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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 368: Kurama.

Chapter 368: Kurama.

How foolish I was. Just an innocent child. A typical child just like you could find anywhere.

With the only difference being that I was a child full of kindness, I believed I could have a different world.

A world without conflict, a world of peace, but... Something happened to change me suddenly.

It happened when I was only 7 years old, a war broke out, and at that time, all of Japan was bathed in blood.

The Seventh Heavenly Demon was what he called himself, a self-centered, eccentric, and charismatic man.

Oda Nobunaga.

The man who wanted to unify Japan.

And... It was in this bloodbath that I realized the true nature of beings, and it was in this war that I realized the reality of the world.

... The world just needed a good liar and a river of blood for him to bring change.

This was the reality that a 7-year-old fox understood...

And at just 7 years old, I used the transformation skill that foxes were better at and joined the humans in the fight.

"Kid, do you want to change the world?" That was Oda Nobunaga's question.

My answer?

I decided to join the liar and change the world. He was a charismatic bastard, after all...

And I was a fox whose specialty was deceiving.

Kurama, the calamity fox, made a name for himself in the supernatural world and in the human world as Kurama, Oda's great general.

And in less than a few years, I got what I wanted... I mean, Oda got what he wanted.

He unified Japan, Japan found peace, and it was on that day, the day that Oda unified Japan, that it started.

It was all about timing, he had me, and he had the best assassins available to him too.

The Kuroyami Clan, vampires who could control the darkness, they were the perfect assassins.

Nobody knew their goals, but they were too useful for you not to use them.

All was well, Oda unified the country, the liar who made a river of blood changed the world.

But... Just three days after he unified Japan.

As if fate was laughing at his efforts.

His most faithful subordinates Akechi Mitsuhide, and Toyotomi Hideyoshi, betrayed him, and along with them was I, Kurama.

... We forced the old man to commit seppuku in the incident that is now known as the Honnō-ji Incident.

On that day, his subordinates split up, Toyotomi Hideyoshi decided he would take up Oda's mantle, and Akechi disappeared somewhere. The last I heard news of him was that he had become lord of some land.

I didn't care much for him.

What about me?

Well, I caused a war against Toyotomi Hideyoshi by accusing him of treason for killing Oda Nobunaga.

... As I said, the world just needs a good liar and a river of blood for the world to change.

But...

The world doesn't need to change, endless war, endless conflict, an endless river of blood.

If these things bring about the evolution of humans.

So be it.

But that can never change. War must always happen, and peace need not be eternal but temporary.

It's those things that I like the most. It's those things that I, Kurama, feed on and get stronger.

Worry about committing a slaughter...?

Nah, this isn't a slaughter, this is divine punishment.

After all, I have a goddess of my own backing my plans.

See? It's easy to create a reason for a war, you just need to blame some stupid god.

The world needed war, and a river of blood, and I, Kurama, will gladly make that world come true.

A few years passed, and the world reached relative peace, but I wasn't worried like I was in the beginning. After all, I managed to get much stronger with all the wars I caused and all the bloodshed.

And if there was one thing I understood about humans, it was that... Give them just a few years, and they would definitely start another war.

And I was correct.

The first world war and the second world war was a good stage for me. I managed to get much stronger than in the wars that I caused in the past.

And it was in this war that I discovered the existence of so many other supernatural beings.

It was as if my worldview was expanding.

New countries, with new supernatural beings and more wars to cause,

But... Unfortunately, thanks to the pact I made with Inari, I couldn't leave Japan.

If I did that, my power would get much weaker because of the pact.

It was on that day that I regretted having made the pact with that goddess. This feeling was already being created when foreigners began to come to this country by means of large boats.

But I didn't think they would come from such an interesting place.

I cursed my idiot self who made a pact with that bitch.



But... There was no use crying over spilled milk.

I continued to serve Inari until a few years passed again.

The era has changed, humans have become more technological, and the modern age has arrived with force, the information age.

The internet has changed the world.

And... One incident, in particular, caught my eye.

When I heard my subordinate speak of a special 'little girl', I didn't think anything at first, it wasn't until I asked people to investigate that I discovered that the little girl was the daughter of the vampire king.

A being whose very existence caused fear in any supernatural being.

A monster that was alive even before humanity was what it is today.

... And I thought... 'This is a good opportunity.' If I played my cards right, I could cause a war between the vampires and any supernatural being in Japan.

And that's what I did. I spread rumors about the vampire king's daughter.

I spread pictures of her.

And as I thought, in less than a few days, all the supernatural beings in Japan were after the girl.

But it wasn't until the first week had passed that I realized the bullshit I'd done...

A gigantic pressure descended all over Japan, and I felt my whole body twist in front of such a presence.

Just as this presence appeared, it only took a few seconds for it to disappear, but all the supernatural beings in Japan could feel it.

Death was here...

Death which took the form of the new Count of vampires.

Count Alucard.

He was here, and he brought with him a river of blood!

A young monster that is an irregularity even for beings of the same species as his.

An irregularity that was recognized by the millennial monster, Vlad Dracul Tepes.

I had hoped that this man would bring the war I wanted, but I was dead wrong.

What he brought, what that monster brought to Japan, was not the war I expected, but a one-sided massacre.

In less than a few hours, a river of blood was created... And in less than a day, a sea of blood was created.

That's not what I wanted...

A war can only happen when the two adversaries are on the same level, this is an undeniable fact.

It's the same as a fight. A decent fight can only happen when two opponents are on the same level.

But... Alucard and his subordinates?

They weren't on the same level as the beings from Japan.

This could not be called a war but a mass genocide.

The only ones who could stop them were the gods, and they weren't very interested in intervening.

Present-day, in a hidden cave, a place that Kurama hid.

"... 50% of all supernatural beings in Japan have been wiped out... Everyone who somehow wants to benefit from the situation I created... Even Inari was forced into an eternal coma by the woman who caused the incident, the woman that was immortalized as Crimson Nightmare."

Even after receiving the report of what happened, he still couldn't believe it.

'This could no longer be called mass genocide.' Kurama thought.

"This is more like a calamity." He couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat when he saw this result. The man was like a tsunami or a hurricane.

He was like a natural disaster, and this was the first time in his entire existence that he had seen such an outcome.

Kurama thought for a bit. Even though he had lost Gyuki, it's not like he didn't have subordinates in Japan anymore, and he always had Onis who liked to chase humans who could join him, but...

"Why bother?" He felt this was an excellent opportunity.

"Inari is in an eternal coma, so my contract with her is revoked until the day she comes back to 'life'." A fox grin appeared on his face, and his long red tails began to flutter in the wind.

"It's time to see what the world has to offer." He looked to the side, and his vision seemed to go through the long rocky walls, and he saw the 'sea'.

A 'POOOOF' is heard.

And Kurama's appearance changed to that of a white bird. It appeared to be a common bird that was seen anywhere near the beaches of Japan.

He was a master of disguise, all thanks to his power that could transform him into whatever he wanted, and if that wasn't enough, he could even completely hide his Youki.

You don't manipulate wars and create conflicts if you're not careful.

And care was not enough to deal with someone like Alucard, a man who has the Kuroyami as his subordinates. That was one of the reasons he immediately hid in this place. After all, this place was built by a witch, and no one could find that place if he didn't want to.

'It's time to experience freedom away from these lands.' In a way, he really was grateful to Alucard. After all, because of him, he could finally say goodbye to these lands.

'Oh, before I forget.' Kurama approaches a scroll that was open on the table. This was a scroll that contained information about a nine-tailed fox.

A woman who was harboring the noble vampires, vampires Alucard had been looking for quite fervently these past few days.

His eyes glowed red for a few seconds, and as soon as that scroll closed and disappeared from the table, he sent the scroll somewhere.

'With that, he'll be busy for a while... Consider this as a thank you, Alucard.'

Even if it was indirectly, Alucard helped him, and he is an honorable man. He pays his debts...

He's definitely not doing this with the thought that Alucard might forget about his existence.

"..." He felt a shiver down his spine, a shiver he always felt when he felt something bad was going to happen.

'I better run.' The bird quickly turns around and starts flapping its wings away from the cave.

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## **Chapter2 Chapter 369: Sasha took her mother's teachings very seriously.**

[A/N: A little announcement, the next art that was decided was Ophis's! Umu, Umu.

The next vote for the next art to be chosen, is now available, if you have any characters that you want to have an original art, please be sure to check my pa treon and support me in this long journey, umu!]

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Chapter 369: Sasha took her mother's teachings very seriously.

"Is this information true?" Victor, who, unlike his usual outfit, was wearing a black Yukata which contained rather simple red details but, with Victor's divinely stupid beauty, made him quite attractive.

Currently, he was sitting on a couch with Violet at his side, Sasha on the other side, and Ruby, who was calmly sitting on his lap as she hugged his body possessively. Occasionally she would look at Violet with a gaze that seemed to pierce her body.

"Hmm~, Hmmm~." But Violet was in her own world and completely ignored Ruby.

'I finally feel satisfied.' She lightly touched her belly, she could feel the liquids that painted her insides white still inside her, and that couldn't help but make her feel calmer...

Having been bombarded from all the positions she liked and having all her insides painted in white liquids, to have done all this while drinking her Darling's delicious blood.

Her bloodlust.

Her thirst for Victor.

Her longing.

And more importantly... Her lack of Vitamin V.

It was completely filled to 10000%

She was finally calmer... For now.

As a vampire, she could continue as long as necessary with her nightly activities since she wouldn't really get tired, just for a few minutes. Then her entire body was back in peak state, and she didn't particularly mind falling into depravity if it was with her husband.

Wake up and have sex.

Sleep and have sex.

Eat and have sex.

She didn't mind performing this act for all eternity.

Preferably, she preferred to hide Victor in a rather luxurious basement where they stayed together...

... But unfortunately, she couldn't do that, and they had business to attend to.

'Tsk, if Darling wasn't so Darling, I could somehow make this work.' On the one hand, she likes Victor to be just like her, but on the other hand, she hates it if he were weaker mentally and not too 'active'.

She might as well lock him in a basement.

Thinking about the pink-haired girl she saw in an anime that Ruby introduced her to, she can't help but think that girl was lucky. If her husband was like that protagonist the girl liked, she would have

hidden him a long time ago in an isolated place.

'It's a shame she wasn't determined enough...'

"Ugh, Ugh..." Those were the sounds of Ophis, who was looking at Ruby like someone who stole her favorite spot.

"Calm down, calm down..." Nero was by her side as she tried to appease the little girl, but she avoided touching Ophis' skin because she knew her 'curse' and only touched her clothes.

"..." Just like Ophis, Sasha can't help but look at Ruby with a piercing gaze.

Scathach, who was sitting on a couch next to Victor, was elegantly crossed-legged and seemed to watch all this with a little amusement and annoyance, which she hid very well with her usual smile.

And near Scathach were all of Victor's Maids.

Roberta, Bruna, Eve, Roxanne, Maria, and Kaguya.

The group was all gathered together today due to information Kaguya received and because of a certain woman who suddenly appeared.

"...Yes." Kaguya looked at her master's appearance, his messy black hair that had grown out sometime last night due to a 'certain' event that all the women could hear very well.

His Yukata that showed a little of his muscular chest.

She couldn't help but gulp when she saw this image, she's seen Victor in every way possible, but for some reason, when he was wearing her homelands clothes, he looked quite...

VERY... Tasty.



She could even feel her throat watering and a small itch in a delicate spot.

One thing she's never felt for her master before, having him in that kind of outfit is dangerous!

Very dangerous!

"!!!" Kaguya shakes her head internally and forces herself to wake up from her inappropriate thoughts.

"..." Roberta can't help but show a small smile when she sees the state of her Head Maid.

She looked at her master for a few seconds, and just like Kaguya, she couldn't help but enjoy this sight a little.

'So she likes it, huh... ' Roberta's eyes gleamed slightly, and a plan began to form in her mind.

'Don't worry, Kaguya... This is all for your... Wrong, our happiness.' She can't help but laugh internally.

"..." Maria looked at Roberta with a look that understood what she was thinking.

Eve, who was nearby, just looked at all this confused. She might be smart, but if we are talking about emotional intelligence, that status is below negative.

Because of that, she didn't understand the exchange between the two experienced women.

Although the same can't be said for Alter Eve...

'Kekekeke~, this is going to be interesting... As a certain clown said, it just takes one bad day for a man to go crazy... In the case of the Head Maid, she just needs one night having her interior being filled! HAHAAHA~.'

After laughing a little, she continued,

'Maybe with this, I can get the same treatment as Violet.' Alter Eve was giving Roberta and Maria full internal support.

Other Maids who were oblivious to what was happening were Roxanne and Bruna.

The first was practically a newborn baby, and the other was a nun who, despite having a sinful body, was too innocent and kind to have that kind of thoughts for her 'god'.

Assuming the usual expression of a perfect Maid, Kaguya spoke.

"A few hours ago, this scroll suddenly appeared in one of the bases that 'coincidentally' Roxanne, along with Bruna, was attacking." She said this because she felt quite suspicious of this situation.

How did the information her master wanted so much 'appear' suddenly in a place where his subordinates were?

She can't help but be skeptical about it.

"Hmm..." Victor patted Sasha's head a little, he was feeling the woman's feelings from their connection, and he wanted to give her some peace of mind.

"..." Sasha looked at Victor, and her eyes gleamed with obsession.

Victor swallowed a little hard when he saw Sasha's eyes, she had the same look as Natasha.

'Fuck it, I won't wait any longer. If you want something, you must just take it for yourself!' Unconsciously, her mother's teachings were now blooming in her head.

"Love is a war... You just have to attack, attack, attack until you become the winner. Peace was never an option! You need to attack!

... But if you are in a situation like me, you have to be patient and walk with baby steps until you reach your goal."

She found her mother's advice quite questionable at the time, but she was right...

'I had decided from the beginning to stop hesitating... I must be more proactive.' Her eyes glowed brighter, and without realizing it, she slowly began to fall into the same deep hole that Violet had been in since the beginning.

The hole called obsession and obsessive love.

And Victor's smile couldn't help but widen a little. It wasn't like he intended on making her wait, it's that just like Violet and Ruby, he wanted to give Sasha a memorable date.

'Well, Well... I'm in Japan, right? Why don't we go to Kyoto?' Victor was already planning his date with Sasha.

'...Although it wasn't my intention, she got even more beautiful because I kept her waiting.' Victor couldn't help but think internally when he saw Sasha's face.

He could feel that slowly, she was getting closer to where he and Violet had been from the beginning.

He stops thinking about it for a bit.

He looked at Bruna and Roxanne:

"Girls?"

"...While we were checking out some suspects in the Ophis incident, we found this scroll on the table." Roxanne, the dryad with long red hair and sharp teeth, spoke.

"We charmed the human we were chasing and forced him to talk, and he didn't know anything about the scroll. His only involvement with

this whole situation was that he received the information about Ophis, he was planning to profit from it, but when he saw that he had too many competitors, he gave up."

"...And ironically, that decision saved his life." Victor flashed a small smile.

"Indeed... After we got this scroll, we immediately returned here."

"Leaving that aside for a bit, what are we going to do with Alexios?"

"..." The girls looked at Maria.

"I told you he's returned to Nightingale, and he's definitely going to let the Vampire King know what happened."

"Hmm, I understand your concern, but you shouldn't worry too much about it." Scathach was the one who spoke.

"Why?"

"What happened a few days ago will eventually reach the ears of all factions."

"It is literally impossible to completely stop information from leaking... But we can choose which information will leak." Scathach flashed an amused little smile.

She's been playing this game for thousands of years, so she knows very well what she's doing.

A game that Victor started playing in as well, and with Adonis' experiences, he was doing pretty well in Scathach's opinion.

'Isn't that pretty face good for something?' She couldn't help but laugh when she saw what her disciple looked like and how he was evolving thanks to what happened between him and Adonis.

"And I'm sure the witches will take advantage of this situation to profit." Ruby spoke in disdain.

She leans her voluptuous body against Victor and rests her head on his muscular chest.

She starts caressing Victor's chest, a little sign they made when one of them was in 'the mood.'

Victor laughs a little and starts to caress Ruby with his other hand. He understood very well what she wanted.

He lowers his head close to Ruby's ear and says,

"Later..."

"..." Her face turns a little red, and she nods in satisfaction.

"Indeed... Vlad will only know a few more things, but we made sure Alexios didn't know about our 'very important' matters." Scathach spoke as she looked at her daughter's state with mixed feelings. She was pleased that she had found a good husband but also slightly irritated, and she didn't know why.

"Hmm~." The woman gives a small groan of approval and closes her eyes.

"That was also one of the reasons why I left Alexios there." Victor continued what Scathach said.

"Speaking of which, what about the Ghouls?" Victor asked as he looked at Maria.

"They are inactive and ready to be used at any time." Maria replied.

"...Let's take over a morgue." Victor suddenly spoke up.

"Oh, that's a good idea." Scathach was the one who said, "This

will supply the need for corpses for these ghouls, and we can keep them in stock in case you need to use them."

"..." Understanding what the two were talking about now, the first one who spoke was Sasha:

"But with that many Ghouls, one morgue won't be enough."

"...Yes, and there's the transportation problem too."

"We can't abuse Natalia too much." Violet was the one who spoke this time.

"...We need a base of operations." Violet suggested.

"Well, Victor gave me a whole castle... But that's at the North Pole."

"Honestly, that place would be ideal to do anything in the human world without attracting attention, but the problem is transportation... And that place needs a remodel, my mom, Victor, and I might not mind the cold, but you wouldn't like it very much." Ruby continued as she opened her eyes a little.

"Hmm~..." Victor touched his chin as he thought of something.

"Master, Master."

"Umu?" He looked at Eve.

"Can't Natalia do what Alexis did? A gate with strange runes."

"... I don't know, I didn't ask her... But if she can do it."

"It will be easier to transport things, we just need to create a base of operations in some country in the human world, and all the supplies that go there will be automatically transferred to the North Pole." Ruby's head was already spinning and thinking of a plan.

"As expected, if we are going to make a base, will it be in the United States?" Sasha spoke up.

"I think so, considering that Victor's parents are in that place, and it will be a good way to keep them safe..." Ruby said.

"Most of my subordinates and Ruby's subordinates are in that place too." Violet continued.

"..." Nero watched all this in silence, and her eyes couldn't help but fall on Violet.

'Another wife...Another mother?' She still wasn't used to it.

"Then it's decided." Violet decided suddenly.

"Wait, we don't even know if Natalia can do this or not." Sasha spoke up.

"Meh, she can push her limits, and learn that."

"..." The girls thought that Violet had become more irrational than before.

"Back to topic..." Kaguya caught the girls' attention.

"What are we going to do, master?" And quickly, their attention went to Victor.

"...Let's call Shinji and Gintoki."

"...As expected, you won't let these men go so easily." Scathach laughed. She could understand Victor a little since the man's powers were simply too valuable.

"Of course not, I'd be stupid if I did that."

"I'll give them what they want, but they have to stay with me." Victor's eyes lit up a little. He had made the final decision.

"...If Master wishes, it must come true." Kaguya bowed a little, like a maid who trains to be perfect, she will make sure her wish comes true, and then turned around:

"Roberta, you come with me. Your powers will come in handy if need be."

"Yes, Yes~." Roberta happily accompanied Kaguya.

"..." Kaguya narrowed her eyes in suspicion when she saw Roberta's hyper state. She knows the woman well enough to know that when she is like this, she is excited to do something.

And that something usually never ends well. An example of this is the kitchen being destroyed.

'I'll keep my eyes on her.' Kaguya decided to keep an eye on the excited Maid.

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## Chapter3 Chapter 370: Ruby and Victor.

Chapter 370: Ruby and Victor.

A man was lying on a large bed that had black fabrics, and his violet eyes were open as he looked at the ceiling as if he had found something interesting.

He was gently stroking the head of the woman who was laying her head on his chest.

With every caress the man gave the woman, a silent, satisfied moan was heard.

"Hmm..." The breathing sound of a woman with long red hair and a voluptuous body was heard in the silent room.

The woman sleepily began to open her eyes, and the first thing she saw was her husband's face.

And that unconsciously put a happy little smile on her face.

"Darling... Didn't you sleep?"

"Umu?" Victor looked at Ruby as if he was awakening from a stupor. Then, seeing her sleepy, beautiful face and her messy long red hair, he flashed a small smile and said:

"...Not yet." He didn't lie.

"...." The woman was silent as she enjoyed her husband's caresses.

"How many days have you not slept...?"

"Since the incident with Adonis happened." Again, he didn't lie.

He had no need to lie to his wives, especially Ruby, who was the woman who spent over a year and six months by his side.

After the small meeting the group had the day before, Ruby immediately pulled Victor into the bedroom, and a long night of intensive 'training' was practiced.

The training was so intense that Victor had to fill her insides over and over and over again.

The two were only satisfied when Ruby's 'thirst' was completely satisfied, and Victor's too.

Although they could still go on, they decided it wasn't a good idea. They were making love, not just ordinary 'sex', after all, sex without feelings is quite...unnatural for them.

That was also one of the reasons Violet didn't spend much time on this training.

Though she wouldn't mind going on for all eternity.

But as a good immortal once said, everything in an immortal's life needs a little 'spark' to make it more interesting and not become a tedious practice.

Now, they were fine since they were young, but what if this practice continued for 500 years? 1000 years? 10000 Years?

Eventually, it would get boring, and so, because of that, pranks, fetishes, and restraint were always welcome.

A very mature thought to have for someone as young as Ruby, a thought that unconsciously grew out of seeing Scathach's complaints about how 'boring' things were.

And that thought was born in the year, and six months they were together. After all, the way they fell into depravity in those years was quite... intense.

Therefore, she swore to herself that she would have control!

An oath she breaks easier than priests who break their promise not to indulge her lustful desires.

But she's trying, okay?

...Even though the liquid inside her just made her more horny, she's still holding back!

"... Why don't you sleep?" She questioned Victor.

Come to think of it now, it's been a while since she's seen Victor sleep or heard someone else say he has.

"A certain bitch will bother me if I sleep." Victor spoke in a casual tone as he looked back at the ceiling.

'Oh...!' Remembering why he did what he did to Adonis, Ruby understood why he didn't sleep.

"...Can you contact her?" Ruby's face twitched slightly when she heard what Victor said. Although her face didn't change, her mood was completely different.

And Victor could feel it perfectly.

"Through the curse, yes."

"...Are you going to be okay?"

"..." He displayed a small smile.

"Probably." He wasn't sure. Dealing with the gods was always an open question, and in watching Scathach's fight with Inari, he learned something.

He learned not to underestimate the gods.

Inari, she wasn't even a warrior like gods specialized in that.

Like the gods of war or gods related to martial arts.

And yet, she was so strong.

Persephone, the daughter of Demeter and her brother Zeus.

As the queen of the underworld, she might not be a warrior, but she was still a goddess.

A queen goddess... She might be on her own level and might not be as naive as she demonstrated the first time Victor encountered her.

Proof of this was all the memories he had of Persephone and Aphrodite, memories he had received from Adonis.

In all these memories, the women were so much more... cunning and spoiled.

'Could she have matured over time? Victor immediately dismisses this thought as impossible.

A god's perception of time is different from a human's. For them, 1800 years go by as fast as the way they switch partners during an orgy.

Yes... Victor had very prejudiced thoughts against the Greek gods.

But who could judge him? He had memories of a man who lived at that time, so he knew very well that at that time, people would have to pray not to attract the attention of a Greek god.

Because attracting a god's attention is more dangerous than being mugged, look at all the Greek heroes and their tragic fates.

And he also has someone who has personal grudges with the Greek gods, his dear Maid. When she told him everything that had

happened, he couldn't help but want to extinguish this entire race from his existence.

