



WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives
Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 426: Warfall Problems.

Chapter 426: Warfall Problems.

Two days later.

Nothing important had happened in the Supernatural World. The world didn't end because of some Supernatural entity's evil plan, a war didn't take place, Lucifer still had problems to settle with God, and Hell was still hot and not completely frozen over.

I mean, everything was normal.

Yes... Everything... It was... normal...

Definitely, nothing big happened, and definitely, a certain Vampire Count didn't become more famous this time around for a different reason.

"..." Eleanor looked at the Clan Fulger mansion with a blank expression.

'The mansion that was made to withstand an attack of a high-class Behemoth isn't holding up...' Eleanor's cheeks couldn't help but turn red as her imagination ran wild about what was happening in that place.

An expression similar to Eleanor's appeared on the cheeks of the Valkyries, and especially their commander Rose.

'...The Countess is having a good time now...how envious...' She didn't hide her thoughts.

As an older Vampire and a strong woman, Rose knew how difficult it was to find a Noble Vampire with Victor's personality and who was strong enough to drive her into oblivion.

Most older male Vampires had their own weird quirks, which was acceptable. After all, she had quirks of her own too. It was impossible to have lived so long and not acquired a weird quirk or two...

But the problem Rose was talking about here was that hardly an older single Vampires were going to be interested in anything other than his interests and hobbies.

Older Vampires lived a long life, and most decided to get married, and those who didn't were just eccentrics who had no interest in anything but their hobbies.

And those who were strong enough to do what Victor was now doing with Natasha weren't interested in that sort of thing.

Because of that, Rose, as an older Vampire, understood how lucky Natasha was.

"... Leader, why are we even here?" Dorothy asked curiously.

Eleanor sighed when she heard her subordinate's question:

"To prevent curious Vampires from approaching that place."

"Knowing them both, I'm sure that if someone got in the way of their 'fun', they wouldn't react well."

"And I don't want my people to die because of it." Eleanor couldn't help but frown as she remembered the audacity of her people.

Vampires sneaking around, trying to get closer to the mansion to find out what was going on.

They really were playing with death, all because of their curiosity! Instead of being a Vampire, are you sure they're not a breed of cat?

"Ohhh."

'As expected of Lady Eleanor, she is so kind!' Dorothy's eyes

sparkled with stars.

"...."

Sigh.

"Anyway, don't let anyone near that place. I must go back to my training." Eleanor spoke.

"Yes!" The Valkyries spoke.

When Eleanor was about to leave, she heard:

"Eleanor."

"Hmm?" Looking at Rose, the commander of the Valkyries, Eleanor wondered what she wanted.

"We're short of Behemoth Jaws."

"... That was quick."

"We've used a lot of materials this month, and the number of monsters around WarFall is increasing."

"...It's the first time I've heard of this."

"That's because I didn't report it."

"Huh?"

"Sigh... At first, I thought it was just a normal increase in monsters, considering it's this time of year. I wanted to just deal with everything so you could focus on your training, but..."

"The numbers just continue to grow."

"...." Eleanor understood why Rose didn't report this to her. As the commander of her territory, not just the Valkyries, most small

problems were solved by her, and only when things needed her attention did she bring things to Eleanor.

For things that didn't require Eleanor's attention, Rose would just finish the work and then make a report to Eleanor that, when she finished her daily activities, she would read it.

That was how much trust Eleanor had in Rose, as she was her most loyal subordinate along with Walter, her butler.

Betrayal?

She wasn't worried about that.

Her family, her territory, was very different from the rest of Nightingale. They were loyal to her, and they were loyal to their Clan.

And even if Rose wanted to betray Eleanor, she couldn't...

The 'monster' inside Rose wouldn't allow it.

"No matter how many monsters our hunters killed, they would come back the next day with a higher number."

"...If that's true, how are we missing Behemoth's jaw?"

"That's because only monsters like Ogres and small ones are coming."

"The Behemoths are not approaching our territory."

"And we've detected an unusual increase in aggression from these smaller monsters."

"... That is weird." Eleanor couldn't help but say this, she was the one who knew the monsters the most, and they were acting quite strange to her.

In the Behemoth's body were the ideal weapons-making

ingredients to make high-level weapons that wouldn't break as easily as a common greatsword, and its heart was the essential ingredient for making a certain special type of potion.

"What is the possibility that a Leader is planning an attack?"

"It's too low..."

"The monsters aren't acting like usual. It's more like they're being attracted to something." Rose looked at the mansion as if suggesting something.

"Alucard?"

"I mean, it only happened while he was in our territory. When he was in the human world, those incidents didn't happen..." Rose didn't want to point fingers without proof.

But that was too much of a coincidence.

"...." Eleanor began to think, and after a few seconds, she said:

"I brought Alucard to this place to help me exterminate the monsters. I intend to clear everything up to the Forest of Death and increase the area of control of our territory a little more."

"Although several things have happened that demanded his attention... It's time for him to fulfill his promise."

"...." Rose nodded, with the Count's skills, she thought it was not impossible to do what Eleanor said.

'Not to mention that, in the future, he would be our neighbor. After all, he was an 'explorer'... He also needed to find land to make his territory.'

Looking for their leader whose power was very useful to create a stronghold.

Several thoughts ran through her head:

'A more solid alliance is needed, even though he is my disciple brother who trained with the same teacher, this status is too little... Maybe, a promise to teach him our martial arts? Or a supply of weapons to kill monsters? ... I think the weapon supply is ideal. Alucard already has that weird Odachi, but his subordinates don't have that kind of weapon capable of killing these monsters permanently.'

Monster weapons often break. After all, the monster's skin was very thick, as well as its bones and muscles too. If the weapons were not restored often by a trained blacksmith, the probability of the weapon breaking in the middle of battle was high.

And losing a weapon in the midst of immortal monsters wasn't a very pretty scenario, no matter which point of view you look at it.

Only the weapons of Eleanor, the Valkyries, and a select few members of WarFall had a higher resistance, and that was because they were made from the material of a high-level Behemoth, which was a rarely seen monster.

And that also had body components of a 'leader', and so, these weapons were in short supply.

"Keep an eye on the monsters around, I want any activity from them reported to me."

"Yes, Countess Eleanor." Rose made a gesture of respect.

...

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Chapter2 Chapter 427: The day my mother in law became my wife.

Chapter 427: The day my mother-in-law became my wife.

Clan Fulger mansion basement in WarFall.

"Hmm~Hmm~."

Natashia was humming the sound of a song. She had an expression of pure ecstasy on her face, as her body seemed to be glowing slightly. After the couple's activities, Natashia, who was still energetic, pulled Victor down to the basement and started drawing a magic circle on the floor.

"Oops, I messed up here." Erasing a letter from the floor with her hand, she picked up the chalk and put in another unfamiliar letter.

"..." Victor, who was leaning against the wall, just looked at this sight with a smile on his face.

The sight of his mother-in-law in just her panties and a black bra, as she crouched down with a happy expression, was a very beautiful thing in his opinion.

They were a little 'sweaty' from the previous exercise, an exercise that was stopped by Natashia herself.

At first, Victor was confused since he expected it to last longer, and in fact, he was looking forward to it taking longer.

It was a completely new experience that he had with Natashia, and that experience was incredible.

Natashia, being older, had experience of how Vampires did lewd acts.

Victor and his Wives were still stuck in the way humans did this act, which was normal, considering that they were only recently virgins, and it was not like there was a porn site for Supernatural Beings.

His experience with Natasha opened Victor's eyes to new horizons, and he was definitely going to test what he'd learned on Sasha, Violet, and Ruby.

'An older woman sure is different...' Victor could understand a little now why his friend Andrew would only go after older women.

'Speaking of which, how is that bastard...?' Victor made a strange face.

'Come to think of it, it's been a while since I've been in touch with my childhood friends... The last time I contacted them was when I was stuck on Earth.'

"I'm done~." Natasha turned her face slightly and saw the man who was only wearing black shorts. Her face got a little feverish, and she couldn't help but look at him with passionate eyes.

"Vic, Vic. Come here."

"Hmm?" Victor woke from his stupor and looked at Natasha.

Getting close to the woman, he looked at the magic circle:

"A wedding ritual?" He instantly knew the magic circle since this ritual was as much in Adonis' memories as it was in his memories.

He remembered seeing it in a book.

"Yeah~." Natasha smiled happily.

She approached the wall, lightly touched it, and soon a compartment was opened, and in this compartment, Victor saw various monster materials.

"As Vampires don't have magic, we should use these materials as catalysts~."

"And these materials are only sold by Witches. They are acquired through unknown means, and we don't even know what kind of animal they are."

After all, not every animal had 'mana' inside them.

"Monopoly is an amazing thing, isn't it?" Natasha commented in disdain as she took the materials and put them in a bag.

"Are you going to use everything?"

Victor asked curiously as he looked at the heart that was still beating.

"Of course, I won't skimp. This is an important moment for me."

"..." Victor smiled, he knew what would happen next, but he had to ask:

"Are you sure about this? You know this is something that there's no going back from, right? You might regret it in the future."

"..." Natasha continued picking up the materials while humming, then, after a few seconds of thinking, she said:

"I've made a lot of bad choices in the past, choices that I deeply regret." Finishing with gathering all the materials and putting them in the bag, she turned to Victor, and with the same happy and kind smile on her face, she said:

"And what I'm about to do now is definitely not a bad choice." She approached Victor and let her body fall on top of him.

Victor lightly held her waist and looked into her red eyes.

Natasha looked into Victor's eyes as she caressed his face:

"You know? I was really surprised when a newborn Vampire risked his life to attack two older Vampires who were his in-laws."

"...."

"Although I was a little clouded in consciousness at the time, I still correctly remember the first time I saw you."

"And when you did enough damage to the other personality to allow me to appear again in the world of the living, I felt immense gratitude to you."

"And with that gratitude, I also felt interest."

"You were fun to tease, and when you talked to me, you always looked me in the eye." She lightly stroked Victor's brow as she gazed into his violet eyes.

"Your eyes felt like they were the first to see the 'true me' since forever."

"In your eyes, I wasn't a Countess, I wasn't a Countess's heir... In front of you, I was just Annasthashia, and... I loved that feeling."

"...Nat..." Victor caressed the woman's cheeks.

"I admit that at first, I was just interested. I felt like you could give me something I always wanted and couldn't get."

"And I wasn't wrong."

"Thanks to you giving me a chance, I was able to get closer to my daughter, and our relationship was rebuilt again."

"Thanks to you saying that I was to become a good woman, wife, and Clan leader."

"I was able to work harder, and thanks to that, I regained everything I lost in the past."

'Wife...? Did I say wife?' Victor wondered, flashing an amused smile.

...he didn't speak...

"...The longer I spent time with you, the more I realized that after a long time, this choice I made was the most correct choice of all."

Natashia lightly kissed Victor, then she pulled away, and with a gentle smile, she said:

"Yes, Darling. This is a choice I will never regret in the future."

"I don't care if you become a tyrant or if the world hates you. I don't give a damn about that..."

"As long as you love me, treat me well, and take care of my daughter, you can destroy the world, and I won't care."

"I can become the worst monster to ever exist." Slowly Victor's eyes became a little darker, "But... My love for my family will never change."

"And that is an immutable fact."

"..." Natashia's smile began to slowly grow, her eyes began to darken, and she spoke:

"Love me, take care of my daughter and me, don't forget me like Vlad did with his Wives, and most of all... Never change that immutable fact, and never change the person you are to your family because that's the Darling I fell in love with."

"As long as you don't break these conditions."

"My Darling, you will have my eternal loyalty."

"..." Victor smiled slightly:

"I have some conditions too." He pulled Natasha into the middle of the circle.

"If one day I forget this 'immutable' side of me." He held Natasha's face with both of his hands and looked into her eyes:

"Annasthashia Fulger, I want you to kill me."

"...Wha-." She opened her eyes wide.

"I want you to use your lightning and destroy my heart."

"...I-..." She couldn't form words for Victor's determination.

Victor smiled slightly:

"The man known as Victor will always put his family first. If I forget that, I am no longer 'Victor'."

"...."

"Just like a father doesn't need a reason to defend his children."

"A husband doesn't need reasons to love, protect, pamper, and completely devastate his wife."

"...." A small hint of red appeared on Natasha's face as she heard the last part of what Victor said, and for a moment, her insides contracted again.

"Annasthashia Fulger... Do you promise?" Victor gently held both of Natasha's hands.

"....." Natasha looked at her Darling's face for a long time until she closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, a determined look appeared on her face:

"Yes."

"Good!" Victor laughed as he took the bag from Natasha and threw it up.

The magic circle began to glow blood red.

The ingredients that were in the air began to disappear, and the blue particles began to integrate into the magic circle.

"Annasthastia Fulger, do you wish to spend all eternity by my side as my wife?"

"One million times, YES!"

"May this ritual be the proof of our union." Victor's eyes changed to blood red.

"I, Victor Walker, accept Annasthastia Fulger as my wife."

"Till death do Us part."

Victor and Natasha's voices were heard, the ritual began to glow brighter, and a kind of red magic began to slowly enter Victor and Natasha's bodies.

For a moment, Victor noticed something, a 'blue' magic started to come out of Natasha's body.

'Finally, I'm free from my other husbands...' Natasha's eyes gleamed brighter as she felt her former non-existent bond disappearing and a new bond that contained four presences being added to her.

And with that bond, she could feel Victor's entire existence in a way she hadn't felt before, and that made her very happy!

'Wait... Agnes?' She narrowed her eyes when she felt the familiar presence, but she decided not to worry about it now. They needed to finish the ritual.

When the ritual's magic had fully entered their bodies, they spoke:

"We will stay together for always, and forever."

Their mouths started to change and get sharper, they hugged each other, and in the next moment, they bit each other's necks.

The magic began to dissipate, slowly bringing the two together in a more robust and solid way.

On this day, Victor and his mother-in-law, Annasthashia Fulger, became husband and wife, effectively becoming the fourth official wife.

And that union was felt by the women who shared their connection.

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Chapter3 Chapter 428: Violet has become a great woman.

Chapter 428: Violet has become a great woman.

Snow Clan.

"Bitch!" A white-haired woman was going crazy and destroying everything.

Expensive vases, expensive dressers, paintings, everything.

Evidently, she was furious.

"How dare she!? My Darling!?"

"I will kill that bitch!!"

"I will quarter her, slowly burn her body, and then throw her to the dogs!! BITCH!!!"

FUSHHHHHHH

"I wonder why she's freaking out." A woman spoke as she took a sip of tea.

"I would like to know too, Lady Violet." Hilda replied as she stood next to Violet.

"..." Agnes turned to her daughter with bloodshot eyes, glowing blood red.

"Aren't you angry, Violet!?"

"Why would I be?" Violet raised an eyebrow.

"She took my-... Our Darling! That bitch!"

"Oh, I already knew this would happen eventually."

"Wha-?"

"Before Natasha did anything, she talked to Ruby, Sasha, and I. We already knew she was going to do this, and we agreed."

If not for that, how could Violet be so calm?

"...." Agnes narrowed her eyes as she looked at her daughter more closely and saw her body trembling slightly as she bit her lip.

'Although she already knew, she's still pissed off, huh.' Agnes thought her daughter was still like her.

Meanwhile, with Violet.

'Tsk, I wanted to be close. I bet they fucked like rabbits hard enough to destroy a building, that's unfair! I want it too!'

She was just horny...

Agnes took a deep breath and thought about this situation a little more 'calmly'. She tried to feel the other 'connection' that appeared to her, and that's when she felt Natasha's emotions.

'She's being loved right now...' Agnes' face darkened, and veins started bulging across her forehead:

"BITCH!!!!"

Seeing that her mother was going to start destroying things again in annoyance, she spoke up:

"Mother."

"What!?"

"Why are you so angry?"

"...Huh?"

"Victor is not your husband, Mother."

"..." Agnes opened her eyes wide.

"He's my husband. I should be acting this way, not you."

"B-But, he's Adon-."

"Stop." Violet spoke in a stern tone as her eyes shone brighter:

"He's not my father, don't treat my husband as a substitute."

"...."

Seeing the mother and daughter facing each other, Hilda couldn't help but nod in approval. Violet really grew up so much, and she was so proud.

'Children grow so fast.' She looked like a loving mother who watched her child grow up right before her eyes, which, in a way, was true.

After all, Hilda watched Violet grow.

Agnes lost the staring contest with her daughter and soon turned her face to the side while huffing:

"Humpf, I'm not treating him as a surrogate or anything. It's just that feeling someone else in that connection made me lose control a little bit."

'A little?' Hilda raised her eyebrow as she looked around.

"...." Violet just narrowed her eyes even further at her mother and decided to believe that lame excuse.

'She still seems to be confused about my husband... It's better to get this fixed quickly.' Violet looked at Hilda, and she nodded.

Understanding what her master wanted, Hilda left the room and walked towards Violet's quarters.

"Speaking of connection... When are you going to withdraw that connection with my husband?"

"Eh...?" Agnes looked at her daughter in disbelief.

Asking her to remove the connection she had with Victor was the same as asking for a divorce!

"By losing that connection, you won't need to feed on my husband's blood to keep from losing control, and you'll be free."

"... I-..."

Seeing her mother standing indecisively, Violet clicked her tongue. She never was, and never will be, someone subtle with words:

"Look, bitch. I am saying this for your own good."

"...H-Huh?"

"Eventually, your bloodlust will reach its limit. You have managed to control yourself so far because you are 'satisfied', but when your bloodlust arrives, and it will, the first person you will look for is my husband. This is instinctive for whoever is in that ritual."

"And the moment my husband's blood falls down your throat, there's no going back... Slowly, you'll want more. His blood is just that addictive."

"And that's something I want to avoid."

"...."

Agnes bit her lip in frustration. She understood what her daughter was saying, but she just couldn't give up her 'connection' as that was the only thing that made her feel close to her Darling. It was her last memory of him, and she'd had this connection for a long time.

Hilda opened the door and entered the office. She was holding three vials of blood before gently placing them in front of Violet.

Violet straightened the vials and placed them in front of her mother.

"What is this...?" Agnes asked.

"Inside one of these vials is my husband's blood."

"And the other two are type AB blood. They are rare but not on the same level as my husband."

"Now, choose your path."

"....I don't understand. Why should I choose?"

"Just do as I say, and you will understand." Violet's eyes gleamed slightly.

Agnes bit her lip and approached the table where Violet sat.

She looked at the three vials and soon chose the one on the left, but just as she would grab it, her hand went towards the middle one.

Taking the bottle and opening it.

An intoxicating scent was felt by the three Vampires.

Hilda and Agnes took a deep breath and couldn't help but stare at the vial Agnes was holding with a blood-red gaze.

It was just too fragrant.

"Congratulations, you made the wrong choice."

"...."

"That is the vial that contains my husband's blood." Violet took the vial from Agnes and drank it.

"Ahh-..." She was going to complain but remained silent.

Finishing up drinking all the blood, Violet laughed,

"My husband's blood is just so good~, and drinking from the fountain is even better."

Gulp.

Hilda and Agnes swallowed hard.

"Just so you don't accuse me of lying or something..." Violet opened the remaining two vials.

And just like before, the heavy scent hit everyone, but... It was much weaker than Victor's.

If Victor's blood was Class 5 stars, this one was 3 stars.

It was good? Yes, but compared to Victor's, it was average.

"Did you understand anything from this demonstration, mother?" Violet spoke as she closed the vials.

Agnes bit her lips and said:

"Yes... If I continue this connection involuntarily, my body will seek out Victor."

The wedding ritual wasn't just something two beings agreed to do to control their bloodlust.

This ritual also transferred and enhanced the 'impulses' from the Vampire to their partner. This was one of the reasons couples who lose a partner go crazy over time because they feel like they've lost half of themselves.

"I will say this one more time." Violet's violet eyes stared into Agnes's golden ones.

"My husband is not a substitute."

"...."

"I'm really going to start hating you if you don't think about this matter carefully."

"!!!" Agnes' body visibly shook when she heard what Violet said.

She couldn't bear to gain her daughter's hatred as well as lose the connection. Violet was all that was left of her husband.

"Before your bloodlust attacks, I suggest you 'divorce' my husband." Violet leaned her back against the chair.

"Divorce..."

Sounds of teeth grinding together grated through the surroundings.

Just thinking about that possibility made her anger grow. She didn't want to sever that connection, but... What her daughter said was correct too.

'It pains me to say this, but... That man is not my Darling... He is not Adonis... I understand that, I really understand, but!'

Focusing on her connection, she seemed to fly thousands of kilometers, and soon she appeared to be standing in front of a tall man with long black hair and violet eyes, he was in full black Clan Adrastea armor.

He was walking into a location with a neutral look.

"Hmm?" He suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked directly at her with a strange expression, but soon, a gentle smile appeared on his face:

"Ohh...Agnes."

The woman didn't say anything. She just looked at him with a neutral gaze, precisely speaking, she looked into his violet eyes.

As she stared into his violet eyes, the image of Adonis seemed to overlap his visage and then disappeared.

Agnes bit her lip, and then she turned and disappeared.

Opening her eyes, back in the Snow Clan, Agnes pondered:

'I know he's not Adonis... Adonis is gone. That man absorbed my husband... The proof of that is his perfect beauty and his violet eyes. Those are the characteristics of my husband... But that's where the features end.'

'My husband would not wear black armor, he would not have such a wild presence like a warrior, and he would not confront me when he saw me with my serious gaze.'

'That man is not my husband...!' She bit her lip. She repeated those words over and over in her mind, but she couldn't believe them.

Wrong, she chose not to believe them.

This problem was something she couldn't solve no matter how long she meditated or trained because it was something related to her heart.

Her obsession, her love, her Darling...

She fought for several years to keep Adonis alive because she

loved him, then he suddenly disappeared and died.

But at the same time, he was 'living' inside another being.

There was no way she wouldn't be confused.

Her mind understood, but her heart rejected it.

"..." Violet looked at her standing mother, who was looking down as she bit her lip with a frustrated look.

If she didn't have the same connection as her mother, she would never understand her feelings now. Agnes was going through a whirlwind of emotions that were amplified by 100x.

She was confused.

Violet visibly sighed:

'...As expected, the only way to resolve this is for my husband to talk to my mother personally.'

Violet was hopeful that if Victor talked to her mother and she saw that he really wasn't her father, she would somehow get better.

Despite thinking about it, deep down in her heart, Violet knew it wouldn't work out because, like it or not, her husband had absorbed her father's entire existence.

