused smile, and said:

"If it had been before, I wouldn't have told you to try to learn my friend/rival's skills." He assumed a master's position, and looked at Mizuki.

Specifically, he was looking at her body, not with the face of an old pervert, but with the gaze of a doctor.

"After all, my friend's skills encompass a completely different area of Onmyoujutsu, it would take you dozens of years to master everything just like you have now with my techniques... But... My thoughts changed when you drank that man's blood."

"..." Mizuki's face darkened as she remembered the incident, and soon her face was covered by her long black hair.

'That...that...that Vampire...always doing what he wants.' She was quite annoyed by that incident, but...

A small hint of embarrassment appeared on her cheeks as she remembered the incident.

"...That incident changed you." Abe No Seimei ignored Mizuki's state and continued with his lecture, he decided for himself that he would not interfere in this matter. His disciple may not have had much contact with the opposite sex in a romantic way, but she had been alive for enough time to understand about it.

And she had always lived in the poorest places in the world. She knew the nature of men, and because of that, he would not intrude.

... It definitely wasn't because he felt a slight existential crisis when Alucard casually touched him, and sent him flying.

"The phrase; you are back in your prime, is not false."

"...Huh?"

"Simply put, by drinking that man's blood, your body was healed, and you were rejuvenated."

"...But my appearance hasn't changed?" Mizuki looked into the mirror.

"I'm not talking about your physical appearance, I'm talking about your body."

"...?"

"Master, please stop speaking cryptically, summarize everything in two sentences!"

A small invisible vein bulged on the old man's head:

"By drinking Alucard's blood, your body is now in a peak state, your cells have temporarily stopped aging, and became full of vitality."

Abe No Seimei approached Mizuki and pulled a hair from her head.

"Ouch! What are you doing?"



"Look." The old man showed Mizuki the strand of hair he'd plucked, and soon a small flame appeared in his hand, engulfing the entire strand... But... The fire didn't burn the hair.

It was only after a few seconds that hints of burn damage appeared on the strand.

The old man stopped using his powers, and Mizuki saw that the hair the old man plucked was only slightly burned, despite its prolonged exposure to fire.

"See?"

"...This is...This is impossible." She was completely shocked, and quickly checked every corner of her body, but just like before there were no visible changes, her body was just healed and scar-free, and she felt stronger, but that was it...

"Really? I find this quite fascinating. That man's blood is literally something close to a fountain of youth for humans." Abe No Seimei's eyes sparkled in curiosity as he looked at the strand of hair.

'...Nevertheless, I highly doubt that people could get his blood that easily.' The old man thought without changing his expression. He knew very well who he was dealing with after this incident, after all, if a normal Noble Vampire gave their blood to a human, this kind of thing wouldn't happen.

... At the very least, the blood would kill the human for being too toxic.

'A Progenitor, the second of its race...'

"...." He looked at his disciple who was admiring her beautiful curves in the mirror.

'You really have strange luck, Mizuki.'

"Have you finished admiring yourself in the mirror?"

"...I'm not admiring myself..." Her face darkened a little.

"Yeah yeah. Whatever." He rolled his eyes:

"Are you going to want to train or not?"

Mizuki looked at her master, and thought that compared to Alucard, she was very weak, and that was a bad thing. She didn't want to feel helpless again in front of that man like she did a few days ago...

Although it wasn't a bad feeling because the man comforted her, she still remembered the feelings of despair she felt, she didn't want to feel that weakness again.

"...I will."

"Good. My friend's magic is quite violent, and you need opponents to improve yourself to train, that's one of the reasons it's so hard to train this magic... Fortunately, you have thousands of immortal creatures coming to this place all the time."

"I'll make sure you learn everything." The old man's smile grew a little. It truly was a blessing in disguise that she had come to this place.

"...Don't overdo it too much like before." Her face looked like someone who regretted her decision...

"Don't worry, now that you have a better physique, I will be stricter."

"Ugh... That's not what I was trying to say." She grumbled but didn't say anything more, despite being strict with her training, she felt it was for her own good.

'Fate is a bitch sometimes, but even she can be kind once in a while.' The old man thought.

.....

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## Chapter17 Chapter 367: The love of a Yandere.

Chapter 367: The love of a Yandere.

Snow Clan.

A woman with long white hair was sitting in a luxurious chair in what looked like an office, while literal piles of paper were beside her and scattered around the room.