'In due time... I'll do it...' Victor thought. He's learned to be much more patient now.

Benefits of having the memory of an older vampire.

"...." Ruby was silent, and when she was like that, Victor knew she was thinking, making plans, and analyzing the situation.

He knew his wife very well.

"Don't think too much..." Victor softly kisses Ruby's lips and says:

"Goddess or not, I will deal with her... I owe it to Adonis..."

'And to my Maid...' He thought as he spoke.

"..." Ruby doesn't say anything, she just kisses Victor harder and climbs on top of him.

Looking at Ruby's glowing red eyes, her long messy red hair, her two globes, feeling the warm feeling of a viscous liquid coming out of her important area and splashing onto his little brother.

Victor started to get excited again when he saw this beautiful yet sexy sight.

Even though she was satisfied with her husband's gaze devouring her entire body, Ruby still had something to say:

"Don't deal with the gods alone."

"..." Victor looked into Ruby's eyes which were incredibly serious.

"If it's revenge you want for what happened to Violet's family."

"We as a family will do this."

"If you want to burn the world down like you did in Japan."

"We will do it TOGETHER ."

"Don't forget your promise... Wrong, our promise." Ruby's eyes went darker than Violet's.

Victor's smile grew a little, and soon the two spoke in sync:

"Forever."

"You are mine, and I am yours."

"And those who stand in our way..."

"Will die."

"...." A silence fell around the two of them as they finished their sentence. By staying away from others for a long time, a form of dependency grew in them, and coupled with their twisted personalities, they created a kind of unbreakable bond.

Victor's smile grew a little, "These words work for you too... You can always count on us." He was talking about Sasha and Violet.

"I know..." A gentle smile appeared on Ruby's face.

She definitely knew, considering that she was one of the first ones that, when she heard about Ophis's situation, insisted that Violet tell Victor about it.

They could never be too careful since, even though Ophis is the king's daughter and was always protected, mistakes happen, and those small mistakes can lead to something terrible.

That was the example she had herself when she was little. Despite being Scathach's most beloved daughter, someone still managed to kidnap her, and because of that incident... A country of humans disappeared from the map.

Ruby made a few moves with her hips, and her precious spot grazed Victor's little brother.

A smile that could be considered a perverted smile appeared on Ruby's face, and that smile grew even wider as she felt the thing straighten up. Then, she lifted her hips a little and devoured the tool inside her, she was claiming her rightful place.

'Ugh... as tight as ever.' Victor thought as his face grew into a smile just like Ruby's.

"I want more~."

"...Seriously, if you keep this up, you're going to get pregnant."

When they practiced the 'training' during that time, they used condoms. Since it always ended up inside his wives, they didn't allow him to go elsewhere either.

Ruby's smile grew a little, and she stroked Victor's chest:

"As a race that lives for a long time, it's impossible to have children so easily..." She lowered her body while still connected and licked Victor's chest:

"This is the so-called natural law of life. The stronger you are, the longer a race has a life, the more difficult it is to have a child. After all, with how many women that the vampire king has fucked in his life, he should already have an army of children, but... He only has 7... Well, 6 now."

"Even the vampire king was an anomaly to have so many children in such a 'short' space of time..." Ruby thought that this 'fertility' was somehow involved with the progenitor's powers.

"Oh...?"

'Looks like something interesting happened...' Ruby would never say something useless, and if she corrected herself like that, it's

because something must have happened to that man's children.

Even when Alexios was present, Victor never sought to know about Vlad. After all, that could be weird, and he wanted to keep his Alibi of being innocent.

He hasn't done anything wrong... Until they find out otherwise.

"And... I haven't reached my 500th birthday yet, so I'm not an adult yet, and my fertile period hasn't arrived yet... Therefore, I can't get pregnant."

"..." Victor stops thinking about what happened and focuses all his attention on the beautiful woman in his arms.

"The woman you're pushing down to her cervix when the opportunity arises..." She licked his chest until her face reached Victor's ear.

"By vampire standards... It's just a child."

"Congratulations, Darling... You're fucking a kid right now... How do you feel?"

Victor's face couldn't help but distort when he heard this:

"...That was quite unnecessary information."

"HAHAHAHAHA~" She laughed in amusement when she saw Victor's face. It was a bad joke, but for Ruby, it was so much fun.

The way she laughed now, Victor couldn't help but think she looked like Scathach...

'Well, they're mother and daughter for a reason. "

Despite looking like a woman in her early twenties, by noble vampire standards, she was just a baby vampire. At best, she could be considered a teenage vampire.



"Stop laughing."

Slap!

He smacks her butt.

"Ahh~." A sensual moan left her mouth, and her insides contracted a little more.

"I wasn't born a noble vampire, so this rule doesn't work for me, and you seem like a grown woman. That's enough for me..." Victor didn't want to think too much of vampire customs, or he'd go crazy.

'It's better to ignore it.' He practically hit a 'delete' button in his mind and tried to erase this useless information from his brain.

"Hey? You didn't like the idea of fucking a child?" Ruby spoke in the same tone of dark amusement.

"Of course not, I'm not a degenerate. I'm mentally ill."

"That's debatable." Ruby chuckled a little.

Victor's smile grew, "...And I prefer older women."

Ruby's face twitched a little, and then she bit into Victor's skin.

"Ouch..." Victor feigned pain when he saw Ruby's slightly irritated face.

"Is that why you like my mother and Natasha's mother?"

"Because they are old? Because they are antiques from the past?" Her eyes were slowly getting darker, and a black pressure was coming out of her body.

"Clearly."

"..." Her eyes shone brighter.

Victor laughed as if this were his revenge and continued:

"Fool, have you never heard the saying that old pots make good food?"

"I never heard that." Ruby's eyes brightened even more, and her insides started to tighten even more as if she was squeezing Victor's tool. She was punishing him!

"... Let me teach you the meaning of this saying..." He turns around suddenly and throws Ruby on the bed, and then he is on top of her.

"..." Ruby continued looking into Victor's eyes.

The man smiled, and then he said, "It means older women have their own charm."

"The charm of a milf!"

Victor grabs Ruby's waist and pushes harder!

"...Ahhh~." She felt something invade a place that shouldn't have been invaded. The pain hurt like hell, her eyes couldn't help but roll back, and she held onto the bed a little tighter, but for Ruby, that pain just turned into more pleasure than anything else. What a nuisance.

"But..." While holding Ruby's hip, he slowly lowered his chest, brushed Ruby's red hair out of the way, and spoke in her ear:

"Younger women, especially the smart and the completely crazy ones, also have their own charm~."

Ruby felt as if electricity had run through her spine, her eyes glowed blood red, and she wrapped her legs around Victor's waist.

She pulls the man's face with unparalleled fervor and says:

"Fuck me!"

"Those are the words I wanted." Victor's smile grew, and soon moans of pleasure echoed throughout the room.

Not even 15,000 words would be enough to describe the second round that an incredibly aroused, slightly masochistic vampire with the blood of Scathach could do in the bedroom.

.....

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## Chapter4 Chapter 371: Scathach's feelings.

Chapter 371: Scathach's feelings.

"Did you have fun?" Violet asked as Ruby and Victor left the room.

Ruby was dressed in a red sweatshirt and jeans, she was wearing little black boots, she was very stunning, especially with her small smile that oozed a sense of spring.

Very different from her usual cold expression.

"Isn't it clear?" Ruby answered Violet with a smile.

"Tsk, Bitch. If you weren't so against it, I would have invaded that place." Despite complaining, people could see some companionship and respect in Violet's words.

"Sleeping together is one thing, but sharing a bed while doing it... It's a little difficult, something I'd like to avoid if possible." Ruby was very honest.

Just having done it once in the past. She particularly disliked 'training' with her Darling in front of someone else. She preferred it when they were alone.

"I know, I agree with you too." Violet grumbled.

Currently, only Scathach, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha were present at this place. The rest of the Maids were busy with their own duties that Victor had given them.

Anna and Jeanne went somewhere in Japan, they said they wanted to see how the world had changed.

"Stupid disciple, I don't want to have a grandchild now." Scathach complained a little angrily, but no one knew if it was because she was irritated by what Victor did to her daughter or because she heard the whole thing.

"...We couldn't even if we wanted to, she's not an adult yet."

"What nonsense are you talking, stupid disciple?" Scathach looked at Victor as if he were looking at a fool.

"...Huh?"

"You are a progenitor."

"Common rules don't apply to you." Scathach had a look on her face that said, how do you not know that? It's common sense.

"..."

Ruby, Violet, and Victor were paralyzed.

"Does that mean it's possible for them to get pregnant? Isn't she a child or something by vampire standards?" Victor really hated the second part of that sentence.

"In normal terms, Yes."

"The reason it takes a noble so long to mature is because our bodies are getting ready for the first 'Boost', and when the first Boost happens, we officially become adults."

"But again, that doesn't apply to you."

"After she drank your blood for a long time, my daughter's body started to change, not only in strength, she started to evolve faster too... So she should have her fertile period in 30 years? Maybe less... Meh, who knows? Just be careful next time, and use protection."

"...Doesn't that mean that our adult phase will come sooner?"

Ruby asked.

"...Oh, you're wrong. It just applies to the sexual issue of having children or something. Your 'boost' will still be in 500 years. That is something of a definitive rule for all vampires." Scathach gave all the mortals her elder vampire wisdom.

"...." The two women were speechless and looked at Scathach with an even more unbelievable expression.

How does this woman have so much knowledge of sex and a black hole in her feelings? They couldn't help but question it mentally.

'Is God trying to nerf her somehow?' Ruby thought.

That would be the only plausible explanation, after all, the woman is very powerful, and because of that, God gave her a density greater than a black hole!

That was the only plausible explanation!

'Ugh...!' Ruby started to get a headache when she thought about this situation, just thinking about the possibility that she could have children at any moment.

She also didn't want to wear plastic or something since she liked the feel of her husband's flesh.

A thought that was shared with Violet.

The two look at each other and start talking with their eyes.

'Wait, why doesn't Adonis have this in his memories? Did he not know that?' Victor thought.

Victor was currently back in his black Yukata, but this time, it was a gold-striped Yukata.

Victor thinks, and thinks, but in the end, he decides:

'Whatever.' It's not like he would stop doing the act, and he also didn't want to use plastic on his little brother.

"Anyway."

"...Are you really going to ignore this?"

"Yes, it's not like I'm going to change my thoughts knowing that. I will carry on as usual, and if I have a child... So be it." He gestured as if he had no choice, then a gentle smile appeared on his face:

"It's not like I hate the idea of a Mini, Violet, Sasha, or Ruby walking around."

"..." These words put a small smile on the faces of the mentioned.

"...I see..." Scathach closed her eyes and displayed a small smile, "In that case, I won't say anything... In human terms, you are already an adult, after all, so do what you want. "

"Of course..." Victor smiled a little, "I always do what I want."

"Sasha?"

"Yes?"

"Do you want to go to Kyoto?"

Seeing Victor's smile, Sasha's entire face, which was mildly annoyed from hearing the two friends' practices, completely blossomed into a beautiful, expectant smile.

"Yes!"

Rumble, Rumble.

Sasha disappears, and in the blink of an eye to other people, she appears in a more casual outfit.

Jeans, white sneakers, and a white shirt, she had also tied her long golden hair in a ponytail.

And Victor...?

He stayed the way he was... He found that whatever he wore would look good on him, and he felt quite comfortable in that outfit too.

"Now it's night... Maybe some things are open."

"... Shall we provoke some gods?"

"Nah, we're just going on a Date."

"D-Date."

"Yeah."

"I- I see..." She tried her best to hide her expression, which threatened to break into a huge smile.

Before leaving, Victor approached Scathach.

"...?" Scathach looked curiously at Victor.

"I wonder if one day you'll enjoy seeing another smaller version of you running around."

All time seemed to freeze as everyone heard what Victor said. Even Scathach herself looked at Victor in shock, but then, at the moment Scathach's micro-expression showed that she was going to start reacting,

Victor flashed a big smile, and lightning began to cover his body.

"Wha-"

Rumble, Rumble.



He and Sasha disappeared, leaving behind a shocked and confused Scathach wondering what he meant by those words.

And Violet and Ruby, who watched all this, were standing there with pure shock.

"He really likes to play with danger..." Ruby couldn't help but blurt out.

"He wouldn't be my Darling if he didn't like it." Violet spoke.

"Indeed... He wouldn't be OUR Darling."

"..." Violet looked at Ruby and decided not to comment on those words.

Ruby laughed a little, picked up a phone, and said:

"Luna."

"Yes, Lady Ruby."

"Are you at home?"

"Yes..."

"...I know, okay. We were in a hurry, and we left you home alone."

"Sigh... It's okay, and I'm not alone, the gorilla is here too. What do you need?"

"I will ask Natalia to pick you up, we will be staying in Japan for a while, but we are planning to leave in a few days."

"... I already know..." Luna sighed again and said:

"Manga and anime, right?"

"Oh, you know me very well..."

"Since you are in Japan, I thought you would want to get everything straight from the 'source'."

"Umu, huhu. You are correct." Ruby didn't deny Luna's words.

"Get ready, Natalia is coming any minute."

"Yes, Master." The call ended.

Ruby looks back to her mother and sees the woman lost in her own thoughts.

"...Ruby." Scathach looked at Ruby with a piercing gaze.

"Yes, mother?"

"Are you pregnant?" She got straight to the point.

"Wha-...Of course not!" Ruby denied it with a slightly red face.

"...So why did he say that to me..." Scathach seemed to be in a very difficult puzzle.

"Idiot, he was talking about a child with you-."

"Violet, idiot!" Ruby holds Violet's stupidly honest mouth, "What are you doing!?" She whispered in a firm tone.

"..." Violet opened her eyes a little when she realized that she almost blew it.

"Hmm?"

"What do you mean, Violet?" Scathach's eyes narrowed, and Violet broke out in a cold sweat.

"Ruby, let her go."

"...But-."

"Ruby." Scathach's eyes shone brighter.

"Yes..."

"Now, spit it out."

"...." Violet's brain started to spin, she thought of a million excuses, but they all sounded so stupid.

She screwed up, and couldn't find an excuse to get out of this situation, so what would be the most logical thought to do in this situation?

"Darling was basically saying he'd like to have a baby with you."

"....." Ruby looked at Violet in pure shock.

Yes...

She threw the shit in the fan!!

If you can't solve the problem, just make the problem worse!  
Eventually, the problem will fix itself!

She is a staunch believer in that questionable dogma.

As silence fell around.

Scathach's inner thoughts were in chaos.

'A child with Victor? He wants to have sex with me... If he said those words, it's because he wants to, right? He also has potential, and he's a progenitor... If I was in the same mood I was in the past before Ruby, I could use his genes and have a strong son... But I don't see the need for that anymore.' She thought of the vampire who had the power to control water.

In the past, she was curious and, on a whim, decided to have a child, but she didn't want a useless, potential-less child, so she

kidnapped someone who could add something to her bloodline, and that's how she found Ruby's father and basically used him up to what she wanted.

After she had what she wanted, she threw the man away, since he was no longer needed.

And Ruby was one of the best decisions she's made in the past...

But when she thought of doing the same to Victor, she felt a revulsion of herself and shook her head in denial. She no longer had any desire to have a child like that.

"Hmm, I don't intend to have another child. I will treat this as a bad joke." She completely misunderstood what Violet said.

"...Huh?" This time it was Violet who was shocked.

"I mean, Ruby is enough for me, and I don't want to throw Victor away."

Violet narrowed her eyes, and her mood worsened when she heard the way Scathach spoke:

"Woman, are you misunderstanding something?"

"Hmm?" Scathach looked at Violet in confusion.

"He likes you, and because of that, he wants to have a baby with you."

"...Eh?" Scathach opened her eyes wide.

"Didn't you hear, idiot? He loves you, he wants you as a wife."

"VIOLET!?"

"Oh, fuck off, Ruby. I'm tired of this shit. Someone needs to tell her the truth, and I didn't like the way she talked about my Darling."

"No one is going to throw him away, not even you... I dare you to say that again." Violet's eyes glowed blood red.

She didn't display her power, she didn't do anything. She just looked at Scathach.

And for the first time in a long time... A really long time.

Scathach felt... Afraid?

It was the same feeling she'd had when she'd first encountered her human master, the same feeling she'd had when she'd first seen Vlad.

But Scathach wasn't normal, she reacted to fear differently.

She would be excited! And want to fight with that person, after all, if she felt afraid, it was because that person is strong, right?

But... She didn't feel it now, she just felt fear and a confused feeling.

And she particularly didn't understand her fear, considering that she knows very well that Violet is weak, she wouldn't even get to her feet...

But this woman now can't help but feel threatening to her.

Yes! That's the correct word.

Violet looked very menacing to Scathach right now.

Thinking of Violet's words.

She remembered everything that happened between Victor and her.

Badump.

Every little memory she made with the man.

Badump.

"Master, I miss you." His cute moments,

"Scathach, shall we shower?" His exciting moments.

"HAHAHAHAHA~, Scathach, you are the best!" And his moments of struggle.

Soon her entire mind was painted with Victor's face that had his signature small smile, and she opened her eyes wide as she realized what Violet meant.

"...I see..."

badump, Badump.

Her heart was beating several miles an hour, and she felt it was hard to even breathe now.

"He loves me..."

'And I love him?' She asked herself, confused. Every time she thought of Victor, her heart sank, and an absolute truth popped into her mind.

"I love him."

Crack, Crack.

She felt as if something unimportant had broken, and a new worldview appeared to her.

"Yeah, congratulations, you had the breakthrough of the century." Violet rolled her eyes as she huffed, not feeling particularly happy.

But now that she's screwed up, as a faithful advisor to the dogma

she's created, she's just going to mess things up even more!

... And be what God wants...

Bonk!

"Violet, Idiot! You had better ways of saying that!"

"Fuck off, Ruby. This woman just pissed me off, and I acted on an impulse, okay? But I don't regret anything."

"But-." When Ruby was about to say something, she heard.

"Ruby, did you know?"

"!!!" Ruby's body shook a little, and she looked at her mother.

"Well, yes... Actually, everyone knew."

"Everyone?"

"Natashia, Agnes, Adonis, Violet, Pepper, Siena-..." Ruby started to list everyone she knew and literally everyone close to Victor.

"...Wha--..." Scathach couldn't believe what she was hearing.

And then memories of Natashia talking to her came to her mind.

'...I'll know in the future, huh?... Is that what she meant?'

Vlad's insinuations started to make sense to her too.

'That old man knew, and because of that, he gave him the title of count...'

"Victor wants to be my mate, huh... My husband..." She started to think about it.

And the moment she thought about it, a memory came to her

mind.

She was in a village, and in front of her was a woman very much like her, her mother... A woman she thought she would have forgotten the face of a long time ago.

"Listen, Scathach, if you ever have a husband, that man has to be stronger than you! And you have to like him! Don't forget to check if he has a personality too, don't be fooled! Not every strong man is good..."

"I don't want to get married now, woman."

Bonk!

The woman hits the girl on the head with an iron club.

"Listen when adults are talking, fool."

"Ugh..."

"Listen to me, Daughter... If you meet a man like that in your long life... Never let him get away! Not even if you have to torture him all day like I do your father, HAHAAHAHA~."

"Believe me. He was just a weak piece of shit with a pretty face when I met him, but I liked him. He had a good personality too, so all he had to do was to be stronger than me!"

"All I did was make him stronger! With willpower and a little torture, you can do impossible things!"

"Now, he's a strong warrior who loves to fight, amazing, right!? Praise me!"

"HAHAHAHAHA~"

"Whatever, Mother. Let's get back to training! I want to fight the neighboring tribe!"



Bonk!

"Why!?"

"That's because you're stupid."

"I didn't do anything! I just want to get back to training, woman!"

"...Sigh, why did you have to be born so like me..."

Scathach's memories shatter like a glass mirror, and she returns to the present.

Slowly, a little red-hued bloody pressure began to release from her body, her smile grew, and her eyes glowed blood red.

"... A husband, huh... Husband, a husband... Husband, husband... pfff... HAHAHAHAHAHA~."

"..." The bodies of the two women visibly trembled when they saw the state of Scathach.

"Look what you did, you broke her! I've never seen her like this before!" Ruby practically yelled at Violet.

'Looks like I found someone, Mother...!' The bloody pressure from Scathach's body started to get stronger than before, as everything around her was breaking down on its own, while she was just standing there!

"Well, Fuck..."

.....

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## Chapter5 Chapter 372: An Unforgettable Night.

Chapter 372: An Unforgettable Night.

Unaware that his teasing words had unleashed terror onto himself, Victor was walking around Kyoto with a beautiful woman with long golden hair.

She had a small smile on her face and looked out over the temples and the festivities that were going on.

Apparently, they were just in time since a festival was going on.

As this was her first time at a Japanese festival, Sasha was quite curious and looked around at everything.

And Victor...? Well, he was more concerned with looking at the stunning woman in front of him.

Not to mention that, as a foreigner with golden hair and blue eyes, Sasha drew a lot of attention.

Apparently, from what Victor could tell, the foreigners were 'watched' if that's the right word.

From what he can understand, there are several stereotypes about foreigners, and Sasha was a woman whose most outstanding characteristic was this 'stereotype'.

She got a lot of attention.

... And it didn't help that she was too beautiful either.

"Is she an actress?"

"She looks like a..."

"I think she's a model?"

"...Who is that man with her?"

Whispers like that were heard wherever the two lovebirds passed. Of course, just as when Haruna was talking to Victor, they were speaking Japanese.

And Victor didn't understand Japanese, but thanks to the artifact Natalia gave to Victor long ago, an artifact she gave to him when Victor had his first date with Violet,

Victor could understand them, and everyone in his group also had this type of artifact.

If Sasha drew attention, then Victor was like a sore spot in the crowd.

Starting with his height, he was ridiculously gigantic. As a man who was 195 CM tall, the Japanese felt like children to him.

Even Sasha can be considered tall, but not that tall, considering that she was around 180 CM.

And to be honest, that was a little awkward for Victor at first too, since, despite being used to being taller than most people back home,

Some cultural inconveniences occurred.

For example, the tents that were scattered around the festival seemed relatively small to him.

It's not like he was a 3 meter tall giant, it was just the feeling he felt.

And another thing too...

He was very handsome... Like, really, really, really handsome!

People often looked at him and seemed to get lost in his otherworldly appearance.

Even a kid who was eating ice cream when she set her gaze on Victor, seemed to freeze in time and stared at Victor with her mouth open. The only thing that indicated she was alive was her eyes following the man as he walked.

People forgot to breathe when they saw him. Men, women, children, old people, any kind of being, looked at him with a face of shock and surprise.

Victor's beauty was causing little trouble for people! Some men even had to punch themselves in the face while internally screaming.

'I'm not gay, I'm not gay... But if there's a hole on the way...'

'I'm not gay, I'm not gay... But if he's willing...'

The beauty of Victor was at such a dangerous level that people were falling into a spiral of really dangerous and questionable thoughts...

... But will Victor cover his face or hide his beauty?

Of course not!

Victor is a lover of causing problems, and problems have been his bitch for a long time, but...

This was a special occasion for Sasha, and because of it, he was abusing his powers constantly.

"Don't come any closer, go back to doing your thing." He spoke to a man walking towards Sasha.

He had the power to avoid any kind of cliché trouble with just talking, and if he had power... Why not use it?

Powers were meant to be used, right?

As a certain old man said.

With great power... Comes great opportunities!

"Darling, Darling, look at this... This is so weird." Sasha went to a stall and bought something.