Which means:

'He knows all about my father's life, and in that life, he spent most of his time with my mother.'

Victor, her husband, knew her mother like the back of his hand, and that wasn't an exaggeration.

This is one of the reasons why Agnes didn't want to give up the connection, because unconsciously, Victor reminded her a lot of her

husband.

"Fuckin' complicated situation, holy shit."

"Language, Violet."

"Fuck it."

"..." A vein bulged on Hilda's head.

"An heiress must not speak low-level words."

"Tell that to the Countess, not me."

"... Agnes is already a goner, but you can still improve, I hope."
Her tone of voice was only lowering towards the end.

"Sigh, you don't understand what kind of a sticky situation I'm in,
My Maid."

"Oh, I definitely understand."

"..." Violet looked at Hilda.

"Not only has your husband taken the three Vampire Count
heiresses, but he's also after his wives' mothers."

"..." Violet wanted to say something, but she really couldn't
because it was true.

'I mean, my husband didn't run after his wives' mothers. In fact, it
happened the other way around, they ran after him, but Hilda is not
wrong...'

"And two of those mothers have already fallen into his evil
clutches." Hilda pointed to Agnes, "All that's missing is this lost lamb
that will eventually voluntarily head towards her husband to be
devoured by the big bad Vampire."

"Her clothes will be ripped, her body will be used, all her holes will be filled, and eventually, she will be completely devoured in every way possible."

"..."

'Did she have this personality before?' Violet couldn't help but comment internally, and thinking about what she said and imagining her husband doing this to her, she couldn't help but twitch her legs a little, and her cheeks turned slightly red.

'Not a bad idea, to be honest...'

"Honestly, my only concern right now is if that man has kids with you two, what should those kids call me or call you two?"

"Aunt? Cousin? Sister? Grandmother? Mommy? Indeed, this situation is complicated..."

Deciding it was a good time to change the subject, Violet clapped her hands.

"Okay, let's forget about my husband's messed up relationships for a bit."

'That's impossible, your relationship affects everyone in Nightingale.' Hilda wanted to say, but she was silent.

"Mother, a letter has arrived for you."

"Hmm?" Agnes snapped out of her thoughtful state and looked at her daughter.

Violet delivered the letter to her mother.

Agnes took the letter and opened it.

After a few minutes of reading, she says:

"The King is summoning all four Counts."

"Fulger, Scarlett, Snow and Adrasteia?" Violet asked just to be sure.

"Wrong, it's not Adrastea. It's Alucard."

"My Darling?" Violet narrowed her eyes.

Agnes twitched her brow a little when she heard Violet say 'my darling':

"...Yes."

"We're supposed to meet him in three days."

....

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Chapter4 Chapter 429: Ruby's Obsession.

Chapter 429: Ruby's Obsession.

With Ruby in the human world.

Crack.

Ruby's cup of red tea fell to the floor as she opened her eyes in shock.

"Lady Ruby, what happened?" Kaguya, who was beside her, asked in a neutral tone when she saw the woman's expression.

"Haa... Ha... HA... HAHAHAHA."

"???" Kaguya looked at Ruby with confused eyes and a slightly scared expression. What happened for her to start laughing like that?

Ruby's broken laugh echoed for a few minutes until her gaze turned cold again, and she spoke:

"...That woman, she really went and did it."

CRACK

Ruby put some force on the table she was sitting at, and the table sank a little while erupting in small, spider-web-shaped craters.

When Ruby heard about Natasha's request, at first, she, Violet, and Sasha wanted to refuse.

After all, what kind of woman would just give her husband to another?

But unfortunately, Natasha's situation had already reached a point of no return in several possible ways, thinking about the

conversation she had with Sasha and Violet:

"Victor, my mother, and I practically took baths naked with each other, and that day we were very 'free'... Nothing happened that day just because of my husband's self-control, his respect for me, and his promise to give me an appropriate 'date'."

"Something I really appreciated. Although I was frustrated that our 'date' took so long to happen because of various issues,"

"...I had the best 'date' I could ask for."

"...." Ruby and Violet smiled slightly when they saw Sasha's happy smile.

"By the way, your mom was in the bath with me and my mom, Ruby." Sasha laughed lightly and broke the silence.

"...." Ruby's eyes couldn't help but twitch. She knew her mother liked her husband, as it was painfully obvious, and that she just didn't realize it herself.

And with Scathach's statement that happened when Violet threw the 'truth' in her face, it was no exaggeration to say that it was only a matter of time before they came together.

She also heard from her husband and mother that when they were training for six months, the woman would often ask him to 'massage' her with the technique she taught him, and they would shower together too.

When they came out of training, they got so used to each other's presence that they already did it unconsciously. Ruby had already lost count of how many times she, her mother, and her husband bathed together. Her husband offered his neck to Scathach to drink his blood, and, during all those times, the woman always climbed on top of him.

It was an automatic action.

And often, she, Sasha, and Violet were there when that happened too.

'It was only because of my mother's density, which was equivalent to a black hole, that she didn't realize her feelings. From the moment they came out of their six-month training, their relationship was no longer that of disciple and master, it was something more.'

'And Natasha's case was always open. The woman never hid her feelings for Victor, everyone close to my husband knew about her feelings, and unlike my mother, Natasha is a decisive woman. She would always go after what she wants.'

'An attitude I can respect a lot.' Ruby smiled a little.

"...." Focusing on their connection, she felt four people, five counting herself.

She already knew about Agnes' complicated case and the chat 'group' that currently consisted of just Ruby, Sasha, and Violet.

It was decided that Violet would take care of this situation. After all, Agnes was her mother.

Ignoring Agnes, she focused her attention on the new connection.

Feeling the woman's feelings, all she felt was;

Happiness, love, an unstoppable obsession, and... Peace?

'Why peace? What happened?'

Thinking about it, Ruby immediately understood the problem.

'Now that the ritual has been completed, the old connections that Natasha had with her husbands have been severed and transferred to Victor, consequently, she is no longer suffering from bloodlust either.'

Even though Victor's blood greatly helped this problem, overall, it only lessened the effects of bloodlust to a manageable level.

It did not completely eliminate the blood dependency.

It was similar to what was going on with Scathach. Victor regularly gave his blood to Scathach, and because of that, the woman's bloodlust subsided and became more controllable.

But that was not to say that this bloodlust completely disappeared. It was still there but just suppressed.

'I see... She's finally at peace, huh.'

Now that she had joined her husband, Natasha had achieved what she'd always wanted, her happiness and, consequently, peace from her bloodlust.

"..." Kaguya just kept watching Ruby. Despite not showing as many emotions as Sasha and Violet, Kaguya learned to 'read' the mood when it came to Ruby.

Her face didn't change in most situations, and because of that, it was hard to tell what this woman was thinking or feeling.

But who was Kaguya? She was a Maid, so she always kept her eye on her former master's friends and currently her master's wife.

Ruby rose from her chair in the lab she was in, and her eyes were as cold as ever, but a glint of determination was present in them.

She started walking towards the lab exit.

'Now that Natasha has been added, Darling has gained another weakness. He needs to drink my blood, the blood of Violet, Sasha, Natasha, and possibly Agnes often... Sigh, so many people, all just to not go crazy with bloodlust.'

Passing through the lab door, she walked towards the hallways,

then turned right towards her personal quarters.

'If any of these women disappear or don't give him their blood regularly, he will get lost in bloodlust, and his mentality, no matter how strong, will suffer some damage.'

Ruby still remembered the time when she and her husband were separated from Violet and Sasha. At that time, the person who suffered the most from this separation was undoubtedly Victor.

Both emotionally and physiologically.

He just managed to put up with his bloodlust and not completely lose himself in it because Ruby was always around to contain his urges.

The Ritual transferred its 'wish' to its partners, and that was a weakness since if one of those partners disappeared, the other would go mad over time.

An example would be if Victor suddenly disappeared.

The women he was connected with would suffer from bloodlust, and no matter how much blood they drank, they'd fail to satisfy their 'desires'.

The same goes for Victor. In fact, Victor's case was worse because the women were married to him, not to each other.

Consequently, he would not be satisfied with just drinking the blood of one of his wives. He had to drink the blood of his five wives for his urges to disappear.

If either of his wives disappeared, the likelihood of any mental degradation her husband would experience would be very high.

This whole situation was created because of faulty magic. After all, the ritual was created with the 'prediction' that the Noble Vampire would only have three partners at most.

Which in most situations was true, considering the Nobles, despite having a 'harem', the official wives or husbands were only three. It was rarely the occasion that this number was exceeded.

The rest of the 'harem' were just concubines, and whoever managed this harem was the main wife or the main husband.

'In the future, my mother will be added, and with that, there will be six wives. The burden on my husband's back will be very high, and it is not guaranteed that the wives will always be with him. After all, we have our own responsibilities and work.'

'I even considered changing the magic of the ritual since this problem was simple to solve. Instead of forcing our bloodlust only on our husband, we will share the 'burden'. This desire would be shared by everyone in the connection, and consequently, that weakness would be eliminated.'

But... That solution was just a distant dream. You can't easily change a spell that was done together with the Vampire King and the Witch Queen.

It was simply impossible. Even the Witches, who were Ruby's subordinates, said so.

'The only one who can change this ritual is the Witch Queen herself.'

Ruby entered her personal room, a room she had never used; after all, she always slept in her husband's bed.

Walking towards the closet, she opened the door.

And soon, she and Kaguya saw thousands of Manga.

All the Manga she didn't have time to take to Nightingale were stored in this room.

Yes, there was more of her collection than in just this room.

Ruby crouched down, sifted through for what she wanted, and then found it.

Lightly picking up volume 6 of a Manga called: "I love you."

A clicking sound was heard, and soon the entire shelf where the full volume of "I love you" disappeared as if by magic, and only the wall was shown.

Ruby stuck her hand against the wall as a magic circle appeared and scanned Ruby's hand. A few seconds passed, and the magic circle disappeared, and then her hand disappeared.

Feeling various objects in her hand, Ruby smiled faintly.

This is where Ruby kept her future plans and ideas for future plans. This was a magical compartment that Ruby asked to be made with her blood and fingerprint, so only she had access to this place.

Picking up a pipe-shaped object, Ruby removed her hand from the wall.

Looking at the object in her hand, Ruby saw that it was a magic scroll, a scroll her husband had given her when he destroyed the Demons in Greece.

At first, Ruby didn't know what it was, but after showing it to Esther, the woman identified it as a scroll.

She opened a scroll, and a plan she thought of during the year and six months she was with her husband was exposed.

And on the first line of the sheet was the title of the plan:

"Harem Plan."

She looked down further and saw the names of all the women

Victor had a certain level of intimacy with and the women Victor gave his blood to.

The names of all the Maids were on this scroll, as well as Ophis' and Nero's names, everyone was here.

And for every woman, she had something written.

Thus:

Kaguya Blank, the Maid, and currently my husband's Chief Maid:

Danger Level: SSS.

Note: It is impossible to escape my husband's charm, the more Kaguya interacts with him, the more likely she will eventually fall in love with him.

Main Weakness: She is very loyal, someone with mind control like Roberta or with charm control like Aphrodite can influence her, and she won't know... [Find ways to avoid this possible future.]

Just below that line was.

Secondary weaknesses.

And here were all her physical weaknesses listed.

Soon after, her entire growth was documented since she came into contact with Victor, even her bust increase was not ignored.

The danger level meant that if this woman cheated on her husband, the damage she would do to him and everyone around her was very high.

Kaguya was SSS because everyone trusted her, Victor especially. He trusts her and never questions her.

Ruby's eyes darted to all the women and then came to the main

part, which was what she was looking for.

Her smile grew a little:

'To prevent a possible deterioration of my husband's mentality, this plan must be put into action.

Ascension of the Vampire Count:

My husband must grow his Royal Influence and create his territory. In the future, when this territory is created, we will make this place a new 'government'.

Clan Fulger, Snow, Scarlett, and Adrastea must support this new government, effectively making a new 'core' of Nightingale.

Contingency: If the Vampire King tries to interfere, convince Ophis or his other daughters to be a part of this plan. Sacrifices are necessary to avoid the old monster.

Note: Additional plans or possible plan changes. [Don't get stuck on that plan or obsessed with it, you should know that you can't predict the future.]

As the plan was just a draft, and she couldn't predict that much into the future, she left this note so her future self would know what to do.

But she had an ultimate goal:

Ultimate goal: To have all the wives in one place.

"Somehow, I can't help but start to feel excited~." Ruby can't help but laugh.

...

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Chapter5 Chapter 430: Desire.

Chapter 430: Desire.

Ruby was very paranoid and couldn't live calmly until everything was under her control.

Her husband, who is her love and her obsession.

Her mother, who is the woman she respects and loves the most.

Her childhood friends, whom she now considers like sisters.

And several other beings that became important to her.

These beings are important to her, and by understanding this, she made this scroll which contained a complete analysis of all the people around her and the women her husband came into contact with.

In the event that someone manages to manipulate her loved ones to harm anyone close to her, she will have a contingency plan for that.

And because she knew how she was herself, she guarded this scroll with very high security, defense magic, trap magic, and blood magic.

There were several procedures that only Ruby knew to be able to take the scroll in her hand, and the scroll itself had a magic that if someone else took it, the scroll would self-destruct.

The information that was here was very sensitive. If it fell into enemy hands, she understood very well the catastrophe that could happen.

And yes, there was also a contingency plan in place in case she was controlled or became a potential traitor.

The possibility of someone controlling Ruby to speak everything she knew or using what she had planned against her family was not void, she understood that.

Knowledge is power, but it can also be a curse.

And as the person who had the most knowledge about her family members, she was very cautious.

'If someone else were controlling me now to get this information, the magic placed on this scroll would paralyze my brain. I would go into a coma, and in the next moment, the magic would send the necessary information to the people of my 'connection'.'

Ruby got up, put the parchment on the table, and soon she started taking notes, updating the profiles of Aphrodite and Haruna.

Haruna, because her husband was clearly interested in her due to their similar personalities. The Scathach case proved that it was only a matter of time before the woman fell into her husband's clutches.

But as she didn't have much information about the fox, she left most of her weaknesses open.

The other was the Goddess of Beauty, Aphrodite.

And as in Haruna's case, Ruby didn't have enough information about this woman, just a basic overview of the personality of the Goddess.

And from what she'd observed, the Goddess had been interested in Victor from the moment they first met, and at some point, when Victor gained Aphrodite's blessing by absorbing Adonis,

The Goddess's interest in him grew even more.

'At first, it was because of his warrior-like attitude. If the myths hold any truth, Aphrodite likes men like Ares... And then it was because he became so handsome that she couldn't ignore him

anymore. By absorbing Adonis, his beauty had grown beyond Supernatural levels, and by gaining her blessing, my husband's beauty has grown to the point where even women are jealous of him.'

Ruby also didn't forget the myth of Adonis and Aphrodite. The man was so good at what he did that it made the Goddess of Beauty go wild. Not just the Goddess of Beauty, the Goddess of The Underworld, Persephone too.

'My husband, in Aphrodite's eyes, is the combination of the most handsome man alive and the savage warrior-type that she likes; he hits all the Goddess's weak points.'

'I'll watch her more, and maybe, I can include Aphrodite and Haruna in this plan~... The help of a Titan Goddess would be very useful, especially since she had the power to practically enslave everyone just with her gaze~.'

'And the help of those who have an army at their disposal is even better~'.

Ruby's head was spinning at high speed, and her distorted smile only grew as she jotted down all her thoughts and plans she had for these two women.

"Hehehehe~"

"...." Kaguya did her best to ignore Ruby's oddities. Even for a Maid who aspired to be perfect in her work, she knew that all of her master's wives were... Hmm...

Special...

Kaguya didn't know what that scroll in Ruby's hand was, this was information that even she didn't know.

The only people who know about this were her master, Victor, and Ruby.

Finishing writing down everything Ruby had planned for the Goddess and Haruna, she closed the scroll and repeated the whole process of opening her safe space again, and put the scroll in the manga shelf.

Changing to a serious expression, she said:

"Come on, Kaguya. We need to talk to the Witches."

"Yes, Lady Ruby."

...

Fulger Clan.

"Niece, what happened?" Victoria asked curiously as she looked at Sasha, who was visibly shaking.

"..." Sasha looked at her aunt with a dead, lifeless look that scared the hell out of her.

"My mother fucked my husband."

"..." Victoria opened her mouth wide in surprise. She knew this was going to happen since Natasha herself announced it, but... It still remained surprising.

"And she married my husband. I can feel her presence in my connection." Sasha spoke in the same monotonous tone.

"...Eh?" Now the news went from surprising to extremely shocking.

An awkward silence fell around them, and only the sound of an antique clock was heard.

Several thoughts ran through the minds of the two women.

Sasha was just in the moon world; 'The moon is beautiful~, look

at the clouds, the clouds are cool~.'

Her mind was completely blank, and she really didn't want to think about anything right now. She thought she was ready for this news, but the shock was bigger than she thought.

Victoria; 'I don't even want to think about the consequences of a Countess marrying a Vampire Count. I don't even want to think about the problems that will occur if the King or some other Vampires finds out... Wait, what if my sister gets pregnant by that man? The son of a Countess and a Count, which Clan will this child inherit?'

Victoria only felt a headache the more she thought about the consequences of her sister marrying her daughter's husband!

"...Do you want to take time off?" That was all Victoria could say after a long time of silence.

"...Yes..." That was all Sasha said before getting up and leaving the office with Victoria.

...

In a room in Eleanor's castle.

Eleonor looked at Natasha sitting next to Victor as she held his arm with a big smile on her face. Her smile was so radiant that for a moment, Eleanor felt like she was taking physical harm.

It was as if she was in the presence of the sun itself.

Natasha was dressed in modern clothes that were black pants with black boots and a white shirt that showed off her collarbone and her stomach.

Her long golden hair was tied back in a ponytail, and she was wearing two simple silver earrings.

In her modern attire, she appeared to be a young adult, privileges

of her being an Immortal Vampire.

Victor's clothes were simpler. He was wearing black sneakers with black details, black pants, and a long-sleeved wine red shirt that had the print of a roaring western dragon, and within that roar was written:

"Who is your daddy?"

"...I'm sorry, but... Can you repeat that again?" Eleanor asked.

"Sure~... Nice to meet you again, Eleanor. I'm Annastashia Fulger, Countess of Clan Fulger, and WIFE to Victor."

"....."

Another silence fell around her, and all Eleanor did was place her hand on her face and take a long, long breath.

"Umu, won't announcing it like that cause trouble?" Victor asked curiously as he looked at Natasha.

"... You do not like it?" Natasha asked with a slight smile.

"I love it." Victor stated with a small smile.

"...." Her smile grew even wider.

"But won't that cause you problems?"

"Don't worry about it~." Natasha's smile turned a little evil towards the end.

"Umu, if you need anything, just call me."

"Oh? Won't you forbid me?" Natasha asked, slightly surprised.

"Why should I do that?" He asked, looking at her with an odd look.

"... Well... Isn't it normal for a husband to do that...?" Natasha spoke.

"Meh, just do what you want. My wives are free to do what they want, they are prettier that way." Victor couldn't help but smile.

'They shine brighter when they do what they want.'

"Oh..." Natasha couldn't help but feel sweet inside, she felt so sweet... So sweet, she felt like her insides were filled again!

"Of course..." Victor caressed Natasha's cheek, "Treachery is not allowed~."

He spoke in jest, but his emptiness was quite serious.

"!!!" Natasha's body visibly trembled when she felt her husband's gaze, and her smile only grew more distorted now.

'That look~... He's looking at me with that look~!' A burst of euphoria occurred within Natasha's mind.

Unlike other times, the look Victor now gave her was the same look he gave his other wives, and Natasha knew that. Because of that, she reacted this way.

"...Mmm." She acted rather shyly as she hugged Victor even tighter, "Don't worry about it, I love you, my Darling."

"I'm not worried." Victor laughed, and that was the truth, as he knew Natasha's personality well. He was just stating facts.

"Umu. I want you to think only of the fate of the people who dared to try to touch me~." Natasha's melodious and dangerous voice was quite surprising.

"Poor bastards." Victor couldn't help but laugh.

Feeling physical, mental, existential, and dimensional damage

from Natasha and Victor's 'atmosphere', Eleonor spoke:

"...I know it's kind of late to ask this, considering everyone with two neurons could understand what was going on in that mansion, but... Did you fuck your mother-in-law?"

"Yes." Victor's answer was short and expressive enough.

"And did you marry her?"

"Yeah~;" He smiled a little at the end.

"Do you intend to have a child with her?"

"Obviously."

Natasha's smile grew even wider, and her aura exploded with happiness and covered the entire castle.

"Ughh." Eleanor received more damage, and this time, she was not alone. All the single women in the castle received physical damage from this aura.

"A child is a big responsibility, you know?"

"Yeah, but I've decided not to think about it and leave it to fate. It's not like I'm going to stop finishing up inside her."

"I won't either, I feel happier when you finish inside me~."

"...." Seeing the bright smile of the couple, all Eleanor wanted to do now was...

"I need a drink." She spoke with a slightly red face due to how shameless the two of them were.

"You can't drink alcohol." Natasha spoke.

"Fuck it, Why was I born a Vampire?"

"Fufufufu~." Natasha laughed softly as she looked at Eleanor with a curious look.

"... So? Now what?" Eleanor asked after a bit of silence.

"I'm going back to training, I'm feeling like I'm about to reach a new level of power."

"Geh, are you going to get even stronger? Aberration!"

"Thanks."

"That was not a compliment!"

"It was to me." He smiled kindly.

"...Hmph." She huffed to the side, why can't she beat him in an argument?

Victor laughed a little and said:

"...After training and achieving this breakthrough, I will fulfill my promise to you."

"You still remember that?" She looked at him in mild shock.

"Of course, I will never forget my promises."

"...Mhmmm..." Eleanor couldn't help but show a sneaky little smile.

'I don't even have to ask then...'

"I thought I already told you that."

"Shut up, I forgot." She blushed a little,

"Chicken brain."

"Haaaa!? What did you say, mother fucker?" Her face distorted as she looked like a complete delinquent.

"I also want your help with something, Eleanor."

"Mmm? What do you want from me?" She completely forgot that she was insulted.

'Hahahaha~. she's actually quite fun to tease.' Victor thought.

"I want to find a good place to start building my territory. Do you have any maps of these lands?"

"...yeah." Eleanor replied after getting over her little surprise.

"Ohh, are you finally going to start making your turf?" Natasha asked.