She looked quite graceful and was like a perfect vision of a businesswoman, serious, calm and beautiful.

Suddenly, this woman overheard a conversation.

"You are sitting on a throne of lies, mortal."

"Don't underestimate me, everything I did was necessary. It doesn't matter if this was a lie, I'll keep going!"

"...This protagonist is dumb." She heard Yuki's voice as she chewed on what looked like popcorn, as she could hear the sound of a very popular recent movie.

The name of the movie was: The Vampire and his mortal servant.

Despite the questionable name...

It was a very popular movie that was produced by Nightingale.

"They're denser than a black hole." She heard another woman's voice. It seemed that the Maids were watching the movie in the room next to hers.

"He doesn't have the balls to stand up to his master... If it was someone I know..."

"Hey, he's a newborn plebeian Vampire. How is he going to defeat a Noble Vampire over 500 years old?"

"Overcoming your limits?" Yuki replied.

"...Does that work in real life?"

"Shouldn't it? ... Hmm, but since it's fiction, can't this protagonist take that ass's power away with some dumb explanation and beat the Vampire?"

"....."

"Why are you rooting for the Noble Vampire to lose?" Another maid asked.

"I don't like his attitude that seems to say; 'I know everything, kneel before me, mortal'. It's really disgusting."

"Why doesn't he calm down a little and get his dick out of his ass?"

"...."

"Yuki... You've got a really dirty mouth!"

"Eh?"

"You must not be influenced by Lady Violet's example!"

"..." A vein bulged on Violet's head. She's a bad example!? Why!? She's changed, you know!?"

"...I mean, I wasn't being influenced by her... It's just that Countess Agnes..."

"...Oh..." The Maids understood now. If Violet was a delinquent, Agnes, when pissed off, seemed to be the leader of the delinquents. She had an extremely foul mouth.

Although the woman had gone to train in an isolated location, her influence still lingered on the maids and the women of the Snow Clan, who looked to Agnes as an example.

Wait... In the end, isn't this all Agnes' fault!?

This may not be well known to Noble Vampires because they hardly ever saw a member of the Snow Clan, but when a Snow Clan woman got angry, they started acting like delinquents.

"Mortal, I will give you my blood, use it for revenge." The maids and Yuki looked at the movie:

"Use it to kill your enemies, Hahahaha~."

"...."

"Well, that was cringe... What laugh was that?" A maid spoke.

"How is this even popular?" Yuki was seriously questioning the Vampire's tastes.

"Well, this was the first production of Vampires. Unlike humans, we are stronger and have powers, so all the fight scenes don't need stuntmen... And since it was the first production, I think false rumors were made?"

"...I see." Yuki looked at the movie and saw the Protagonist accepting the Vampire's blood. A power show ensued, and he appeared completely changed:

"I now... am the hunter."

"... Pfft... HAHAAHAHA~." Yuki laughed in amusement as she pointed at the protagonist.

"This man is so weird. He gained the weak power of a slave vampire and is acting like he's the Big Boss!"

The maids around Yuki started laughing too.

Hearing her subordinate's voices of amusement, the rather elegant pen that the woman in the office was holding was broken by the woman's own strength.

"GAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" She squealed awkwardly as she shook her hair, making the papers fly around her, causing a huge mess.

"I hate this!" She had finally reached her limit.

"..." Hilda crouched down and started gathering the papers in an orderly fashion.

"How about a rest?"

"That sounds like a good idea." Violet didn't refuse, as she laid down with her head on the table and complained:

"Ugh. Why does it never end? I write, write, write, organize, finish organizing, complete my work, and more paperwork appears!"

"It's an endless cycle of torture!" Violet stood up as she banged on the table. She felt that if hell was like this, she wouldn't be surprised if the Demons went crazy.

And to make her mood even worse.

Her friends went to Japan with her Victor! Her beloved Darling! The love of her life, her reason for living, the man she would literally cause a nuclear-level catastrophe for if he asked with LOVEEEE!

But she couldn't go since she needed to take care of the Snow Clan because her mother was somewhere training in seclusion!

She was very frustrated!

And to make her mood even worse, much more than before, she

was thirsty! Thirsty for his blood!

Victor's body!

Thirsty to have her insides filled with his white and viscous liquid!

She urgently needs her vitamin V!

She hadn't seen him in days, and that never happened! She was always around him!