Soon she returned to Victor, and when Victor saw what was in Sasha's hand, his face distorted slightly.

"... Where did you get that?"

"There." Sasha spoke with the same smile while secretly waiting for her husband's reaction.

After all, what she was holding in her hand was a candy... shaped like a dick.

Victor looked at the tent and saw someone sitting at it with a bored look on their face. He had a tag on his chest, apparently, that was his name.

"ChinChin?" The wonders of witches' tools, they not only translate what you speak but also translate any language known to the one holding it.

A very convenient tool indeed.

And because of that, Victor understood what the man's name was, but even if he did, he couldn't think of anything.

Just what kind of parents name their child with that name?

They must really hate their child!

"Ugh..." Victor lightly touches his brow and speaks naturally:

"Throw it away. The only one you can suck is mine."

"...Oya, Darling. Are you jealous of a simple candy?" Sasha was taken aback by what Victor said.

"Yes." He spoke so naturally that it even took Sasha by surprise.

"... Pfft... Preventing a woman from using her free will? What a controlling, sexist man..." She flashed a sly smile, "The feminists would really cancel you right now if they saw that scene."

"Geh, but I don't even have social media."

"It doesn't really matter to them. They'll chase you to your house if they have to."

"... Scary~." Victor chuckled in disdain.

"Indeed." Sasha takes the candy she took and gives it to a kid. Even though she was interested, it's not like she could eat it either, and she also just bought it because she wanted to tease her husband.

"Oy, don't give it to a child..." Victor stopped talking when he saw that all the children and adults were calmly eating this candy.

'... Am I the wrong one here? Am I being weird? Just what kind of festival is this for God's sake!' The culture shock was pretty intense for Victor...

"Thank you, Onee-Chan."

"You're welcome." Sasha smiled as she spoke a little with the girl's mother and then returned to Victor.

When Sasha returned to Victor, the two of them suddenly began to hear drumming sounds.

"Hmm?" The two looked at the source of the sound and saw an entourage in which there were several men and women wearing

slightly short clothes.

And four strong men were holding some kind of symbol...

The symbol of a dick...

"...What the fuck." This time even Sasha couldn't help but be surprised.

Victor was really questioning now where he took his wife, he just saw that there was going to be a festival that celebrates fertility...-

Wait... Fertility?

'Is that what they were talking about!?'

"Hmm... Shall we change places?"

"...That sounds like a good idea." Sasha's face was a little red now.

Victor gently takes Sasha's hand.

"..." Sasha looked at Victor's hand holding hers, and despite it being such a simple gesture, she couldn't help but feel sweet. They had done this simple act so many times in the past, but just today, this gesture seemed so special...

"Come on, Honey."

"...Yes, Darling."

The two walked smoothly through the crowd while Victor used his charm several times to make people ignore them, and when they were far enough away, Victor and Sasha disappeared.

...

Somewhere around Kyoto, in a temple.



This time another festival was taking place... Actually, this didn't seem to be an ordinary festival, but a festival of Youkai.

Victor saw several different beings, some known, some not.

The variety of Youkai that they had in Japan was simply too big...

Ridiculously big.

Even a broom, a sandal, or a towel can be a Youkai.

"...a Youkai festival this time."

"I hope it's not the same as humans."

"Well, I guess they wouldn't go that far." Sasha laughed.

"Indeed..." Victor looked around and saw that several Youkai were wearing masks, realizing that if they didn't wear masks, it would be like not being 'dressed' for the occasion, Victor disappeared for a few seconds and then came back.

In his hand were two masks, one mask was of a black fox.

And the other mask was of a Tanuki.

Victor puts the fox mask on his face and hands the Tanuki one to Sasha.

"...Why a Tanuki?"

"Do you prefer a tengu then?"

"...I don't like their big noses." Sasha commented as she took the mask and put it on her face.

"See?" Victor laughed a little, and then he said, "A Tanuki suits you."

"...why?"

"They're fat... they like to trick people, and they sleep a lot."

"That has nothing to do with me!" She pouted behind the mask.

"Really...?" Victor asked suspiciously as he started to walk.

"Yes!" Sasha started walking too, as she took Victor's arms like a couple would and started walking around the festival looking for anything interesting.

"So, how about a panda?" Victor spoke.

"...why panda?"

"They are fat, lazy, and in certain countries, they are considered a national treasure."

"And that's what you are to me... My treasure."

"...Darling..." Sasha's gaze softened a little, and then in less than a few seconds, it took on an angry expression.

"I'm not fat!"

"..." Victor exhibited a small smile, "Of course, you're not..." He touched one of her thick thighs and squeezed.

"You are too thick."

'Natashia's genes are strong in this one... Or is it Carmilla's genes?' Remembering the photo of the woman who was Natashia's mother, Victor couldn't help but think it was just because of her that mother and daughter were so thick.

'...Even Victoria doesn't seem to lose in this matter.'

"Stop, don't do this here." She patted her hand lightly. If it were

anywhere else, she would be more than satisfied with this advance, but she's not an exhibitionist, and she doesn't like too much intimate contact in public either, though miraculously, no one is looking at him.

Being in a crowd didn't help.

"Heh~."

"Heh~, nothing! Stop that sneaky smile!"

"Kukuku, I'm a fox, I have to be sneaky." Victor laughed like a sly fox.

"Geh, no fox would act so shameless."

"Hahaha~, I wonder about that." Victor laughed in a normal way.

The couple began observing every attraction at the festival.

Because it was a Youkai festival, even stranger things than in the human world were seen all over the place.

... But it wasn't as weird as glorifying a Dick.

Seriously, Victor couldn't understand. Maybe he wasn't really into the culture of this place? Victor thought that was probably the correct answer.

The two had fun, took pictures, and played with each other with light games.

Looking at Victor's back as he walked along holding her hand, Sasha couldn't help but bite her lip in frustration, love, passion, possessiveness, and lust.

Her feelings were chaotic, but she held back..

Yes, she did her best to hold back her cravings.

And she just managed to hold back because she was enjoying her time with her husband so much.

And after experiencing all the attractions.

BOOOOOOOM.

They suddenly stopped while looking at the sky and saw several fireworks lighting up the sky.

"Ohh... I wonder what they're celebrating."

"...Hmm, it seems to be the coronation of a new Ryujin."

"Ryujin?" Victor looked at Sasha, who was carrying various strange things that she had bought, such as a wooden umbrella, a strange bear, and various things the Youkai were selling that she had been interested in.

"Something like a dragon deity? A lesser god? Meh, who cares?"

"... Indeed..." Victor couldn't help but agree.

"..." A hush fell over the place, and unconsciously, the couple's hands clasped together while they silently watched the fireworks as they enjoyed each other's presence.

It wasn't until the fireworks ended that Victor squeezed Sasha a little tighter and said,

"Let's go somewhere else?" Victor turned around as he pulled Sasha.

"...No."

"...?" Hearing Sasha's response, Victor stopped pulling Sasha and turned to look at the woman.

Sasha had her appearance hidden by the umbrella she'd bought,

and the only thing visible was the mouth of her mask, but as a couple united by a ritual, the two could clearly feel each other's strong feelings.

"...Darling, thank you so much for the evening..."

"But has the night just begun?"

"...For me, that was enough. We went out and had fun, and acted like a normal couple... That was the best Date I could ask for."

"..." Victor was silent. To be honest, he wasn't satisfied yet and wanted to do 'more' for Sasha.

What he didn't understand, or forgot, is that sometimes having more, having something bigger, or having something more dazzling wasn't always the best choice.

Sometimes the simplest choice, and one that everyone would make, was the best choice.

Of course... If this were normal conditions, Sasha wouldn't be satisfied with just that...

But today was special... After hearing the moans of her two friends...

She was...

Horny...

She couldn't hold back any longer!

"Darling." She lifts the umbrella, and Victor sees Sasha's dark blood-red eyes, eyes of possession, eyes of desire, eyes of someone who was doing their best to hold on.

"Take me, now."

"!!!" Sasha's desire exploded in his direction and for a few seconds, Victor was surprised.

He was really surprised and, for a few seconds, he even thought he was dealing with Natasha... Wrong, that feeling was more intense than Natasha.

"...no need to say it twice." Victor's feelings exploded just as hers did and invaded her entire being, filling the woman with his desire.

"Come with me Honey." Victor pulls Sasha into a hug.

"Yes... Darling." And Sasha didn't deny his embrace.

Rumble, Rumble.

A thin bolt of lightning covered the two, and in the blink of an eye, they were gone...

...

They appear in Victor's room.

Victor gently removes Sasha's mask, and soon the face of the woman with long golden hair and blue eyes that were now red is seen.

"Will you be mine, honey?"

"...Fool..." Sasha gently takes off Victor's fox mask, "From the moment you comforted me when my mother died... You were always mine, and I was always yours."

"... Sorry for the delay..."

"Shhh..."

"Apologies are not necessary, I know you wanted to make this date the best for me, but things always happened like you were getting in the way..."

"|-..."

"Shh..." Again she stopped him from talking nonsense.

"Just Fuck Me."

"..." Victor's eyes flashed even brighter, and he threw the woman on the bed and climbed on top of her.

"Don't hold back... Because I won't..."

"I wasn't planning on doing that either." His eyes glowed golden yellow for a few seconds.

Soon the two attack each other like two animals in heat.

Moaning sounds were heard throughout the place.

... And a long night that not even 20000 thousand words would be enough to describe what happened to the two lovers.

.....

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## Chapter6 Chapter 373: A not-so-pleasant encounter.

Chapter 373: A not-so-pleasant encounter.

'... Well fuck.' Victor couldn't help but think as he opened his eyes and saw that he was seated on a very familiar throne, and in front of him was a divinely beautiful woman.

Persephone, the queen of the underworld.

'I fell asleep?' Victor thought a little, and, with his speed of thought, he quickly understood what had happened.

When practicing the act of having a child with Sasha, the two ended up getting a little excited... Especially when Sasha showed her more intense side as a female vampire and someone who has Natasha's blood. In the end, they ended up overexerting themselves and, before Victor could notice,

He fell asleep.

"...I must say you are a very interesting existence, Count Alucard." The woman spoke in a neutral voice that held amusement and a little curiosity.

"..."

She snapped her fingers, then panels of images appeared around them, and in those images, the scene of Victor inflicting his butchery on the people who hurt Nero and Ophis was seen.

'...These gods don't have the slightest sense of privacy.' Victor thought in amusement, though his face didn't change much as he looked at the scene in his head.



He completely ignored this attempt to intimidate him...or maybe she was just interested in what he did.

It was hard to say, but Victor knew something; the schemes had begun.

Victor could think of many ways people saw this scene. After all, when this carnage took place, they weren't yet in the 'reverse' world that Japanese Yokai would always use to fight.

"..." Persephone was watching Victor's every reaction, every breath, his violet gaze that reminded her of a certain man, his perfectly muscled body but not a muscle-bound freak like Ares...

All her attention was on the divinely handsome man in front of her, and if she didn't know he was a vampire, she could have sworn he was a god. He was just too perfect.

The man had a dangerous mix of air like a war maniac, someone who would bathe in the blood of his enemies with a smile on his face, it was the same feeling she had when she first saw Ares, but...

At the same time, he had the air of someone Noble, graceful, calm, and intelligent... She couldn't help but relate him to the god Apollo, the god who is said to be the most beautiful on Olympus... A title he lost splendidly when Adonis was born.

Adonis, despite not being a god but a mortal, surpassed Apollo's beauty, and when he had Aphrodite's blessing, he became even more irresistible.

Two contrasting features that do not match but at the same time combine together and give the man an irresistible charm.

He was just sitting there looking at her, and she felt her insides twist.

'I really want him for myself...' Without realizing it, a much worse

obsession than she had with Adonis began to grow in Persephone.

'Curses don't work on him, he doesn't have a weak body, isn't he weak? So what else? Should I find someone to make him weak so I can take advantage of this situation?' Several thoughts ran through the goddess's head.

'Ah~... No wonder Aphrodite is crazy about him... Even going so far as to threaten me, a fellow goddess.' Persephone thought of the words she'd received upon contacting Aphrodite a few days ago.

"Persephone, if anything happens to that man, I swear to you... Not even that SIMP Hades can protect you. Stay away from that man."

After that, Aphrodite left and didn't say anything else.

'Not even in the time of Adonis did she antagonize me so strongly...' Despite having a hateful, neutral relationship, and sometimes helping each other...

That is, despite having a complicated relationship.

The two goddesses never directly antagonized each other, considering they were both Olympian gods.

They had their little problems, but they always resolved them indirectly using heroes or whatever connection they had.

Since, by the king of gods' own decree, fighting between gods wasn't allowed, but he didn't say anything if a god used a mortal to do his thing.

But... Aphrodite ignored all of this, and directly threatened her, even if she could resort to the wrath of Zeus and Hades.

And in a way, she was the only woman outside the primeval gods who could do that, considering that it was pretty well known that she had a whole legion of SIMPs who would do anything to please their goddess and have a night again with the goddess of beauty.

For Gods' Sake, she wouldn't doubt that even Zeus could help her all for a chance to lie with her. After all, he's a bastard in heat.

The only one who perhaps wouldn't grant Aphrodite's request was Hades since he was very loyal to his wife.

But unfortunately, despite being a loyal man, he no longer had features that she liked, like a divinely handsome face or a divinely beautiful body...

Even for a god, Hades was average.

If there's someone better next door, why would you stick with the average? Not to mention, she could have both. After all, being an underworld queen isn't a bad thing...

It was bad at first, but now that she was used to the position, she wasn't going to change.

"...I've been really lonely these days, Alucard... You haven't come to visit me..." She pouted, "Do you have any reason not to sleep these days?"

"..." Alucard displays a small smile:

"I had a clear motive."

"Oh?" Persephone makes a gesture with her hand, and the images in the sky disappear.

"I had to spend time with my wife, Agnes." Victor leans back on the throne he was on, cups his face in his hand, and sits down in a bored but comfortable way.

At some point, his black hair slowly started to grow out, getting into a wild state. Interestingly, his hair didn't fall down as if it was affected by gravity, and yes, it just floated around like it was defying gravity.

It was as if his hair wasn't made of normal hair, but something else...

"...." Persephone's face distorted slightly when she heard a familiar name.

'Sorry, Agnes... I really don't want to use your name, but... For this Bitch it's much more effective.' Victor couldn't let Persephone stay calm and take charge of the conversation.

He needed her in an angry, jealous, envious state, she couldn't be calm.

And the names of Agnes and Aphrodite were very effective in this situation.

And even if he had no choice, even if he was forced to choose, he would definitely never choose Aphrodite.

Never.

Even if in an abandoned world there were only him and Aphrodite, he would never choose the woman. He would rather die alone than bond with that woman.

His entire existence denied Aphrodite's existence, she was beautiful, divinely beautiful, but her insides were rotten, more rotten than the shit of a rotting pig.

Now that he has Adonis' memories, he can say that for sure.

'Good job, my younger self, for not getting involved with this woman... She really is an insufferable bitch.'

"You..." She bites her lip lightly and leans back against her throne, "Is your wife's name Agnes?"

"... Indeed."

"Agnes Snow, the leader of the Snow Clan and a Countess of Nightingale."

"...I wonder if your king let you marry another countess, isn't he afraid of a rebellion?"

"Nah, the man is old and strong, he's arrogant as hell, he probably thinks he can beat everything and everyone... Which is probably true." Victor laughed.

"Even you?"

"Indeed... For now." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly.

"..." Persephone flashed a small smile.

'Shit... She's good.' Victor thought he wasn't dealing with the goddess for nothing. He immediately realized what he had done.

By teasing his pride, she was able to get a speck of information from him, and with that information, she could do a lot.

'After all, the way I answered may imply that in the future, I will be stronger than him, and that opens up a range of many possibilities.' Victor felt a headache now, it was really too boring to deal with this woman.

"These days, I don't have time to sleep. I was busy helping my wife with various things."

"Various things, huh..."

"Indeed, various things."

"You know how difficult a count's job is. I must always be close to her to 'help her with her needs' when necessary."

"I- I see." She looked a little shaken, and her perverted mind was running wild, imagining various things that hateful bitch would need

help with.

"But this job doesn't compare to your job as queen of the underworld, right? You must be pretty busy."

"Nah, I have a lot of free time. The only one who does everything is my husband...-" She stopped talking when she realized she was revealing too much, her face distorted slightly for a few seconds, then returned to normal.

"Heh~. Does he really have a cheating fetish? After all, his wife is always chasing other men."

"... Who knows? I never asked him personally." She rolled her eyes, totally ignoring the fact that she was cheating on her husband, considering that there is no such thing as cheating for the gods. From their point of view, human rules and their common sense don't affect them.

Persephone thinks that going after a divinely handsome man, and having that man be entirely hers, is commonplace for the queen of an underworld. She doesn't see it as a betrayal.

After all, if she has a man like Adonis... Now, with Victor as her possession, the other goddesses will envy the hell out of her, and with that, she'll prove she's superior to bitches, and most importantly...

She might even kill her mother Demeter with envy! She really wanted to see this scene because, just like all the other goddesses, Demeter was quite jealous of Persephone and Aphrodite when they learned of Adonis from the incident of Adonis being taken by Scathach at Agnes' request.

Of course, that same day, Adonis became the enemy of all the male gods of Olympus...especially Apollo.

And he did it simply by existing. He literally did nothing against the gods.

.....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 374: A not-so-pleasant encounter. 2

### Chapter 374: A not-so-pleasant encounter. 2

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And he did it simply by existing. He literally did nothing against the gods.

This is the extent of the irrationality of the gods. If you say petty, then Greek gods will appear in the minds of all beings who knew supernatural beings.

"Hades, huh..." Victor spoke aloud purposefully.

"..." Persephone was silent and continued watching Victor.

"...Hmm, I really want to talk to him."

"...Why?"

"Who knows? Maybe, I just want to talk to him so that I can take his dear wife from his possession."

"What..." Persephone looked at Victor in shock, looking at his gentle smile that graced his divinely beautiful face, looking at his expression that contained no lies, she thought.



'...was he really going to do this just for me?' Every woman's dream was to have two men fighting over her, especially a goddess like Persephone, who's always had a little bit of envy and jealousy of Aphrodite.'

"Would you really do this for me?"

"...Of course..." Victor's smile grew slightly, "Not."

"..." Persephone's face took on a small satisfied smile at the beginning of Victor's sentence, but it totally collapsed when he finished his sentence.

She was looking at the man with a neutral, dead gaze.

"...HAHAHAHAHAHA~." Victor chuckled shamelessly as his fangs sharpened, and his crazy face laughed at the woman. It was as if he had seen something hilarious.

Seeing his crazy laugh, which was a mixture of insanity and evil, Persephone was speechless.

She also can't help but think that even laughing like that, he's still beautiful...

It was like an evil beauty... that couldn't help but attract women.

The Bad Boy attribute was strong in Victor.

Stopping his laughter, Victor looked at Persephone and said, "Looks like you've done a lot of research on me now."

"...It wasn't too difficult." She crossed her legs in an attempt to control something that was leaking from an important place and assumed a neutral expression before she continued.

"You're not really hiding what you're doing."

"..." Victor just showed his smile but didn't say anything. After all,

he knew she was correct.

"... You are not afraid?"

"Afraid of what?"

"You don't hide your powers, you provoke everyone, and you even almost provoked a war against an entire country." Persephone can't help but feel curious about this matter.

Even Ares, as he is, wouldn't be so reckless.

"..." Victor continued looking into the depths of Persephone's eyes.

Gulp.

'That look, it's like he's looking into my soul.' She couldn't help but think about it. He was giving her a very dangerous look that made her heart pound and her desire to possess him increase.

"You seem to be getting something wrong."

"Hmm?"

"I did not do anything."

"I did not provoke confusion, I did not provoke conflicts that can lead to death."

"...Huh?" Persephone was really confused now.

"All conflicts that would lead to death were always caused by someone else first... I just reacted... intensely."

"They poked the lion with the short stick and suffered the consequence for it." Victor explained with a neutral face.

Victor could count on his finger how many conflicts he provoked,

and these conflicts only involved fights in the sense of getting stronger. All the conflicts involving deaths were the ones where the other beings provoked him first.

He didn't really look for trouble with these beings.

The ones who came looking for trouble with Victor.

And as a faithful follower of the dogma,

Eye for an eye. Tooth for tooth. Blood for blood.

He returned with 100x intensity.

"By intensely, you mean to burn an entire country..." Persephone was speechless.

"Indeed." Victor didn't deny it.

"You don't think you overreacted much?"

"... Vampires, gods, supernatural beings in general always overreact, the difference is..."

"Whether or not you have the strength to comply with this 'overreaction'." He laughed lightly at the end.

Like the gods, Victor considers himself petty.

The only difference is that he's not stingy over little things.

'Oh, there's a man in X country who's prettier than you.'

Victor would say, 'So what? Fuck it. I don't give a fuck.'

But the gods?

Zeus would be the first to go after the man for his ass. Apollo would be offended and try to curse the man. While Aphrodite would

take a little interest once she saw this man and maybe sleep with him, etc., etc.

Greek gods are these types of beings.

Victor wouldn't care about people outside his family, they could fuck off and burn in hell, and he wouldn't give a damn.

He just becomes crazy and psychopathic when it comes to his family. Condemning a country, a world, or a universe wouldn't be enough if it were to keep any danger away from his family.

He understands his hypocrisy, and he understands that he is petty.

But the woman in front of him?

Even if she does something petty, she will just say:

'And? I am the goddess of the underworld. I am a queen, and I can have anything I want.'

So the descriptions of spoiled beings who have great powers are perfect for the Greek gods because, in the end, they are just that.

They're smart, they live a long time, and in a way, they're good at schemes, but when it comes to values or delicate things.

They are worse than spoiled children.

Victor, through Adonis' memory, remembers a specific incident.

Just because a king of another country refused to pay homage to Zeus, the god-king cursed the man to become a goat that would be hunted by his subordinates and die miserably.

And another story he knew was of a woman who was a faithful priestess of the goddess Athena, and this woman promised she would be a virgin forever. This woman had an unearthly beauty that was

superior to Athena, or the mortals at least considered her that.

She was also quite proud of that fact.

And this beauty caught Poseidon's attention, so he went to Athena's temple and raped this woman, both to tarnish Athena's reputation because of the dispute they had and also out of the desire he had for the woman.

After all, this woman refused a god! And no one should do that!

When the woman went to seek help from Athena, the very goddess who was supposed to help her faithful priestess, only cursed her with the dialogue:

"You dishonored me. You promised to be a virgin, and you are no more."

Of course, this dialogue was just a facade. Athena was angry, jealous, and envious of the woman, so when there was an opportunity to get rid of her...

That's what she did.

And that's how this woman... Turned into a monster.

That was the story of Medusa, the woman who was a faithful priestess of Athena and who later became a gorgon.

A woman who has snake hair, and with just one look, she can petrify any being.

In the future, this woman who turned into a monster would be killed by a hero, who would use her head to overcome a challenge proposed by Athena herself.

After all, she was also known for guiding heroes with her wisdom.

And using the head of her priestess, she made a shield.

Aegis' shield, a shield she always carried, and a reminder of what would happen if you defied the gods.

"And you're telling me you have that strength?"

"..." Victor remained silent and said nothing.

But his silence was taken as an affirmation to Persephone.

"Arrogant... Very arrogant, and reckless... Like a hero who started in his path." She spoke in a neutral voice as she looked at Victor.

His gaze had now changed a little and become more... Mature and conscious.

"...I had spoken of Hades in the past."

"..." Persephone narrowed her eyes, she didn't think this man would bring up that subject again.

"To be honest, I really want to talk to him."

"...What do you want from my husband?"