"Yeah, I have the basic plan I made with Ruby, but I need to find a good spot. Eleanor and her power will be welcome too."

"That's true. Her Clan's power to control the land is quite useful."

"Since you're going to help me hunt the monsters, and we're going to be neighbors, it's only natural that I help you too."

'And there are also those weapons he gave me...'

"Hmm~." Natasha touched her chin while making sounds like someone was thinking.

Then a lightbulb clicked on in her head.

'A more robust assessment is needed... What can Victor offer her?' Looking at her husband, the only thing she could think of was his body.

But that was her perverted side thinking, while her rational side was thinking:

'Influence... My husband is basically the second most influential person in all of Nightingale, second only to the King.' It was no exaggeration to say that Natasha was not wrong.

If Victor wanted something and asked his wives, it was with 100% certainty that they'd do it. And it was due to this reason that Victor never asked for favors related to using his influence on his wives. They were always the ones who made decisions of their own will, and he wanted to keep it that way.

"Later, I'll lend you the map of these lands that my Clan made... Speaking of Clan, something arrived for you, Victor." Eleanor put her hand in the pocket of her red coat and threw something to Victor:

Victor caught the item and noticed that it was a letter with the coat of arms of the King of Vampires.

"Vlad?" Curious about what it was, Victor opened it and read the message.

Natasha, who was close to him, also read the message, and she couldn't help but flash a sly smile.

'Scathach is going to have a heart attack, kekekeke~'

"May I ask the contents of the letter?" Eleanor couldn't help but ask curiously when she saw the smile of the two beings.

"Vlad invited me to a meeting, a really fun meeting~."

.....

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Chapter6 Chapter 431: The Wife Who Has No Inhibitions.

Chapter 431: The Wife Who Has No Inhibitions.

"A fun meeting?"

"Yes, indeed." Victor threw his letter towards Eleanor.

"..." Eleanor caught the letter and read it.

"Did you get the letter too, Natasha?" Victor asked the woman beside him curiously.

"Yes, I received one a little before I came to this place." Natasha spoke as she leaned her head on Victor's shoulder since she didn't feel like leaving his side right now.

Women are sensitive creatures after they experience a major emotional event, and for Natasha, the event of doing lewd acts for several hours, and, after those acts, performing a wedding ritual, effectively marrying the man by her side for eternity,

She was in a pretty emotional state. She didn't want to think about work or what the Vampire King was thinking. Now, she just wanted to be with her husband and relax in his presence.

"I see..." Victor touched his chin.

'If Natasha received the invitation, it's natural to think that all the Countesses did too.'

"... Eleanor, did you receive this invitation too?"

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor and then replied:

"I didn't receive an invitation... I received a letter from the King giving me orders."

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes.

"What did he say?"

"Strengthen your defense until further notice." Eleanor responded naturally as she threw Victor's invitation back to him.

'My family is considered the Shield of The King. We do not actively participate in politics like the other clans of Vampire Counts, and the same should be said for the Clan of Alucard, which was related to the exploration of new lands.'

Thinking of the women Victor became involved with, the memories she'd seen of the time she was staying in the royal capital, and her teacher's turf,

Eleanor managed to understand why Victor was called.

'With him close, if Victor decided to do something, the other Vampire Counts would also help...' Eleanor looked at Natashaia.

'An example of that is this woman.' Eleanor was 100% sure that if Victor decided to do something, Natashaia would voluntarily help.

'His presence at the meeting is an unknown, a bet that everything will happen in a way that benefits Nightingale... Victor has long become something that Vlad cannot touch or provoke without planning.'

Eleanor is a Countess, and despite having been in that position for just under 10 years, she was quite experienced in politics.

Even if she didn't actively participate in politics, Eleanor knew how to play the game of politics.

All this because she had great teachers.

Rose Adrastea, who was also the commander of the Valkyries, was a woman quite experienced in both politics and warfare.

Along with her butler Walter, she is a vampire who has been alive since her grandfather's time.

I mean, she's old... Quite old.

And even if Victor's territory was separate from the rest of Nightingale, and necessarily, he didn't need to care about the politics of the Royal Capital.

Rose and Eleanor shared a common opinion on this matter. They agreed that they should always be on the lookout for the Royal Capital, even if they didn't participate in politics, since they could view things from the outside and gather information so as not to be caught off guard.

This was one of the reasons why Eleanor, the current Countess, opened up trade in her territory, even if only to a limited extent.

Through trade, she could obtain information from the outside world.

While everyone was silently thinking about various things related to the meeting, the door opened.

"...?" The group looked at whoever had arrived and saw Nero, Pepper, Siena, Lacus, and Mizuki.

"Vic, Vic, VICTOR!" Pepper looked quite excited as she ran towards Victor.

"Yes, I'm Victor."

"This rifle is amazing! With just one shot, I saw the heads of those monsters disappear!"

"Apparently, you liked the gift."

"Yes!"

"Leaving that aside, Victor, why are you teaching my little sister my technique!?" Lacus asked.

"Umu, I'm just advancing the process that Scathach would do with you in the future."

"...Huh?"

"Pepper didn't say anything?" Victor looked at the girl.

"...I was so excited that I forgot to tell them." Pepper turned her face to the side as she whistled.

"W-Wait! What do you mean by advancing the process?"

"...." Victor looked at Lacus with a lazy look, like he didn't want to explain again.

"Just ask Pepper, she'll explain, right?"

"Y-Yes!" Pepper responded quickly when she saw Victor's gaze, as, even though he wasn't looking at her with a cold or menacing gaze...

She felt that she shouldn't disobey him. After all, that look had the same feeling as when her mother looked at her.

"... Fwueh?" Pepper touched her chin and started thinking hard:

'He reminds me of my mother, an authority figure, so that's what it feels like to have a father?' It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that, after all, she knew how her mother felt.

The strongest female Vampire had never felt this way about any other man.

'...But he's kind of like an older brother too...'

Remembering how he'd trained her and always treated her kindly when she needed it, a gentle smile appeared on Pepper's face, but soon her face turned awkward.

'What is he to me?'

"???" Question marks started to appear around Pepper. She was extremely confused now.

"Pepper, explain to me what happened!"

"Fwueh...?" Pepper woke up from her confused thoughts and looked at her sister, "Oh yes! Come here, sis!"

Pepper pulled Lacus aside and started to explain to her.

Siena, who was nearby, also started to hear what Pepper was saying.

Natashia looked at Nero with slightly curious eyes. She had heard about Nero's past while the two of them were resting in the room, and it would be a lie to say that she wasn't curious about her.

After all, she was her daughter now.

"..." To say that Nero was comfortable with Natashia's gaze on her would be a lie. She was doing her best to ignore the older woman's curious gaze.

Victor chuckled when he saw Nero's awkward look as he picked up the girl and placed her on his lap.

"F-Father-." Nero looked like she wanted to protest about something. She was embarrassed to be put in that position with so many people around.

But she did nothing to get off her father's lap.

Victor stroked Nero's white hair gently.

Natashia displayed a small, gentle smile when she saw the girl's state, and then she looked at Mizuki.

"...." Natashia narrowed her eyes slightly when looking at Mizuki, as she could smell Victor's scent on the woman. It wasn't strong like Nero's or his Maids, but it was still there.

To say she was feeling only slightly possessive would be a lie. She was feeling very possessive right now, which was normal since it had only been a few hours since she married Victor.

Her feelings were still turbulent.

And seeing an 'unknown' woman smelling the same as her husband was not a very good feeling.

"My daughter, you may have already met her, but I will formally introduce her to you again."

"Her name is Annasthashia Fulger, mother of my wife Sasha, and my wife too."

"....." A silence fell around them.

There are so many things wrong with that one sentence that Nero didn't know what to say!

"Umu." Natashia huffed proudly, and the feeling she was having earlier was replaced by sweet feelings.

She felt good when her husband said 'my wife' in public!

"Consequently, she is your mother too."

"...I-..." Nero looked at Natashia, confused.

Victor patted Nero's head and said:

"Don't force yourself to call her Mom or anything, and that goes

for my other wives too."

"Oh..." Nero nodded a little gratefully, she wasn't ready for that step yet.

"In the end, it's only me who matters, forget my wives." Victor spoke with a conviction that caught Natasha and Nero off guard.

"Oyy! You can't be less possessive!? I always wanted a younger daughter!"

"Humpf, she's my daughter. Mine!" Victor hugged Nero while looking at Natasha with a wary look.

"..." Nero unconsciously hugged Victor too, even if she didn't say it out loud, she liked to be with her father more. Her father's wives were simply...

Very intimidating.

Looking in the direction of Natasha's breasts, she thought:

'Maybe I can get along with her?' But, the same moment that thought crossed her mind, she shook her head in denial and hugged her father tighter.

'My father is better.'

"Ugh, I don't know how to feel about this." Natasha grumbled when she saw Nero hugging Victor.

'She is clearly very dependent on him, which is normal given her previous situation... And Victor is just too kind.'

"...Eh?"

"Vic, Vic!"

"Yes, Victor here." He looked at Pepper.

"Did you marry her!?"

"Yes. Did I not tell you?" He said.

"No, you didn't!" Pepper really wanted to strangle this man right now.

"...What are you going to do about my mother?" Siena asked.

"...." Another silence fell over the place.

Victor looked at Siena and smiled:

"Of course, I'll get married to her, make her mine, and put a little Scathach in her oven."

"...." The Scathach sisters blushed heavily when they heard what Victor said. This man was very brazen!

Not only did they react like that, even Eleonor and Mizuki were not spared this embarrassment.

"So you guys better start practicing in the mirror on how to call me Father."

"Never!" Siena and Lacus screamed.

"Fa-Fa-F-" Pepper was stuttering a lot.

"No need to listen to what he says!" The two sisters spoke at the same time.

"...Now that I think about it... You're married to your wife's mother! And you want to repeat the same with Ruby and my mom!" Lacus suddenly had an enlightenment.

"Oyakodon." Said Mizuki in a robotic tone.

"What do you think about that, Natasha?" Eleanor asked

curiously since she wanted to know the feelings of a woman who was in this relationship.

"...." The girls looked at Natashaia.

"Hmm? Isn't that a good thing?"

"How is this good!?" Eleanor was speechless.

"I mean, everything that happens in the family stays in the family... And I am particularly interested in what it would be like to have a threesome with my daughter and my husband."

"...She's useless! She is a complete degenerate!" Lacus yelled when he saw the perverted smile on Natashaia's face.

"Thanks."

"That wasn't a compliment!"

"...Don't tell me you plan to do this to your possible future daughter with your husband?" Siena asked.

"...." Another silence fell over the place.

Natashia thought about the future, and imagined an adult daughter she had with Victor, and imagined that same daughter in the same bed as her and her husband...

Just at that thought, she got excited:

'That's not a bad idea... With that, our lineage remains pure, and it will get stronger with time! And I wouldn't have to worry about finding a strong and talented husband for my daughter!' As a Noble Vampire who grew up among aristocrats, this idea wasn't a bad one.

It was actually a very common practice, considering all clans of Noble Vampires practice it even today.

The purer the bloodline, the stronger the Vampire's ability to wield even greater power.

And since Vampires had the quirk of completely inheriting the power of both their parents, the children would just keep getting stronger with time.

Of course, Count-Status Vampires had more leeway. An example of this was Scathach's own story.

She was a Vampire who controlled ice, and when she decided to make a child, she kidnapped a Vampire who controlled water, and when the child of these two beings was born,

The child was born with both the power of ice and water, and that child was Ruby.

Something similar happened with Clan Fulger and Snow.

But even though she thought it was a great idea, since Victor was a strong Vampire who held the power of the three Clans of Vampire Counts, and he was a Progenitor, his children were sure to be talented.

'Although being a parent does not mean that your child will inherit your Progenitor powers, an example of this is Vlad, as none of his children inherited his power... But all of his children were talented, that was an undeniable fact.'

"I will not touch my daughters, Siena." Victor spoke in an extremely serious tone.

"..." Siena was silent and just looked at Victor, specifically Nero. Seeing the satisfied face of the girl who had her hair caressed by Victor, she smiled with a smile that held several meanings.

"I see..."

'You will not touch your daughters, but can the same be said of

your daughters?' Victor was divinely handsome and strong. Growing up through their childhood alongside someone like that,

His daughters' male standards will be very high, and being this man's daughter, his daughters would certainly not have normal personalities.

Just look at his wives, are any of them mentally normal?

And just like Dragons and Demons, Vampires also looked for strong partners.

Will they look for another partner with someone perfect by their side?

The answer is... No.

'Fufufu, I'll have a lot of fun seeing your despairing face in the future.' Siena was quite sadistic.

His eyes fell on Natasha.

The Countess just smiled kindly.

'As expected. Victor still had the values of a human, so he wouldn't accept that.' She found this a little funny, he had no problem causing mass genocide, but surprisingly his values were quite robust.

'I think this is also because of his mother's influence?" Natasha thought curiously.

'... It's no use thinking about it now, his inhibitions will crumble over the millennia, and the longer he lives in Vampire society, the more he'll find this idea normal.' Natasha thought.

Time changes many things, and when Victor watches the ages fly past and he is still alive to experience the millennia passing by, he will change too.

And that was something Natasha understood very well, not just her.

That was something all older Vampires understood.

You cannot live 2000 years and not change somehow, change may be slow, but it will definitely happen.

The Victor of now will not be the same Victor when he is 2000 years old.

Even now, he is changing, not just him, everyone around him is also changing.

A slow but significant change.

"Umu, don't think about it now, Darling. After all, you're young and don't have to think about your kids now."

"Remember, in order for your 'wish' to be with Scathach to come true, you must defeat her." Natasha smiled kindly.

"... That's true." Victor nodded in agreement.

"And Siena... Your question was meaningless." Natasha scolded Siena lightly.

"Yeah yeah. I was just curious."

"Anyway, me, Natasha, Nero, Morgana, and Jeanne are only going to stay here for a few days before heading to the Royal Capital. During those days, I will train you all, and that includes you too, Mizuki and Eleanor."

'This visit will be a good opportunity for the two women to see their children.'

"Oh... That's good. I need to teach these girls a thing or two too."

"..." The girls cringed a little when they saw Victor and Natasha's gaze.

....

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Chapter7 Chapter 432: ELEGANT!

Chapter 432: ELEGANT!

A few days later, Nightingale's royal capital.

"Hmm? Am I the first to arrive?" A woman with long red hair spoke as she looked around, wearing her usual attire of dark red armor.

"Yes, you are." A voice echoed through the Castle's entrance.

"...." Scathach narrowed her eyes and stared straight into one spot as if she was looking at someone through the walls.

"Welcome to my castle, Countess Scathach."

"The castle is a little empty, where are the residents of this castle?" She asked with a small smile on her face.

"They're busy." Vlad didn't even flinch at Scathach's little provocation. He hadn't been a king for millennia for nothing.

He is as shameless as any king. In fact, he is even more shameless than all the kings put together!

He can make a stone spit blood with just insults!

Although this now appeared to be a passive ability of the progenitor vampires...

"Yeah yeah."

'I bet the demons are taking good care of them... Ah, wait. Vlad killed them, so the souls of those two are in Vlad's body.'

"I don't need to tell you the way, right?"

"...." Scathach nodded and soon started walking towards the meeting room, but quickly stopped when she felt a presence approaching.

She looked up to the sky and saw a trail of fire in the sky, looking like a flaming comet.

The comet of fire began to descend towards Scathach, and this comet hit the ground gently as a hurricane of fire appeared, and a woman with long white hair came out of the fire.

The woman threw her hair back and said:

"Scathach."

"Oh...?" Scathach's smile rose slightly when she saw the sword in Agnes's hand.

"You've grown stronger, Agnes... Much more than your former heyday..."

'If I had known that killing her husband would have caused her to be so motivated, I would have done it from the beginning...' Scathach shook her head in denial internally and ignored those thoughts. She knew that if she did, she would just get a troublesome person as an enemy, and her daughter Ruby would hate her.

"Things happened." Agnes spoke casually.

"Yeah, your husband died." Scathach was never a woman to mince her words.

"..." Looking at Scathach, Agnes' eyes became dragon-like for a few seconds.

"Shall we? I want to end this meeting fast."

Scathach ignored the woman's gaze and started walking. She didn't mean it badly, it was just how her personality was.

'And to think that she would use that sword and perfectly control it... This girl's father would be happy.'

"..." Agnes sighed lightly and calmed her feelings, then her eyes returned to normal.

Walking beside Scathach in silence. The castle's royal guards did their best to lower their heads and ignored the two women.

They really wanted to appreciate their beauty, but everyone knew Scathach's personality. After all, all the royal guards were trained by her personally.

Because of that, they knew how crazy she was.

The same can be said of Agnes, who, for any reason, will set fire to their existence, and she has a very impatient personality.

Walking through several corridors in silence, the two women arrived in front of the door where the meeting would take place.

Scathach reached for the door handle.

"By the way, Natasha married Victor."

CRACK!

"Fufufufu~." Agnes looked at the doorknob with a satisfied expression, though she couldn't see Scathach's gaze now because her hair was covering her gaze.

But she didn't need to see her face to see that she was quite annoyed.

The very bloodthirsty aura that emanated from her body was proof enough.

Agnes opened the door and entered with a satisfied look.

Entering the great hall, she saw Vlad, the king of all vampires sitting in a very luxurious chair, wearing an elegant black suit. He still looked the same as he wore the same outfit he used to go out around the world with his youngest daughter.

At his side was Alexios in garb similar to his king.

"Oh? It is unexpected to see you in this outfit. On these occasions, you always wear something old and not very modern."

"I had a little engagement in the human world, and I didn't have time to change clothes..." Vlad spoke evasively.

"I see..." Agnes knew he was talking nonsense since, with his power, he could change his clothes and appearance whenever he wanted.

But she wasn't very interested in prolonging this matter and just said it out of curiosity.

Sitting in the chair to Vlad's right, a spot she always picked at this type of meeting, she crossed her arms around her sword and closed her eyes.

"...." Vlad just looked at all of this with a curious look:

'Adonis' death impacted her so much, huh...'

If it were the Agnes of old, she wouldn't sit and be silent like this patiently. She would always say she wanted to leave.

To be honest, it's quite refreshing to see such a calm demeanor in this woman.

'...On the other hand...' Vlad looked at Scathach, who had just entered the room and sat on Vlad's left. She crossed her legs, leaned back in her chair, and crossed her arms while standing with her hair covering her eyes.

She had an aura that said, 'Don't talk to me now.'

A few minutes after the two countesses arrived, silence still lingered in the room.

"..." And that made Alexios quite apprehensive. Being in the same room with these beings, and all of them in silence, was not a good thing for his mental health.

He knew his king didn't mind, in fact, he preferred it that way.

But... He cared!

Scathach had a red aura covering her body and looked quite annoyed!

In comparison, Agnes was calm as if she were meditating.

Alexios looked slightly at Agnes with a complicated expression:

'This woman just poured gasoline on the fire, and now Scathach is acting like this.' Alexios wasn't a vampire, but he had very good senses and clearly heard what Agnes said to Scathach.

He really felt like sighing now.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

Hearing the sound of lightning, Vlad and Agnes, who had their eyes closed, opened their eyes and looked at the door.

"They arrived." Agnes commented lightly.

"..." Vlad clearly noticed the slight change in Agnes' tone of voice, it was quite imperceptible, but it was still there.

'She's anxious... I think it's normal, considering she's going to see her husband's killer.' He thought to himself.

'...My ex-wives...' A feeling of disgust rose in Vlad's heart when he saw Victor being accompanied by Morgana and Jeanne.

'...They regained their former strength and appearance...Victor put his fangs in her?' Vlad can't help but squint.

He felt pretty complicated now.

It was the same feeling he had when he threw away his treasure, and a child took that treasure and claimed it for himself.

He can't help but feel sour about it.

Sounds of footsteps were heard, and of voices:

"Jeanne and Morgana, your children must be at the castle. Go visit them."

"...But-" Jeanne's voice was heard, she looked like she was going to say something, but Victor didn't let her.

"Ignore that old man's opinion, he has no right here."

"..." This is my castle, did you know? It's my CASTLE!

Veins started popping in Vlad's head.

'Seriously, does this man have a talent for pissing people off?'

"And my daughter wants to visit Ophis, no one, not even Vlad, will stop her from doing whatever she wants."

'I wouldn't stop her anyway. If I did that, Ophis, who started to like me now, would hate me.'

"I-I d-don't want to visit Ophis or anything..."

'It's painfully obvious that you want to visit, my daughter! What is this cute creature?'

"See? She wants to visit Ophis."

"I don't-." Nero was going to continue talking, but Victor interrupted her, saying:

"Lilith, Ophis, and Elizabeth are in that direction, and Adam is in that direction."

"..." The group suddenly fell silent.

Morgana and Nero looked at each other, and without speaking, they walked towards Lilith, Ophis, and Elizabeth.

Jeanne didn't even say anything and walked towards where Adam, her son, was.

"Hehehe~, she's such a cute creature, Darling."

"Indeed, she holds her feelings a lot, and that's a bad thing..."

"Just wait, eventually, she'll be brutally honest like you."

"I will look forward to that day." Victor chuckled lightly.

"Fufufu~"

Hearing the word 'darling' come out of Natasha's mouth and hearing her acting all loving like a wife, there were two reactions in the meeting room.

"...." Alexios just swallowed hard as he felt Scathach's aura get even worse, and now even Agnes had joined her.

Looking at the state of the two countesses, Vlad couldn't help but display a small smile:

'Hahahahaha~, he's going to suffer! Dammit, if I could only eat popcorn!' He was quite pleased to see Victor suffer.

"Although I must teach her not to fall into verbal traps, supernatural beings are quite dishonest after all." Victor spoke.

"Don't worry, I'll teach her too."

"After all, she is my daughter too~."

CRACK, CRACK!

"...." Cold sweat started to fall even more from Alexios' head when he saw the floor and a piece of the table cracked like a spider's web, the two women did it without moving! Just utilizing their rage and murderous intent!

He took a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his face.

'These two women are scary!'

Vlad's smile threatened to grow even wider, but he did his best to keep his poker face, but inside he was:

'HAHAHAHAHAHA~.' He really was having more fun than expected in a simple boring meeting.

He made a decision that he would invite Victor to every kind of gathering since he was the best entertainment Vlad could ask for.

And that was also his revenge!

Victor and Natasha talked all the way to the meeting room, acting like a couple of childhood friends who became a couple in the future.