Always!

From the moment she met him until he became an adult, she was always around.

Always! Always! Always! Always! Always!

She could count on one hand the amount of times she'd been away from her Darling! The longer she was away from him, the more she felt like she was going to freak out at any moment.

.... Although she did thank the circumstances a little, gratitude the size of her little finger.

She was grateful that she'd been away from him for so long, and she'd had the opportunity to clear her mind and look at things differently, and finally...accept her father's death.

She saw his memories, felt what he felt, and it was as if she was making that decision herself.

And by understanding Victor, she could finally come to peace with herself about what he'd done.

After that weight on her shoulder was taken care of... She felt lighter.

More free of thoughts...



Yes.

... She was Horny.

"Fuck it, im out!" She quickly grabbed her phone and called someone.

"What!?"

"Natalia, come here!"

"Yes!" In less than a second, a portal appeared where Violet was.

"Wait! You can't go out and leave all the work-."

Violet looked at Hilda with her blood-red eyes, "Hilda, that mountain of paper." She pointed to one side of the room:

"It's all about the economy, personal belongings, and sharing the money of the Snow Clan."

"That side is about our connections that need to be nurtured." She pointed to another mountain of paper.

"That side is about the back wages of all Snow Clan members."

"That side is about the lesser Clans that serve the Snow Clan and their current situation."

"These papers here that have black markings are Vampires with particularly questionable tastes. They are pedophiles. I don't want this filth on my turf, you can set them on fire and send them to Hell, and I won't care."

"...." Natalia and Hilda opened their eyes in shock. She'd really done several weeks of work, the two of them couldn't help but look at Violet, surprised.

Where is Violet? Where's that lazy girl? How did she become so

competent!? She is Sus!

Despite having watched the entire process alongside Violet, Hilda still couldn't believe what she was seeing.

In truth! She didn't want to believe it!

'She is progressing more smoothly after she made peace with her mind.'

"That side over there is your retirement plan."

"...Huh? Retirement plan?" Hilda woke up from her stupor.

"You're old, you're older than Jesus! For God's sake, you might even be older than Scathach."

"Oyy!" A vein bulged in Hilda's head.

But Violet ignored it since she wasn't finished with her showers of words:

"You need to find a Vampire as a mate."

"A Vampire that is NOT my Husband, are we clear?"

"..." Hilda was speechless when she saw Violet's dark eyes.

"My Husband has filled his quota of antiques near him, not just Scathach, but even Natasha and possibly in the future... My mother..." Violet wasn't stupid. Now that Victor had absorbed her father and the wedding ritual was passed to him, this kind of future was more plausible than before.

Though she knew it wouldn't be that simple because Victor wouldn't accept being anyone's replacement, and he had given his word that he would take care of Agnes himself.

That is, he would respect the woman's decision, regardless of

what it is.

... But the probability of a future where her mother stayed with her husband was quite high, much higher than before, especially now that her father's irresistible beauty along with her husband's dominant attitude had merged.

Adonis, the most handsome man alive. Even the Gods were jealous of his beauty.

Victor, the man who had the attitude that most female Vampires loved, that dominant attitude, but was, at the same time, kind... And to top the icing on the cake, he was strong and had great future potential. With all of it together, he was considered 100/10 for female Vampires.

Although they were a little afraid of him because every time he appeared, he was always in a chaotic state...

This fear was often overcome when they believed it would overwhelm them!

Which meant, Adonis + Victor = A good partner every female Vampire wants.

He's like a juicy steak any female Vampire was willing to taste.

"...Eh?" This time Hilda was speechless.

"Since he seems to have a Milf-attracting charm, I'm creating a backup plan for you."

'I need to keep the Thots away... Unfortunately, I can't kill Hilda like I did the others... She's like a mother to me too... Ugh, hard...'

"... Huuh? I have no child, woman! You're talking nonsense!"

Violet completely ignored Hilda and continued:

"Oh, you don't have to think about your retirement if you want to, just stay away from my husband!" This time, she was less subtle.

Hilda had a headache, she couldn't keep up with Violet's madness:

"...For starters, I've never been interested in him that way, and he's your husband."

"Good, that's good... Really really good." Violet waved several times in satisfaction.

"Umu, Umu." She nodded over and over, and over, ...and over, she was actually VERY pleased.

"...Now, I'm out." She turned to Natalia:

"Send me in front of Victor."