"It's no big deal. I just wanted him to throw me into Tartarus."

"....." A silence fell over the room, and Persephone looked at Victor in shock.

"Are you crazy?"

"Hmm? Of course not, there are no saner people in this world than me." He flashed an insane little smile.

"...Yes, you are crazy."

"You would not understand." Victor flashed a mysterious smile.

"...Is it possible to talk to Hades?" Victor asked again after a few

seconds.

"... It's impossible. Even if he spoke to you and allowed you to go to Tartarus, you would have to die first or become a higher existence for you to go to Tartarus. Even Hades himself cannot stay in that place for long, or he will go crazy."

"...I see..." To be honest, Victor didn't really want to go to Tartarus, he just changed the subject because he didn't like the pace the conversation was taking.

"Well, that's a shame..."

"..." A silence fell around them, and suddenly Victor's voice was heard.

"I was thinking something... I think it's time for the Olympian gods to disappear."

"..." Persephone narrowed her eyes.

"What do you mean disappear?"

"What else would it be? To die, to be erased from existence."

"...Are you-..." Persephone couldn't understand anymore, the man was simply bringing up random subjects, and all these subjects involve destruction and death.

He didn't even ask how her day was! Or how she is! The man literally doesn't care about her!

Persephone didn't mind Victor's question since she just treated it as a way for the man to change the subject because their conversation had no topics.

That is, he was deliberately avoiding and ignoring her!

'Petty piece of shit, a goddess like me, is in front of you. Can't you

just woo me a little?'

Somehow, she was even getting jealous of Hades, after all, he only asked about Hades!

She was jealous of her husband!

"..." Noticing her slight hints of anger, Victor smiled inwardly.

What was the thing that a woman who thought she was beautiful, and really is, hates the most?

Being ignored.

Victor has 0 interest in Persephone. His only interest in her was... He wanted to stick his hand in her ribcage and break it in half, eviscerate her organ by organ, and kill her in the most painful way possible.

That was the only interest he had for Persephone, but this woman in front of him wasn't really her true body.

'Forget it, I'll be back later. As good as it is to observe this man's face, he doesn't particularly feel interested in approaching me... I should research more about him, so I can get what I want.' She thought in disdain.

Realizing that Persephone's existence started to get a little transparent, Victor understood that she was leaving.

"Well, it was not a very productive conversation, Persephone, it's always a displeasure to see your face." He flashed a small smile.

"...Do you really hate me that much?" Persephone couldn't understand the reason for this hostility.

"Me, hate you? Impossible." He lied.

"...Oh..." Her smile widened a little, but it soon broke with what



she heard later.

"I just find you boring. Instead of being here, I'd rather be with Agnes, but because of the curse, every time I sleep, I wake up in this place."

"!!!" Persephone's face distorted with anger. She didn't even try to hide what she was feeling right now.

Being hated was no big deal, but being ignored and treated like air was unbearably irritating!

"Hahahaha~, see you in the future, queen of the underworld."

"Piece of shit!"

.....

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## Chapter8 Chapter 375: Sasha and Victor.

Chapter 375: Sasha and Victor.

Victor woke up, and the first thing he saw was the peaceful face of his wife sleeping on his chest. He displayed a small smile when he saw this sight, then he looked around and saw the messy room that was broken in several places. It even had even a small crater in the ceiling.

'Finally, I'm back...' After having a long night of lovemaking with his wife, he would expect to wake up this way.

But no! He had to wake up and see that bitch's face!

Good thing it all ended quickly since he couldn't stand to stay in that place anymore.

"Ugh..." Feeling his morning erection that was still inside his wife, who swallowed his little brother greedily and never let it go all night.

Victor felt like he was in heaven.

'She's very beautiful...' Victor couldn't help but think when he saw his wife's sleeping face on his chest.

Unlike usual, she didn't have her hair tied back. Instead, it was loose, free, and a bit messy from past events.

"HmmmHmmm..." Sasha slowly started to open her eyes when she felt a recognizable hardness, but not when it was still within her.

Despite the unusual situation, she didn't panic because she felt her husband's calming presence.

When she saw the sight of the violet eyes and the gentle

expression of Victor, who was looking at her, she couldn't help but put a loving smile on her face.

"...Good Morning...Darling..."

'Kyaaa~, I always wanted to say that after what happened!'

"Good Morning, Honey." Victor gently caresses Sasha's cheek and gives her a loving kiss.

Sasha closed her eyes and enjoyed the sensation while doing her best to ignore the itch inside her from that unknown yet familiar member inside her.

Victor stopped kissing Sasha and adjusted his position a little as he turned to his side. Sasha felt his body touching the bed pillowcase, and then Victor's long arms pulled her possessively to his chest.

"How are you feeling?" He asked as he began stroking her long golden hair and head.

"...." Sasha took a deep breath to smell her husband. She pressed her large breasts to his chest and hugged him tighter as if she wanted to unite with him permanently.

"Happy...and fulfilled." She can't help but flash a perverted little smile at the end of the sentence.

"..." Victor displayed a small smile and continued:

"That's good to know."

"..." Soon, he closed his eyes and hugged her even tighter while stroking her hair gently.

He absolutely loved her long, golden hair.

Words weren't necessary for the couple, they could understand each other even if they didn't say anything, and now, they just wanted

to enjoy each other's presence.

Sasha closed her eyes, enjoying her husband's caresses, even trying to fall asleep again.

But she couldn't ignore the foreign object inside her that was filling all the way to her cervix, and the white fluids that Victor had bombarded her with all night inside her womb weren't helping either.

Despite wanting to stay like this longer, she was slowly getting more... horny.

Feeling the tightening around his member that was inside his wife, a tightening as if her important place was demanding more seed, Victor couldn't help but flash a slightly perverted smile.

He stops stroking Sasha's hair.

"...?" Sasha looked up, a little confused as to why Victor had suddenly stopped petting her. She was loving that you know?

But the moment she looked up, she felt her husband's tongue invade her mouth, his two hands clasped her rear, and they squeezed tightly as if he was using her two defined cheeks and thick thighs as support for something.

"!!!" Sasha's eyes rolled a little.

When she felt the foreign object completely invade her furthest depths and spill another large amount of white fluid.

She tried to moan but couldn't because her husband was attacking her mouth too.

In fact, she was getting a little breathless!

She felt hot liquid trickle from her entrance and make a complete mess on her thighs.

'This is just wonderful~!' She could understand a little bit why her mother couldn't hold back from wanting to be filled by Victor.

Finishing off the morning load he's been holding on to, Victor stopped kissing his wife and pulled away a little.

"..." Sasha's blue eyes had at some point changed to a vibrant blood red, and she was looking at Victor with slightly red cheeks, her eyes gleaming with possessiveness, and her breathing was heavy.

Both because of the shortness of breath and because of the excitement she's feeling, the feeling of being filled completely, over and over again.

It was very addictive!

'Now, I understand why Ruby got addicted... And so did Violet...'

Sasha's insides tightened more, and slowly her fangs began to sharpen as she looked at Victor's neck greedily. After a long night, she was hungry!

She pushed her husband aside for a few seconds as Victor's lower limb came out of her, and a stream of liquid came out of her inside with an indecent 'Pop' sound.

But she didn't mind that now, as she quickly straddled her husband and filled her insides again with his member as if afraid of losing her newest precious possession.

"..." Victor just watched in silence as he looked at the woman with long golden hair, who had two pink bunnies perched on her chest, messy hair, a thirsty expression, and fierce red eyes made her very beautiful...

A very dangerous beauty indeed.

"Darling~." She made little motions with her hips, then went up and down a few times, and her eyes couldn't help but roll a little as her

tongue hung out, and she felt the thump in her womb with that movement.

Soon her expression gets fiercer as her eyes start to shine brighter.

"... Come to me." Victor spoke with a small smile.

And that was enough for Sasha to completely lose any sense of control. While connected with her husband, she quickly hugs him, licks his neck a little, and bites him!

"Ugh~."

gulp. gulp.

Soon as if she was parched, she started drinking Victor's blood.

Victor felt like he was in heaven now, being inside a tight tunnel that was too sticky from the mingling liquids of the two lovers, coupled with the arousal of having his neck bitten.

Victor slowly lost control of his actions as his eyes changed from violet to blood red, and he reached down and grabbed Sasha's cheeks with both of his hands, squeezing and spreading them indecently.

If someone were after Sasha and Victor right now, they could see all of Sasha's intimacy completely open and her insides being filled by Victor's little brother.

Using her two cheeks for support, Victor pushed his member deeper inside Sasha and bit her collarbone.

"!!!" Sasha rolled her eyes up a little, her expression that of someone experiencing the ultimate pleasure, but even so, she never stopped drinking his blood.

'I'm going to come...' Sasha thought, and she was right since, when she felt her insides being filled again with her husband's liquids,

She couldn't hold back any longer!

'Cum...!'

Her whole body shook as she felt something coming out of her most important place, and the jet was so strong that it thoroughly wet Victor's belly and the mattress.

She squirted!

...

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## Chapter9 Chapter 376: Sasha and Victor. 2

Chapter 376: Sasha and Victor. 2

After a long, exciting little morning, Victor and Sasha were now in the bathroom.

Due to the recent events they had experienced, the two felt a divine obligation that they needed to cleanse themselves.

After all, both of them... Wrong, not just the two of them, but even Scathach, Violet, and Ruby are incredibly clean beings. They like to be squeaky clean and fragrant.

You might even say that the people mentioned above have a little mania for cleanliness.

And these two were definitely smeared with each other's body fluids, given how intensely Sasha was... The room may even be unusable now.

A quick renovation was needed when the walls, bed, and ceiling were completely destroyed.

As she walked hand in hand, Sasha was red-faced, a face she acquired when she felt Victor's gaze on her legs that were oozing liquid from her past obscenities, but that wasn't what she was ashamed of. She was so happy that her husband wanted her body, she was even feeling that shiver down her spine and itching in her private parts when she felt his gaze.

... She was ashamed of something else.

She was embarrassed at how easily she squirts! She even looks like a woman in heat! Wrong, it even looks like a child that wets their entire bed when they wake up!



She is incredibly embarrassed about it!

Even though her husband doesn't mind and even likes it, she has complicated feelings about it!

She didn't think her body was so perverted.

'So that's what my mother meant...' Sasha remembered as she felt Victor's hands all over her body, washing her.

Her mind was so confused that without fully realizing it, at some point in all the action, she was in the bathroom with her husband washing her body in a gentle yet exciting way.

Sasha can't help but remember a random conversation with her mother, a conversation she had while receiving her training.

"Mom, why are you so... intense?"

"Hmm?" Natasha looked at her daughter.

Sasha elaborated, "I mean, it seems like at any moment you would be willing to do lewd things to my husband..." She actually felt awkward saying that thought in a full sentence and out loud.

The Sasha of the past would actually laugh if I told her that she would get along with her mother, a mother who never had much of a presence in her life and that their relationship would progress so much that they would discuss things like this with each other. ...

Although their relationship ended up developing in a strange direction because she is not just his mother now, but something close to a 'sister', after all, they will share the same man in the not too distant future.

...But for her own mental health, Sasha decided not to think about it too much. Strange things happen, and because of these strange and irrational things she is getting along well with her mother right now.

And she really doesn't want to miss it...

... Even though it is strange for a daughter to share the same husband with her mother, if her mother has a child with her husband, for example, what will she be to this child?

Will she be a sister/mother?

Or Sister/aunt?

...

..

.

You know what? She better not really think about it right now.

"Yes, I'm ready to do it anywhere, anytime, any season..."

"You have no idea how hard it is to hold back."

"..." Sasha just looked at her mother with an expressionless look, but Natasha could feel that her daughter was judging her for what she said.

"Hahaha~, My Daughter, when you have your first night with your husband, you will understand. The best happiness for a woman who is madly in love with a man is to be filled completely by her beloved... And especially for us who are vampires ... Our feelings react much stronger, if we are not careful, we will fall into a spider's web of depravity."

"M-Mother..."

'Sasha, how innocent you were getting embarrassed by just those words...' Sasha couldn't help but think as she recalled this memory.

"...Though I really wouldn't mind falling into depravity for a whole

year... Maybe two whole years... Hmm, I think ten years would be long enough for him to fill my entire existence with his scent..." Natasha's eyes began to glow blood red as her cheeks turned a little red, and her breathing became a little ruffled.

A switch that shouldn't have been pressed has just been pressed!

"Wrong, I'm an older vampire. My needs are much more intense than a younger vampire... I think 100 years is a more suitable time..." She muttered to herself.

But Sasha, with her super hearing, could clearly hear her mother's voice.

"M-Mother!" Sasha felt like she should call her mother now, or something terrible might happen. She was completely lost in her desire again.

"Y-Yes!?"

"Wake up, please. We need to train."

"O-Oh..." Hearing her daughter's voice, a bucket of cold water called rationality was thrown at her, and her face grew more neutral, "You're right."

Sigh.

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief, and soon she went back to training listening to her mother's instructions.

'Come to think of it now, she was getting uncontrollable just imagining the scene I'm going through now... She didn't even experience it.'

Sasha can't help but be impressed by her mother's capacity for perversion...

As she felt her breasts and thighs being washed by Victor, she

grabbed the soap and started lathering his body as well, she focused mostly on the member that was inside her until a few minutes ago.

These days, they weren't in a bathtub like the mansion in Scathach, which looked more like a public toilet because it was so big.

They were in a common bathroom that had a shower stall, and as they were both relatively large, with Victor being ridiculously large, the bathroom felt small.

But... That was definitely not a complaint.

As she held her husband's member in her hand, she couldn't help but think of something:

'Although the way my mother reacts to my Darling is far more intense than any husband she's ever had...' Sasha thought back a bit.

And she saw little flashes of memories of how Natasha treated her 'parents'.

And her attitude was completely different from her current mother.

She knows that the reason for this change is also because her past personality is not the same as it is now.

As literally speaking, Natasha and Natasha were completely different people.

Natasha was a bitch, crazy, and she liked to gamble.

Natasha, the true personality, was still even crazier than her other personality and even more insane because of being the true personality.

She had the full capabilities of a countess of a clan of vampires.

Her reasoning went out the window again as she felt her Darling lift her thick legs a little, as he hugged her possessively, bit her neck,

and the object she had been washing a few seconds ago had completely gone where it belonged.

"Haah~!"

Sensing her husband's desire for herself, her smile can't help but grow. She ignores the icy water falling on her long golden hair, licks Victor's neck, then bites him!

Another passionate session started happening again... this time in the bathroom.

.....

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## Chapter10 Chapter 377: Sasha and Victor. 3

Chapter 377: Sasha and Victor. 3

Moaning sounds filled the room again as a woman with long golden hair that was still wet was being hugged from behind while her two bunnies were held by him.

Obscene sounds of flesh slamming were heard, and liquids mixed with bath water were dripping from Sasha's important place.

The two had fallen completely into depravity.

"Haah~, D-Darling, you-."

She stopped talking as her long hair was pulled back by her darling as her neck was bitten again, and something completely pierced the entrance to her deepest spot.

Soon, she felt that sensation, one she was starting to get used to, the sensation of having her insides completely filled.

"Ahh~!"

The excitement she was feeling was so great that the scene that happened in the bathroom and what happened before they entered the bathroom was repeated.

Victor's member came out of her, and she squirted heavily.

A mess of liquids once again painted the floor...

At this point in the journey, the room was going to be completely destroyed...not that they cared.

After Sasha had her desire to squirt satisfied, she went into a state of semi-consciousness as all she could feel was her neck being

bitten, her husband's thoughts,

'Honey~, honey~-... Sasha... My Love.' Obsessive, loving thoughts... His feelings were heavy!

And the feeling of the white liquid coming out of her important place.

But the last sensation was the only one that changed, as she felt her husband's cock fill her insides again.

"!!!" Her eyes opened wide, and her semi-conscious was awakened.

'Ugh... Tight.' She heard her husband's thoughts and felt her insides squirm again, squeezing his cock.

By this point, she was already doing things instinctively, her body wanted her Darling, and she wanted him too.

Combining the useful with the pleasant, she felt like she was in heaven now!

Victor stops biting Sasha and rests his hand on her waist.

"D- D-Darling..." Sasha turned her head.

Victor saw her dark red eyes, looking like a crimson black hole, her messy golden hair, and slightly red expression.

His breathing was heavy, and he could feel Sasha's desires clearly.

"TT-This is dangerous. If it continues like this, I will get pregnant~." The smile she had at the end was definitely not from someone who was against the idea of this possible future.

Victor kisses his wife as their tongues begin to battle to see who will emerge victorious.

Victor started to move his hips slightly, and soon that sensation that had electrified Sasha's entire spine began to be felt again.

'Hah~, this is dangerous, it's definitely dangerous. How many times has he come inside me? Is it always like this with Violet and Ruby? No wonder they're so addicted~...'

The mixture of a loving kiss as something completely filled her insides, joining that fact with the thoughts and feelings she was feeling from her Darling through the ritual.

And to top it all off, they were noble vampires, they felt everything at 100x intensity.

'Mother, you were right... This is just too addictive!' She was slowly understanding how her mother felt when she said she wanted to spend 100 years just doing this daily non-stop act with her Darling.

...

"Haa~...Haa~..."

Victor and Sasha's tired breathing could be heard, currently, the two were on top of the bed.

Victor was lying on the bed, and Sasha was lying on top of him, her face was red, and her eyes were semi-conscious, and just like the entire end of the act, she was more concerned with feeling the white liquid coming out of her and being filled by her Darling's member.

... For a while.

The two recently just finished their lovemaking session, and they were resting.

'...I really appreciate being a vampire...'  
Victor couldn't help but think as he stared at the ceiling.

He's sure that if he were another race now, a race that didn't have



a stronger regeneration ability, he'd be fucked.

In the sense that female vampires are indeed very thirsty.

'She's still better than Violet and Ruby.'

Believe it or not.

Of all his wives, Ruby was the worst in the sense of depravity.

She was the most intense and the one who most actively sought out Victor in bed.

Violet lost by an ugly margin when it came to the bed and Ruby.

While Violet enjoyed an intense lovemaking session where all of her feelings were thrown at each other like a fire that only grew without end.

Ruby was the most 'quiet', she was an intense liability, and she wouldn't be satisfied until all her fetishes, dark desires, and her insides were completely filled.

From BDSM, cosplay, bunny outfit, during the year they were together, the woman always found a way to make things more interesting.

Victor thinks that because she is a woman who watches a lot of anime, she was the most perverted.

... But thank god, she doesn't want to do a weird love session that involves things like tentacles, etc.

In the first contact with the world of hentai that Victor had thanks to Ruby, he can only think of one thing:

'Japanese definitely have weird fetishes...' And his thought only came true when he saw the 'dick' festival.

Although he understands that he was just getting it wrong, they definitely have some explanation for this festival.

... It's something cultural, right?

As someone who was born in the US, he finds it strange, but for the Japanese it should be normal?

The tentacle was just a better-known example, there were far worse fetishes.

Like Ugly Bastard...

'Only who takes pleasure in seeing a woman blackmailed by an old man and treated like a toy?' Victor couldn't understand.

After a 'long' research with his wife at the time, he understood what she wanted, and luckily, he realized that out of all those weird fetishes, his wife had the most 'acceptable'.

In a way, they were the most normal fetishes compared to the ones mentioned above.

Sasha was the most balanced of them all.

She is the one Victor has had the most 'normal' lovemaking experience he has had.

'...Although Ruby was normal in the beginning too.' Victor can't help but think of Ruby. Although slightly embarrassed, she managed to keep her cool facade, and presented a hentai to Victor and said:

"Let's try that next time." An attitude she only has when they're alone and that he missed.

It was so much fun to see a cool, calm woman speak those words.

As my good friend Andrew said; 'The quiet ones are the most

active...'

'Sasha definitely has the potential to surpass both of them...' After all, it's Sasha that Victor was talking about.

Someone who has Natasha's blood...

And if Natasha was already that way without having been deeply involved with Victor yet...

Imagine Sasha? She just came out of her shell and discovered a new world...

'The future will be interesting...' Victor can't help but show a small smile.

He won't deny that, just like Ruby, he was a bit perverted too. He really wanted to 'play' with Sasha in Knight's outfit.

With her long golden hair, blue eyes, and noble attitude, he thinks she is a perfect fit for this role.

'... Well, it looks like Ruby's perversion is rubbing off on me.' He couldn't help but smile in amusement.

....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 378: Endless Depravity.

Chapter 378: Endless Depravity.

"Darling, we need to shower." Sasha spoke while still lying on Victor's chest.

"...Yes, we must." Victor agreed as he smelled his own scent.

"..." Sasha lifted her torso a little, and with that movement, Victor was able to clearly see her two white rabbits.

"...We should shower, okay?"

"Of course... Unless you're planning on doing something else."

"..." Sasha's insides twitched when she saw Victor's predatory smile, her eyes gleamed faintly for a few seconds, and the desire to be filled again reignited throughout her body.

... But this time, she held back.

Biting her lower lip, she spoke while patting Victor's chest lightly:

"Do not tease me."

"...I can't promise that."

Sasha pouted, it's not like she didn't like it either, but they really needed to leave now. Her husband had stuff to do.

'He has to hunt that unknown fox, and he has his subordinates-...'

"!!!" Her thoughts stopped abruptly when she felt a firm member sneaking into her against her rear.

"...Darling..."

"It's not my fault I have such a beautiful wife..." Victor scratched his cheek a little.

"..." Sasha felt butterflies dancing in her stomach, and unconsciously, she couldn't help but lift her bottom a little and feel her husband's firmness with her important place.

Making small movements as if she wanted her lower lips to kiss her husband's member, she bit her lip a little harder, blood started to leak from her lips, and her breathing started to get a little more ragged.

Looking at Sasha's lips, Victor's eyes lit up slightly.

And with a wave of his hand, he pulled his wife on top of him as he cupped her face gently and kissed her lips.

"!!!" Sasha melted into his kiss, and the rationality and restraint she was desperately trying to hold back were thrown out the window again.

While kissing his wife, Victor took his wife's cheeks with both of his hands. He pressed both of them together and then opened them a little and felt a liquid running down his younger brother, a liquid that was the mixture of his seed and Sasha's liquids.

He positions his member with his right hand, placing his member at the entrance, as he makes a hip movement.

"!!!" Feeling her insides fill again, Sasha's desire exploded once more.

"Hmmm~" Sasha's moan was muffled because her mouth was also busy at the moment.

Victor stops kissing Sasha and speaks in a loving tone:

"One more time, and then we stop?"

Sasha's eyes shone brighter, and she started to move up and down:

"...How about three more times?" She spoke between movements.

"I wouldn't deny that..."

Soon groaning sounds were heard again in the room.

...

"...and they started again." Violet said. She could completely understand Sasha since when she had her first time with Victor, she only stopped the next day because it wasn't the right place, but Sasha didn't have to worry about that now.

"...Sasha really is that woman's daughter." Scathach laughed in amusement.

And soon she started looking at her nails as she made strange sounds:

"Indeed..." Violet replied, she looked at Scathach for a few seconds, then looked at the wall as if finding something interesting.

"HmmmHmmmhmm~." Scathach seemed to be singing some song that no one knows.

Ruby looked at her mother with mixed feelings, she was worried, a little scared, anxious...

Her feelings were in chaos, since she had never seen her mother act this way.

For God's sake, she's never seen her mother sing a song before! Okay, she's not singing and just making sounds, but still!

"Ugh..."

Honestly, the way Scathach looked at her nails, the way her eyes glowed blood red from time to time like she was trying to keep her wits about her or something, the way she laughed and flashed a very different smile than usual...