They played like childhood friends and flirted like passionate lovers as they spread the aura of 'LOVE' throughout the castle.

An aura so strong it made the single men of the royal guard feel like they'd eaten dog shit.

As expected of someone blessed by the goddess of love! Without

even intending to do anything, he was causing emotional damage to everyone around him!

Aphrodite would be proud if she saw this scene!

Arriving in the meeting room, Victor opened the door, wearing a very elegant black suit, with black gloves showing red magic circles on his hands, and on his face, there was a small smile.

"Sup, people, I came to the party."

"This is not a party, Victor." Vlad commented in a professional tone.

"Really? But, I'm seeing two very elegant women here, I thought I was going to have a party..." He commented, confused: "Sigh... That's a shame, I wanted to get closer to the two of them and have a more intimate conversation. " He flashed a small smile at the end.

"...." The aura of the two women visibly diminished.

"....."

'I really want to learn from the person who taught this man to be a playboy...' Vlad couldn't help but think.

With just one sentence, he managed to severely lessen the two countesses' bad moods.

Natashia's head appeared behind Victor, looking like a child who was hiding behind her father.

"...." Agnes and Scathach look at Natasha.

The woman just smiled with a victorious expression and made two 'V' signs with her fingers:

"Yay~." That simple gesture contained millions of meanings that only women could understand.

Meanings that Scathach and Agnes understood clearly.

"!!!" Veins popped in both women's heads, and their aura exploded to the ceiling.

"Blegh." Natasha shows her tongue to the two women and hugged Victor's back:

"MINE~" Natasha spoke without a word.

And the two women could clearly understand what she was conveying.

'This bitch! I will kill her!'

Natasha just got gas and threw it on the fire!

"Hahaha~, Natasha, my honey. Please don't provoke the two of them anymore, or this castle will really disappear."

"That will never happen, don't underestimate my castle." Vlad spoke.

Victor, of course, ignored him.

"Fufufu~, if that's what you wish, my 'DARLING'."

She got off Victor's back, and soon her appearance was seen.

She was wearing a very modern simple black dress, with a black choker around her neck and two black ribbons that connected to this choker that reached her back.

Her golden hair was cut short, with the length reaching her neck. One of the perks of mastering the vampire transformation is that you didn't need to cut your hair anymore.

Natasha and Victor could switch at any time to their original hair.

A power that would make every beauty salon in the world go bankrupt.

She was wearing black high heels embroidered with red flowers.

The couple looked quite elegant as if they were actually going to a party.

"You really are dressed for a party..." Alexios commented with an appreciative look.

They were 'elegant!'

"A person in the past said to me: Manners maketh a man."

"...." The pressure in Agnes' body dropped severely, and her eyes twitched.

"I'm just applying their teachings." Victor commented lightly as he sat in the chair that was directly in front of Vlad, even the way he sat was...

ELEGANT!

"And as your wife, I couldn't introduce myself inappropriately, right?" Natasha commented with a sneaky little smile as she leaned on Victor's chair while she massaged Victor's shoulder and enjoyed the silence that fell in the room afterwards.

"...."

Natasha gave Victor a peck on the mouth and walked towards her chair, which was on Victor's left, next to Agnes.

"...." Agnes looks at Natasha with a dry but complicated look. She had several thoughts running through her head now.

It was only when she heard Victor's phrase that she understood that her feelings of jealousy were unfounded since this man was not

her husband.

'...Wives... He married a countess... Ugh.' Even if it's not officially, and the public doesn't know it, Clan Fulger has become an unconditional ally of Clan Alucard, which could also be said about the other Clan of Vampire Countesses.

Vlad felt a headache when he thought about the distribution of political power.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that the man in front of him has the second greatest influence in his kingdom, second only to himself, the King.

"So, Vlad Dracul Tepes... Why did you call us for this meeting?"

...

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Chapter8 Chapter 433: The meeting.

Chapter 433: The meeting.

A silence fell around as Victor spoke.

Vlad stared into Victor's red eyes for a few seconds, and then that silence was broken.

"Initially... I was just going to invite the three Countesses here."

"Scathach Scarlett, representing the military."

"Annasthashia Fulger, representing food management."

"Agnes Snow, representing domestic and foreign policy."

"...."

"Initially, that was my plan... But that changed when I realized this matter involved you too, Victor."

"Actually, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that you would be the person most affected when this matter explodes."

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes slightly.

And he wasn't the only one, as Scathach, Natashia and Agnes narrowed their eyes too.

"Cut the mystery, Vlad. What happened?" Agnes asked impatiently.

Vlad ignored Agnes since he was used to the woman's lack of respect, and he just continued to stare with a neutral gaze, a gaze that made even the Gods flinch in fear.

And, internally, he couldn't help but think:

'Ahh~, it's always been like this, right? He was never afraid to face me, even the first time he met me. He was always like that, he always had this brave personality.'

He just stood there, straight, like an indestructible pillar.

A quality he wanted his children to inherit, but none of them did.

Unfortunately, the fate of the Progenitor's offspring is sad. This seemed to be a rule of the world or something, but no matter how many children a Progenitor had, none of their children would completely inherit their blood. Not even Ophis has 100% of his blood.

And the quality of the little girl's blood was very low compared to a real Progenitor, proof of this lied in the fact that she had no power to control 'blood' or give 'value' to souls, an ability exclusive to Progenitors.

'Progenitors are not born by 'artificial' means, they are created by fate.' That was the conclusion Vlad came to after observing the facts.

Just take Victor, for example. Due to the event of 'many' coincidences, he had a chance to awaken his Progenitor blood, effectively becoming the second living Progenitor of Vampires.

Stopping to stare at Victor, Vlad looked into the eyes of each of the Vampire Counts.

"Ladies and gentlemen."

"Count and Countesses."

"War is coming."

Alexios snapped his finger, and a window appeared in the middle of the table, and in that window, an image appeared.

In a completely red world, thousands of beings of various shapes and sizes were seen.

Where the eyes roamed, all that could be seen was just a sea of beings.

And these Demons were all looking for a common ground.

An immense golden gate that looked quite luxurious.

"A massive war, an unprecedented war is coming." Vlad's voice echoed around as the Counts stared at this image with shocked eyes.

"A war that only happened in the age of Genesis."

"And the stage for this war is Earth."

The image of a gigantic Demon over five meters tall was seen. It had large sharp tails, four sharp claws, hellish red eyes, and several horns on its head.

This Demon was impatiently on its feet, and in his hand was a chain that connected to a collar that hung around a Demon woman's throat who appeared to be badly hurt.

She was shaped much like Morgana, with succubus wings, horns, and tails, as well as long, night-black hair, golden eyes, and a sinful body.

"...." Victor couldn't help but shake his head when he saw the creature in front of him, his smile threatening to break and grow wider. Even if it was just an image, he could tell how strong that creature was.

'Now, I understand what he means about this involving me...'

Memories of the little Demons appearing in the human world and creating a base popped into Victor's head.

'If I'm not mistaken, this image is a recording, if the period of time that Vlad made this recording and called the meeting... That means that the Demon invasion is more advanced than anticipated, and all this happened well under the eyes of Supernatural Beings...' With just a little bit of information, Victor was able to understand more or less what was going on and if what he thought was correct.

The shit was long gone on the fan, and it was only a matter of time before all this shit exploded.

"Diablo won the war."

"Lilith, The Mother of Demons, has lost and is being used as a prisoner for the sole purpose of opening the Gates of Hell when the time comes."

"My spies could not determine the cause of Lilith's defeat. Even though she didn't have the same number of Demons as Diablo, Lilith was undoubtedly strong, and she alone could fight Diablo... But that was in the past."

"Beings evolve and get stronger..." Scathach spoke after getting over her shock.

"Isn't this a normal result?"

"...Yes, indeed. Beings evolve, but you know that when beings reach a certain strength, progress towards getting stronger becomes slower."

"....." Scathach, Agnes, and Natasha understood this very well.

"Diablo and Lilith are the same, as ancient beings who reached the height of their strength, they evolve slowly over time, but the strength disparity shouldn't be that great."

"Lilith's army was completely destroyed when Diablo personally attacked, Lilith didn't stand a chance."

"..." Scathach opened her eyes wide. Only she and Vlad understood how ridiculous what Vlad just said was.

"In the past, they were even, but something happened... Something that broke the balance of Hell."

"Interference from a third group is very likely."

"Of course, we cannot ignore the help of a possible artifact."

"Or an 'exceptional' existence."

Scathach put her hand on her chin and began to think:

'In a fight between High Level Beings, the slightest advantage in power is crucial. This small advantage can result in the defeat or victory of a being... But the difference between someone who had the same level shouldn't be so great.'

An example of this is Scathach, Natasha, and Agnes.

Although Scathach was getting stronger thanks to Victor's blood, and her strength level was slowly increasing,

She would not suddenly gain a strength that would be able to easily crush the two Countesses.

This is irrational.

'An exceptional existence, a possible artifact, or the help of an outside group... Too many possibilities, too little information... I don't like it.'

"Do you understand now why I called you?" Vlad asked Victor.

"Yes." Victor nodded in understanding.

"If you don't want to lose your loved ones, I suggest you bring them all to Nightingale."

Natashia couldn't help but look at Vlad with different eyes:

'Looks like he really learned from his previous mistake.'

She just thought he would be another grumpy old man who didn't mind repeating his mistake, but as expected of an Ancient King, he learned from his mistake.

"...." Victor remained silent, obviously thinking about Vlad's words.

"Knowing the context of this meeting, I will now move on to the main subject-."

"Before that." Victor interrupted Vlad.

Vlad stopped talking and went back to looking at Victor.

"I have some information you're going to want."

"Oh?" Vlad raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

"When I was in the human world, I accidentally came across low-level Devils capturing human beings."

"By tricking one of these Demons, I followed them to an underground base that appeared to be some kind of factory, and in that factory, they were creating Demons from the corpses of humans. I blew up this factory because of the disgust I felt at the time."

"!!!"

Everyone's eyes opened wide.

"Where was this factory?"

"On the border between Canada and the United States, it was in an isolated and open area."

"Alexios." Vlad ordered his subordinate, and, even with not so

precise location information, this was not a problem for Alexios since he could easily find it just by investigating the 'past' of that land with his power.

"Yes, My Master." Alexios wasted no time and quickly disappeared into a portal.

"Victor, are you sure of what you saw?" Scathach asked seriously.

"Yes."

"You specifically saw Demons turning Humans into Demons, right?" Natasha asked seriously.

"Yes..." Victor looked at the women with a strange look.

"...why is this so shocking?" Agnes asked, confused.

'Indeed, why is this so shocking...?' Victor had no memories related to Demons.

"..." Natasha and Scathach looked at Agnes with a look of disbelief, as if they were seeing a dumb woman.

"Have you never read the records of your ancestors?" Natasha asked.

"...No?"

"..." The two were even more speechless. Just what kind of Clan leader has no interest in her own Clan's past!? This was information passed from leader to leader, things related to weaknesses of other races, etc.

It was mandatory knowledge.

'As expected of Agnes, the woman who only cared about her husband.'

The two women thought at the same time.

Before Natasha could explain anything to Agnes, a portal appeared, and Alexios exited the portal.

"Master, I found traces of corruption at the site."

"...." Vlad's face darkened slightly.

"...fuck." Natasha spoke in disbelief.

"Is the invasion already so advanced!?" She spoke in shock, "How did no one notice anything? Or rather, how did these Pigeons not notice anything?"

"Shouldn't they be experts in the field of Demons?"

"...Oh, I forgot to mention that I saw a magical barrier around the factory."

"Magic barrier...? How expected are those greedy bitches.." Scathach spoke in disgust. She didn't distrust Victor's words, she knew how his special eyes were after all.

"...Did you 'see?'" Vlad asked curiously.

"...." Victor was quiet and just smiled. He had already revealed too much and didn't want to give more information regarding his skill to this old man.

"...Although Witches are greedy, I don't think they would risk being enemies of all races to help Demons since they have a lot to lose." Natasha spoke in a neutral tone.

Scathach was silent, Natasha's thoughts made sense, but even so, the possibility of the Witches being involved was not completely null.

They could always help 'indirectly', and if the shit hits the fan,

they'd stop trading with Demons altogether.

'They might as well help out before the invasion happens and then go back to the 'good guys' side and make money on that side too.' That was also a possibility that Scathach was thinking about.

This kind of attitude was not uncommon for Witches. If a war were to break out, they would benefit as much as possible from both enemy forces.

"This is bad, if several factories are spread out at strategic points, the damage will be too big..." Natasha commented lightly.

If the human world disappeared, everyone would lose. After all, Nightingale itself had business with the human world, and like it or not, humans were, in a way, the Vampires' food source.

Vampires were their 'natural predators'.

Despite being able to drink the blood of other Supernatural Creatures, humans were more chosen because their population was larger, and there was no chance of much trouble if they caught a few random humans. They were small, and there was also the fact that the variety of tastes of human blood is highly prized by Vampires.

"Tsk, can someone explain to me why the devils having a factory is a bad thing?" Agnes asked with mild annoyance, feeling like she had been left out of the discussion.

'I would like to know too.' Victor thought but didn't say anything, just remained silent.

"One thing that Demons and Angels share in common is... They need the 'environment' to exert their strength." As a teacher, Alexios began to explain:

"Demons need the Energy of Corruption, and Angels need Holy Energy."

"If any of the 72 pillar level Demons step on Earth in their real body, they will slowly get weaker. The same applies to high level Angels and Archangels."

"So when these beings come down to Earth, they need to create a territory."

"Angels have Churches as their territory, and so because of that, in the past, it was quite common to see Angels descending on Churches. Another tool they can use is their 'Saints', humans who have been blessed by the God of the Bible, and all these Saints have a common ability, they can declare a territory."

"And just as in the Church, within that territory, the Angels can freely exert their full strength without being weakened."

"In contrast, Demons have their factories that use negative emotions to corrupt humans, and after killing them, reincarnate those humans as Demons, and make them spread the 'corruption' that is contained in their body."

"The factory itself is a demonic structure that corrupts the surrounding area into a hell-like land."

"And as you know, the miasma of Hell is quite lethal to ordinary humans. If one place on Earth is corrupted enough to become a small region of Hell, all humans in that place will die."

"....." Agnes and Victor opened their eyes wide.

Agnes for being shocked by the information.

And Victor for understanding the consequences this entailed if Demons spread these factories across the world.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that planet Earth would become a new Hell for Demons.

....

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Chapter9 Chapter 434: The meeting. 2

Chapter 434: The meeting. 2

"They want to terraform Earth into a new hell..." To say that Victor wasn't shocked would be an understatement, he was too shocked.

"Yes." Vlad didn't deny what Victor said.

"Now that we know the context of this meeting, the question is—..." Vlad's voice completely disappeared from Victor's senses.

Another thing Victor can't help but think about is... Lilith.

Thinking about the 'mother of demons.' He couldn't help but frown visibly.

'The kind of woman Morgana talked about wouldn't lose like that, especially since she had an artifact capable of killing divine beings...-' Victor raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Would Lilith be able to lose a fight against Diablos even with that artifact in her hands?"

"..." Vlad stopped talking and faced Victor.

Hearing his question, he could easily understand that his ex-wife had spoken of Lilith to him.

"A Godslayer is, as the name says, a weapon to kill a 'god'. Be it a bad or a good entity."

"Lilith might be considered a goddess, but Diablos?"

"Diablos is not a god... He is an ancient demon, he is the incarnation of evil, and this artifact will not exert 100% of its capabilities against that being."

"...By incarnation of evil, you mean."

"Yes, this is not just a title. He is really a demon in which all the 'evil' of hell is concentrated in his being. In a simpler way to understand, it is something like the 'original sin'."

"Unlike Lilith and Lucifer, Diablos is a demon who was born in Hell, his soul 'core' is completely demonic." Vlad spoke words only vampire progenitors could understand.

"...." Victor raised his eyebrow and went back to thinking.

'Oh... He understood, huh. Well, if he didn't understand even after turning several vampire nobles and a hybrid into a vampire, I would be disappointed.' Vlad thought.

Lilith, her origin, was human, just like Adam and Eve. She was one of the first humans to be created.

The origin of her soul was still human, even after she became a demon and later a demon god, that 1% of what was Lilith in the past still exists.

It is also because of that 1% that their attitude is sometimes completely different from demons who are already born in hell.

Unlike Morgana, who learned to be 'gentle' and 'playful' over time, probably due to the birth of her daughters...

Lilith already had this disposition from the beginning, despite going corrupt and having become a demon and wanting revenge against the angels and her creator.

This revenge had not completely erased the remnants of 'complexity' of what it is to be a human being.

Despite being a measly fragment, almost non-existent, that fragment existed inside her.

And that was the difference between Lilith and Diablos.

Diablos, as the incarnation of evil, original sin, is one of the first demons to be born, so he is completely corrupt.

A thirsty demon that seeks to destroy God's 'creation'.

"Back to the subject..." He looked around at everyone present.

"What should we do about this situation?" He asked the question he asked at the beginning, which Victor didn't hear.

"..." Everyone was silent.

Soon the silence was broken by Agnes:

"If demons invaded Earth, angels did not stand still, and a massive war will ensue, and this war will drag all supernatural beings into conflict."

"The only factions that would be saved from conflict are the vampires and the werewolves."

And this will happen for only one reason, werewolves and vampires live on another planet.

'The witches will remain hidden in their secret and protected realm, and I don't know if the gods will intervene. After all, the energy of demons' corruption can affect a god severely...'

"With that in mind, when the invasion happens, I suggest 'helping' some minor groups and securing their favor, thus improving the image of noble vampires. Depending on the situation, we can shelter some clans 'compatible' with our planet, thus increasing the variety of things we can do."

As the administrator of domestic and foreign policy, Agnes' suggestion was to improve the image of noble vampires.

Victor exhibited a small smile since this was something he thought of as well. Having more allies was not a bad thing, and it would also help to improve the image and reputation of noble vampires. Consequently, with an improvement in reputation, new business opportunities could be opened.

And with luck, they can also trade with the gods, something they've never done before. Whether they like it or not, the gods have a lot of good 'products' that aren't easily given away or traded.

An example of this is the ambrosia of the Greek gods. This item is only traded with witches these days, all because witches have better 'items' to trade.

Vlad nods and jots down Agnes' suggestion mentally:

"Natashia?"

"It pains me to say this, but my opinion is the same as Agnes."

"..." Agnes raises her eyebrow in amusement. She knew the woman would say that considering that, of all the vampire count clans, the two clans were the closest due to their work clashing several times.

"Honestly, due to our limitation of eating only blood, I want to look for ways to 'broaden' the menu where blood is used, since eating the same thing is...boring over time."

"Preferably, I wish we could take regular food too."

"...Hmm, that doesn't match the meeting."

"I know, I'm just talking about my frustrations." She laughed in amusement. She knew that the feeding problem was something difficult to solve; the vampire race eats blood, and the taste can vary depending on what blood type and type of being you drink the blood of, but she would still like to eat human food.

"Back to the point, I suggest the same as Agnes, with the only difference being that I would help the supernatural 'clans', and human 'bosses'."

"Oh? Why that?"

"To be honest, Nightingale is very poor in product varieties."

"Our products can only be used by ourselves. I would like to expand that by recruiting human chefs and supernatural clans specializing in food, then selling this product abroad, thus increasing our revenue and influence."

"...." Vlad nodded, as what Natasha said was not wrong.

Unlike witches and werewolves, vampires had a very low range of products that could be traded abroad.

The only reason Nightingale still hadn't gone bankrupt or become poor was because, as a long-lived race, vampires had a lot of influence in the human world. There are even vampires who own businesses in the human world.

A perfect example of this was Victoria Fulger. The woman had a literal empire, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the woman had more assets than Vlad himself.

And the main reason too... Is that there was no need.

In a way, Nightingale is also dependent on the human economy, and as long as humanity doesn't die out, vampires will always be fine.

But as a nation, Nightingale is very lacking in many areas, most notably in the area of entertainment, the area of food, and the area of developing new technologies. One of the main reasons for this lack is the disposition of the noble vampires themselves.

Vampires aren't a race that likes to 'create' new things or have a desire to innovate their technology or anything like that.

Their disposition is more to 'possess', 'destroy', 'accumulate'. In a way, they are really similar to dragons.

All products currently in Nightingale were not created in Nightingale, aside from the food from Clan Fulger, of course.

Everything was bought by the other Clans from supernatural beings.

Because of that, they understand that Agnes and Natasha made this proposal since they want other races living in Nightingale and bringing that race's specialties as a tool of the nation.

Of course, to achieve these feats is something very difficult, mainly for the single and simple reason that the planet of Nightingale is very 'hostile' and 'depressed', for most races.

Few races would like to live in an endless night like the Nightingale, and there have been cases of humans going mad from not seeing the sunlight for a long time.

Not to mention that the land of Nightingale is a very hostile environment, like an endless night. Nightingale is very cold, temperatures like 0 – 13 degrees are the norm here, and in some places like the northern territory that belongs to Scathach, the temperature easily goes into the negative.

And the fauna and flora evolve strangely too. Some plants eat beings the size of two-story tall beasts, and there are monstrous beasts too.

The ecosystem of this place is a mess for races that are used to Earth.

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Chapter10 Chapter 435: The meeting. 3

Chapter 435: The meeting. 3

The ecosystem of this place is a mess for races that are used to Earth.

Vampires don't mind that since, as a race of the night, they like the night. And they have a natural resistance to the cold, not to mention that, from childhood, vampires are inherently strong, and these beasts don't bother them that much.

"You know that unless there is a method of creating an ideal 'place' for these races, it's impossible for them to move here, right?"

"Yes." The two answered Vlad's question.

"Agnes."

"..." Agnes' body trembled slightly when she heard her name coming out of Victor's mouth, as she looked at the man:

"...What?"

"The territory of Clan Snow and Clan Fulger are the best places for the races of Earth."

"...But due to what I'm thinking, I thought to do it in Snow Clan territory."

"... What are you thinking?"

"On creating a sun."

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

"Wa-What? ... I'm sorry, but I seem to have heard it wrong?"

Agnes asked again.

"Like I said, I want to make a sun, it won't be a real star, but something made with the powers of the Snow Clan."

Victor raised his finger, and a fireball started to be created in his hand. At first, it looked like a normal fireball, but slowly, the fireball condensed and slowly became a mini yellow sun.

"Like this."

"..."