"...literally in front of him?"

"Yes."

"... Okay." Natalia opened a portal again, and without thinking too much, Violet jumped in.

...

Victor was in a room alone while taking off his clothes to take a shower.

Currently, he was making preparations to go hunting the unknown nine-tailed fox. The place he'd sent Shinji to had become completely empty, as if it had been abandoned.

Which only meant one thing, the fox ran away when he realized the danger and went into hiding.

And also, the red-furred nine-tailed fox ran away when he realized

that his Master Inari was put to sleep.

Now, Victor had two foxes to hunt and Nobles to capture. He wanted to learn their strange power!

But it wasn't all bad news.

Just as he expected, Gintoki managed to single-handedly destroy an entire Yōkai Clan.

Now the question remained, how did a weak and powerless man like Gintoki achieve this feat?

Well, believe it or not, this was all a result of Scathach's fight. When the woman threw the barrage of weapons at the giant fox,

One of those ice spikes 'conveniently' bounced off the fox's tails, passed through a different dimension, flew to Gintoki's location, and landed directly on Gyuki's head.

Effectively killing the Yōkai.

..... Yes, that power was ridiculous.

Just seeing Scathach's surprised expression when Victor informed her of what had happened made Victor's day 1000x better.

Victor was currently in a room reserved just for him and his Wives. Normally he didn't use the room, considering that, as a Vampire, he didn't need to sleep.

And sleeping... was something he'd never do now.

The last time he'd slept was when he returned to Scathach's mansion, and that time, he met Persephone.

The reason he never wanted to sleep?

It was Persephone herself.

He knew that the moment he fell asleep, he was going to meet that woman again.

And he wasn't in the mood to play a game of cat and mouse with a Goddess.

Although he was better at schemes thanks to Adonis, it was still very tiring and tedious.

When he had taken off all of his upper clothing, a portal suddenly appeared in front of him.

"... Natalia?" He asked, confused. The woman didn't usually appear in his private space like that.

But soon, a white rocket came out of the portal, flying towards him.

"Oof." Victor feigned gasping for air as his belly was hit and gently hugged the woman in his arms.

She was smelling the man like a maniac:

"Darling~, Darling~" And repeating those words over and over again.

"I missed you...Violet." Victor spoke in a rather complicated tone of emotions.

He was homesick for his little snowflake, but he was also worried about her reaction.

"..." Sensing Victor's concerns through their connection, Violet stopped doing her thing and looked up.

And the expression on Violet's face took Victor by surprise. When had she ever looked so... mature?

"Don't think about it too much, Darling... I had time to think about

your decision... And while I still don't agree with you making this decision yourself, I understand that in the end, this was the best choice... I prefer ten thousand times to have my father's soul with you than with some random bitch." She caressed Victor's face as she looked into his violet eyes.

Violet eyes that were just like hers, the eyes of a person she knew all too well.

"Honey..."

"Shhh, you don't have to say anything..." She caressed Victor's face.

"I only ask for one thing...Actually, two things."

"... Which are?" he asked in a gentle tone.

"When we're alone, change your eye color to blood red." Despite having accepted what happened.

She still felt weird looking at Victor's face. He was divinely beautiful, but that wasn't what she felt weird about. It was his eyes. Eyes that reminded her so much of her father.

Victor didn't question why Violet asked for it since he could understand why she did it.

Victor's eyes softly began to change to a blood red.

"My second request is..." Violet's eyes also changed to red, but it was a dark, obsessive red, and, as the smile on her face grew, her expression turned red.

"!!!" Her appearance now piqued all of Victor's sensitive spots, and his face couldn't help but change. Just like her, his eyes turned an obsessive dark red.

"Fuck me."

Victor's aura exploded toward Violet, lust, love, obsession, care, concern, and kindness.

Various emotions and thoughts flooded Violet's entire existence.

Victor threw Violet onto the bed and ripped her clothes off, so that her two white bunnies were visible to him, an attitude that Violet really appreciated.

"Eat me, fuck me, love me!" Her eyes lit up, and her two legs wrapped around Victor's waist as if she were holding him in place. He wouldn't leave this room until he gave her what she wanted!

"You don't have to say it twice."

"Ahh~"

Soon groaning sounds began to fill the place as the two lovers battled through the night. Not even 15,000 words of description would be enough to describe what they had done.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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