Ruby was honestly really scared right now!

She can't help but look at Violet blaming the woman!

"...What?" Violet looked at Ruby with an innocent look. She didn't understand why Ruby was looking at her with an accusing expression... Or she did and is pretending she doesn't know anything.

Since it's Violet we're talking about, it's probably the second option.

"Ugh..." Ruby really felt like strangling Violet right now.

The sound of an open door is heard, and then two women enter:

"Hey, girl. We came back." Anna was heard.

"..." Scathach, Ruby, and Violet looked at the guests and saw Jeanne and Anna, both women wearing modern casual clothes.

Which was a strange sight compared to her old dress that the two of them had before...

Jeanne was dressed in a frilly white shirt with her pale shoulders visible, jeans, and black boots.

Meanwhile, Anna was wearing only tight jeans and a black shirt with gold accents highlighting her ample breasts.

She was wearing black sneakers, which she found quite comfortable.

Along with this look, her succubus wings, horns, and tail, she gave off a very exotic image.



The moment Anna set foot in the room, she suddenly stopped.

She felt her entire body being hit by a scent she knew all too well.

'Sex, blood...a wild night...' Anna's eyes began to glisten slightly.

For someone who was thirsty for blood, and adding to the fact that their race is a Succubus, a species known to be a sex demon, who despite acting only in dreams to grant their victim's every wish, are also known to have a very large sexual appetite, that smell is very dangerous for Anna these days.

And Jeanne was no different. Just the scent of blood alone was enough to drive her crazy right now, pairing that with the scent of sex...something she hadn't known since having her son Adam.

She can't help but breathe the air more deeply.

"...You really came back at a bad time." Ruby spoke with a dark look. She knew very well what the women were thinking, and she didn't like it at all.

"Who are you bitches?" A bloodthirsty explosion erupted from Violet's body. Unlike Victor and Scathach, Violet hadn't killed many people.

But her 'yandere' was the strongest of all.

"...Huh?" Seeing that someone deliberately offended them both, the two woke up from their stupor.

And then they looked at Violet.

Seeing a woman wearing a black outfit with violet details. [A/N: same as cover illustration.]

The two women couldn't help but say.

"...Agnes?"

.....

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## Chapter12 Chapter 379: Scathach wants Victor just for her.

Chapter 379: Scathach wants Victor just for her.

"...Agnes?"

"That is my mother." Violet quickly cut off the two women.

"...Ohh..." The two reacted at the same time.

"You're a lot like her." Jeanne said.

"Even the aura is the same." Anna said.

"Actually, she seems to be a little crazy that Agnes..." Jeanne continued.

"...And?"

"Who are you bitches?" Violet wasn't satisfied.

"Ugh... Even that bad mouth, she inherited it from her mother." Anna felt a slight irritation in her head when she heard Violet's tone.

She sniffs the air for a bit, and again, she feels her instincts being overwhelmed.

'Ugh, I need to get out of here.'

"My name is Jeanne d'Arc... Vlad's ex-wife."

"...Jeanne...That Jeanne?" Even though Violet didn't pay much attention in class, she knew who Jeanne was. The name of a saint isn't easily forgotten after all.

"Yes..."

"...To think that old man got his hands on a saint...Disgusting." Violet felt like throwing up.

"..." Jeanne didn't know how to react to Violet's words. Should she be angry or neutral?

To be honest, she doesn't even know if Violet was insulting her or Vlad, considering Agnes' personality... The former Agnes, who acted like a delinquent, she was probably insulting both of them.

"Anyway, ex-wives are not welcome here now. Come back another time."

"Shoo, Shoo." Violet spoke as if she were kicking two dogs out.

"...This bitch, she's annoying just like Agnes." Anna's eyes glowed slightly blood red.

She didn't even want to know her name! She completely ignored her existence!

"Although I disagree with Violet on many things, I agree with her on this one. Come back another time." Ruby was the one who spoke this time.

"...Fine, it's dangerous to stay here anyway." Jeanne took the lead and spoke:

"We'll come back later-..." Jeanne stopped talking abruptly when she heard the woman's groans cease since she understood that what they were doing was over, "Well, I guess I don't have to anymore."

...

An hour later, Victor came out accompanied by Sasha.

He was wearing a black Yukata with gold trim.

Sasha was in a bathrobe, and her entire body was glowing faintly, while she had a very satisfied smile on her face.

The moment she appeared in the room, she couldn't help but blush a little when she saw Ruby and Violet's gaze and smile. They had the look of someone who completely understood what Sasha was feeling.

"Umu...?" Victor looked around curiously:

"Where are Ophis and Nero?"

"We couldn't let the girls hear what you were doing, right?"

"Oh, Make sense." Victor nodded slightly.

"...!?" As Victor nodded in satisfaction, he felt the gaze of a predator looking down at his body. Quickly looking towards that gaze, he saw Scathach's neutral eyes.

Her expression appeared neutral, and she had a small smile on her face while she was looking at him with eyes that contained a dangerous glint.

A glint he had never seen before in Scathach.

"???" Victor was completely confused, he prided himself on understanding the woman with a single glance, but now... He couldn't understand the woman.

"Not Enough... Yet..." He heard Scathach mutter something.

And that only made the question marks in his head grow.

'What's up?'

Victor looked in the direction of Violet and Ruby, and the moment he looked at their wives, the women looked at Victor and then quickly looked away.

It was painfully obvious that something had happened. He didn't even need to be a good observer since Ruby's feelings completely showed that something had happened...

And that 'something' is related to Scathach.

"..." Time around, Victor started to slow down and looked at Scathach. He took in everything about her, every breath, every look, her heartbeat, everything...

'...She's changed...' It didn't take just a few seconds for Victor to understand that Scathach wasn't looking at him anymore as a disciple or something to be protected. Instead, she was looking at him as a potential fighter.

Her little disapproving look might be small, but it was definitely there.

"Hmm... Anyway, I'll get back to my business. If you guys want something from me, you know where to find me."

"Darling, Darling."

"Hmm?"

"Don't forget that you promised to date your new 'daughters'." Violet spoke.

"Going out with my daughters?" Victor turned his head in confusion.

"...When did I say that?"

"Now." Violet smiled.

Victor laughed a little. He understood what Violet wanted, as it was basically a nice way of saying to take her new daughters for a walk.

In other words: 'Take the kids somewhere. We're busy.' That's what Violet meant.

'She seems to be planning something... But knowing my wife, she probably doesn't know how to deal with children yet.' Victor thought

"... Fine, it's not like I don't want to spend time with Nero and Ophis."

'I can take advantage of this time with the two of them and teach them how to kidnap Japanese noble vampires, thus killing two rabbits with a single move.' Victor thought he was a good father now.

He also wouldn't give up on a possible way to get stronger by learning to control the Youki.

"..." Scathach watched Victor silently.

Her gaze was no longer the gaze of someone looking at a disciple but the gaze of someone who was judging her potential mate.

'... Weak... But he has potential... As expected, it's a shame he was born at the wrong time...' Now that Scathach knew her feelings, she wouldn't be quiet for long.

As her mother said, if she finds a potential mate and he's not strong enough, she just needs to make him stronger.

'But... He can't get any stronger... He's already at the height of the baby vampire's strength, and even if he has the strength of an adult vampire because of being a progenitor, it's still not enough... '

As a woman born into a society of warriors, everything in her culture was resolved by force. She would not accept a weak partner, she would not accept the man she called 'husband' to be weaker than her.

But... who was Scathach? She was the woman who trained Victor, she was the one who most knew his limits and his potential.

She knows that if she challenges now, she will win, and that can't be called a fight.

They need to be on the same level for a fight to happen and a winner to be decided, and that winner is who will be the 'Dominant' of the relationship.

Her pride doesn't allow her to challenge Victor as he is now because she knows she won't be challenged.

Even her mother did the same. Her father was weak as hell, she made him stronger and challenged him when they were on the same level of strength, and yet the man lost, and her mother became the dominant of the relationship.

There is no honor in fighting a duel you have already won.

'Ugh...fuck...' Scathach was impatient, the feeling she got now was something she'd never felt before, and it made her impatient.

'...I need to take it easy... Yes, I need to give it time. When he gets his first boost, I'll try to think about it again-...' Scathach stopped when she felt a familiar scent near her.

Before she knew it, Victor was in front of her.

She lifted her face a little and saw the man's face.

Bandup.

His heart was taken aback by the man's godlike appearance, an appearance he wouldn't have cared for in the past but now seemed to be very deadly.

Victor lightly touched Scathach's waist and pulled the woman close.

His muscular body bumped into the older woman's curvy body.



"..." Scathach took a deep breath, and the man's scent was very overwhelming.

Victor, without saying anything, wraps his right arm around Scathach's body and lifts her face a little while his violet eyes meet Scathach's blood-red eyes.

Soon, he flashes a small, sneaky smile, as if understanding what happened, and he turns away and shows his neck to Scathach.

"...!" Scathach didn't need words to understand what was happening.

"Why...?"

"You used your powers a lot before, right?"

"I don't want your bloodlust to affect your thinking."

"...." Scathach's body trembled slightly when she heard Victor's gentle tone.

He looked like an incubus who was trying to seduce her, though... She knew he was just acting like they normally did.

It wasn't Victor who changed... It was her.

Scathach wraps her arm around Victor's chest, and slowly her face approaches the man's neck.

... When she was about to bite his neck, she spoke in his ear:

"You'll be mine." She tightened her grip on his body and spoke possessively as if declaring her possession:

Victor's smile grew wider, and he smiled like he'd never smiled before in his life, his heart was pounding like crazy, and his eyes gleamed with possession, love, and desire...

Wish for a battle.

Sexual desire.

Wanting and possession.

His lust was out of control.

"Wrong..." He hugged the woman's body even tighter:

"You will be mine... Forever and ever... not even death can separate you from me..."

"Heh~." She licks Victor's neck a little, "You speak with such possessiveness. It makes me happy..."

"But unfortunately..." Scathach's eyes shone brighter, and a dangerous aura left her body, "For those words to make sense..."

"You'll have to defeat me first..."

"!!?" The women around him looked at Scathach with a glint of fear in their eyes. The aura she was giving off now had no comparison to anything the women present had felt before.

It was completely different.

It was a dark crimson red, it was heavy, suffocating, and most of all... They could feel the chill of death coursing through their entire body.

It was terrifying.

"Only when this feat has been achieved will I allow such possession for myself..." She licked the man's neck more seductively.

"And it's impossible to defeat me. Even if you have the same strength as me, my victory will be inevitable..." Just like your mother and father.

She was the one who would be in charge of the relationship. After all, no one can defeat her, not even Victor.

"So I'll be the one in charge-..."

Scathach stopped talking when he saw that the man she was hugging had turned into something dark, an utterly dark existence with only bright red streaks that looked like blood was seen...

"...." She opened her eyes wide when she realized what was happening.

"...That's..." Anna and Jeanne opened their eyes wide when they saw this form of Victor.

And they weren't the only surprises, even Ruby, Sasha, and Violet were shocked.

The vampires present could feel it clearly, their whole existence could feel it.

... A progenitor was standing there in front of them.

"...Let's not put the cart before the horse, my dear Scathach." Victor's dark hand lightly caresses Scathach's head and slowly works its way down through her crimson red hair.

Victor pulls away from Scathach and looks into his face.

Looking at the existence in front of her, even Scathach herself could feel...

She could feel her blood begging to unconsciously follow this man.

But...! She won't!

She bites her tongue and wakes up from her stupor.

Victor's face distorts, and his smile grows as a big grin filled with sharp fangs that encompass his entire face.

This was no longer the smile of a humanoid being but of 'something'.

Yes, something unknown and monstrous.

As an entity completely unlike anything that has ever been seen.

This being takes both his hands and holds Scathach's face:

"Master... Scathach... You taught me yourself."

"In a fight, many variables can happen, terrain, opponent's condition, weather, everything can be a variable that will determine victory or defeat... You can't count victory ahead of time... Especially for beings like I..."

"After all... I am the biggest variable that can exist in this world."

"..." Scathach's eyes widened in shock. Yes, how can she forget this basic knowledge?

Who was Victor really?

He was a progenitor, a progenitor who was not born a full vampire, a product of many coincidences that, in theory, should have been impossible.

Looking at it from that perspective, his very existence could even be considered a bug in the god's perfect god system.

Slowly, his eyes were closing and getting less intense:

"Yes, indeed... You are correct." She displayed a small, calm, gentle, and somewhat peaceful smile.

Was she somehow feeling lighter?

'It's like a weight has taken off my body.' Scathach couldn't understand why she was feeling this way.

But one thing she was sure of, when she heard what Victor said just now, her impatience began to fail to make sense.

Even if master and disciple were basically declaring war on each other, a war to decide who was the dominant of the relationship, a war to decide who would be the king or the subordinate, the alpha or the beta. The predator or the prey.

Even though she knew that...

Scathach felt very peaceful...

"..." Victor just chuckled lightly, and slowly his body started to return to normal, as he ignored the body aches from having used this form, even if it was just to prove a point to his dear and lovable master.

He turns his face a little:

"Where were we again?"

"...Somewhere in the middle of me drinking your delicious blood~." She laughed with a sensual smile, and without further ado, she wrapped her arm around Victor's chest and bit his neck.

'This is going to be quite a fun war...' She couldn't help but think about it as she tasted the blood of the man she basically claimed as her own.

While feeling his blood being absorbed by his lovely master, Victor strokes her long hair and looks at the ceiling as if he finds something interesting there.

His eyes, dark as a black hole, were filled with thoughts that only he knew what they were.

...

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## Chapter13 Chapter 380: Victor is playing with fire.

Chapter 380: Victor is playing with fire.

"..." The women just stared at this scene in disbelief.

"I don't think there are any people capable of doing what he just did to Scathach..." Jeanne couldn't help but mutter in shock.

Scathach Scarlett, the strongest female vampire, was standing there lovingly hugging someone while she drank their blood.

Blood so alluring that just the smell of it was driving Jeanne crazy.

A scene that would be impossible for them to see even before they fell into a coma.

"This is my husband! He knows how to deal with Scathach very well." Violet snorted in victory.

... But even she was a little shocked by this situation.

Even if it was Victor, she'd hoped the situation would develop into a fight or some insane training. After all, the way Scathach reacted to discovering her feelings was quite... scary.

And the way she confronted Victor was even worse...but with just a few exchanges of words, the man managed to calm the growing fire of the stronger female vampire.

'And, also that shape... What was that? Is that his progenitor form?' Violet thought about it and remembered one memory, in particular, the memory of when Victor absorbed her father.

'...It's that same shape...-' Violet's thoughts stopped when she

heard:

"That was the progenitor form, right?" Anna asked.

"Yes... This feeling of wanting to serve fanatically is only caused when a progenitor is around..." Jeanne explained.

If before Anna and Jeanne had a little doubt about Victor's identity, that doubt was literally thrown into space when they saw that form of Victor.

"...progenitor form..." Ruby touched her chin as she fell into a sea of thoughts.

"Hmm, how will my mother react to this news..." Sasha, despite Scathach's initial scare, was in her own world now that this matter was over.

She was just wondering what her mother's reaction would be to finding out that she was 'loved' by her husband.

'Probably, she will jump in joy and will immediately jump on top of him when given the opportunity...'

Sasha's eyes glowed slightly blood-red. She was feeling a little possessive and sentimental now that she had her 'first' time with her Darling.

"...Ugh, I need to get out of here. This smell is killing me in so many ways" Anna put her hand on her head as she rubbed her legs against each other a little.

The smell of what happened to Sasha, the smell of blood, the appearance of Victor's black Yukata while his chest was slightly bare, and his handsome face.

All of this was a very dangerous combination for a Succubus/Vampire who is thirsty in every way possible.



"Bitch, stop looking at my husband. Do you want to die?"

"!!!" Anna jumped a little in surprise when she heard a dark voice in her ear.

She looked at Violet, who at some point appeared behind her.

'... How? How can I not feel her move over here?'

"..." Jeanne narrowed her eyes, quickly realizing that that speed was not that of a vampire baby.

And she doesn't even have to think much to understand what happened.

'She's the sire of a progenitor, so it's normal for her to be strong...' She understood very well how effective progenitor blood was on normal noble vampires.

"...Stay away from him." Warm air began to leave Violet's body.

Ruby, Sasha, and even Scathach or Natashia were acceptable. After all, they were somehow known to them and their 'family'.

But a stranger who just showed up and she just met? It's a big 'NO'.

Violet didn't even think about the Maids, considering that she knew that her husband didn't feel romantically towards his Maids. He is possessive of all his Maids, but that's natural. After all, he was the one who created them, and he feels quite possessive of those he made. It's something like a father loving his daughters a lot, and even though he treats his maids with a lot of affection...

They are still safe...

Violet judged that for now... The maids are out... Yes, for now...

"A mere baby vampire is-..." Before Anna could say anything to

Violet.

She felt four gazes on her back.

"!!!" She turned quickly and noticed that Sasha, Ruby, Victor, and even Scathach, who had stopped feeding on Victor, were looking at her with a look that promised death.

They had a look that said, 'keep going, if you dare.'

Violet can be a delinquent, she can have a foul mouth, and she can have her problems.

But just like Ruby and Sasha, she was very much loved by everyone present here.

Not to mention Victor, whose love and obsession with Violet bordered on insanity.

Violet had a special place in Victor's heart, she was his first wife, after all, and the woman who changed his life in the literal sense of the word. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that doing something against Violet was as serious an attempt as attacking Ophis.

The same applied to Sasha and Ruby, who, like Violet, had their 'link' established on the same day as Violet.

Therefore, everyone present here would not tolerate any form of threat to these three women, especially Scathach.

After all, one of those women was her daughter... And everyone knows how overprotective she is towards her daughter.

For God's sake, she single-handedly attacked the fucking Vatican just because a general hurt her daughter's arm!

"...." Anna was covered in cold sweat now, and she could tell she was stepping into a minefield by the way everyone was looking at her.

But luckily, the ancient saint of Orleans came to her rescue!

"You don't have to look at her like that... Anna has a delinquent attitude, and because of that, she reacted like this."

"...Don't make a fool of me, Jeanne."

"..."

"All her micro-expressions, presence, and attitude indicated that she was going to attack Violet."

"...," Jeanne narrowed her eyes. She had forgotten how irrational the existence of a progenitor was.

"Darling, you-." Violet was going to complain that she didn't need Victor's help to keep bitches away from him.

"She's an older vampire, Violet."

"..." Violet was silent when she heard what her husband said.

"And a former general of the demons..." This time it was Scathach who spoke while her voluptuous body still hugged Victor, as she licked Victor's neck a little and cleaned up the drops of blood.

When she saw that the small wound she'd made to suck his blood had healed, she nodded in satisfaction...but didn't pull her body away from Victor.

She felt very comfortable... much more than before.

"Such treatment is not an exaggeration when it comes to dealing with someone who might be considered a former general of Lilith." Ruby spoke.

"To touch anyone in this room is the equivalent of provoking a conflict with everyone in this room..." Sasha's smile grew distorted and amused, "Wow, having Clan Fulger, Snow, and Scarlett as an enemy

when you lost the support you had as former queens..."

"It's basically a death sentence..." Jeanne added as Sasha's crooked smile grew.

"I'm glad you understand."

"...You really are that woman's daughter." Jeanne couldn't help but say when she saw Sasha's face.

"I'll take that as a compliment."

"..." Victor was silent as he ignored the tense atmosphere. He could see that the girls didn't want to let it go, and, to be honest, he didn't really care what happened to the two women, as he just met them a few days ago, so, despite having a relatively neutral relationship with them,

He will always prioritize his wives.

He hugged Scathach a little tighter.

"...?" Scathach looked at Victor as she felt his embrace tighten.

But then something happened that she didn't expect.

"!!!" Victor lightly kissed Scathach's mouth.

"...." Ruby opened her eyes in shock when she saw this scene.

Tongues battled to decide who was the winner, but that fight had to stop when his opponent, with an unpredictable movement, bit his tongue!

Victor stops kissing Scathach, and blood starts to drip from his mouth.

"What are you doing?" Scathach's voice was dark and menacing.

But Victor didn't care and just flashed a bloody smile. When his tongue healed, he spoke:

"You are mine." He lightly touches Scathach's cheek with his hand and caresses her.

"Only mine..."

"!!!" Scathach's entire body trembled as she felt Victor's dark gaze watching her.

'He really is the best~' She felt something wet coming out of an important place, even though they had basically declared war on each other.

Victor didn't change, he wasn't scared, and, just like the first time they'd met, he'd openly challenged her authority and herself.

"..." Her smile grew distorted. She loved his personality, that's how a man had to be!

"You're really teasing me a lot... If it was another time, you would have been raped now." She could tell with just that sentence how much she'd changed over time.

After all, her mother did exactly that when she found her father and liked him.

Although nowadays this is a questionable attitude, in the past... 2000 years ago, only the strong had the final say, it was a more primitive society.

"Heh~, I assure you, before that happened, I would kill myself." He spoke this way so casually that it shocked everyone present, but everyone knew he meant it very seriously.

His innate pride, his pride as a progenitor, his very blood would not allow such humiliation, so there were only two alternatives.

Get revenge on the person who humiliated him... But that person was Scathach, he wouldn't have the power to do that, and he didn't want to either.

So there was only the last option left... Suicide.

"...That's a problem... You can't die yet..." She joked, but someone didn't seem to take her joke very well.

"Problem...?" A dark aura exploded from Violet's body, and everyone unconsciously looked at her.

"That's a big problem, you bitch!" Violet appears in the middle of the two and forcibly separates them as she stands in front of Victor.

"You won't do anything to him!"

"...Heh~, you-" When Scathach was about to say something, she heard:

"Hold that dry pussy of yours that hasn't been filled by a dick in thousands of years, and have a little self-control!"

"... Excuse me?" She felt like she'd never heard so much nonsense in one sentence before.

"Just because you found out you love my husband doesn't mean you can treat him like your previous husband!"

"...." Scathach's eyes went cold. It's not like she was actually going to do that. She was just speaking an objective fact. If it was in the past, and she had these feelings she had now, Victor definitely wouldn't be safe close to her.

But in having her daughter, she learned self-control, and she knows that if she does, she will earn her daughter's hatred, and Victor's.

"...." Another even worse silence fell around them.

"And you, Darling." She turned her eyes to Victor.

"Me?"

Violet punches Victor in the stomach.

"Ooof." Victor pretended to feel pain:

"Stop teasing this vampire who is in heat, and go play with your daughters!"

"Vampire in heat..." Victor's smile couldn't help but grow slowly, and the image of Scathach looking at him like his wives when they were aroused couldn't help but pop into his head.

That was a very beautiful sight for Victor.

"... Pfft... Hahaha~." Victor laughed amusedly.

Violet looked at Victor, confused.

Victor takes Violet's hand and pulls the long white-haired woman into his arms:

"You are definitely the best, Violet."

"...?" Violet didn't understand. Why was he stating the obvious? Of course, she was the best, she'd known that since she was born.

"Seriously, I really can't tell if she's brave or stupid... Maybe a little reckless?" Ruby still needed time to get used to the sight of her mother being kissed by her husband.

"..." Ruby looked at her mother and saw the woman looking at Violet with a dry look. It was obvious that she was jealous and slightly irritated.

"Well...she's Violet." Sasha laughed amusedly, "Only she has the ability to do what she did now."

"...That somehow makes a lot of sense." Ruby flashed a small smile.

Victor lightly kisses Violet, "Call me if something happens, okay?"

"Mm." She felt a little sweet now as she felt Victor's gentle gaze and her head being stroked by him.