Ignoring the silence and the looks of disbelief from Agnes, Victor continued:

"We will create a dome city next to the Snow Clan, and this 'sun' will be the light source for that city." Victor started to explain his idea to the city he was planning.

After explaining the basic plans, the counts, the king, and Alexios looked at Victor with shocked expressions.

What was normal? What Victor was talking about was something very futuristic... But it wasn't impossible if you combined the Witches' technology and the Snow Clan's powers.

"...just how long have you been thinking about this?"

"From the moment I thought about building my territory." Victor replied Alexios.

"...Were you planning to recruit other races to your territory from the beginning?"

"...." Victor just smiled and didn't say anything, but it was obvious that the answer was yes.

Victor glanced slightly at Scathach, who was looking at him, and

flashed a small smile:

'To be honest, I didn't want to depend on witches, but since I have witches as subordinates, I'll make good use of them... Although I feel that runes would do a better job than the witches' magic.' In his quest to grow stronger, Victor came across the knowledge of runes.

Upon studying a bit about the runes intro and remembering Scathach's show of power, Victor realized how broken this shit was.

You are practically writing what you want into reality.

You wrote down the cause and reaction of what you wanted, and if the rune had 'energy' to sustain it, the effect was immediate.

Scathach's strongest technique is a combination of her knowledge of runes and her ice power, and by using herself as a source of power, she was able to create that ice dragon.

"...I'll write it down." Alexios spoke.

"Okay." Victor just laughed as he put his finger down. He wasn't going to move and deal his cards, saying his idea was one thing, but implementing that idea was another story.

If he does it, he just plans to do it in his future territory.

He just said that now to Vlad to rack his brains and try to do something similar; 'With your resources and connection, it should be easy, right?'

And consequently, by watching what he was doing, Victor could learn.

Yes, he was essentially treating the king of an entire race as his guinea pig.

"..." Vlad's smile tightened. He wasn't stupid and realized that if he used Victor's idea, he'd probably fail sometimes, and he'll need the

Snow Clan's help, and in the state Agnes is in now, anything Victor asks of her, the woman will give him.

Not to mention that he was the daughter's husband, meaning the information would fall into his hands automatically.

... Luckily, he doesn't have to think about it now.

He will leave that problem to his future self.

"Scathach?"

"My suggestion is simple, let the chaos ensue and take the chance to weaken some factions."

"...Oh?" Victor and Vlad looked at the woman with interested faces.

"The Norse pantheon and the Greek pantheon are just two fat sheep waiting to be plundered, and if the Diablos invasion grows to the point of infiltrating the realm of the gods, we can use this opportunity to steal valuable items."

"... Whooa, look at this bitch, talking like a real thief." Agnes spoke.

"What? Did you not like it?"

"I didn't say that..." Agnes smiled.

"Your suggestion in this case is to just let him do what he wants?"

"Yes."

"...Hmm, I have a better plan." Victor laughed.

Scathach looked at her disciple with an amused look, and when she heard Victor's words, she couldn't help but gasp in shock.

"Refuge all connected humans deep into Nightingale, as most are rich, special people, take all their wealth and money, then store it all in Frost Bank and Nightingale National Bank." Victor tosses the card to Vlad.

"..." Agnes raises her eyebrow when she hears what Victor says.

"Make these humans transfer your company headquarters to Nightingale and, consequently, your employees will also come with the offer of a job promotion or something."

"We're going to create a gigantic seaside city, and we're going to take all these employees who don't know anything about the supernatural in that place and slowly introduce them to the supernatural world."

"Snow Clan lives close to the shore, so making another city a few KM away is not a big problem. We just have to periodically clean up the sea monsters or build a barrier."

"... It will not work-." Alexios was about to speak, but Victor interrupted them.

"Just promise 100 years of zero taxes or something for the city. It will work as long as the king is willing to bleed money."

"..."

"For a human, 100 years is a long time, but for us, it will pass in the blink of an eye. The important thing now is to attract these humans here."

Victor began to explain his plans which may sound ridiculous and too grandiose or could even be called too futuristic... But with the necessary sacrifice [Money], they can turn that plan into reality, and guess what? Vampires were filthy rich.

The reason Victor was saying this? It was to grow the influence of

Clan Fulger and Snow, the Clan of his wives.

And consequently, his influence will increase without him doing anything.

"Stop, Stop, Stop."

"Hmm?"

Vlad touched his hand to his head, feeling like he had a major headache now. He may be a wise and experienced king, but what Victor was talking about now was just too unreal.

"Do you know how hard it is to do all this?"

"But it's not impossible, right?"

"This will take a lot of time! And the invasion is knocking at our door." Vlad stopped talking when he saw something thrown his way.

Vlad picked up the item and saw what it was, "...A witch card?"

"A witch who specialized in building things, with a snap of her fingers, she made a reinforced basement for me."

"..." Vlad could only shut up.

"Witches are arrogant, greedy whores, who do everything for their own benefit, not caring about anyone... But no one can deny that they are useful."

"..." Everyone nodded, and slowly a smile couldn't help but appear on everyone's face.

'And in a way, witches are like vampires. None of them are good people.' Victor chuckled inwardly.

This world was really fucked up. There were no good organizations, no greater purpose, no hero or villain, all that existed

was a large-scale interest game.

And he understood that very well.

Even now, a possible invasion that would affect the whole world will happen, and they were here discussing how to take advantage of this situation.

The thought of 'helping others' never crossed anyone's mind here.

Victor and everyone in this room were planning to use this situation to their maximum benefit.

Not just him, all the beings who knew about this invasion and the beings cooperating with the demons were all planning to take full advantage of this situation.

The giant cake known as 'humanity' and 'earth' was the prize everyone wanted.

This was a massive war of global proportions, a war that took place at the time of Genesis, and the main protagonists of this war were the angels, demons, and the Inquisition.

The rest are all poor victims who will be caught in the crossfire.

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Chapter11 Chapter 436: Dotings Fathers.

Chapter 436: Doting Fathers.

"Vlad, the decision is up to you now." Scathach suddenly spoke after the moment of silence.

"...." Vlad looked at Scathach.

He fell into a moment of silence, organizing his thoughts, the information he had from his acquaintances, and his plans.

'Honestly, my plan was very different from theirs. I just called them here out of formality... But I can't ignore their ideas now, they're all very good.'

Initially, Vlad just planned to do as usual. He would make his plans and not inform the Vampire Counts or the high-ranking people of his country, but after remembering the events of the past and Alexios's sermon,

Vlad decided to call the Counts to discuss this matter, but internally, he had already decided what to do and had treated this meeting as a formality.

He was planning to go to Hell, rescue Lilith, make her his kin, and use her influence to take over the Demons. Consequently, he would gain an army of Demons under his command and a Demon Goddess with the same power as the Gods of The Underworld like Hades and Hela.

Not forgetting the Godslayer artifact Lilith had, he would gain a lot from this war.

Although this plan was going to be a little time-consuming... And this plan needed more revision, after all, he would have to infiltrate the

world full of high level Demons and beings that had the same power as the Greater Gods of Mythologies.

'...Can't I do both?' Vlad was calculating how long it would take to put what Victor suggested into practice and try to rescue Lilith.

'Diablos will not leave Lilith's side, since she is an important part of his plan. Without her, the gates of Hell will not open, therefore, his legion of Demons cannot invade the human world...'

Vlad's head began to spin at high speed:

'Alexios can easily invade Hell, and in the event of an emergency, he can get me out of there... Put that together and the favor that that man owes me, Lilith's rescue is 100% guaranteed... Now, will she agree to become a Vampire and my subordinate?'

Unlike weak humans, and other Supernatural Beings, Gods have stronger souls, and even Vlad himself cannot influence a God's soul without the God's permission.

Of course, this would be different if Vlad himself were a God.

'...She wouldn't stoop to that level. For her, as a Demon Goddess, to become a Vampire would be a humiliation... Unless she was in a vulnerable state...' Vlad's inner smile grew.

"Agnes."

"Yes?" Agnes looked at Vlad.

"Is it possible to stabilize its power so that it acts as a false 'sun'?"

"...." Agnes looked at Victor for a few seconds, it was as if she was trying to catch something of Victor's expression, but Victor just remained with a neutral expression, while Victor's violet eyes met Agnes's.

And for a few seconds, the woman was breathless:

"If there's a way my power energy doesn't leak out... It's possible..."

"Hmm...-" When Vlad was about to say something, Agnes continued.

"But."

Vlad raised his eyebrow and looked at Agnes, meeting the woman's eyes, he heard:

"I will need the help of Count Alucard and my maid Hilda."

"...." Victor's eyes twitched a little, but no one saw it, as everyone was focused on Agnes.

"Not even I can create a fireball big enough and stabilize it like the mini sun that Count Alucard did in the previous demonstration."

As a woman proficient in the power of fire, she could easily do what Victor did, but this is on a small scale, and to make a perfect representation of the sun, she would need to create a gigantic sphere and stabilize that sphere and not just that.

She needed this sphere to be as stable as a star, and that required an absurd level of control and energy.

Because, as long as she was trying to stabilize the energy, she would gradually get weaker.

"In that case-."

"I refuse."

"...Eh?" Vlad looked at Victor:

"But I didn't say anything."

"It's pretty obvious that you would order me to do that." Despite

being his own plan, Victor wouldn't do it without benefits, and the benefits were:

"If you order me to do this, I will ask for Ophis in return. I want my daughter."

"I refuse!"

"...."

The three Countesses felt like facepalming now. Were these two men the most influential in Nightingale? The two were just two doting parents!

... Somehow, the three Countesses couldn't help but think that Ophis was lucky. After all, the person causing her trouble would be fucked in every possible way.

Having two bloodthirsty Progenitors on your ass is not a pleasant experience.

Victor narrowed his eyes, "Vlad, haven't you played with Ophis enough? Let her stay with me for a while, Nero wants to play with her!"

"Don't think I'm stupid, you just miss her, don't use your daughter as an excuse!"

"Ugh." Victor couldn't deny that.

"And I just started getting along with my daughter, she doesn't even call me Evil Father anymore! I won't let you ruin everything!"

A vein bulged in Victor's head:

"It was because of me that you got this! If it were up to you, you'd still be acting like an Emo and wouldn't approach Ophis! You owe me!"

"Ugh." Vlad couldn't deny that.

"I know it was thanks to you that I got closer to my daughter, and I appreciate that..." He spoke with a grateful face.

"Then..."

"But." Vlad's eyes gleamed dangerously:

"This and that are different!"

"What!?" Victor's eyes started to glow brighter too.

"She is my daughter! Mine! I want to spend more time with her!"

"I still haven't shown her the whole world!"

"She's my daughter too! And I also have the same right! I want to spend time with her!"

"And I also want to show her to the world! Along with Nero!"

"....." What is this fight? When did the meeting become a protective parenting meeting? Are they in the wrong country?

The Countesses looked wordlessly at Victor and Vlad staring at each other, they could have sworn they were seeing two sparks clashing in the air.

"...Wait, Vlad."

"What?"

"If Diablo invades, there will be no more world for Ophis to see..."

"....." Vlad opened his eyes wide, and after a few minutes, he realized that Victor was right, the two looked at each other, and a tacit agreement occurred between them.

"Alexios, show the Earth world map!" The two spoke at the same time.

"YES!" unconsciously, Alexios spoke louder than usual.

A world map appeared in front of Vlad.

"First, Japan." Victor, who at some point was beside Vlad, spoke up.

"True, Ophis' family lives there." Vlad nodded and circled the country.

"For economic reasons, the United States and China need to be protected..."

"Ugh, both countries are massive, and it'll be very difficult to extend our influence, especially in China. And China doesn't need to be protected, they have a very tight mythology there, and their population of Supernatural Beings is large. They will be able to get by with Diablo's invasion."

The other reason was that Vlad didn't want to get in the big bubble called China, it was just too troublesome. They had so many factions, clans, young masters, and sect elders that it would be a huge hassle to get involved in it.

"So the United States?"

"Yes." Vlad circled the United States, much like he did Japan.

The country was troublesome because it had influences from many Supernatural Beings from different factions in that place, but since he already had a certain influence in that country, it would be much easier than in China.

"Okay, we already have the military might and the economic might, the next one is agriculture..."

"In this case, some countries in Europe..." He made some circles in the countries of Europe, leaving only countries that the Gods have control over, like Greece, where Mount Olympus was, and the

countries where Norse mythology rules.

And leaving countries he considered useless.

"Don't forget Brazil."

"Oh, that's true, the Amazon is important."

"Not only that, they have a lot of unexplored lands, it will come in handy."

"True, True." He circled in Brazil too.

"Russia?"

"Troublesome, same reason as China."

"India?"

"Same reason as the previous one."

"Not to mention I don't want trouble with that country's mythology, Shiva is my friend after all."

"The God of Destruction, huh."

"Yes, the bastard is strong, his country will be safe... That's if he wants to interfere in the invasion."

"What do you mean?"

"Just like every God, he has his quirks, and let's say his quirk is one involving destruction."

"He likes to destroy things... The probability of him helping his country is 50%."

"It will all depend on luck."

"Ohh..."

"....."

"What in the name of the Seven Hells is happening? Since when did they become so friendly with each other?" Agnes asked Scathach.

"Why are you asking me?"

"Aren't you the oldest in the room?"

A vein bulged in Scathach's head, "Vlad is the oldest, not me."

"Okay, you're the second oldest in the class."

"Darling, Darling~. What are you doing?" Natasha asked as she approached Victor and held his arm.

Veins bulged in Agnes and Scathach's heads when they saw Natasha's attitude.

"Circling countries of high importance that I will be taking Ophis to visit in the future."

"They will also be useful in case the country needs protection. We can take control of the country when they are at their most fragile. Of course, this is just in case the invasion progresses further than expected." Vlad continued while they seemed to be in sync.

"AND! I will take Ophis."

"Humpf, keep dreaming about it." Victor snorted.

"..." Alexios just watched all this in silence while displaying a small smile:

'So his status quo is with Ophis, huh...' The head of the most loyal subordinate started to spin, thinking of a plan. The realization that the two Progenitors would work together as long as Ophis was in the

middle was an important point.

"Ohh...I see." Natasha looked at the world map and looked at a specific part.

"Why not Australia and South Korea?"

"South Korea is very small, and they don't have that much strength in the Supernatural Community. Even if we enforce our influence on that place, the benefits will be minimal." Victor was the one who spoke.

"Australia is where one of the portals to the Witch Kingdom is, if something threatens that country, the Witches will intervene." Vlad continued.

"...Eh?" The three Countesses and Victor looked at Vlad in shock.

"..." Looking at the people in the room and thinking about what he said, Vlad said:

"Shit." This was important information that he wanted to keep secret.

"Vlad, do you know where the Witch portals are?" Agnes asked the question everyone wanted to know.

Seeing that it's no use hiding since he spilled the beans, he said:

"Just a portal, the Witch Queen took me back in her realm when she and I did the Wedding Ritual Magic and Vampire Slave Magic."

"...." The group was silent, thinking that his reasoning made sense, considering everyone knew this story.

"Done." Vlad spoke.

The group looked at the world map.

And surprisingly, Vlad had circled only a few countries.

Most countries on the globe were without a circle.

"... We will interfere and help against the invasion when these countries are at their most fragile. With that, we will use our influence in the human world, and we will make that influence grow."

"At the end of this invasion, I want to have at least the United States, Brazil, and part of Europe under my influence."

"...I wouldn't be so optimistic." Scathach spoke.

"I know... The likelihood of other Supernatural Beings and the group that is helping the Demons doing the same as us is high."

"Everyone will fight for this big cake called 'Earth.'"

"But that's just our third plan."

"The first and second are still focused on making a city in Nightingale and recruiting humans and various races to this planet."

"The third plan only involves increasing influence over these countries, not getting the land itself."

"We don't need land after all." Vlad finished his reasoning.

Even though the planet where Nightingale was, was not safe, it was still a planet that had several unexplored lands. In a matter of land, Vlad had no interest, he was interested in influence.

"Vlad, don't forget the nature of humans." Agnes spoke to Vlad.

"I know, I've been dealing with humans for over 5000 years. I'll make sure their greed doesn't grow too big." Vlad spoke in a serious tone.

"...Hmm..." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly as he looked at the

countries, as he seemed to be thinking about something:

'I can use this to my advantage...' Victor looked at Japan, and a woman with long black hair with nine tails appeared in his mind.

'Haruna...'

Victor was more interested in recruiting warriors to be his subordinates because, currently, that's what he lacks a lot.

Vlad has his own personal army, the same goes for Agnes and Natasha.

Scathach didn't need an army since she was her own army.

But Victor?

He only has his Maids, and he needs more subordinates if he wants to make a city.

"..." Agnes and Natasha narrowed their eyes slightly as they felt the feeling emanating from Victor's connection.

"We are done here. Our plan will be as follows, we will build a new city next to the Snow Clan, and this new city will be divided into two areas, the supernatural area, and the common people area."

"I'm going to talk to this... Witch of Greed?" Vlad said as he looked at June's card.

"And I will start building the city."

"Agnes, as the city will be on your territory, I want you to help economically with all this."

"The same goes for you Natasha."

"Okay~/Yes." The two had no problem with that, as they knew they were getting a big part of the pie that will be this new city, so

spending some money won't be a problem.

"Any design suggestions for the city?" Vlad asked Victor.

"...What would a dome look like, then in a circular shape?"

"Hmm..."

"It would be nice if we had a Witch who controls space... Oh, wait." Victor looked at Alexios with his eyes shining.

"...." Alexios swallowed hard when he felt Victor's gaze.

"Why space?"

"Eventually, the city will get crowded, but what if we use the power of space to 'stretch' the space of some buildings and houses?"

"?????" No one seemed to understand what Victor said.

Victor blamed his bad explanation and continued:

"Example, the outside of the house will be small like a simple house, but when you enter the house, it will be ridiculously big."

"....." Everyone opened their eyes wide, slightly surprised.

"Victor, you are a damn genius!" Vlad spoke with his eyes shining.

"...Stop, it's no use flattering me. I won't give up on Ophis because of this."

'And I'm not a genius, that's a thought everyone would think if they knew about Alexios' power.' Victor thought.

"Piece of shit..." Vlad felt like spanking this man now.

"So? Is it possible Alexios?"

Everyone looked at Alexios, and then he...

....

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Chapter12 Chapter 437: Respect.

Chapter 437: Respect.

Everyone looked at Alexios, and soon he replied:

"Yes, it's possible to do that with my runes."

"Ohh..." When Victor was about to say something, he heard:

"But I'm going to need something to feed these houses."

"Energy...?"

"When I created that portal in Japan, I used my energy as fuel, but this is a large-scale project, and I will not always be there, so I need some energy to be the 'battery' that will keep the 'space' of the House."

"...What energy do you need?"

"...Since I'm just going to 'keep' the space to a size I see fit, I'm going to need Mana crystals."

"Mana crystals?" Victor searched through his acquired memories and remembered hearing it talked about 500 years ago.

"It's a stone that has mana condensed inside, often used in witch 'tech' products."

"It's like a reassurance, huh. You buy the witch's product, and you still have to buy the crystals to make the product work."

"Yes."

"They really have a monopoly on the market..." Victor narrowed his eyes slightly.

'If I had more witches, maybe I could compete with those bitches?' Victor thought seriously. He knew how many 'rogue' witches there were, and if he tried to recruit them...

'Although it's a risky move, if I can trap them with benefits and 'small' threats, I think it might work.' Victor decided to file that thought away in his mind.

"..." Vlad tapped his finger rhythmically on the table while doing the calculations in his head of how much money he needed to spend.

"And that will be extremely expensive, huh."

"Yes... And they will raise the price even more when they find out that we are buying a lot of crystals."

"Greedy bitches." Everyone in the room spoke.

The feeling of being robbed was never good, no matter what kind of existence you were, and it was that feeling that everyone had when dealing with witches.

"Even with a simple account, the value will be astronomical. It is not viable in the long term." Agnes spoke.

"Even if we are rich, even we have a money limit." Natasha spoke.

"..." Scathach looked at Victor, who had his hand on his chin, while he seemed lost in his thoughts:

"Victor, share your thoughts."

"...Huh?" Victor woke up from his stupor and looked at the people present.

Seeing that they were waiting for him to speak, Victor said,

"I was thinking that since this is an experimental city, we don't

have to use the free space boost for everyone."

"... What do you mean?"

"Let's rent this service."

"...Huh?"

Victor ignored everyone and said, "Alexios, if a witch looked at your technique, would they be able to replicate it?"

"It's impossible. Only people in my family can use my space and time techniques." He spoke in a confident voice.

"Good."

"We will keep the initial design and build a city that can house 500,000 inhabitants, it will be a city carefully planned by an engineer."

"And since most of the initial people of this city will be rich people, we can rent Alexios' service through a monthly subscription, but they will, of course, also have to pay an initial amount, I think 250 million dollars?"

"..." The women were still silent, but Vlad, as a quick thinker, understood what Victor was talking about.

"This is possible... By doing this, we will make the customer pay for the costs of increasing 'space', and profit from that."

"That starting value is not possible because mana stones vary greatly in price."

"Alexios, if you create a space of 50 square meters, how many mana stones do you need?"

"Just a mid-level one, I think 30 CM?"

"Hmm... The value of that stone is 500 million, and the high-level

one with the most mana concentration can reach billions."

"Tsk... If we could get mana crystals easily, we could create a monopoly on this kind of business, and with monthly subscriptions, money would rain." Victor grumbled.

"Nothing is perfect, we have to work with what we have."

"..." Victor nodded.

"Alexios, what's the biggest size you can make in a space?"

"Don't underestimate me, Alucard. If I have enough energy, I can make a 1KM space easily, and if I have several high-level mana stones, I could create a country-sized area in the space of a house." He spoke, very proud of his power.

"..." Victor's smile grew wider when he heard what Alexios said.

'Damn fucking broken power.'

"Fuck, Vlad. You are stupid, dude!"

"Huuuh!?"

"You have such a gem on your side, and you only use him as a means of transport and spying!"

"And what's the problem with that?"

"Didn't your mind wake up at all when you heard what he said!?"

"Noo?"

"Are you fucking senile?"

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes dangerously when he heard Victor, but seeing his serious gaze, he tried to think what this man was talking about, but nothing flashed in his mind.

"Natashia, my love."

Agnes and Scathach's eyes twitched when they heard Victor's tone of voice.

"Hmm?"

"When you make a move from one house to another, what is the most irritating part?"

"The change, without a doubt." Her reply was quick.

"Now, think with me. What if you had... Hmm... A bag, with room for a whole house where you can put your furniture."

"That would be incredibly useful!" Natashia wasted no time.

"..." Victor didn't say anything else and just smiled while he looked at Vlad and enjoyed the shocked look of the two men.

"See?"

"Fuck, why didn't I think of this before?"

"You haven't watched Harry Potter." Victor shrugged as if he couldn't help it.

"What is it?"

"...See? You do not know. I recommend seeing it if you have the time, preferably read the books as well."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes.

"Alexios?"

"It's a movie saga about a boy wizard." Alexios summarized briefly as he thought about what Victor had said.

"Oh..."

'Why should I see this? But I can watch the movie with Ophis... Hmm, sounds like a good idea.' Vlad thought.

Meanwhile, with Alexios:

'With the time it takes me to make a simple space-increasing rune the size of a house, and if I teach this to my daughter, I could produce 10 – 20 bags a day? Although it will not be possible to do this in the long term, since the power problem still persists.'

Honestly, Alexios felt stupid now. He was a man who loved watching movies in his spare time, so how did he never think of that?

'Oh... I didn't need to.' Alexios found the answer quickly. He had gotten used to the 'routine' without change, and his king didn't seem interested in changing or evolving either.

He stagnated in time, and consequently, so did everyone around him.

"Alexios." He lifted his eyes and looked at Victor.

"Produce four large suitcases of strong materials, I want the size of the suitcase big enough for a man to walk through with his head down, and inside the suitcase, I want the space of 2 km square."

"I want seven bags with the size of 500 square meters, you just need to put the bag big enough for the hand to pass through." Victor throws something to Alexios.

Alexios caught it and saw that it was a cell phone that had the Frost Bank logo.

"Don't think about saving. When you make the purchases, send the bill to the number registered on this cell phone, and I will make the payment."

"Each of the suitcases must be handed over to me, Scathach, Agnes, and Natasha. The remaining bags must be handed over to me."

"...You don't even know if I'm going to succeed or not."

"Don't treat me like a fool. By the time I talked about it, you'd already thought of the method of making this item."

"How do you know...? Oh..." He remembered how skillful Victor was at noticing minute details.

"Alexios, I want a briefcase too, use the royal treasury. I want the biggest size possible."

"...." Victor just opened his mouth.

"Now that's just flexing."

"One of my powers is being filthy rich."

"...." The two look at each other until.

"Pfft... HAHAAHAHA~" The two laughed as if it was something very funny, and they were both thinking about how to exploit this power as much as possible.

'Just imagine, I arrive on the battlefield with a long suitcase, I put this suitcase on its feet, and my subordinates go out to fight? And I don't even need to exhaust Alexios!' Vlad was delirious.

On the other hand, Victor was:

'I will try to see if Alexios can make a time rune to train... If I can make 1 day's time into 1 year in the briefcase... I will be able to train as efficiently as possible!'

The group, seeing this, just shook their heads, they really do look a lot alike.

...

The meeting ended.

Vlad was explaining to Natasha, Agnes, and Scathach what he and Victor were talking about at the end and realized that the two got too carried away and forgot to let the countesses know about it.

Meanwhile, Victor was talking to Alexios.

"Impossible."

"...why?" Victor held back the urge to sigh.

"It's not that I can't do it, it's just that using the power of time is more complicated than using the power of space." Alexios seemed to think for a while and seemed to be making a decision.

'Ahh, fuck it, he's the master my daughter trusted.'

"For me to use the power of time, I need to use this." Alexios slowly opened his eyes.

And Victor saw that his eyes had transformed. Showing that they were clearly supernatural with galaxies in place of his eyes.

No sclera or pupils were seen.

"And in using this power in the way you asked, I must pay an incredibly high price."

"... Which is?"

"My life."

"..."

"You know? My clan, due to our powers, we are born with strong vitality, and because of that, we can live for a long time, but not even

with our vitality can we surpass the 500 year old barrier."

"Because of this, a ritual is performed when our Clan's successor inherits these eyes."

"A ritual that forces the 'time' of my body to slow down and, with that, my life can be extended for another 500 years..."

"Of course, that is if I don't use that time like I did in that incident that left you stranded on Earth..."

"..." Victor wanted to ask how long he'd spent on that incident, but he felt it was an impolite question.

"By using my time power, I am essentially shortening my lifespan."

"Sigh... I see. Thank you so much for talking about this." Victor spoke out of gratitude, as he knew that this must be a Clan secret of his, and if he spoke it was because Alexios trusted him.

'And there goes my training plans... Fuck... I think I need to focus on using the method from before... The key is in the control and in the exploitation of my powers.' Victor wanted to punch him in the face right now because he'd made that impatient decision.

But it was a natural thought process since he thought it was possible to do what he was planning.

And indeed, it was possible, but it would likely cost Alexios his life.

And Natalia would never forgive Victor for that, and Vlad would either. Not even Victor's relationship with Ophis or his kingdom's concern would stop Vlad's rage.

"..." Alexios smiled when he heard what Victor had said.

"Don't be hasty, Count. You are still young, why do you want to

get older?" he asked as he closed his eyes.

Sighing visibly, he spoke as if he had no choice:

"...I need to defeat a person, you know?" Then he looks at Scathach:

"If I'm not strong enough, she won't accept me from the bottom of her heart."

"...." Looking in Scathach's direction, Alexios broke into a cold sweat.

'Seriously, why does this boy love crazy women? He must have some kind of problem in his head.' Despite the beautiful figures of these women...

Alexios knew very well that underneath those beautiful figures, there was just a little bit of madness and insanity.

'Well, he married Natasha, I don't doubt anything anymore.'

Feeling someone touching his shoulder, he looked at Victor:

"You would not understand."

"Huh...?"

Victor simply smiled, not saying anything more, and just walked towards the women.

Looking at Victor's back, and seeing Natasha jumping on his body as she hugged him, seeing the faces of Agnes and Scathach, Alexios just thought:

'Actually, I definitely wouldn't understand...!' Even from here, he could feel the danger emanating from those two women.

And Victor just took it lightly while he was literally playing with fire

and ice.

'But one thing I can say is, this man... He has balls.'

It's not every day you hear news of a man marrying the daughter and mother of a prestigious Clan.

Not only that!

If it continues like this, he will marry his two other mothers-in-law!

Alexios can't help but feel a sense of respect for this man.

"Alexios, we are going to visit Ophis. Are you coming?" Vlad asked.

Looking at the group looking at him, Alexios wished that image would never fade and soon said:

"... Of course."

.....

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Chapter13 Chapter 438: A Father's Feelings.

Chapter 438: A Father's Feelings.

"Daddy!" A black-haired, red-eyed girl wearing a black gothic dress embroidered with roses ran like a torpedo towards a certain person.

Vlad smiled and opened his arms, but the little girl just moved past him and hit Victor.

"..." Vlad's small smile froze when he saw this situation.

"Ophis, my daughter, did you miss me?" Victor easily picked up Ophis and put her in his arms.

"Mmm," She nodded as she hugged Victor.

"...Father."

Feeling someone tugging at his clothes, Victor looked down and saw Nero. His gentle smile grew, and he crouched down, so he could pat Nero and Ophis's heads.

"Did you play with Ophis?"

"Mm..." Nero nodded.

"Ophis, did you enjoy Nero's visit?"

"Yes!" She commented while smiling and hugging Nero.

"...." Nero stiffened, but even so, she still returned Ophis' hug.

Victor's gentle smile only grew when he saw this vision in front of him.

"Tell me, Ophis, how was your time with your other Father."

"Hmm..." After thinking for a while, she started to tell everything that happened to Victor, not hiding anything.

"Pfft." Agnes and Natasha almost started laughing when they saw Vlad's state.

"Looks like she likes Victor better, Vlad." Scathach did not miss the opportunity to provoke the man.

Vlad's eyebrows twitched, he wanted to say something, but, as an experienced old man, he knew that if he said something, it would be his loss. So, because of that, he just straightened his posture and looked at Victor, his daughter Nero and Ophis.

"Daddy~, Hehehehe~."

Seeing the smile on Ophis' face, Vlad felt critical damage to his heart.

'Why doesn't she call me Daddy too?' Despite Ophis calling Vlad Father, somehow Vlad felt he was losing to Victor when he saw that Ophis changed the way she called Victor from Father to Daddy.

'Well, at least she's not calling me Evil Father.' Vlad tried to be satisfied with that... Yes, he did.

Turning to face his other children, he narrowed his eyes when he saw Lilith and Elizabeth's gaze.

The two were looking at Victor with shocked faces, not even registering his presence.

'... Do not tell me!?' He looked at Victor again, and when he looked at the 'beauty' of the man, he could understand the state of his daughters.

'Mother fucker!' Vlad, at this point, really wanted to slap fate for

creating a vampire and male progenitor. Couldn't he be a werewolf? At least that way, he would throw this problem named Victor onto his rival.

'I bet he would love to have his queen taken by this man, hehehehe~' Vlad was lost in the thought of Victor becoming a werewolf.

"...?" Vlad suddenly woke up from his thoughts, feeling a gaze watching him intently, and looking in the direction of that gaze, he saw his ex-wife.

"...Anna-." Before he could even continue to say something, he was interrupted:

"Stop, my name is Morgana now."

"...."

The noise of Victor talking to Ophis and Nero had stopped, and everyone looked at this scene;

"I abandoned my old name."

"...." Vlad narrowed his eyes slightly. To him, the act of dropping her old name meant that the woman wanted nothing to do with him, after all, it was Vlad who gave her that name.

... And he didn't like it at all.

"M-Mother?" Elizabeth called to her mother in a slightly frightened tone of voice. The atmosphere was tense, and it looked like a fight was going to break out at any moment.

'Hmm... Fuck it, that's not my problem.' Victor got up, put Nero and Ophis in his arms, and stood up.

Victor had enough problems already, and he wasn't planning on getting into Vlad and Morgana's love problems.

"Nat, come with me."

"Nat...?"

"What? Did you not like it?"

"I didn't say that, I was just mildly surprised..."

"Calling you Natasha is too long, so I'll shorten it to Nat, Honey, or My Love, so get used to it." Victor spoke as he walked away with his two daughters.

Natasha looked at Victor in shock, but soon a warm feeling started in her heart, and she just smiled while displaying a happy smile:

"...Hehehehe~, okay~, Darling~."

"Call me what you want."

"Umu, I plan on doing that."

Victor walked to the corner of the room and snapped his finger.

And a big sofa, chairs, and tables appeared, all built with ice.

"Ohhh... You can do it that fast, Father?"

"Yes, although mine is not at my teacher's level." Placing the two girls on the couch, Victor sat next to them while Natasha sat next to him.

"Cold...?" Ophis just realized that the ice wasn't as cold as she'd expected.

"If you want, you can get pillows, My daughter." Victor spoke because he knows that sitting on ice isn't very comfortable.

"Mmm." Ophis nodded, disappeared, and soon returned again

holding two red pillows, she put them under her and sat on the pillow, then she said:

"Better."

The other pillow she gave to Nero.

"Thanks." Nero spoke as she placed the pillow under her.

"Nero, father's life..." Ophis spoke a few words, but Nero could fully understand what she meant.

"Well, he took me-." Nero started to tell everything she did with Victor.

Seeing this vision, Natasha cannot help but say:

"Fufufu, they are adorable, it makes me want to have children."

"...Oh? Do you want children?"

"...." Natasha smiled when she saw that Victor didn't react badly to her words: "Not Yet, I want to be a grandmother before I have another child."

"And... I intend to have a lot of fun with you." She spoke as she got even closer to Victor while their bodies were practically glued together.

"A very subtle way of saying you want-."

"Language." Natasha lightly squeezed Victor's thighs, "There are children around."

"...." Victor laughed ironically.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and then a warm feeling began to appear between them, and slowly they began to approach each other's faces.

"Cough."

The two stop and looked back to see Agnes with a neutral gaze:

"Don't you have to go home or something, Countess Agnes?"
Natashia asked with a neutral smile.

"I need to speak with Count Alucard still, it's a matter involving my daughter."

"Yeah, yeah, sure~." Natashia rolled her eyes, showing she obviously didn't believe this bullshit.

"Do you want to talk to me about something?"

Agnes looked at Victor and replied:

"...Yes. Is important."

"..." Victor just nodded his head. According to his memories, this woman in front of him only displayed that kind of face when she wanted to discuss something with no one around.

"We'll talk later."

"..." Agnes just nodded but didn't move away from the couch or close to the group.

During this brief exchange, another conversation was happening with Natashia:

"You're getting too arrogant, Natashia." A voice was heard next to Natashia.

"Gahh!" Natashia gave a little jump, startled while hugging Victor, who supported her easily, as she looked at the visitor and saw that it was Scathach who was sitting with her arms and legs crossed:

"Geh, Scathach, don't do this to me, I almost died from a heart-

attack."

"..." A vein popped in Scathach's head when she saw Natasha's state.

"If you want, I can teach you how to take a bullet train straight to the station called Death." Scathach spoke as her eyes gleamed dangerously.

"I humbly declined your request!"

"Before I take a train anywhere, I need to do a lot of lewd acts with my husband!"

"..." Scathach's eyes started to shine even brighter, while she seemed to be on edge in many ways.

"Natashia..."

"!!!" Feeling a bad feeling, Natasha quickly decided to follow her instincts, at the speed worthy of the fastest woman alive, appearing next to Scathach and didn't say anything, she just moved her lips as if she was saying something.

A technique used to transmit something without producing sound, considering that in the supernatural world, there were many races that had very good hearing.

The pressure in Scathach's gaze began to fade as if nothing existed, and a hint of shame appeared on her face.

Victor and Agnes didn't know what Natasha said to Scathach, but whatever she said worked perfectly on Scathach!

"That will work...?"

"It is clear! Trust me!" She patted her chest proudly as she huffed.

"... Okay..."

"MOTHER!?"

"...?" Hearing Lilith and Elizabeth's scream, the group looked ahead and saw Morgana kicking Vlad in the face.

A pressure of air came out beside Vlad's face, but the older vampire just remained in the same place, it seems Morgana's kick didn't affect him at all.

"I am not yours, Vlad." She snapped angrily as she pulled her leg out of Vlad's face.

And soon everyone could see a small cut on the Vampire King's face.

And when Vlad's blood was feeling, all the vampires around him forgot to breathe for a moment.

The only ones unaffected by this scent were Victor, Natashia, Agnes, Scathach, Ophis, and Nero.

And this is due to the fact that the people mentioned at some point drank Victor's blood.

Vlad raised his hands, and the vampires that appeared around Morgana stopped what they were going to do.

"Leave."

"..." The shadows didn't say anything, they just left and spread across the area.

Vlad took a white handkerchief and wiped his face.

"It's been a long time since my blood has been spilled..." Not even Vlad remembered the last time he bled.

[... Strange, his blood is stinking of something rotten.]

"Oh?" Victor looked at Vlad curiously.

[Is he... Poisoned? Or is this a curse? Hmm, seems to be a combination of several things... Hybrid? Hunter?... Amazing, not even something of that level can kill you?]

[is that so bad?] Victor asked.

[Yes. I'm 100% sure that if whatever hit Vlad was thrown at us, we're going to die.]

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes.

'And to think there's something like that out there.'

[Don't underestimate the world, Count. There are many things that can kill immortals.]

Victor nodded to himself, he knew that lesson, but it's always good to remember so you don't forget.

[This strong poison has only made him weaker and has done internal damage to him that his progenitor blood is struggling to heal...]

[...He's injured, huh...]

[Yes... But I can't consider it a serious wound, he's clearly fine.]

"Hmm..." Victor thought about the words of his other self and remembered something:

'Hybrid? Hunter? I know of only one person who has contact with Hybrids.'

[Yes, your thinking is correct... Niklaus did something, which is not surprising since Niklaus and Theo had something together.]

[He created something that could affect even the oldest of monsters...] Victor can't help but feel a slight respect for Niklaus.

His methods were dirty, but the result cannot be denied.

This exchange of conversation and thoughts only happened for two seconds in the real world.

"The moment I asked for a divorce, I decided I was going to sever any connection I had with you." Morgana tossed her hair back, and like a proud general, she just looked at Vlad with a neutral gaze:

"You're nothing to me anymore, Vlad."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes, and a dangerous feeling emanated from his body. Although it wasn't strong, that feeling spread to everyone.

That was simply her annoyance.

"Daddy..." Ophis grabbed Victor's arm with a slightly nervous face, and Nero silently did the same.

"Tsk," Victor clicked his tongue and looked at Vlad, his violet eyes changing to blood red.

"Vlad."

"....?" He looked in the direction of the voice and looked at Victor, the man's face was completely made up of pure darkness, and a dark pressure was emanating from his body.

Vlad felt his blood boil, and a feeling of competition surged through his body. It was the same feeling when two Alphas were about to fight.

Natashia, Agnes, and Scathach looked seriously at Vlad the moment he displayed his intention to attack, the three countesses were ready to clash.

And that only made Vlad's feelings worse.

"Control yourself, old man." Victor spoke in disdain as the dark feeling around him increased even more:

"Do you want to lose everything you've conquered because of your feeling of possession?" His voice sounded more like a warning than advice.

Victor wasn't talking about his kingdom or any shit like that, he was talking about something else.

Something Vlad knew all too well.

"...." Hearing Victor's voice, Vlad's face became neutral, and he looked beside him to see his daughter's slightly frightened face.

A visible frown appeared on the older vampire's face, and as he looked into his daughter's face, memories of the last encounter with her flashed through his eyes like they were in a movie.

Happy Ophis's view of her memories and the current Ophis was very far-fetched.

... And this current view of his daughter was enough for him to suppress any sort of intent he had related to Morgana and Victor.

Victor did the same, and in less than a few seconds, everything was normal, but the tense feeling was still in the air.

And the silence around it was very stifling, luckily, Victor broke the silence by saying:

"I don't mind you guys fighting, the ex-husband and ex-wife problem should be resolved between those involved, everyone knows that, because of that, no one intervened..."

Victor turned his face to the side and began stroking Nero and Ophis' heads in an attempt to make the two relax their feelings, which works splendidly.

"But don't drag my daughter into this conflict."

"If Ophis and Nero were hurt because of your irresponsibility..."
The left part of Victor's face that was visible to Vlad disappeared completely.

And only something dark and distorted was standing there.

"!!!" Vlad's eyes widened, and his body shook with...fear? Wrong, his very soul was trembling.

'Just what is it?'

"Death, that would be kind of nice compared to what I would do to you." The black hole eyes looked at Vlad.

Suddenly Vlad found himself in a completely dark place, a gigantic tree was behind him, while a loud noise was heard, and soon a monster with big claws completely enveloped in darkness was seen. This monster was with the body behind the Tree, looking at Vlad as if spying on him.

The only thing visible was its dark eyes like a black hole and its giant claws gripping the tree.

With just one brief look in those eyes, Vlad's entire existence shook, but it wasn't from fear.

It was something more sinister than that, something that made even a progenitor's soul tremble.

An inexplicable feeling,

Blood began to drip from Vlad's face, and the longer he looked at this being, the more damage he suffered.

'What the fuck is this!?!'

"#\$\$!@#!"

"@#%\$@!!!" An incomprehensible scream came from Vlad's mouth.

...

Jeanne, who was talking to Adam, turned towards where Victor was with shocked eyes, her eyes lighting up slightly, and soon a smile bloomed on her face:

'Big brother, you're a busybody.' A sweet feeling flooded her heart.

"Mother?"

Waking up from her stupor, she said,

"...Adam, have you met Alucard?"

"...Not yet, but I've seen him a few times, my brothers are jealous of him."

"I see... Would you like to meet him?"

"...Hmm...Sure." Adam thought it wouldn't hurt since he was also curious.

.....

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Chapter14 Chapter 449: What has been lost cannot be recovered so easily.

Chapter 449: What has been lost cannot be recovered so easily.

"You got it?"

"Huh...?"

"I said I wouldn't forgive you, and neither would Ophis. Control yourself, Old Man." Victor gave a light warning to Vlad not to lose control.

"H-Huh...?"

"...why are you looking at me like you've seen a ghost?"

"Hmm..." Vlad didn't know what to say and just fell silent, looking extremely confused.

"Is he getting senile?" Natasha asked as she relaxed a little more but still had her guard up.

"I doubt it, vampires don't suffer from symptoms of old age... But since he's so old, maybe?" Agnes responded, but unlike Natasha, she was still fully prepared to react if something happened.

"...." Scathach just stood watching Vlad, she was one of the people who knew the old man the most, and she knew he wouldn't lose his composure that easily.

Victor narrowed his eyes when he saw Vlad like this but ignored it when he felt Ophis holding his arms.

"Father, sisters..."

Victor looks at Lilith and Elizabeth.

'Tsk, Tsk, this man really is a bad father.' Victor once again reaffirmed his determination not to be his equal.

"Morgana."

"...?" Morgana looked at Victor and only saw the man pointing at a location.

Following the direction of his finger, Morgana saw the state of her daughters.

"..." Morgana's eyes narrowed visibly in annoyance, then walking towards her daughters, Morgana slapped them both.

Slap, Slap.

"..." Victor opened his mouth in shock, he hadn't expected this.

"Ugh." They both put their hands on their cheeks at the same time.

"M-Mother?" Lilith looked confused at her mother.

"What was that!?" Elizabeth practically screamed.

"Pull yourself together girls, how can you be paralyzed by just that?"

"Just that..." Lilith and Elizabeth were speechless when they heard their mother's words.

"They are two monsters! How can you not feel anything after seeing this?"

"..." Lilith nodded in agreement with her sister.

"Get used to it, you're the daughter of an ancient demon general

and the king of vampires, it shouldn't even affect you."

"... You're exaggerating..." The two sisters didn't remember that their mother was so irrational. What happened to her?

"Oyy, I'm a cute monster, don't compare me to that bag of bones." Victor held up his middle finger at Elizabeth.

"..." Ophis and Nero seeing their father's gesture, did the same to Elizabeth.

Veins popped in Elizabeth and Lilith's heads:

"Don't corrupt my little sister!" The two spoke at the same time.

'Shit...'

"Hmm, Nero, Ophis, that's an ugly gesture. Please don't imitate your father."

"Hmm?" Ophis just tilted her head in confusion.

"...why not?" Nero asked with a slight smile.

'This brat is doing this on purpose!' Victor knows that Nero is quite intelligent for her age and just likes to be pampered, which is understandable since she has never had emotional affection before.