He kisses Violet again on the mouth, then he walks over to Ruby and gives her a kiss on the mouth too while talking in her ear:

"Remember what happened when I met Mizuki?"

Victor was talking about the year and six months he had Ruby stuck on Earth.

"Yes."

"This is the same situation."

"..." Ruby's eyes gleamed slightly as she understood what Victor meant.

'Keep your eyes on Anna and Jeanne.'

He used Mizuki's situation as an example because only a few people within Victor's group knew what happened when he was out with Ruby.

Victor didn't need to say anything else since he knew that Ruby understood what he wanted to convey.

"...You two, I'll talk to you when I kidnap-... I mean, when I visit some vampires."

"That's a good idea... We really want to talk to you." Jeanne took the initiative, not wanting to let Anna speak, the situation was already complicated for them, and she didn't want to risk Anna ruining everything.



Victor nods in agreement while he walks over to Sasha to kiss his wife, then he looks at Scathach.

He showed a small smile, his body flashed with lightning, and he appeared in front of Scathach.

"Don't look like that."

"Hmmm-...?" She was surprised when her mouth was captured again by Victor, and this time, he went much further.

He cupped her voluptuous rear and squeezed tightly as he spread her cheeks. With that act, he could clearly feel something wet leaking out of Scathach's important place.

"!!!" Scathach felt as if an electric current ran through her entire spine.

Then Scathach's eyes began to glow a dangerous red.

Victor stopped kissing Scathach and displayed a sly smile, "See you later, honey." He caressed Scathach's face, and quickly his body began to be enveloped in lightning.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

Victor disappears, casually kidnaps his two daughters without them noticing, and flees their location, all he hears is an angry scream from Scathach:

"BASTARD!"

"...Darling really likes to play with fire." Violet couldn't help but say this when she saw Scathach's angry state.

"I think he's playing a little too much..." Jeanne couldn't help but speak.

"I can agree with you on that..." Sasha said.

"..." Anna and Ruby just looked at Scathach with complex looks. They couldn't help but think that the way Scathach was acting now looked more like a frustrated girlfriend than hate...

And the scent Anna was sensing that was leaking from Scathach only cemented that thought in her head.

'She's horny...' Anna chuckled internally.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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## **Chapter14 Chapter 381: Two Progenitors. Dracul and Alucard.**

Chapter 381: Two Progenitors. Dracul and Alucard.

Rumble.

A bolt of golden-colored lightning struck the top of a building, and a man holding two little girls appeared.

He was wearing a very elegant black Yukata.

The two children in his arms were quite different.

One was wearing a black gothic dress that had black gloves.

And the other was dressed in jeans, athletic shoes, and a simple black shirt that showed off her pale belly.

"Ugh... Father... My head." Ophis complained as her eyes rolled, feeling completely sick.

"Victor... Ugh." Nero put her hand over her mouth with a gesture that looked like she's going to throw up.

"Let me know next time you do this!" She growled angrily at Victor.

She tried to keep the irritated look on her face, but soon her nausea returned, and she held her mouth.

"...I 'm sorry~, I was having a situation there." Victor flashed an amused smile.

Victor placed Nero on the floor and moved Ophis to his shoulder.

"And...didn't I tell you to call me dad?"

"...." Nero's sickened face changed to a slightly embarrassed face.

"I'm trying, okay... This is all new to me."

"Take your time~." Victor laughed since, truthfully, he didn't particularly care if she called him father or not. He was just saying that to tease her a little.

For better or worse, Nero is very serious.

Which is a reasonable attitude, considering that she needed to be like this to survive in this world and the people who were chasing her. All Victor wants is for her to be more 'free' and laugh more.

"Hmm?" Victor looked down and said:

"Oh, Kaguya. You came at a good time, where is Eve?"

[Eve is with me.]

"That's good news, call her out."

Victor's shadow stretched, and quickly a dark-haired woman came out.

"Master?"

Victor ignored Eve and looked at the woman's outfit, "Hmm..."

"Kaguya."

Kaguya appeared next to Victor.

Victor looked at Kaguya and displayed a small smile:

"Do your thing."

"Oh?" Kaguya's eyes lightly glowed a blood-red as she looked at Eve:

"What clothes?"

"A more casual outfit."

"As you wish, my master." Kaguya turned into a shadow and headed towards Eve with what appeared to be murderous intent.

"!!!?" Eve instinctively defended herself by summoning black flames.

But before she can even summon her power to defend herself against Kaguya, the woman speaks:

"Done."

"Ohhh. Good choice as always, Kaguya. As expected of you."

"Kaguya... Fast." Ophis, who was a little better, spoke with impressed eyes.

"That's a fancy way to change clothes..." Nero couldn't help but comment.

"..." Kaguya only displayed a small smile, and with a respectful gesture, she said, "this is nothing for a Maid like me."

"...Eh?" Eve looked confused at this situation, but when she looked down at her arms and body and saw that she was no longer wearing Maid's dress, her eyes widened.

"Let's have fun today, haha~."

"Oh, I forgot to say, Nero, just like you, Eve carries my last name too, so you guys are kind of like sisters? Or something like that..." Victor spoke confusedly at the end, even he didn't know what Eve was to him.

So he spoke vaguely.

"...Oh..." Nero looked at Eve.

"She's your daughter too..."

"... I don't think it's that, but you can say it's that too... It's complicated." Victor spoke.

"..." Eve looked at Nero for a few seconds, then nodded.

'She's...!' Before she had time to think of anything, she felt a hand on her head.

"Don't think about nonsense. You are irreplaceable to me..." He smiled gently as he stroked Eve's head. He knew that the woman had a bad habit of overthinking things; maybe that was the fault of having a very high intelligence?

"...Victor..." This time, she didn't call him Master. After all, when she's not in her Maid uniform, she's not working.

[Take this chance and attack him! Now!] Alter Eve is freaking out.

[Shut fuck up.]

[Tch, pussy!] She turned her face, annoyed.

Victor laughed even harder and ruffled Eve's head, then turned his face to Nero.

"As are you Nero... You are irreplaceable to me." He looked at the little girl with white hair and red eyes.

"...O-Oh...G-Good, I think?" Nero didn't know what to say, so she just turned away in a bit of embarrassment.

She wasn't used to dealing with stupidly honest people or people who didn't want to cheat on her.

Even if she didn't want to, she could clearly tell that Victor was speaking from his heart.

And it left her with the feeling of butterflies dancing in her stomach.

"... Father, and I?" Ophis pouted.

"Hahaha~, of course, I won't forget my dear daughter~." Victor picked up Ophis like a baby and caressed her face on her cheeks.

"Hehehe~." She hugs Victor's face and laughs cutely.

"Master, I have a report~."

Kaguya stopped talking when she felt Victor caress her head too:

"And just like my daughters, and Eve... You are irreplaceable to me, Kaguya." The seriousness in his voice took Kaguya slightly by surprise, and the way he was dressing, along with his unfair beauty and his smile...

Bandup.

Kaguya felt her heart was hit hard now, and she wanted to scream at the judge that the opponent was using illicit tactics!

"O-Oh..." For the first time in a while, she didn't know what to say to Victor.

Victor stroked Kaguya's head some more, and completely messed up her perfectly groomed hair, then he turned around and placed Ophis on his shoulder.

The little girl held tightly to his neck with her small hands.

Victor walked to the balcony of the building and looked down, his violet eyes reflecting the city that never seemed to sleep.

Akihabara.

He turned around and flashed a small smile, "Shall we go for a walk?"

"..." Kaguya, Nero, and Eve felt a little twinge in their hearts now. The man was really unfairly handsome.

Not expecting any confirmation, Victor held out his arm, and as if making a leap of faith, he let gravity do its work.

"Eh...?" The two women and child, not knowing what to make of Victor's sudden attitude, acting on instinct, just ran towards the balcony and looked down.

And that's when they saw Victor falling towards the ground, and when they were a few meters from the ground, he grabbed Ophis, who was holding his neck and kicked the 'air'.

But they could clearly see that he created a small ice shelf and used it for support.

And then he ascends to heaven.

"Ohhhh..." Ophis opened her neutral eyes as she looked like she was enjoying herself.

"What are you waiting for?" He spoke in a normal voice. If it was any other being or a normal human, the girls wouldn't have heard what he said, considering he was already a little far away.

"Let's go." He laughed and then kicked the air again.

"...He really knows how to have fun." Nero can't help but comment, "Sometimes I wonder if he's really an adult."

"Being an adult doesn't mean you can't have fun." Kaguya spoke, and soon she disappeared into the shadows.



"... Indeed." Nero flashed a small smile, she flexed her leg muscles a little, and, with a little boost, she jumped...

Ridiculously far.

"Ugh, this shit is hard to control." She complained in the air, and as her body started to fall, she positioned herself to fall into the building.

As she landed on top of the building, a huge crash was heard.

BOOOOOOM.

A small crater formed where she fell, and the building shook slightly.

"...Eh?" Nero looked confused at this situation. Even if she had fallen from a rather high height, this damage shouldn't have happened.

After all, she was just a child, her weight shouldn't be that high...

"...Did I get heavier?" She asked herself, she narrowed her eyes a little and decided to test it out on this 'small' ride.

[What are you waiting for, follow them! God Dammit!]

[Ugh... Can you shut your mouth?]

[Eve, how can you be quiet after hearing what he said!? You need to be more active, woman!]

[...] Eve was silent, and despite trying to ignore what Alter Eve said, she was right about being more active...

[What are you waiting for!? Go fast!]

[Fine. Just shut up!]

Eve looked at the water tank next to her, she flexed her muscles a little and jumped towards the water tank, she leaned on the water tank, her knees flexed a lot, and with one thrust, she flew away.

...

"Alexios, Ophis is taking a while, I'll go get her."

"..." Alexios unconsciously let the pen he was holding fall from his hand and opened his mouth in shock.

'What did he say now?' Alexios felt like he went deaf for a few seconds. Maybe he's been working too long?

Alexios looked at Vlad, who was sitting in a very luxurious office chair, and a table full of papers was in front of him. All these papers were 'plans' for the event that would happen in a few days.

The meeting of supernatural beings.

Vlad is a very cautious being, and he wouldn't go to a meeting where the representatives of each race would go without a decent plan.

Ironically, all of his plans were more focused on a certain existence.

The witch queen.

Vlad, of all beings, knew how troublesome, irritating, difficult to deal with, petty, hateful, etc, etc. this woman was.

He had a lot of adjectives he could give this woman, but to sum it up, she was very sneaky, and her spells were very dangerous.

Though he's also sure she won't be doing anything in a place where all her customers are, but... It's never too good to be prepared.

And that was what Alexios was working on together with his king.

"What did you say now, My King?" Alexios spoke in a calm, neutral tone, "I'm sorry I was so focused on work that I didn't notice."

"... Hmm." Vlad nodded his head, indicating that he understood, and then he said:

"I will go get Ophis, my daughter. Make a portal to Japan."

...

..

.

'Two progenitors of a race in a small country on Earth...'

Alexios felt that if he heard the news tomorrow that Japan had exploded in the literal sense of the word, he wouldn't be surprised.

But whoever was Alexios, he was a servant, the most faithful servant of Vlad, the king of all vampires.

If his king wanted to go somewhere, his duty was to grant that wish.

"As you wish, My King." Alexios stood up and spoke in a respectful tone, then he looked to the side of the room, and a portal appeared.

"This portal appeared in the sky of Japan, its location is 100 meters away from Ophis."

"Good job." Vlad gets up from the chair where he was, and as he walks towards the portal...

His appearance of a black-haired man with black eyes slowly began to change. His eyes turned green, his hair turned blonde, and a white suit appeared, replacing his armor-like clothes.

This was the form he used when he went to Earth, the form most familiar to him there.

As he will appear in a public place, he will go with this form.

"I'll be back in a few hours... and hopefully with my daughter." He said this because he knew that everything depended on Ophis's will.

"I will be waiting for your contact, My King."

"Hmm." Vlad nodded and walked through the portal.

...

A man walked out of the portal, and the moment he left the portal, he felt several gazes on his body, several of which held hostile intent.

He looked up at the sky, his eyes glowing blood-red, as a small smile grew:

"Do you have the balls?"

The moment he said that, he felt the gaze of all the gods changing to neutral observation.

"As expected." He flashed a sneer.

He looked around for a bit and felt his daughter's presence.

He disappeared from where he was and appeared in the middle of a street.

And then the vision of a child sitting on the shoulder of a man wearing a black Yukata, who has at some point reached the same height as him.

This man was accompanied by a Maid, a woman with long black hair, and a girl with white hair.

"...?" The man turned his gaze, and his violet eyes fell on the blond man's green eyes.

The moment Vlad saw the man's violet gaze, his eyes opened slightly in shock.

He could feel it. His whole atmosphere changed, he had the presence of an older vampire and the attitude of a noble vampire who has been a clan leader for several years, and that's impossible. You don't get that attitude overnight.

What remains is only one option, an option that only progenitors have access to.

'Can he already use this...? How?' Once again, he marveled at the pace of how Victor grew as a progenitor. This power shouldn't have been accessed now! He needed to be an adult vampire first!

'How can he already control souls?' From Victor's violet gaze, he could deduce which vampire he'd absorbed.

In fact, he didn't even need to see his gaze, as his stupidly beautiful figure already gave away which being he'd absorbed.

'The cunning of Adonis and the attitude of Scathach...' He couldn't help but think that in the future, he would indeed become a troublesome existence.

"Evil Father?"

His thoughts were cut short when he heard his daughter's voice.

He felt his gaze flicker a little when he heard the way Ophis called out to him, but he wasn't going to make a fuss about it.

"Heh~, you came at a good time, Vlad. Shall we go for a walk?" Victor acted very casually, "I just shooed away a boy who came to hit on my daughter. Having support from another father would be welcome."

'Two progenitors against a normal human? This could be that human's worst day.' Vlad can't help but think about fun.

But...

His eyes couldn't help but glow slightly blood-red when he heard that someone had hit on his daughter.

'Who dares to hit on my daughter?

"Sure."

.....

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## **Chapter15 Chapter 382: Two Progenitors. Dracul and Alucard. 2**

Chapter 382: Two Progenitors. Dracul and Alucard. 2

"Tsukuyomi-sama, Tsukuyomi-sama, TSUKUYOMI-SAMA!"

"I already heard the first time..."

"The King of Vampires is here!"

"I know..." Tsukuyomi's expression was not good at all. He was one of the gods that Vlad 'looked' at, and he felt his entire existence tremble at that look.

He could feel something he had long forgotten... Death...

The instinctive fear of permanent death. He knew that if a god attacked Vlad at that moment, literal hell would befall the Shinto gods.

The King of Vampires is strong, but what makes him so menacing is his ability to permanently kill an immortal. He had heard many cases where gods disappeared forever when they came into conflict with Vlad.

'Only Lady Amaterasu and the primordial gods can deal with this man.'

"What are we supposed to do!?"

"Lady-Amaterasu ordered that we don't do anything and that we should just prepare for a possible attack from that monster."

"..." The messenger was silent, and, just like his master, his expression was not good at all.

...

Today was a normal day for a teenager named Hakuma Noku, who was walking around Akihabara at night when suddenly, he saw a beautiful little girl wearing a gothic dress.

Her beauty, her cute expression, it was as if this little girl had come straight out of a Shoujo Manga.

And this little girl was accompanied by another beauty who seemed to be older than her, she had white hair that reached one shoulder, and she wore more normal clothes.

They looked like they were looking at a cute clothing store.

Cough.

Noku didn't want to brag, but he was considered an 'Ikemen'.  
{A/N: Handsome man}

He thought so too, after all, he was the captain of the school's football team, his grades were perfect, and, when he walked down the street, women looked at him and pointed at him.

He was a real handsome man.

And because of that, he was confident enough to veer out of his way and head towards those girls.

... He totally ignored that the little girl was just... A little girl... He was too blinded by her beauty.

"Hey, girls-." He didn't even have time to finish what he was going to say when he heard the white-haired girl saying.

"Fuck off."

"...." He opened his mouth in shock, and his 'gentle' expression almost broke.



When he would insist even more, he felt someone tapping his shoulder.

"...?" He turned his face and saw a wall, and that wall had very strong muscles...

'It's not a wall!' He pulls back a little and looks up, and he's seen the most handsome man in all of his 16 years of existence.

"...What do you think you're doing with my daughter, hmm?"

"... I-..."

"Indeed... That's something I'd like to know too."

"...!?" Noku turns to the voice and sees a blond, blue-eyed man who looks like he's out of a medieval tale.

When he saw the two tall men looking at him with a predatory gaze, he felt like a fawn deer standing in front of two full-grown lions.

And like a deer, he couldn't help but cringe when he saw these two lions.

...

"...Hmm, I don't really know what to say about this sight." Eve commented while looking at Victor and Vlad, who were 'peacefully interrogating' a teenager.

"They are very overprotective..." Kaguya commented as she looked at Nero and Ophis, who completely ignored the two men.

"How many times has this happened?" Eve asked.

"Fifteen times, counting this boy sixteen."

"... This is too much."

"Indeed..."

"Ophis is just a child... I wonder what will happen in the future."  
Eve commented.

"Well, both of them are going to have quite a headache."

"Mainly related to the gods." Kaguya commented on this because she knew how the gods acted when they wanted something, and beauty was something they always wanted.

"... Leaving that aside... He's the king of all vampires, right...?"

"Yes."

"...So he is equal to my master?"

"Yes."

"..." A silence fell around Eve.

"...These humans are really unlucky."

"You can say that..." Kaguya flashed a small smile. These humans chose to go out and hit on the most beloved daughter of two progenitors; if that isn't called bad luck...

Kaguya couldn't tell what was.

...

A few minutes later, Victor and Vlad were sitting on a bench in a square a bit far from the city.

Victor used his charm powers and drove away all the humans around, so the only people who were around were Eve, Kaguya, Nero, and Ophis.

Nero and Ophis were playing together, Kaguya and Eve were a

little apart, and they were talking about topics unrelated to the current situation.

'...She ended up getting along a little well with Kaguya...' Victor thought as he looked at Ophis.

"I'm curious."

"Hmm?" Victor made a sound to indicate he was listening.

"Why did you go out of your way to help Ophis?"

"..." His eyes left Eve and went toward Ophis.

"A father doesn't need reasons to protect his children." He repeated what he had said to Alexios.

"..." Vlad stared at Victor's face for a few milliseconds and saw that he didn't have any kind of deception or ulterior motives. He really meant what he said.

"You really delved into the role of father, huh."

"What can I say? From the moment she called me dad, I was ready to burn the world for her."

"..." Vlad was silent again, and he looked at Ophis.

'It's the same feeling, huh... But his is purer than mine.' Vlad felt a little jealous of Victor now because he couldn't think in that pure way.

Ophis is his beloved daughter, the daughter of the woman he loved most, but... his feelings of worry are mixed with feelings of conquest and possession.

After all, she is part of your 'treasure'.

Because of that, he felt a little jealous of Victor, who could only feel a unique and genuine feeling of concern for his daughter.

'...Is this your unborn human trait?' Vlad thought it was very possible.

After all, his upbringing as a noble vampire was very different from Victor, who was born to loving, human parents.

With just that dialogue, he also realized something.

'As long as Ophis exists, he will never become my enemy completely.'

"..." Once again, he felt that bad feeling in his heart.

A feeling I've never felt before.

He felt slightly disgusted with himself for thinking pros and cons now... But he couldn't help it... He was a king before he was a father.

And that mentality has been part of him for a long time.

"Is that your daughter?" He looked at the child who was next to his daughter and playing with her. Even though the two were just talking, he had never seen his daughter express so many emotions to other people.

'She seems very close to that girl...'

"Yeah, her name is Nero, but you probably already know."

"Indeed."

"How does it feel to have the beauty of a man who was considered the most handsome man in the world, even by the standards of the gods?"

"..." Victor displayed a small smile, he easily sensed the trap contained in Vlad's words, but he knew that those words were also a trap in their own right.

After all, the older vampire could already deduce what happened to him with a single glance.

Vlad is no fool, and Victor knows that very well.

"To be honest, not much has changed...-" Victor stopped when he remembered the reaction of Scathach, Kaguya, and even women who were immune to his charm before.

"Actually, it's quite a gift." He laughed at the end.

"..." Vlad leans against the bench, and while watching his daughter playing, he said:

"I wonder why you don't wear a mask."

"Why would I wear that shit?" Victor raised an eyebrow.

"Beauty can be a nuisance sometimes."

"Nah, that's bullshit."

"...People started looking for trouble with you just because you're prettier than them."

"Wow, who is the idiot?"

"Gods."

"Well, they have a very inflated ego."

"Not to mention women will try to rape you."

"Who is the whore?"

"Gods."

"Bruh."

"List some of these bitches for me to blacklist."

"Hmm... Aphrodite, Freya, Persephone, Frigga, Hera, Sif, and a few hundred thousand more, I'd be talking names here for you all day."

"... Why are most of them from the Norse and Greek pantheon?"

"They are the most degenerate."

"...." Victor didn't know what to say about that.

"Wait, aren't Hera and Frigga goddesses of marriage?"

"Yes...?"

"Aren't they bound by their divinity or something?"

"...Of course not, they are not restricted to your divinity. Their divinity is something akin to a dogma, but that does not restrict them."

"For example, if Hera wants to, she can betray Zeus, but she doesn't because it would go against what she believes in."

"Hmm... Meh, who cares about the Greek gods?"

"...Oh? You seem to have some conflict with them."

"You know about Adonis, right."

"...I see. It looks like you've inherited your grudges."

"Not just him. A certain Maid of mine wants Athena and Poseidon's head on a stake..." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly blood red, and his smile grew a little, "And I will grant that wish."

'...Hahaha~, a vampire who's not even 500 years old is thinking about fighting the gods... I think only he has that kind of privilege.' Even though in Vlad's mind, he thought that would be impossible.

He felt that if it's Victor, maybe he could do what he said, considering that this man always surprises everyone.

"In that case, when the war comes, call me too."

"Oh...?" Victor looked at Vlad.

"What happened?"

"I have a certain... problem with cupid."

"Eros..."

"Yes."

Thinking of Eros, Victor can more or less guess the problem Vlad had with Cupid, but until he had concrete information, it was all speculation on his part.

"Isn't Eros the son of Aphrodite and Ares?"

"Yes, even though that goddess had so many children with many different men, I wouldn't be surprised if half of the demigods and lesser gods were hers."

'If I'm not mistaken, she had a child with her son Cupid? Although I've heard in the past that she hid this child...' Vlad thought to himself.

"Well, are you ready to fight the god of war?" Victor asked with a small smile.

"You got something wrong."

"Oh?"

"It is the god of war that must prepare to fight me."

Victor opened his eyes wide, and then he laughed:

"...Hahahaha~."

"Indeed, indeed. He who must prepare!" Victor nodded several times.

"Although it won't be just him, Aphrodite probably won't sit back and watch one of her children die... even though she has many."

"Meh, even though she's a titan, she's still weak."

"Oh...? You seem to have ways around your troubled existence." Victor spoke in disdain as he remembered Aphrodite's irritating power.

"...It seems you already contacted her."

"Tell me about it. Her entire existence makes my body shake with disgust."

"That's because your blood knows that if she wants to, you become submissive to her, and your body willingly rejects her existence."

"I know." Victor said that, but he himself didn't like to feel powerless in front of that woman. She has the power to turn any existing being into her slave.

"...Hmm, I'll give you a hint."

"Oh? Are you feeling generous now?"

"Nah, I should just reward you for protecting my daughter, even though that should be my job."

"..." Victor was silent since he didn't have much to comment on this matter. After all, what he did for Ophis, he would do it again no matter how many times it took.

"The key to dealing with Aphrodite is her soul."