"Just don't imitate me." He spoke definitively.

"Fine~"

"Mmm."

"My King, are you okay?" Alexios asked as he approached his king, who was watching all this with a strange look.

"Alexios."

"Yes?"

"Tell me what happened a few moments ago."

"???" Question marks appeared around Alexios, but like a faithful servant, he replied:

"You were having a dispute with Count Alucard, and when you stopped that dispute out of respect for your daughter, Count Alucard spoke the words the master had just heard."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes.

Vlad knew his subordinate would never lie to him, and if Alexios didn't report anything about Victor's strange appearance, that meant he was the only one to experience it.

'Was that an illusion?' He returned his gaze to Victor.

'... Wrong, it seemed to be too real for just a mere illusion, that inexplicable feeling... It can't be something of a mere illusion'. Focusing attention on his body, his suspicions proved correct.

'My soul has been damaged...'. A new level of wariness towards Victor has formed. Attacking a progenitor's soul is not something anyone can do.

Looking at Victor playing around with his daughters and talking to Natasha and Agnes, he realized that the man didn't know what he did or what happened.

'He could be lying... Adonis was an expert at lying...' That was a possibility, but Vlad knows that Victor would never lie about his daughter.

"Ugh."

'Just what is this boy?' Vlad asked this question from the bottom of his heart. He was extremely confused right now, so many

possibilities, so many unanswered questions. Ever since Victor showed up, he felt that the knowledge he had acquired in years of being a progenitor had become useless.

He was very irregular.

Step, Step.

Approaching footsteps were heard, and then the door opened.

Jeanne, along with Adam appeared!

"..." Vlad opened his eyes slightly when he saw Jeanne's entrance, her confident steps, her gaze completely reminding her of the 'Saint' he had rescued that day.

And that image made his heart flutter slightly, he tried to say something, but he realized something.

Her gaze the moment she entered the room wasn't for him. It was for Victor...

And when the woman saw that man, her eyes gleamed slightly, as she smiled even wider, and then walked towards him.

Jeanne passed by Vlad and Alexios and didn't even greet them both. It was as if the vampire king and his subordinates didn't exist in the room.

And that did even more emotional damage to Vlad than being confronted by Morgana.

At least the Succubus was looking at him but with Jeanne?

Vlad didn't even exist.

The tense atmosphere when Jeanne arrived turned into an awkward one as Jeanne walked past the vampire king as if his existence was irrelevant.

...Women are cruel...

"Alucard, do you know my son...?"

"Umu?" Victor looks at Adam and then says:

"I've only met him twice, once when I met Vlad for the first time and the other time when I saw him at Natashia and Niklaus' games." Victor answered honestly.

"You never had a chance to talk to him, right?"

"Indeed." Victor chuckled lightly, pat his daughters on the head, and then stood up.

"...." Adam just swallowed hard when he saw that the man was tall, much taller than he was, and the pressure he exuded just standing was very different from seeing him from afar.

It was as if he was being stared at by a giant.

'No wonder he was recognized by my father... He's completely different...' not even his older brothers gave him that pressure.

Feeling a tap on his shoulder, he turned to the side and saw his mother's face.

He nodded his head, took a deep breath, and spoke in a cordial tone like a noble:

"My name is Adam Tepes. I am my father's fourth male child and a 518-year-old adult vampire." He raised his hand to Victor.

Victor smiled slightly:

"Victor Alucard, the fifth count of Vampires, and a 23-year-old vampire."

Victor held Adam's hand.

"...." Adam just looked shocked at Victor.

"Speaking of which, it has really only been 7 months since he became a vampire?" Natasha commented.

"Surprising, isn't it?" Agnes spoke in shock.

"Well, he wouldn't be called an irregularity for nothing, and he's my disciple." She huffed proudly.

"You should say he's your husband too. Tsk, Tsk. Missed your chance, idiot."

"...." Veins popped in Scathach's head, and she looked at Natasha, who started whistling to the side as if she hadn't said anything.

'This bitch is getting too bold, she deserves some beatings.' Scathach began to plan how she was going to torture-... Cough, train Natasha.

"...I've heard about it, but this is really shocking." Morgan spoke.

"What? Isn't it normal for him to be strong?"

'After all, he was recognized by my older brother.' Jeanne thought.

"Idiot, of course not, look at your son, he is 500 years older than Alucard, is he stronger than Alucard?"

"Of course not." Jeanne spoke.

"...Oof." Adam felt several arrows going through his chest when he heard what his mother said.

He wanted her to at least say something in his defense, but his mother was brutal.

'Wait... Wasn't she kinder before? What's up?'

"Hahaha, don't think too much Adam."

"Hmm?"

Victor squeezes Adam's hand tighter.

'Ugh... How much strength...'

"It took me two years to get as strong as I am now, and I never stopped training."

"...Huh?" Several confused sounds appeared around.

"Two years?"

"Ohh... He was stuck on Earth for a year and six months." Scathach spoke, having completely forgotten about that.

"Ohhh."

"Still, it's only been two years! Two years!!" Important things must be said twice, Morgana looked at Victor like he's a freak.

Something the man was used to.

"If you want to train, you are always welcome to contact me." Victor casually commented to Adam.

"..." Adam's eyes widened again.

He thought, 'If I train with this man, maybe I can find out his secret? The secret to how he got insanely strong in just 2 years.'

"Just remember something before you make your decision."

"...What?"

Victor chuckled lightly and let go of Adam's hand:

"I am the disciple of Scathach, and as my master, of course I share some of her... tendencies."

"..." Adam's face distorted visibly, and soon she was reminded of the training he and the royal guard had undergone in the past.

Just remembering the screams of the royal guards and his own screams, just remembering Scathach's mad laughter, a feeling of terror rippled through his entire body.

'No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, HELL NO! I won't suffer this again!' He was in a state of total denial.

When he was going to deny Victor's proposal, he suddenly heard:

"Ohh, that's a good idea."

'Mother!?' He looked at his mother in shock.

"If my son trains with you, he might get stronger, and since he's just reached adulthood, he's had a boost and must be having trouble controlling his strength."

"N-No, Mother, I'm fine, I know how to control my strength-" He tried to gently deny his mother's proposal.

"He will accept."

... Unfortunately, he had no decision on the matter.

The power of the mother is strong!

"..." Adam just looked at the ceiling with a dark look of defeat, regretting it a lot now.

The attitude of denying his mother's wishes?

It never crossed his mind, since his mother was always very kind to him and never asked Adam for anything. She just wanted him to grow up healthy, and this is the first time in his entire life that Jeanne has ordered anything from him.

"..." Victor's smile grew:

"Don't worry, the first stage is denial, but soon you get used to it, hahahaha~" Victor chuckled lightly.

"...He really caught your bad traits, Scathach." Agnes spoke.

"I know, right? Isn't that great?" Scathach laughed with a small smile on her face.

'That's not what she meant!'

Several people thought at once.

Jeanne looked at Morgana with a significant look, Morgana soon opened her eyes slightly, understanding Jeanne's message, and she said:

"That's a great idea, Lilith and Elizabeth will train too."

"...Ehh?" Lilith and Elizabeth, who were sneaking out of the room, were suddenly caught off guard.

"Honestly, they're pretty weak right now, Elizabeth, I don't really blame her, since she's just a baby."

"But Lilith..."

"Ugh."

"You are a vampire who can already be considered an older vampire... Why are you so weak?"

"...I'm not weak! I'm normal! You are just a freak!" Lilith felt her

pride being hit.

"Don't yell at me, little girl!"

"I am not..."

"It's decided, she will train with Alucard too."

"...Ugh." She felt like crying now.

Victor chuckled lightly when he saw this interaction, he could clearly understand Morgana and Jeanne's intention, they were trying to bring their children away from Vlad with the excuse of training.

They wanted to slowly drive the vampire king's children away from him.

[Women are cruel...] The voice of the self-proclaimed being, his other 'me', was heard.

[He's just reaping what he sowed.] Victor spoke in disdain, he didn't feel sorry for Vlad.

[In the end, he will die alone...]

[I don't think he will, unlike a human, Vlad is a vampire, all he has in the world is time, he might as well make another family later.]

"...." Victor glanced casually at Vlad, and saw the man leaving with Alexios.

[What a surprise, he didn't say anything this time.]

[Indeed, I wonder what happened.]

Victor thought that such a blatant attempt to get his children away from the castle would make Vlad say something, but it seems he wasn't interested in saying it.

[Does he only care about Ophis?]

Victor patted Ophis' head while ignoring the noise of the girls talking.

[I don't know, he probably cares about his kids, but since he doesn't know any other way to talk to his older kids, he doesn't even try anymore.]

[They're already too old, huh...]

[Yes, if Vlad starts acting weird, his older kids who grew up with his kingly personality will just think it's weird.]

[Ophis being the youngest wouldn't notice that, huh.]

[Of course... By both human and vampire standards, Ophis is just a child, a baby.]

[Poor bastard.] The being laughed.

[Only when you lose something do you really understand how important that something was to you... This saying fits perfectly in this situation.]

[Indeed.]

....

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Chapter15 Chapter 440: Agnes lost... And determination.

Chapter 440: Agnes lost... And determination.

Victor was on a balcony looking at the two moons, the noise of people talking while looking at the two Nightingale moons gave Victor a very contrasting feeling, but he felt surprisingly at peace.

Slowly, his body began to absorb the moonlight, his short black hair began to return to its original length, and his eyes glowed brighter.

It was as if the moon itself was comfortably embracing Victor's entire existence.

"..." A woman with long white hair hugging a red western sword looked at this scene with an indescribable feeling in her heart.

It was such a beautiful image, an image that should be immortalized in a picture or painting.

And that's what she did. She took her cell phone out of her pocket and took Victor's picture, doing it quickly and silently.

A technique she taught her beloved daughter.

"You and Violet really are similar, huh." Victor slowly turned to face Agnes.

"!!!" Agnes' body trembled slightly as she realized that Victor had noticed her movement.

"What are you talking about?" She tried to play dumb.

"Isn't it too late to pretend while you're holding the phone?" Of course, that didn't work with Victor.

"...You're very narcissistic, just because I have my phone in my hand doesn't mean I'm taking a picture of you or anything." She huffed as she put her phone away and continued:

"I could be looking at my social media or the news."

"...Oh? Is the great countess of the Snow Clan interested in social media and news from the human world?"

"Well, my clan is mainly focused on international and domestic politics. It's always good to research new things and know how humans think." She spoke in a convincing tone.

"...." Victor just smiled slightly as he looked at the woman in silence.

Victor and Agnes knew the woman was talking nonsense, but she wasn't going to give up, she didn't know why, but she felt that if she gave in now, she would lose to Victor.

And somehow, she didn't like it.

In this staring contest, the two stood for several minutes staring at each other in silence, and it wasn't until after 30 minutes Agnes averted her eyes, and a hint of embarrassment appeared on her face.

'I won.' Victor's smile grew.

"Tsk." She clicked her tongue in annoyance.

Victor chuckled lightly.

"...." Victor's laugh was like gentle music to Agnes' ears, and it made her feel strange. She had just noticed for the first time that he had changed a lot compared to before.

... In fact, I don't think he ever changed, but I never tried to look at him...

Agnes was a little confused now, wondering which option was correct.

"... You wanted to talk to me..." Victor touched on the previous subject.

And as he touched on this subject, Agnes' confusion disappeared and was replaced by a dark look, as if she was about to say something extremely important and difficult.

"..." Victor remained silent as he waited for Agnes to say something.

"Even though I know what happened through your memories..."

"...I want to hear it from your mouth..."

Agnes bit her lip and looked at Victor seriously, staring into those beautiful violet eyes, eyes that, for over a millennium, she had always been watching and close to.

Eyes that were inherited by his offspring, by his beautiful daughter Violet.

Not only that, his divine beauty that could make any woman spread her legs if he asked, a beauty that was unlike the man she knew who had an androgynous and somewhat fragile beauty.

The man in front of her had a more virile beauty, like a warrior.

"Who are you?"

She wanted to hear the answer from this man's own mouth, an answer so she could accept what had happened. All she wanted was to end her confused state.

"..." A small silence fell around them until Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"My name is Victor Walker, son of Anna Walker and Leon Walker, a former human turned noble vampire, a vampire who acquired four beautiful wives that I love dearly, a vampire who will do anything for his family."

"...And, the vampire who absorbed the entire existence of the being known as Adonis Snow."

"..." Agnes bit her lip hard. What Victor said was essentially saying that Adonis didn't exist and that Victor had absorbed his existence, thus erasing Adonis' existence.

And that made her furious!

But Victor wasn't finished.

"I am the man Adonis Snow chose to inherit his memories, desires, blessings, and curses... The man he entrusted with the future of his daughter and the protection of the Snow Clan... And-." He slowly lifted his hand and pointed at the woman in front of him.

"You."

"..." Agnes' anger slowly started to fall from her chest, and as she bit her lip, small, crystalline tears began to fall from her eyes.

She lowered her head and tightly gripped the sword she was holding.

Hearing the barely perceptible sobs below from Agnes, Victor remained staring at her, even though his heart ached at the sight, he still remained in place.

Any action, or show of pity, would only be considered an insult to the countess.

Agnes came looking for him, knowing the answers, she knew she was going to get hurt, but... Just like she said at the beginning, she came here to hear it from Victor's own mouth.

She wanted Victor to be the executioner who threw the reality she found herself in at her face.

And upon hearing reality once more, she fell into a sad state...

Just sad...

There was no pity or feeling of denial, just a state of sadness that a person was in when losing a loved one.

And this time, the fall was much greater than the first time she found out Adonis was dead.

Before, she knew but refused to accept.

Now, she knew and accepted... She accepted that the man she'd loved no longer existed, and that hurt more.

His emotions flowed through his body like a Tsunami. He and maybe Natasha, who was closest to the two of them, were the beings who understood Agnes the most now.

And even if he understood all that, even if he understood that he shouldn't show anything to the determined woman in front of him.

...But once Victor's heart failed...

He just couldn't ignore the sight in front of him. He couldn't show mercy or say something like:

"It's gonna be okay."

But... He could give his silent support...

Approaching her with silent steps, Victor just stood in front of her, and that was enough for Agnes.

Agnes relaxed her body when she felt his presence, leaning her

head on his chest, as her sword fell to the ground and easily pierced the concrete.

And she held onto Victor's clothes with both hands while the tears in her eyes started to fall faster.

Her heart ached, her face was a mess, her vision had long been filled with only tears, and she was completely helpless.

In all of his memories, Victor had never seen Agnes in this state, such a...fragile state.

Victor bit his trembling lips and fought the urge to hug the woman in front of him. This situation became a nightmare for Victor.

He was feeling everything so much more intensely, and the conversation he'd had with Adonis was playing through his vision like a movie replay, Violet's vision sad, and now... Agnes.

A heavy sadness could be seen in Victor's expression.

Victor bit his lip harder, and the blood started to fall, and it could be from the pain, he started to regain his senses, and his gaze became more neutral.

It was not the time to weaken, not yet... He has a duty to fulfill and a responsibility to exercise.

He needed to be strong.

Victor gently lifted his hand, and... as if touching the most precious and fragile thing in the world, he began to stroke Agnes' head silently and rhythmically.

The moment Agnes felt Victor's touch, she couldn't help but collapse once more as she buried her face in Victor's clothes and cried a little louder.

The sound of her crying was muffled by Victor's clothes, the

slightly louder sound of the music, and the sound of conversation from the girls who were talking loudly, but even so, some vampires who were passing by could hear.

Fortunately, someone understood the situation.

"What are you doing?" Natasha asked in a stern tone.

"!!!" Lilith and Elizabeth cringed a little when they heard Natasha's tone of voice.

"...We were just curious." The two looked to the side and saw Natasha.

'When did she show up here? Wasn't she at Scathach's side?' The two thought at the same time.

"... There is nothing that can satisfy your curiosity here." She smiled softly, and as she took the two girls' arms, she spoke:

"Come with me."

"E-Ehh?"

Dragging the two protesting girls towards Morgana, Natasha waved in satisfaction as she pushed the intruders away.

'... I hope that with this, she can overcome the death of that man.' Natasha thought. She didn't fully understand Agnes since she never had a great love like Agnes, so she never went through the feeling of losing that love.

But she could understand a little when she imagined herself in Agnes's situation.

What if she suddenly got the news that her beloved Darling had died? Her beloved Victor that she fought so hard for him to accept? The love of her life who gave her everything she ever wanted? And even worse, what if she got the news that she couldn't do anything

against the man who killed her lover because of the circumstances surrounding that 'death'.?

She was definitely going to freak out in several possible ways.

Is her head no longer good? She was a woman with a second personality due to past traumas, and then adding one more trauma? She has no idea what she would be capable of.

And because she understood that she left everything in Victor's hands, she had no other choice because this was an issue involving both of them.

'I hope she's okay...'. She thought as she looked towards the balcony that had its doors closed.

"..." Victor smiled kindly. Natasha actually shared the same kindness as Sasha.

'Like mother, like daughter.' Both were amazing women.

...Victor can't help but feel lucky to have two wives like that.

'I have to thank her later...'

Looking at the moon while pat Agnes' head, her eyes visibly softened:

'...Although it's a beautiful and pleasant night... I can't appreciate it like I used to...'

...

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Chapter16 Chapter 441: Determination.

Chapter 441: Determination.

Victor had lost track of time, but he couldn't be blamed for this, considering Nightingale had no sun to indicate the passage of time.

He just knew that some time had passed because at some point, the noise of the conversation started to dissipate, and he saw that some people started to leave.

Those being Jeanne, Adam, Morgana, Lilith, and Elizabeth.

Victor, all the while, continued to silently support Agnes.

At some point, the woman had stopped crying, and slowly, she willingly began to hug him:

"Let me stay like this for a while..."

"Mmm." Making an approving sound, Victor just let Agnes do what she wanted.

Using Victor's body as a support, Agnes hugged his body and laid her head on his chest.

Victor was taller than she was, and that was something she was secretly happy about now because she could completely surrender her body to his embrace.

Feeling the heat of the man's body, feeling the caress on her head, smelling his sweet scent, sensing the silent care he had for her.

Agnes felt so protected. It was as if she could just lie down without worries in the world, a feeling she had long forgotten and only now realized she had lost.

Due to always being worried about the illness of her... late husband, she was always on edge, the fear of losing her Darling at any moment, the fear that she would close her eyes and the disease would strike her husband.

Because of this, she had few moments of peace in her entire married life.

She lightly squeezed her hand and bit her lips as a bad feeling began to grow in her chest as negative thoughts began to invade her interior.

Vampires were a troublesome race since they felt everything more intensely, like a button that increased everything by 100x value.

She was experiencing this firsthand, and, with the way her moods change quickly, it was quite frightening.

But that didn't seem to be a problem when she was around Victor... Her mood quickly lifted as she felt Victor's caress on her head, and unconsciously, she focused her attention on Victor's connection.

And she felt all of Victor's feelings about this situation.

Victor could hide his feelings well, but for someone who's been 'married' a long time, she knew feelings can't be hidden between the couple.

That was just how magic worked.

And as she felt those emotions, she began to calm down again.

Sigh...

'The ease with which he calms me down is quite frightening...'
Agnes sighed as she thought of fun.

Even her late husband couldn't do that to her...

After a few more moments of silence, Agnes' emotions had completely calmed down, and now she just had her eyes closed as she remained cuddled with Victor.

She was thoroughly enjoying this peaceful emotion she was feeling.

Honestly, she felt so grateful right now... If Victor hadn't been around, she wouldn't have known how she would react.

The vampire race that feels everything most intensely, with the effects of the Snow Clan's powers on their emotions, if left unchecked, their feelings towards the situation, not forgetting their peculiar personality of exaggerating everything and adding to their connection with the sword Fafnir.

Putting all these factors together that amplify her emotions, Agnes was like a walking bomb of feelings.

"Have you calmed down?" Victor asked in a soft tone.

The sudden question startled Agnes a little and woke her up from her thoughts. Looking up a little, she saw Victor's kind face, and her heart gave a little beat as she responded.

"Yes..." Despite immense reluctance, she pulled away from Victor's dangerously comfortable arms, and it was only when she pulled away that she saw the state of Victor's clothes.

"...I'm sorry about the clothes." She started to have a little internal meltdown when she remembered what she had done earlier, and a hint of embarrassment appeared on her face.

'AHHHHHHHHHH! Someone, please kill me! I can't believe I cried like a little girl!' She was so embarrassed that if there was a hole nearby, she would quickly jump into it and only come out after everyone else was gone!

"Umu?" Looking at his clothes, he said, "Don't worry about it." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly, and the atmosphere around his body began to heat up, and as if by magic, his wet clothes dried completely.

"...Your control over fire is quite impressive..." She sincerely praised, there were few people in the Snow Clan who had such meticulous control.

Victor opened his eyes a little when he heard what Agnes said:

'I think that was the first time she complimented me or looked at me without comparing me to anyone.'

Showing a small smile, he said:

"I'm still far from my goal."

"...Oh? What is your goal?" Agnes asked curiously.

"Combine the elements, and create new properties like an ice fire?" Victor spoke honestly as he touched his chin.

"..." Agnes looked at Victor in shock.

It was as if she'd heard some senseless nonsense.

"That is-." She stopped what she was going to say when she remembered who was in front of her.

Alucard, the fifth Count of Vampires, the youngest vampire in history to become a Vampire Count, and the second progenitor of the vampire race.

'If it's him... Maybe it's not impossible...' It was a ridiculous thought to change the characteristics of a power or combine them and transform them into something new, but that possibility wasn't impossible for Alucard.

Victor crouched down and picked up her sword from the ground,

his violet eyes glowed slightly, and for a moment, he felt the intent of 'something' invade his mind.

"!!?" Seeing the sword react, Agnes was going to alert Victor, but what happened next left her in complete shock.

"Behave yourself."

The authority contained in his words seemed to be able to bend the world itself to his will.

And the effect of those words was immediate, as the sword slowly began to calm down.

'What...? Despite containing only the fragment of a dragon's soul, it is still the most powerful fire dragon's soul. How can he suppress the sword so easily?'

Victor examined the sword and nodded, satisfied. It was a beautiful sword and quite interesting, just by touching the sword, he could feel his fire abilities increasing the amount he could control.

If before he could make a big fireball with just his powers alone, now he can make five fireballs of the same size.

The sword amplified the power of fire and increased the user's 'output', thus amplifying the destructive power.