"...Soul?"

"Indeed...Remember that she is also a titan." Vlad flashed a small smile, "And that's not just a title since she was, in fact, born from the severed sack of Uranus."

"Soul... Titan... Soul, huh?" Victor opened his eyes a little as he seemed to have understood something.

'... Well, that was fast.' Vlad rolled his eyes a little. He expected Victor to suffer more time thinking about that: 'But maybe this was expected? He has the power of lightning, and when he absorbed Adonis, he must have gained some improvement in his brain. After all, the same thing happened to me in the past... His ability to process thoughts must be very high now.'

"Well...thanks for that."

"You welcome."

"...I will not apologize for killing your grandchildren."

"Meh, they were a waste of air. If you didn't do it, I would."

"Also, I was blamed for getting you stuck on Earth."

"...." Victor opened his eyes a little.

'Did he just admit it?' He had the memories of Adonis and, therefore, knew this man was arrogant as hell, he would never admit he did anything wrong, and if he did admit it, it's because he'd actually come to think about it.

'Has Ophis' problem affected him in any way?' Victor couldn't put the pieces together that made the vampire king speak those words.

"Although I won't apologize for it." Vlad flashed a small smile.

"..." Victor's eyes fluttered slightly, but he managed to keep his

pokerface.

"After all, you killed my grandchildren. Let's say we're even."

"Sureee..." Victor rolled his eyes.

"Hey, it's not like I killed anyone in your family."

"Hmm, you're right about that." Victor touched his chin.

"I have a question."

"Hmm?"

"Do you think you will continue to rule forever?"

"..." Vlad's eyes narrowed.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Don't look at me like that. My interest in becoming a king is equal to my interest in Aphrodite."

"That is... Zero."

"..." Vlad flashed a small smile. For some reason, he could see a pink-haired woman taking an invisible arrow through her pride now.

After all, he knew how much she liked handsome men, and having a handsome man say that about the most beautiful goddess... It definitely hit her pride.

"The reason for my question is simple." Victor looked at Vlad.

"You've been in power only God knows how many years."

"And if there's one thing I've learned from history, it's that..."

"...No King Rules Forever."

.....

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## Chapter16 Chapter 383: Advice from a friend.

Chapter 383: Advice from a friend.

"And if there's one thing I've learned from history, it's that...

"...No King Rules Forever."

"One day, by your own will or by someone else, you will no longer be the ruler."

"A change will always be necessary since nothing can be stagnant forever.

Victor stops looking at Vlad and looks at Ophis:

"As the pre-Socratic philosopher, Heraclitus said: Nothing is permanent except change."

"It is by understanding this that I ask." He turned back to Vlad and looked into the progenitor vampire's deep blue eyes.

"Do you think you will continue to rule forever?"

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes, Victor's question might seem simple, but it went deeper than he expected.

'Is it because of Adonis?' Vlad begins to notice more changes that Adonis has made in the man at his side.

"...Victor, I have ruled for 3000 years." He looked back at Ophis, "Three thousand years is a long time, and even then, I remained in power..."

"And that will never change." His eyes glowed blood-red for a few seconds.

"... If you say so." Victor closed his eyes a little and flashed a small smile. He wasn't pleased or disappointed; instead, his emotions were neutral.

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes again and looked at the man's smile, a smile that appeared to be a sneer.

'What's up?' Vlad felt there was more to Victor's question than he'd initially thought.

"Hey, Vlad."

"...Hmm?"

"Who asked you to rule?"

"...Huh?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing. I just thought it was weird, you seem so attached to the title of king."

"It's like someone has given you the 'burden' of being king, and you've become obsessed with it."

"..." Vlad couldn't understand where Victor was taking this conversation.

"That's a very human trait, coming from a 5000-year-old monster." Victor chuckled lightly.

'Oh...!' Now he understood what he meant.

When he stopped to think about his actions, he saw that, indeed, his actions seemed to be those of someone who was very attached to the title of king.

'I am the king, and I am immortal... Therefore, I can rule forever,

but... Is this what I want?' His thoughts returned to the little girl in front of him who was playing with another child.

Ophis Tepes, his youngest daughter.

If someone asks Vlad this sentence:

"Do you think you were a good father?"

He would be silent. He wouldn't be able to answer because he knew that he wasn't.

Ophis wasn't the only one since the answer was the same for all his children, he wasn't a good father.

'... Sometimes... Just sometimes, I think about dropping everything and living a peaceful life...' He could imagine himself in a house in a secluded place with all his children and wives.

This appeared to be a peaceful sight, but as if it were an impossible dream, this image shattered like fragile glass.

'This dream for me is already impossible.'

It was just all too late now.

Yes... It was all too late.

From the beginning, this vision was impossible for Vlad. He never sought peace or lived a peaceful life. He is a conqueror, a king.

He cannot stay in an ordinary place doing nothing.

His eyes lightly glowed blood-red as the image of his wife being torn apart by an Elder God appeared in his mind.

'Vengeance will be mine.' Unconsciously, a murderous pressure began to leave his body.

Hatred, anger, desire for conquest, desire for possession, the taste of victory, the pleasure of killing everyone in your path.

All these feelings were like a giant bonfire in Vlad's body, a bonfire that burned brightly.

'From the beginning... From the moment I was born, peace was never an option for me.'

"Hey, Old Man."

"You are scaring my daughter."

"!!?" Vlad woke up from his stupor, looked around, and realized that the vampires were looking at him with looks of fear.

Even his daughter was afraid, the only one who was relatively unresponsive was Victor.

"Oh... Hmm..." He turned away.

"What he meant is: I'm sorry." Victor spoke for Vlad to the girls.

"Ignore what happened... You know how old people are. They have easy anxiety attacks."

"..." The girls couldn't help but nod their heads more quietly when they heard Victor's voice and his gentle smile.

Vlad narrowed his eyes a little in annoyance when he heard what Victor said, but he brushed it off. He knew he said it to lighten the mood.

"You're really bad at apologizing, huh."

"Shut up."

"I'm a king, I'm not used to this shit."

"I heard from a friend that a wise king knows apologizing is the first step to getting better."

"Your friend is an asshole."

"That's debatable, hahaha~."

"...." A silence fell between the two, and all they were left with was watching the cityscape around them and occasionally glancing at Ophis and Nero, who, at some point, got back together again.

"... you know?"

"Know what?"

"Immortality is too long a thing to be spent alone..."

"...You speak as if you had-." He shut his mouth when he remembered that Victor now has Adonis' memories.

"Yes, I experienced it." Victor knew what Vlad was going to say.

"Even though I spent most of my time lying on a bed, sometimes when Agnes wasn't around, I found myself staring at the bedroom ceiling... And a feeling of loneliness took over my body."

"..." Vlad didn't know if it was Victor or Adonis speaking now, maybe it was both, as Victor absorbed Adonis, maybe it's Victor?

It was a tricky question because Vlad knew that the act of absorbing a soul that the progenitor deems of high value caused his entire existence to change. This is something very dangerous because if the individual the host absorbs fights or intends to react.

... A second personality can be born.

This is a possibility around one in a million, considering that there are few who can resist the blood of a progenitor... The number is so scarce that it can be counted with fingers.



The progenitor is literally adding another existence of the same value as his own soul and merging everything, which can cause very unpredictable changes. Even Vlad himself has only used this technique twice in his life.

The first was with his father, and the second was with the man he inherited his current name from, a man who was his closest friend.

"And... Those lonely moments completely disappeared when Violet or Agnes walked into my room, and my day brightened just by seeing their smiles."

"...." Vlad remained silent. What Victor was talking about now, maybe he was the only one who understood.

This feeling is quite complex, confusing, and sometimes frightening.

Even if Victor explained this feeling to other people, they would never understand, as this is something one must experience to understand.

"Because of that, I think spending immortality alone is... Scary."

"Kingdom, titles, conflicts, political disputes, all that shit must be secondary."

"Kingdoms can be created, you can create new titles, and consequently, conflicts and political disputes will arise. If you like this shit and are bored enough, just create it all for fun. After all, if there's something we have more of, it's time."

"For me, my loved ones are more important since I know that only they will be with me at the end of everything..."

"...." Victor looked at Vlad.

And for a moment, Vlad saw Victor's appearance subsuming Adonis's.

"And you, my friend, you abandoned it." The two men's voices were in sync, and for a moment, Vlad thought he was talking to Adonis and not Victor.

Even though he knew it was Victor in front of him.

Vlad couldn't help but open his eyes slightly when he heard what the man in front of him said.

Victor showed a small smile, stretched on the bench, and felt a slight pain in his ass because of that hard bench.

"Well..." He gets up from the bench he was on and cracks his neck a little:

"Ignore what I said, Hahahaha~. After all, I'm just a younger vampire who doesn't know anything~." Victor flashed a playful smile, and soon he turned away.

"Ophis."

"Umu?" As if she were a cat that was called, Ophis immediately turned her head to Victor, and without waiting for anyone to say anything, she teleported to his side.

"Father?"

Victor laughed a little and patted the little girl's head.

"Hehehe~."

"Old man, you still have time." Victor looked at Vlad, who was sitting on the bench.

"..."

"Your children are still alive, and they don't completely hate you." Victor lifted Ophis by her arms and walked towards Vlad.

"???" Question marks began to appear around Ophis.

"Try to treat them like a real father, not like a king..." As if holding a cat, Victor placed Ophis on Vlad's lap.

"!!!" Ophis' entire body visibly shuddered.

"...." Vlad narrowed his eyes when he felt that his own daughter was afraid of him.

"F-Father..."

"Hahaha~, don't worry if something happens, you can always use that power, right?" Victor stroked Ophis' head.

"...Ohhh..." She seemed to calm down when she realized that she could run at any moment.

"Oh? Looks like you got it, Old man." Victor saw Vlad's frowning face.

Victor didn't wait for Vlad's answer since he knew he wasn't going to get any answers from the man on that matter.

"Hey, Ophis. I'm going, your father came to get you, and you have to go with him."

"...Ehhh?" Small tears started to appear on her face.

"Hahaha~" He stroked her head harder and ruffled all her hair.

"Don't cry, you're a big girl, and he's your father too...Although he's a little clumsy."

"..." Vlad had a reaction for the first time, his body shivering a little when he heard the word 'clumsy' from Victor.

"Give him a chance, whether you like it or not, he's your family too."

"...Mmm." Ophis nodded, she wasn't mature enough to fully understand what Victor said, but as a child who unintentionally seeks affection from her relatives, she may instinctively understand what Victor was saying.

"...Victor... You-..." Vlad closed his mouth, not really knowing what to say now, as he was having a lot of complicated emotions.

It didn't take a genius to understand what Victor was trying to say, and Vlad agreed with him a little.

But... He couldn't... He couldn't be a 'father'.

"Hey, Old Man."

"...?"

"You're 5000 years old, for God's sake. Get the dick out of your ass and act like a fucking man to your family."

"...." He opened his mouth in shock, and unconsciously the memory of a man who had a stupidly dirty, honest mouth seemed to overtake Victor a little.

'Vlad?'

Victor turned around, and as he walked towards Nero, Kaguya, and Eve, he spoke:

"Ophis, whenever you need me..." He turned his face to the little girl and displayed a small, gentle smile:

"You know where to find me."

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning struck where Victor was, and he disappeared, and along with him, Eve, Nero, and Kaguya were also gone.

'...Is this piece of shit a mixture of all people that's hard to deal with?' Vlad felt a headache.

Only two beings had the ability to say what Victor had just told Vlad, and those were the first leader of Clan Alioth, and Vlad, the impaler.

Men who were once considered his best friends.

"... Pfft..."

'That son of a bitch was really someone very charismatic.' Vlad once again understood why this man had so many allies.

"...?" Ophis looked at her father.

"Hahahahahahaha~." Vlad, the king of all vampires, started to laugh in amusement.

That amused laugh seemed to release all the feelings trapped in his heart. Slowly, he began to feel lighter...

More free?

It was as if the weight he always carried had gotten a lot lighter now.

King of the Vampires or not, the most feared existence or not, he is still a living being.

And like every living being, he has problems, he has burdens, and goals.

And as a vampire, he didn't need to rest, but... That's not to say this being doesn't accumulate mental fatigue.

'...Alexios was right... I really need a break.' He stopped laughing and looked at the sky for a very long time.

"Ophis?"

"Hmm?"

"Do you want to know more about the human world?"

"..." Ophis' eyes glowed slightly blood-red as she heard her Evil Father's proposal.

"How about a little trip just the two of us?"

"...Mmm." She didn't seem against the idea.

"Very Well, let's explore the human world. If you find anything you want, just let me know." He flashed a small smile.

"..." Ophis' eyes were practically glowing like a red beacon.

And internally, she was thinking:

'Not Evil Father? But a good one?'

Vlad gets up from the bench and holds Ophis in his arms.

And for the first time in Ophis' 5-year existence, she went on a walk with her real father.

A trip that will make her have several good memories, and that in the future, she would always thank her other father for making such a memory possible.

....

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## Chapter17 Chapter 384: Scathach is jealous.

Chapter 384: Scathach is jealous.

A few minutes before Vlad arrives in Japan.

A portal appeared in a room, and soon a white-haired woman and a blonde-haired woman came out.

The portal caught the attention of all the women present, and they looked towards the portal curiously.

"Luna, you came." Ruby spoke up when she saw who it was that had arrived.

"Yes... Luna, the one who was forgotten, is here... Desu."

Just by the way she spoke, Ruby could clearly understand that she was a little annoyed. She even said 'Desu', which is something only anime characters say.

"Ugh... I'm sorry. I told you it was an emergency."

"... I know." She flashed a teasing little smile.

"... Anyway, we're going to Akihabara, so we have to take advantage of the night to be able to buy the manga."

"Sure." Luna nodded lightly, but before following Ruby on her way out, she looked at Scathach and bowed slightly in respect.

Scathach, who was lost in her thoughts, just nodded.

But even though she was lost in thought, she was listening to the entire conversation.

She always had an eye on her daughter, no matter where she



was.

"Natalia, you're finally back." Violet spoke.

"Yes... I've been busy." Natalia spoke while looking at Luna and Ruby, who left the room.

Soon her attention returned to the maid's master.

"I can imagine, people are abusing my Maid. Tsk, Tsk."

"...." Natalia almost commented that Violet was the one who abused her the most, considering that she always asked for random things from Natalia, and in a way, the things Violet asks for are harder to obtain than opening a portal.

She doesn't use a lot of energy when opening a portal that already knows the location and isn't being protected by any entity. It's something a lot like breathing.

Meaning that it's a very easy job.

"Anyway, you can go get her." When Violet was finishing relaying her order for Natalia.

The woman's body visibly trembled, and she quickly spoke:

"I'm sorry, Lady Violet. Lord Victor is calling me!" She quickly creates a portal and jumps into it, not even waiting for Violet to finish talking.

"...What the hell..." Violet was shocked by the way Natalia ran away.

"HmmHmmmHmm...~"

"...?" Violet looks towards this strange noise and sees her friend Sasha sleeping on the couch with a rather silly expression.

"... This bitch, she was completely satisfied, and now she's sleeping like a child." Violet smiled a little.

"It's quite impressive how quickly she managed to fall asleep." Jeanne spoke as she sat elegantly in a chair that had a round table.

"Well... She's completely satisfied, in many possible ways..." Anna commented, and the girls could feel a little jealousy in her voice.

"Indeed." Jeanne commented lightly while ignoring Violet's gaze.

'She's very jealous...!' Jeanne couldn't help but think when she saw Violet's look, but she understood her feelings a little since she had the same feelings when she found out that Vlad had other wives.

"Bitch-..." Violet stops talking and quickly stands up.

Not only her, Jeanne and Anna got up too.

"..." Sasha opened her eyes and sat down on the couch.

Scathach began up from her thoughts:

"Oh...? That old man is here." Scathach knew that crushing pressure all too well, and she understood the old man well enough to know he didn't even bother to hide his aura.

"...is he after us?" Anna spoke.

"You value yourself too much." Scathach laughed scornfully.

"That old man can have any woman he wants. I wouldn't doubt it if he had a mistress right now." Scathach spoke and then continued:

"The only thing that makes that man move are his children...Specifically speaking, his youngest daughter, Ophis."

"..." Anna and Jeanne's faces went dark. They had complicated feelings now.

They were happy that the man wasn't after them but annoyed they realized they didn't mean anything to him.

They completely believed Scathach's words.

The reason for this is that the woman never lies when it's a subject she considers 'useless', and unlike other vampires, she doesn't like to meddle in gossip.

And she is also the woman who knows the king of vampires the most, after all, the man seems to treat her like a daughter.

Even if Scathach doesn't like it.

"...As expected, they are very fearful." Scathach suddenly spoke while chuckling lightly, as if he found something very funny.

"What happened?" Sasha asked.

"..." Scathach looked at Sasha as several thoughts began to go through her head. She sniffs the air a little and still smells Victor on Sasha's body.

Clicking her tongue with mild annoyance, she says, "The gods felt the old man too, but they fled like chickens in front of a predator. Cowards."

"...Few beings have the guts to fight someone who can permanently kill you." Jeanne spoke.

"Meh, they're too used to immortality." Scathach still maintained the tone of disdain.

As a warrior, she knows that death is always on her side, and at any moment, it can take her life.

These gods are so afraid of this so-called 'death' that they don't even dare fight an 'invader' who can harm them.

'I think if something happens, only the primordial gods and Amaterasu will do something.' She analyzed the situation calmly.

"...Darling, are you going to be okay?" Violet ignored all that she asked.

"...Of course he will. After all, he's a father too." Scathach spoke with a small smile.

She knows that the bond that Ophis and Victor had was very precious to the little girl, and Vlad is not going to do something that will make his daughter sad.

"Anyway, we're done here in this country." Scathach rises from the ice throne.

She stretches her body a little and snaps her neck.

"Victor can handle the rest. Did he say he was going to capture the Japanese vampires? To learn the Youki that youkai use..." Scathach placed her hand on her chin while she seemed to be talking to herself aloud.

"..." The women around him were used to his craziness.

"Heh~... Interesting, I never intended to learn Youki because that would conflict with my foundation... But Victor is still learning." She kept talking to herself, and slowly her smile grew.

It was an expectant smile.

"I'm going back home. I have to prepare for the meeting of supernatural beings."

"..." Sasha narrowed her eyes a little, "Is my mother going to this meeting too?"

"I think so, it all depends on the king's will, but I think he will take the three main vampire counts."

"Which means; Fulger, Snow, and Scarlett."

"Wait... My mom isn't home..."

"...She will have to come back since only the vampire count can participate in this. You are not a countess, you are acting as your mother's surrogate only, but at meetings like this... The countess herself must be present in the flesh and bone."

"Ugh... When is that going to happen?"

"I don't know."

"...Huh?" Violet looks like she's suddenly gone deaf.

"It all depended on the representative of this event, he is the one who decides when it happens." Scathach spoke.

"Representative?" Hearing that word for the first time, Sasha and Violet didn't know what to say.

"This year is the gods' faction, right? Who is their representative?" Jeanne spoke as, even before sleeping, she had heard rumors about this event that would happen in a few years.

She was kind of into the subject.

"Who knows? It hasn't been announced yet."

"But if we're going to talk about the main forces of the gods, it's probably going to be Thor, Shiva, Zeus, Takemikazuchi, or Frog who will win."

"Ugh, this is going to be a mess." Anna can't help but talk.

"Well, the organizer will be there, and he'll make sure everything runs smoothly."

"...Now that I think about it, who is the organizer?" Jeanne never

had the opportunity to know about this being who was capable of managing so many troubled existences.

"...The most troublesome existence you can imagine...The owner of The Limbo Prison." Scathach grimaced when she thought of that being, he didn't seem to be strong, but he didn't seem to be weak either, he's like a junction of all the contradictions in the world.

And because he owns The Limbo, a prison that at the deepest levels can imprison even a godking, and he is an existence that no one wants to be on the bad side.

'At least he's from a neutral faction.' Scathach thought.

"..." The four women thought of the prison that was in Nightingale.

Even Jeanne and Anna don't really know about that prison, only Vlad himself knows something about it, and why the prison was in Nightingale.

"Will you stay?" Scathach looked at Jeanne and Anna.

"...Yes..." Jeanne spoke after looking at Anna for a few seconds, she seemed to want to know her opinion, and when the Succubus nodded, she continued, "When we talk to that man, we'll be back. ."

"I see... Remember my advice, Victor is not stupid so don't try to trick him. You will only fail."

"We know..." The two said when they thought of the scene of Victor explaining how he analyzed people.

And then there's the fact that that man is the man that Scathach Scarlett is interested in, for God's sake, he's got the guts to tease the strongest female vampire.

Jeanne and Anna know all too well the fate of those who think they can take advantage of Scathach.

Even the torture of hell seemed kind compared to what Scathach did to his victims.

The vision of Victor kissing Scathach can't fade from their minds.

"And you two?" Scathach looked at Sasha and Violet.

"Ugh, hell no. I don't want to go back to that paperwork hell just yet." Violet fervently refused.

'Darling needs to fill me for 7 days. I won't go back to that hell until I'm equal to Sasha.' Violet thought.

"Hmm... I'll be back. I need to talk to my mom~." Sasha laughed a little. She wanted to tell Natasha the news and thought her mom would gnash her nails with envy...

'In truth. Probably, she will say; Finally, fuck! Now I can attack him, right!?' Sasha thought this situation was more likely to happen.

"..." Scathach narrowed her eyes as she remembered that there was a woman who had always made it clear that she wanted Victor...

Her beloved disciple... Her beloved Victor...

'Bitch!' Scathach grits her teeth, but she does her best to ignore this feeling. After all, she knows that she was to blame for never realizing the obvious signs of what she felt for Victor.

She really was cursing her density now.

"Okay." Scathach looks at Viole, "Call your Maid."

"Yeah yeah." Violet rolled her eyes when she thought people were abusing her Maid. She's not a bus, you know?

When Violet takes her phone, a portal appears in the room.

"I am here."

"...Eh?" Violet opened her mouth a little in shock.

"I still haven't called you..." Natalia just pointed up while smiling.

"..." The women looked up and saw a small circle in the sky.

"I was listening to everything."

"Since when?"

"From the beginning..." She replied with the same smile.

"..." The women narrowed their eyes, they didn't notice anything.

Even Scathach noticed nothing.

"Oh, don't worry, I don't usually do that. This was a rare occasion-." Natalia would explain why she did that, considering that she knows how paranoid vampires are.

"Natalia, why didn't you say from the beginning that you could do this?"

"...Eh?"

"You are very useful for spying on people."

"I mean... Wasn't it obvious that from the start, I could do this?"

"...?" Scathach looked at Natalia, confused.

"Lord Victor is using this to spy on people all the time..."

"What?"

"From the moment I explained to him about my powers, he made me use my powers in quite interesting ways. The little portal where he threw that Nuke into hell was just the tip of the iceberg."



"....." Anna opened her mouth in shock at what she had just heard.

"Well, it makes sense, I think... She controls space..." Jeanne commented.

"Wrong, I don't control space. I'm not on my father's level."

"My power just creates a hole in space from point A to point B." She explained.

"...Hmm... Just send me back home. I'll think of ways to use your power."

"...Countess Scathach."

"What?"

"I only obey the orders of the Snow Clan..."

'And from Lord Victor...' She thought but kept it to herself.

"Oh... But what about Victor?"

"He is my husband!" The one who spoke was Violet.

"...Make sense." Scathach spoke.

"Anyway, make a portal to my territory."

"Sure." She snaps her finger, and a portal appears.

...

"Well, well. What do we have here?" Victor said as he looked at what appeared to be a village in the mountains.

"The entire place is protected by Youkai."

"...And yet, you managed to get through them all." Victor's smile grew.

"...Yes." Shinji didn't like the smile of the man in front of him at all.

"Ugh, I'm really unlucky..." Gintoki muttered.

"In a way, I'm really impressed that you managed to lose that much money in less than what? 4 days?" Mary commented.

"That can already be called talent." Roberta continued.

"Unlucky doesn't explain it." Roxanne spoke.

"I mean... What kind of idiot bets his money on gambling? He had enough money to live a good life for a long time." Eve explained.

"I don't understand this game called Pachinko... What's the fun in that?" Roxanne commented.

"Don't try to understand, it's better for your mental health." Kaguya spoke in a serious tone.

"indeed, indeed. Gambling is never a good thing, only losers do that." Bruna spoke to Roxanne.

"I've seen idiots lose their lives because of gambling, so it's best to avoid it, Roxanne." Nero spoke.

"...Okay..." Roxanne nodded.

"Ugh." Seeing the group of beautiful Maids talking about him, he felt several arrows pierce his heart.

Gintoki felt weird now since, even though he was surrounded by many beautiful women, he didn't feel anything. Why?

His eye slowly turns to Victor.

'That man is just incredibly handsome. What the fuck!?' He was really questioning his sexuality now.

He knows he's not gay, he has several porn magazines and has been interested in women since he was young.

But... When he first saw Victor, he just felt that any woman's beauty wasn't comparable?

It's like you look at a pizza made by a 5-star chef, and all the people around were just 3-stars.

And to make matters worse, Victor wasn't 5-stars, he was 10-stars!

'He really needs to wear a mask. I feel my common sense breaking here.'

What Shinji was experiencing now was the effect of Aphrodite's blessing. When the goddess of beauty comes, everyone is forced to look at her and admire her beauty.

And as someone who has her blessing, a similar effect happens to Victor.

"Master, what should we do?" Kaguya asked Victor, who was looking at the village.

"Hmm...-"

.....

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## **Chapter18 Chapter 385: Victor is a good father... The best.**

Chapter 385: Victor is a good father... The best.

"Master, what should we do?" Kaguya asked Victor, who was looking at the village.

"Hmm...-" Victor's eyes began to glow faintly violet as the way he saw the world changed.

He started to see lines in the sky, but he ignored them and focused all his attention on the village ahead.

As if there were no walls or buildings, Victor's eyes penetrated everything, and he could see the village as if it were the back of his hand.

His eyes roamed everywhere in the village, but only two places caught his interest.

The first location was a type of warehouse, and, in it, he could see that, similar to his house, the location where noble vampires lived was also underground.

And in that basement, he could see 10 noble vampires.

His smile grew as he found what he wanted, but soon his attention was captured by the village's highest point.

Even with the power of his eyes, he couldn't see what was inside. The only thing that was apparent was that this place was a sanctuary.

And Victor knew full well that the shrine was where the Japanese gods were.

They normally remain in the divine world, but if they use their own shrines as a means, they can come to the human world.

'The abode of a god...' His eyes couldn't help but sparkle with interest.

Another thing he noticed was that no matter where he looked, he couldn't find that unknown fox.

'Where is this fox? For God's sake, she or he is very good at hiding.' Victor was seriously questioning whether this fox existed or not.

Even a Living Ghost like Shinji couldn't find anything about the fox.

"Kaguya, that is your target." Victor pointed to the warehouse.

Kaguya looked to where Victor pointed.

"There is a basement where the vampires are hiding."

"Capture them all."

"...." Kaguya's eyes glowed slightly blood-red, and she spoke:

"Yes, My Master." She wasted no time, quickly descending into the darkness and heading towards the village.

She didn't even think to ask the Maids for help, in this particular job, she wanted to go alone... She alone was more than enough.

"Nero, it's your turn." Victor looked at his adopted daughter.

Nero, who was looking around curiously, was surprised for a moment when she saw Victor, or now her father, looking at her. She looked around, and seeing everyone looking at her, she said:

"... Me?"

"Yeah." He chuckled lightly as he stroked her head, "You are an Alucard now. You have my blood..."

"..." Nero's cheeks turned a little red as she remembered a scene...

The scene of her biting and drinking Victor's blood.

She knows that in vampire culture, adults let their children drink their blood, not through the neck but through the wrist.

But at the time, she was so thirsty that she wasn't thinking clearly.

"And just like Eve, Roberta, Maria, and Roxanne... You are special."

"You just need to figure it out."

"Hmm..." She made a face of disbelief as she understood what Victor was suggesting, "Do you want me to attack the place alone?"

"Hey? How did you find out?" Victor's smile grew.

"...." Nero didn't answer Victor's question and just smiled tensely.

Running away from weak beings while protecting a little girl was one thing. Now... Directly attacking a base of supernatural beings that god only knows how many of them there were and which are strong is a big NO!

She wasn't that reckless! There are limits to stupidity!

Suddenly, Nero felt someone touching her shoulder, and she turned and looked at the maid who had a sinful body:

"You get used to it." Bruna showed a lifeless smile.

"Indeed, indeed." Eve, Maria, and Roberta nodded several times.

"At least he won't throw you into a den of wild werewolves." Bruno spoke.

"At least he won't make you fight an entire church base..." Eve whispered, but everyone could hear her voice.

"..." Maria nodded her head furiously. She completely agreed with Eve. After all, she was together with the girl that day.

"At least he won't make you fight him for who knows how many hours... or days..." Roberta spoke in a hollow tone. She's already lost count of how many times she's been forced to fight her master...

'Okay, that was our agreement, and my other self likes this treatment, but still!' Roberta pouted when she remembered that Victor always beat her until she was utterly destroyed.

Her master was unforgiving, and even though she was a woman, he beat her...

'It's okay that I got stronger because of that, but even so...!' Roberta wanted to be beaten in a different way!

"Hmph." She huffed in annoyance when she saw her master's irritating smile, tossed her long black hair that almost reached the floor to the side, and ignored her master!

"..." Gintoki and Shinji were silent, but their thoughts couldn't help but synchronize.

'So it wasn't just me who suffered this...'

"..." Nero looked blank-eyed at the maids. It seemed that each one suffered something from her... Hmm... Father.

Nero looked at Roxanne.

"How about you?"



"... Me?" Roxanne looked at her, confused.

"Master hasn't done anything to her yet." Bruno spoke.

"Yes, I wonder why he hasn't thrown her in the lion's den yet." Maria narrowed her eyes slightly.

"Kukuku~." She flashed a hateful smile, "Unlike you, I am his wife for eternity! He will not treat me badly!"

"...Eh?" All the Maids were petrified when they heard what Roxanne said.

They quickly look at their master and see their master massaging his forehead as if he has a bad headache.

Seeing that their master didn't deny it, they couldn't help but think:

'So it is true!!'

[GAHHHHHH! Look what happened! You got so passive that some random bitch took your place! We were the first!] Alter Eve was freaking out.

"..." This time, Eve didn't scold her Alter, as her eyes just glowed blood-red.

A situation that was shared by the other Maids.

"..." Victor felt even more of a headache when he saw the expressions of his Maids.

"Roxanne..."

"Yes?" Roxanne looked innocently at Victor.

"Next time we turn to Eleanor's territory, I will throw you to the immortal monsters."

"...Eh?"

"WHY!?"

[Remember what I said about keeping it a secret?]

[... Oh, secret. Got it...] Roxanne realized what she did wrong, but she wasn't particularly feeling bad about it, considering that it was inevitable.

Her entire existence is linked with the man in front of her since even her main body is within his soul.

In the dryad's mind, what she said wasn't wrong, and while she didn't understand much about social issues and relationships, she knew one thing.

She wants to be with the man in front of her forever, and that was enough for her.

'...He doesn't like it?' She felt a little sad now.

Sigh.

Victor sighed when he felt what Roxanne was feeling, then he chuckled lightly and patted Roxanne's head.

Roxanne's body shook a little when she felt Victor's hand, and then a smile that showed all her sharp teeth appeared on her face.

She could clearly feel the emotions Victor was throwing at her, and soon her thoughts vanished with the wind.

"Anyway, Nero. It's your turn, attack head-on." He pointed to the gate of yokai territory.

"...." Is he really going to act like nothing happened!?

The Maids' gazes grew even stronger.

"Hmm... Isn't that dangerous? What if I die?" She didn't want to prove to be a coward, but she still had her doubts.

Victor just flashes a small smile, "Who's in front of you now?"

"Count Alucard?"

"Wong." He shook his head, disagreeing:

"The one in front of you is your father, and I will never let my daughter do anything that could hurt her, and I won't let anyone else hurt her either.

"..." Nero's cheeks turned slightly red when she heard what he said:

"So go ahead, and attack them with everything you've got, but...I forbid you to use your weapons."

Seeing Nero's reluctant face, he spoke:

"Trusting in guns isn't necessarily bad." Victor backs away a little, and he starts walking towards a cliff, but unlike what the human and the ghost next to him thought, Victor didn't fall but started walking in the air.

He lifts his hand up a little.

FUSHHHHHHHHHHH.

Everyone hears a resounding noise like a sonic boom made by a jet.

They look up, and they see something coming down from the heavens.

The heavy clouds were parted a little by the pressure that this something descending from the sky caused, and in less than a few seconds, it fell into Victor's hand.

"...An Odachi...?" Shinji looked curiously, analyzing the Odachi. He couldn't help but say something, "Look at the size of this Odachi... can he use it?"

"Of course, he can. After all, this is the master's personal weapon, its name is Junketsu." Maria answered his muttered question.

"Purity?" Gintoki raised his eyebrow, finding the name strange. After all, it was a vampire weapon, so he expected something like:

Blood Drinking Sword, Destruction, Blood Blade, etc, etc.

"But weapons are tools, they can break, they can be stolen by the enemy, and used against you, so you should never forget to improve your body as well."

"...Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, like this Odachi." Victor assumed the position of Iaijutsu, looked towards the village, and saw that the Youkai were on alert from the sonic blast or from Kaguya.

Maybe both.

"If you have a weapon that cannot be stolen or destroyed by normal means, you can trust it... But just like I said earlier." Victor's eyes began to glow slightly blood-red, and cold air began to leave his body.

"Never completely trust a tool."

He drew the Odachi, and the sound of the sword being unsheathed was heard, but the eyes of the beings present were unable to observe the action.

A blue slash in the shape of a crescent moon flew towards the village gate, and trails of cold air could be seen as the slash flew.

But contrary to what everyone expected, that cut did not go through the gate but split in two directions, and as if being controlled

by someone, it began to surround the village.

Victor's eyes gleamed slightly:

"Cocoon..." Victor's cold, low voice was heard.

And then something happened, the cut suddenly began to rise towards the heavens, and the trail of ice that followed it began to create walls at a ridiculous rate.

Seconds after Victor made his attack, a gigantic cocoon of ice was created. This cocoon covered the entire village, including the underground creating something like a cocoon where no one could escape, not even underground.

Victor put his Odachi in the sheath again and moved back to his normal position as he turned to Nero, who had her mouth open in shock.

"A tool is a tool, it can be replaced. A fight to the death, a war is different from an ordinary fight. You must use everything to your advantage; if the tool gets in your way, just throw it away, and use your fists, stones, or the ground."

"Use everything around you."

"And at the end of the day, the only thing you can trust is your own body." A lesson Scathach taught him, and now he's passing it on to his daughter.

He laughed lightly and walked over to Nero, then lightly gripped her shoulder and said:

"Go have fun, My Daughter..." He walked a little further and continued, "I'll be watching you."

Nero's eyes flashed blood-red as she woke up from her stupor, and she spoke with a small smile on her face:

"Yes... Father."

....

A woman wearing a completely black Yukata casually walked through an old Japanese house, her long nine tails fluttering behind her, causing a hypnotic effect on everyone who watched her for a long time.

She was holding a Katana in her hands and walking around with a neutral expression on her face, an expression that perfectly concealed her inner rage.

All the subordinates who saw this woman passing through the halls just lowered their heads slightly as a sign of respect, and when she was out of sight, they went back to their jobs.

This scene was repeated a few times until the woman arrived in a place that only the main members of the Clan could enter.

She opens the door with a bang and looks at the man sitting in front of her, precisely speaking, a man who looks like a man in his 40s.

Like her, he also had nine fox tails and ears, proving that they were the same species and somehow related.

"Are you hiding something from me?"

"..." The man narrowed his eyes a little, and soon his expression returned to normal as he took a sip of the tea that was in his hand and put it back on the table:

"Haruna, that's not manners-."

"Cut the bullshit."

"...."

"I'm not a kid anymore, I'm a fucking commander now."

"Sigh..." The man may only look 40 years old, but he was much older than that; he was much older than Haruna herself.

"Do you remember the first order I gave when I became a commander?"

"Do not betray me, or will you experience something worse than death?" The man spoke.

"Correct." The sound of a Katana being unsheathed is heard.

"And that rule also applies to you, Grandfather... Wrong, former Commander, Otsuki Yoichi."

"Or do you prefer what humans call you, Nasu no Yoichi, the hero of the battle of Yashima?"

"..."

.....

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## Chapter19 Chapter 386: A sister she never knew.

Chapter 386: A sister she never knew.

"Correct." The sound of a Katana being unsheathed is heard.

"And that rule also applies to you, Grandfather... Wrong, Former Commander, Otsuki Yoichi."

"Or do you prefer what humans call you, Nasu no Yoichi, the hero of the battle of Yashima?"

"..."

Yoichi's eyes were now quite serious and dangerous, and he didn't even seem to be looking at his own granddaughter. It was an involuntary reaction, as his granddaughter's words reminded him of a memory he wanted to forget.

"Don't call me by that name." He sighed once more, and in the blink of an eye, he calmed his emotions, "Haruna... I know you're angry-."

"Angry...?" Haruna's eyes gleamed with a dangerous expression:

"Wrong, I'm really pissed off."

She removed something from her breasts and threw it in her grandfather's face.

The man raised his hand and took out a roll of documents, a roll he had hidden in a place where no one would find...

From under his bed.



Well, he is quite a respected existence as a Great Commander. He was the first leader of the army that Haruna was now in command of.

It could be said that he was the first commander and founder, so no one would dare enter his room. Not even his son or daughter-in-law had done something like this before.

...But he completely forgot that his granddaughter was a walking piece of insanity and was a lot like him when he was young...

She was so alike it sometimes left him with a bad taste in his mouth. He blamed the gods for this tragedy. Who would have thought his granddaughter would inherit his worst qualities?

'...Ugh, I miss my other granddaughter who had a weird personality but was better behaved.'

And it's not like he just hides them under his bed. It was in a pretty hidden place from his bed, near his weapons, and hidden with his special Youki.

In the eyes of any ordinary, weak Yōkai, they will only see the western swords he got as a gift from his friends abroad.

"Why did you hide that I had a sister? And that this sister of mine I never knew had a daughter?" she asked in a neutral tone.

It all started with the familiarity she felt with Ophis since she could feel the same thing she felt when she looked at her grandfather.

The feeling of familiarity...

And she found it strange because even if that Vampire girl was from her family, why was she outside the Clan? One of the Clan's rules is that any child must remain in the Clan until they reach the age of maturity.

But when she thought that that little girl was the daughter of the

King of Vampires, she might understand a little. After all, the King of Vampires is said to be one of the strongest existences out there and probably wouldn't let his daughter be raised somewhere else.

But in the end... All this was Haruna's own speculation, she didn't know the truth, but she knew of someone who might know the truth.

And knowing he might have an answer, she confronted him. Even if he denied it with his evasive words and deceptive way of speaking, she had proof, and she had no patience for the little fox game her grandfather liked to play.

"..." Yoichi looked at his granddaughter for a long time until he sighed and stood up.

"Come with me, I'll show you something." He walked to the door on his right, and opened it, then started walking.

"..." Haruna continued looking at her grandfather until he left the room, her ears fluttering a little as she sheathed her Katana and started following the man.

The two walked through several long corridors which were devoid of any life, it was quite clear that there were no Yōkai here.

Suddenly her grandfather stopped walking and turned to the wall, and soon he started walking again.

Haruna found this sudden change strange, but soon her questions were answered as her grandfather literally walked through the wall.

'...an illusion?' Haruna narrowed her eyes and then followed her grandfather.

When she walked through the wall, she found herself in a completely different location.

"Wha-..." She opened her mouth in shock and immediately

realized it wasn't an illusion but some teleportation magic or something?

She looked around and saw that she was in a forest with plenty of life, squirrels jumping around, deer, and birds.

Everything looked so...peaceful.

She thought that if there was a paradise, this place would definitely be one.

"This place was created by the King of Vampires, Vlad Dracul Tepes, and his faithful subordinate Alexios Alioth."

'Alexios?' The woman thought of the blond-haired man who always had his eyes closed.

"The Alioth clan is a very special clan."

"You know Witches, right?"

"Mm." Haruna made a sound of confirmation as she followed her grandfather.

"Witch magic runs through the veins of Clan Alioth, but with one primary difference."

"Their magic is exclusively dedicated to the powers related to time and space."

"Even if they had the Witches' magic, their Clan cannot learn any other magic other than something related to time and space."

"They are an irregularity, even among Witches."

"It's like their bloodline is only allowed to learn this kind of magic."

"...Magic in men? Is it possible?" She clearly saw that Alexios was a man, but how could he use magic?

"No one ever said men couldn't use magic." Yoichi flashed a small smile.

"Although, calling the Alioth Clan's powers Magic is essentially incorrect."

"???" He wasn't making any more sense to Haruna.

"At first, maybe their powers were derived from magic, but as time passed, their powers evolved and became something else..." Yoichi thought of Alexios' eyes that seemed to contain an entire galaxy.

"These days, their powers are closer to a unique ability rather than Magic. Something very similar to our powers."

"At the behest of the King of Vampires, Alexios utilized these powers and isolated the space of an entire island. No being without Alexios' own authorization cannot enter here, not even the Gods..."

"And in doing so, he essentially created something like a tiny dimension... a piece of paradise." Yoichi stopped walking as he leaned against the side of a tree and crossed his arms while looking at a location:

"A piece of paradise dedicated only to Vlad's beloved wife so she could rest in peace."

"..." Haruna looked towards the top of the hill, and in that place, she saw the shape of a tomb.

She walked slowly to this tomb, seeing the name carved in traditional Japanese:

"Otsuki Hana."

She sat in a seiza position, joined her hands together, and paid her respects.

"..." Yoichi flashed a small smile. Even though his granddaughter

had inherited his worst qualities, she also inherited her father's best qualities.

He was a very honorable man and devoted to his family.

And for that reason, Yoichi would never tell her that her sister's body is not buried in this paradise, that all this was just a way of trying to give a place of peace to her sister's spirit.

Yoichi knew that if he told his granddaughter this, she wouldn't rest until she had her sister's body back... If there was still a body.

For better or for worse, she was very loyal to her family, and not having her sister's body buried in her homeland, even if she had never met her, would make her even angrier.

After five minutes of silence, Haruna spoke:

"How did she die? Was it just like my father...?"

"...I wish it were like your father since at least then I would have the strength to go hunt the bastard."

"...." Haruna narrowed her eyes slightly. Her grandfather was definitely not weak since he couldn't create a clan and make techniques that would pass from generation to generation if he was weak.

"But unfortunately... She died differently." Yoichi kept looking at his granddaughter.

And he thought he had two options now, he could tell the truth and warn Haruna of the danger, which she would probably ignore and prepare to fight this being.

Or lie and say her sister died of natural causes.

He debated his two options for a few seconds, but... He decided to be honest. She wasn't a child anymore, and despite being afraid of

losing his other granddaughter, and only blood family left, he still thought the truth was best.

"She died, an Elder God killed her."

Haruna's eyes gleamed slightly with a black hue:

"Elder God?" For a moment, she thought of the Japanese Gods, the more powerful Ancient Gods, but she had a feeling it wasn't them.

"They are the Native Gods of the world in which Nightingale, the home of the Vampire Nobles, reside."

"...Vampires." She narrowed her eyes. It looked like everything was connected with Vampires again.

"Yes." Yoichi pulled away from the wall and continued, "I don't know the exact details of her death, only the King of Vampires knows. He was with her the day it all happened."

Yoichi still felt annoyed when she thought about it. Like her grandfather, she had a right to know what happened, but... Even to him, the Vampire King didn't say anything and just remained silent.

Even after using various arguments, even after telling Vlad to his face that this was all his fault, the old monster remained silent.

And what could this old fox do about it?

Force the Vampire King to speak?

That in itself was an impossible task, as he wasn't considered one of the most powerful existences for nothing.

If the old monster didn't want to talk, no one could take the information from him.

"..." Haruna could sense his bad mood, and she understood that he wasn't lying about that.

Another silence fell over the place.

And while the silence remained in place, the noise of nature could be heard, the noise of the wind, the sight of the sea in front of her, all this was very beautiful.

But even this landscape couldn't improve Haruna's mood.

A mood that was worse than ever.

This whole situation irritated her.

The fact that her grandfather hid the existence of her sister and his granddaughter. The fact that he knew that her sister had died and the person responsible was not dead. The fact that her grandfather, instead of looking for a means of revenge, as he did with her father, just stood there, stagnant, while drinking his tea.

Haruna's face distorted, and her sharp teeth clashed with each other as she clenched her fist tightly. She was trying her best to calm down but couldn't.

Sounds of teeth grinding together can be heard.

And that caught Yoichi's attention.

He could already imagine how his granddaughter was thinking. She was so predictable to him. Why does he think that?

He must just imagine himself in Haruna's place.

What if your younger self found out they had a sister, and that sister died at the hand of some being, and your grandfather didn't seek revenge and hid it from them on top of that?

How would he feel about this?

It was easy enough to imagine that he would get even angrier.

'She's acting better than me...' He couldn't help but praise her internally. If it was his old self, he would have already lost control of his anger.

"What about my niece? Why didn't she grow up in the Clan?"

"At Vlad's own request, he said that she would be better protected in Nightingale."

Vlad may have his issues with being a parent but in terms of protection?

He was the best option. He had an entire army of Noble Vampires who would do anything at his request, not to mention connections with beings of power, and Alexios' very existence was also a guarantee that Ophis would grow up safe.

A decision that proved to be correct because, despite the problems Ophis had regarding her absent father, this decision resulted in Ophis meeting Victor.

And because of that meeting, the little girl in the future would gain yet another super powerful father who would be willing to burn the world for her.

Despite disagreeing with some points that her grandfather said, she would not make a fuss about it. The decision had already been made, the milk had been spilled, and it's no use crying over what has passed. She just took it as a learning experience and a source of information.

"I see..." Haruna got up from her position.

"Is this place somewhere on Earth?"

"Yes."

"How big is this place?"



"It's the size of a small island, I don't know the exact size."

Haruna looked at the mountain on the horizon.

And she saw that that place was the furthest from the little paradise that had been created in honor of her sister.

"..." The muscles in her feet twitch a little, and with an impulse, she leapt toward the top of the mountain.

In less than a few seconds, she landed on top of the mountain and looked around.

As expected, the entire northern forest of the island was made in honor of her sister, but the other areas were untouched, and nature ran wild.

She flexed her foot muscles again and jumped towards where she was looking.

At the moment when she would fall to the ground, she used her Youki and landed smoothly.

She tossed her hair to the side and said:

"I will use this island as a base of operations."

"..." Yoichi's eyes narrowed.

"The entire northern area of the island will be isolated, preserved, and protected. Whoever sets foot in this place will be killed."

"I will use the south, east, and west as a base of operations-." Not waiting for Haruna to finish speaking, Yoichi spoke with a strong disapproving tone:

"I disagree."

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