"It's a good sword." Victor had memories of this sword but never got to see or touch it. Though he learned of the sword through the Snow Clan records and conversations with Agnes in the past.

Victor approached Agnes and handed her a sword while holding the handle:

"Just be careful not to let yourself be swayed by it." He gave a slight warning showing his concern, but he's sure he didn't need to say the consequences of wielding this sword.

As a countess and Leader of the Snow Clan, Agnes knew the risks all too well.

"...Mmm." Agnes didn't say anything, just accepted Victor's concern and kindness with a simple gesture, as she took the sword hilt and held it.

Soon her gaze returned to Victor, specifically speaking, his neck.

gulp.

Now that she felt a weight lifted from her body, the bloodlust had taken hold of her entire being, and she looked like a wanderer lost in the desert who hadn't had a drink of water in a long time.

"...." Victor chuckled gently when he saw Agnes' blood red gaze and her explicit desire emanating from their connection.

"You know what will happen if you drink my blood while staying with this 'bond', right?"

"...Yes." Slowly, she turned her face away as she bit her lip in frustration. She wanted so badly to lick and suck on that neck, the very act of holding on felt like torture.

Agnes had never had to hold back her bloodlust for so long since, unlike Natasha and Scathach, who killed their husbands and suffered from lack of blood, she's never really had a problem with it before.

'How did Scathach put up with this for so many years?' A new respect for that woman was born in Agnes' body.

"Take your time to think about the ritual, Agnes."

"Hmm...?" She looked at Victor and only saw him walking away.

"If you want to end this connection, I'll be there for you." No feelings could be heard from Victor's voice, he was just stating facts.

After all, as long as Agnes remained in this connection the way she is now, it would only be torture for her, but Victor also had no right to expel her or ask for a 'divorce'.

He understands very well that this connection is something of a last memory for Agnes of her ex-husband, and he respects that of her.

After all, in a way, Victor is the intruder of all this, and Agnes is not to blame for anything.

"Wai-." She was going to tell him to wait, but she stopped as she realized she didn't have that right now.

As she thought of the words Victor had spoken as he left, she realized what he meant:

'The ritual divorce needed the consent of the couple... Only then will the magic be undone.'

Looking at the back of the man walking away, several feelings passed through her heart, but the most predominant feeling was...

Reluctance.

She didn't want to lose 'it' that she had with Victor.

But at the same time that she felt it, she also understood that she must give a quick answer to this problem. She couldn't stay on the fence for too long.

That would only hurt Victor and herself.

Just as the wife needed her husband's blood, the husband also needed his wife's blood.

And in that brief look Victor gave her body, she could feel her desire spilling over.

He wanted her, he wanted her blood, he was bloodthirsty for her.

But... Out of respect for her and her alone, he did nothing.

This kindness and affection touched the depths of Agnes' heart.

'Sigh... No wonder even Scathach fell.'

Picking up her cell phone, she looked at the photo she'd taken of her son-in-law.

As she watched the photo, for just a few seconds, her golden eyes had turned lifeless, she bit her lip, and a variety of complex feelings flooded her heart, feelings that even she didn't understand.

She needed space to think.

A few seconds later, her eyes returned to normal, and she put her cell phone away.

As her hair fluttered in the cold Nightingale winds, she looked at the two moons:

"...Tonight is a beautiful night..."

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 442: Obscene Desire.

Chapter 442: Obscene Desire.

Victor and his group were preparing to return, and Agnes, Natashia, and Scathach would return to their clan.

With the plan they decided on at the meeting, they had a lot to do.

Much to Scathach and Natashia's misfortune, the two older women wanted to be with Victor.

But this matter is so important that not even Scathach or Natashia could ignore it.

Scathach would not be idle, especially with a possible war in the future. She needed to demand some favors since she had many contacts all over the world from living a long time, contacts that she would be extremely upset to lose, so she would get in touch with them to make them 'join' at the right time.

An agreement was made between the five counts that they would not speak of the project for the new city of Nightingale openly.

Not until it's ready, of course, absolute secrecy is key.

Not even that they need to use all of their gold level contract scrolls.

Another reason Scathach was in a hurry was that she would need to be in command of Vlad's army when the demon invasion began, and she would not accept useless people.

Upon finishing her duties in her territory, she will give command of her territory to Siena, her eldest adopted daughter, and then go to the royal capital.

'I hope Victor didn't disappoint me about my daughter's training...'
Scathach wouldn't deny that she was mildly expectant to see the result of her daughter's training with Victor.

Agnes had a lot to think about tonight since she also needed to prepare for the plan. After all, the city was going to be built on her territory.

On the other hand, Natasha, as well as Agnes, knew that this was a great opportunity for their family. They could grow even more when this project was finished.

Their influence, political, and economic power will take a qualitative leap once the project is finalized.

And it wasn't just that. She needed to break the good news to her daughter!

She was excited to share all the 'details' of her night with her husband, and she wanted her daughter to experience the pleasure of having her insides ache the next day! That's a whole new world of pleasure she wants her daughter to experience!

And who knows? Maybe her daughter gets excited, and she likes this new feeling? Perhaps, like her, her daughter will awaken the M attribute in her lineage.

'With that... I can have my trio.' She can't help but flash a perverted smile.

Make no mistake, Natasha and all of Victor's wives are strictly straight; Violet, Sasha, and Ruby mostly don't like to 'share' their night with Victor and instead like to do it alone with him.

Ruby and Violet once tried in the past to sleep together with their Darling, and while they were pleased when Victor filled their insides and devastated them both completely, the feeling they had the next day can only be described as 'strange'.

Were they satisfied? Yes... But a feeling of incongruity lingered in the air, a feeling that it wasn't as fun as they thought, they were feeling too contained.

It wasn't an exciting experience to see their 'friend' having sex with her husband, they felt jealous, they felt possessive... Which is normal considering their personalities that in normal cases would cause problems, but it just doesn't happen because Victor is good at dealing with 'Yanderes'.

Because of that, they never did it again after that strange experience.

Ruby preferred to have sex alone with her husband, and behind four walls, she would unleash her true lusty self that had multiple fetishes.

And Violet liked being wild and burying Victor in her love that was strong as a Tsunami, then she liked waking up the other day with just her husband, and ONLY her husband, in her bed.

She felt more satisfied that way.

Sleeping together in the same bed was one thing. After all, everyone wanted to feel the 'warmth' of Victor when sleeping with him since they felt quite calm and comfortable, but having sex together in an orgy is a big 'NO' for the two women.

They love Victor, they have an obsession with Victor, a desire for possession and to be with him forever and ever, and they like each other, but not in that way.

As heirs to influential clans, they have their pride and bottom line. They could be adventurous and decide to try something new with their husband.

But if they don't like it, they will immediately abandon this activity.

The desire to have a duo with her childhood friend was born out of this desire to try something new with her husband.

...Natashia wasn't much different...

As you live for millennia, you will acquire some quirks...

Of course, having her insides destroyed and waking up the next day with her uterus full of white seeds is something she will never stop doing since she loved that feeling, especially when she had a husband as 'capable' as hers.

What happened was that, after the night she had sex with Victor, her repressed fetishes that couldn't be performed in the past started to show.

And she wanted to test all these fetishes with her husband and, of course, her daughter!

As a responsible and protective mother, she wanted to see her daughter being devastated by the husband they both love!

Just imagining her beloved daughter that she saw growing up in this situation and with the man they both loved, she felt butterflies flying in her stomach!

Her insides twitched a little, and she couldn't help but flash a perverted smile.

She wants to try the mother-daughter combo!

'Maybe buy costumes or a whip...candles...' Natashia's mind was running faster than a supercomputer, an obscene supercomputer!

The thought of being in the same bed with Violet and Ruby?

It never crossed Natashia's mind. Those feelings only included her daughter and her future daughters!

Cough.

Natashia coughed a little, and her face became slightly embarrassed.

'Control your perversion Natashia... Don't mess it up.' She repeats it to herself like a mantra.

Continuing her thoughts.

Natashia thought that if she saw her husband having sex with one of his wives in front of her, she would just get jealous and not get excited. She would just try to attract his attention, and that might upset her husband, something she did not want.

When living for a long time, it is a must that long-lived beings acquire eccentric fetishes, even Agnes and Scathach have certain types of eccentric fetishes.

Believe it or not, Natashia could be considered the most 'normal' of the bunch.

After all, Agnes was once a hedonist who calmed down when she encountered Adonis.

And Scathach... Well, she's Scathach.

"...."

Looking at Scathach, who was walking close to her.

'My instincts say... This woman is the most eccentric among us... She just didn't have the opportunity to explore this new side of her since no one was worthy enough to stay by her side.'

"Hmm?"

Natashia, Agnes, and Scathach stopped walking when they saw what Victor had done.

"What happened, Darling?" Natasha asked in a loving tone.

"...just something interesting."

"...." Scathach, Agnes, and Natasha waste no time in asking him as they just look in the direction he's looking.

Despite not having the 'skill' that Victor had, they could feel something.

The king of vampires and another vampire...

"...This feeling, is it my Clan?" Agnes narrowed her eyes.

Suddenly the group stopped sensing the vampire's presence.

"Heh~, he really is fast." Victor chuckled in amusement when he saw Alexios creating a thin layer of 'space' with his power.

Which was completely useless before Victor's gaze since he could still 'see' even with this barrier.

"Victor, what happened?" Scathach asked.

"...." Victor looked at Scathach:

"I don't know, I just felt someone from my Clan, I mean, from my wife's Clan, and I felt Vlad's presence and, because of that, I was curious."

Victor smiled slightly, "And I didn't expect to see Vlad being hugged by a woman."

"..." A silence fell around everyone, and the women's reactions were mixed.

Scathach remained neutral, Agnes flashed a small sneer, and Natasha chuckled slyly.

"Another woman, huh? He wastes no time." Agnes spoke.

"This old man doesn't date someone overnight, so she must be a lover from his 'wives' time." Scathach spoke in a neutral tone.

"Will we be able to see a new queen in the future and someone from my clan?" Agnes thought with a small smile.

"Maybe, but probably, Vlad would remove this woman from your Clan since he doesn't want to give more political power to the counts after all." Scathach deduced.

"Meh, just ignore it. Who cares about his relationship? Let him have fun!" Natasha jumped on Victor, who was thinking deeply about something, and took his arm as she leaned her seductive body on him and looked at him with a fevered look.

"More important than him, you must satisfy us."

"Us?" Victor asked with a small smile.

"...." Natasha glanced out of the corner of her eye at Scathach and Agnes as she flashed a smile that made veins pop in both women's heads.

"Yes, me and my daughter!" She spoke fervently as her seductive scent exploded into Victor's nose.

"...Will she agree...?" Victor asked as he wrapped his arms around Natasha.

"Who knows~?" She slowly approached her lips to Victor: "We have to ask her later."

Victor chuckled in amusement and imagined having the mother-daughter package while an expectant smile couldn't help but grow on his face. He wouldn't be hypocritical and say he wasn't interested!

Grabbing her seductive body against his and holding her toned

ass tightly, he began to grope her through her dress as he massaged her sensitive areas.

"Hmm~." The fire in Natasha's body began to ignite, and she groaned slightly.

Slowly bringing his lips closer to Natasha, Victor didn't kiss her and instead whispered in her ear:

"You provoked both of them too much, my beautiful and lovely wife."

Natasha woke up from her excited state when she felt two hands touching her shoulder:

"...Eh?"

Looking back somewhat mechanically, she saw the faces of Agnes and Scathach.

Literal fire was emanating from Agnes' body, and her expression was worthy of the Youkai monsters called the Oni.

On the other hand, Scathach was emanating a cold air, and her sharp, glowing red eyes were simply terrifying.

"Bitch, I've put up with your teasing all night..." The pressure in Scathach's body began to build.

"But no more."

"I wonder how your fire resistances are, my dear friend~." Agnes flashed a maniacal smile.

"Hiii!"

Before she could say anything or do anything, she heard from Victor:

"If you survive, let's try that mother-daughter game." Slowly his hand caressed Natasha's body and reached her breasts as he lightly pressed the nipples of her breasts and said:

"Ughhmm~." She twitched a little. She was in a state like she was in heaven and hell at the same time, the famous stick and carrot technique!

"I promise we will try all your fetishes."

RUMBLE!

Victor disappeared in lightning when he felt Scathach and Agnes' gaze on him.

A distorted smile began to grow on Natasha's face, while her sharp teeth began to show, her breathing was ragged, her eyes glowed blood red, and her desire exploded!

"Let's fucking gooooo!!!"

RUMBLE

She was so motivated her body flashed with lightning!

Two counts? Pfft, she felt like she could even face God now!

"Just like old times!?"

"..." Agnes and Scathach's smiles grew, and soon the reason why they were irritated disappeared from their minds, and only the desire for battle appeared on the two women's faces.

"Just like old times." Agnes and Scathach spoke at the same time.

The smile of the two became the same as Natasha's, and in the next moment, the three of them disappeared.

They appeared in the forest far from the royal capital, and the three clashed.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"..." Victor, who was watching everything from afar, just showed a small smile as if everything went according to his plan.

"Ahh~, they are really good women." He couldn't help but say it while laughing.

....

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Chapter18 Chapter 443: A Strong Heart.

Chapter 443: A Strong Heart.

A few days later.

"What did you say!?" Mizuki's shocked voice was heard.

"The demons of hell will cause a new war of genesis, a war so great that it will engulf all of Earth in an unprecedented crisis."

"..." Even after Victor explained again, Mizuki and the people around her were speechless.

"...That's why my mom called asking to come back, huh..."

"Yes, as a war general, she is responsible for the Nightingale forces. And, knowing your mother, she will not allow incompetent subordinates, so she will go to the royal capital to train the soldiers again."

"But she cannot leave her territory unadministrated. Therefore, she called you back, Siena." Victor explained calmly as he patted Ophis and a reluctant Nero's heads, who were sitting on his lap.

...Yes, Victor kidnapped-... Cough, he called Ophis for a ride, he was missing his daughter, and Vlad had been with her for a long time.

Of course, the older vampire was irritated by this development! But could he do anything?

Of course not! After all, Ophis also accepted this idea.

That is, the King of vampires can only suck his thumb while letting his daughter be 'kidnapped' by Victor.

'His expression at that time was priceless, hahahahaha~' Victor

couldn't help but show a small smile.

"Why are you laughing!? Humanity is in danger!" Mizuki practically screamed.

"..." Victor looked at Mizuki with a neutral gaze.

"We must go back, we must make a plan to stop the demons-." Mizuki started muttering at high speed.

"This is bad, my sleeves! My animes! Everything will be burned by those demons! We have to do something!" Pepper spoke to Victor.

"Don't worry, Japan will be protected. After all, Ophis' family is there, not to mention the gods won't stand by and let their home country be destroyed."

"Oh... whatever then." Pepper sat down again, completely unconcerned, all that mattered to her was her entertainment, and as long as the anime and manga industry was active, she wouldn't care about a thing.

'Wait... Isn't this a chance? I can kidnap the authors of manga and anime and give them shelter in this new city that Clan Agnes is making...Oh, I can't forget my favorite Hentai authors either.'

'I'm sure my Ruby will like this plan too... I'll talk to her!'

"Hehe... Hehehehehe~" She started to smile with a smile that can only be described as degenerate.

Pepper was clearly planning an AWESOME plan.

As daughters of Scathach, they were worthy of knowing what was planned at the meeting. Of course, they must promise not to say anything until everything was ready, and a low-level magical contract was even used to keep it all a secret.

Not just Pepper, everyone in this room deserved to know,

including Eleanor, who was a countess of the same Status as Victor.

"Hmm, this is shocking news, but not very relevant to us... What I'm worried about is the economy and our 'food'." Eleanor spoke in a calm tone.

Even though she was saying this because she was a countess and her responsibilities demanded that attitude, she really didn't feel that way.

The thing is, Eleanor and her clan can be described as true 'natives' of this world, they are the alien race that has most adapted to this planet.

The other reason is that they are self-sufficient since all materials, food, and infrastructure were collected from the monsters they kill.

Even the 'blood' they drink is from monsters and demonic beasts.

In a sense, they are a completely different bloodline of vampires than the ones that exist in Nightingale.

Drinking human blood is of no benefit to Clan Adrasteia, they would just feel 'disgusted'.

The blood of monsters, demonic beasts, is much better than that of humans and much richer in nutrients.

This is also one of the reasons why the vampire bloodlines of Clan Adrastea are 'superior' to those of Nightingale's noble vampires.

Their bodies are strong like werewolves, their powers are more refined, and their senses are stronger. They are an evolved version noble of Nightingale's

In a sense, they are 'similar' to Victor's Maids.

The vampires that Victor created are an entirely new lineage of vampires, the bloodline of the second progenitor.

They are physically stronger, and their natural powers that are awakened are inherently stronger.

And this is due to the fact that when Victor became a progenitor, he 'absorbed' the blood of three vampire count heiresses, heiresses whose ancestry led back to Vlad.

And using that as food, his blood was refined.

In short, Victor's blood is 'superior' to that of the first progenitor.

And by that simple fact, when their wives or vampires close to Victor drink their blood constantly, their strength increases. This is because they are slowly changing their 'origin' from Vlad to Victor's.

And this change of origin causes extreme dependence on his blood because, in addition to being delicious, the vampire will 'instinctively' seek that divine flavor, so they will also feel as if they were close to their 'father'.

The father of their race.

A fairly normal occurrence for progenitors.

The progenitors of werewolves and humans were the same.

The only thing that changes is the 'cause' of it all.

For humans, it would be Adam's very presence, they would instinctively see that man as their father.

For werewolves, it would be the pressure and weight of a True Alpha.

And for vampires, it was blood and a mixture of the effects of wolf and human progenitors, which would only be felt by members of the vampire's 'parent' bloodline.

"After the invasion starts, we will start the plan that was

explained... Until then, we must train and get stronger. The meeting of supernatural beings will take place in a few months too, and I feel that this meeting will not be peaceful. ."

Victor finally spoke about his instincts that only increased after knowing what was going on behind the scenes.

"I agree... We should also-." Eleanor was going to propose something but stopped when Mizuki spoke:

"Aren't you going to help...?"

"....." The vampires looked at Mizuki.

A silence fell on the place until Lacus broke that silence.

"Why should we help a race that despises us and wants to kill us?" Lacus spoke in disdain.

"Why should we 'VOLUNTARILY' help a race that clearly doesn't need help?" Siena continued.

Mizuki just looked at them with a narrow look:

"You guys-."

"Stop."

"...." She looked at Victor.

"Just...Stop."

"Do you agree with that!?"

"It's not a matter of agreeing or not."

"It's about reality."

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

"I thought you learned your lesson when you discovered the truth about The Inquisition."

"..." His eyes darkened.

"Listen, this is a lesson my master has stuck in my head since the day she started training me, and it's a lesson I've also learned over the millennia."

"There is no good or bad, this black and white story doesn't exist... On the fine line between evil and good is where we exist."

"All that exists in this world is a game of interests in search of benefits, and the intention of a 'leader' is clear."

"...But that doesn't mean-." She was going to say something, but Victor wasn't finished.

"Because The Inquisition is led by a man who has been alive a long time, a man who believes in the ideal that every supernatural being deserves to die, The Inquisition is the organization it is today."

"...." The vampires around just narrowed their eyes when they heard what Victor said.

"Despite the goal of the organization's leader, The Inquisition is not 'completely' bad."

"Aren't they experimenting with supernatural beings and helpless humans?"

"Yes, they are, and that's hideous." Victor believed in unforgivable crimes and experimentation on the helpless, and rape of the vulnerable, and women were one of them.

"...But during the preparations for the demons to invade, who was dealing with them?"

"The Inquisition."

"Don't get me wrong, girls. I am not defending them." Victor spoke when he saw Eleanor and the Scarlett sisters' eyes on him.

"My only purpose here is to claim that the world is too complicated to be divided into black and white."

"But it's a demon invasion! All they seek is destruction! They don't care if they're vampires, humans, werewolves, witches, they'll kill them all!"

"I highly doubt that."

"....."

"Just look at Morgana, she's a demon, but she has desires of her own, she has goals."

"Diablo, it's the same. Above the destruction of humans, he has a goal."

"We just don't know what it is."

"But it's not like it mattered."

"For all supernatural beings, and even some strong human organizations, this invasion is an opportunity."

"The opportunity to break the Status Quo of the world, and gain benefits and influence."

"...this...this..." Mizuki bit her lip in frustration.

"For someone who has lived a long time, you sure are naive." Victor laughed.

"Do not intimidate my disciple too much, Oni." An old man's spirit appeared beside Mizuki.

"... Master."

"Abe-No-Seimei, a great Onmyo mage, tell me... What do you think about this situation?" Victor asked his opinion, even though he already knew the answer.

"Hmm? I don't particularly think about it."

"... Master...?"

"As long as Japan, my home country, and the human people of my country are safe, I'm not worried about anything." He was quite carefree because he overheard the conversation and knew that Victor would protect his country if need be.

And the gods of his country will not stand still either.

"See?" Victor just chuckled coldly.

"...." Mizuki looked at Victor.

"If you ask different races of supernatural beings, or even gods, that same question, they will answer the same thing."

"...this...this is just too fucked up." She sat in the chair in disbelief.

"This is the way the world is. There is no hero, there is no ultimate evil, this is not a comic book world, this is not a movie where the hero defeats the big bad, and everyone lives happily ever after."

"That's not how it works in reality."

"Only fools and altruists will fight for unknown people during a time of crisis."

"And guess what...?"

"They will be the first to die."

"...."

"Of course, they won't die if there's a 'Plot' behind him that wants him to live, a plot that makes this man somehow kill an enemy impossible to kill with this man's current strength."

"Shounen characters!" Pepper spoke proudly.

"indeed." Victor laughed in amusement, very fond of Pepper's humor.

"...But as I said before, this is not that kind of world."

"When an ordinary human fights a demon, there are only two outcomes, either he miraculously awakens his survival instinct and manages to kill the demon, or he dies."

"Of course, this situation only applies to lesser demons. If he meets a medium or high level demon, he is fucked."

Seeing Mizuki's reluctant face, Victor clicked his tongue and spoke:

"Mizuki."

"...." She looked at Victor, and seeing his violet gazes, she froze.

"Who do you want to protect?"

"...Huh?"

"Get that dick out of your ass, discard your morals, and tell me about your desires, tell me what you really feel."

"...." Her cheeks turned slightly red when she heard what Victor said.

"I'm asking, who do you want to protect!? What's your motive for fighting millions of demons!?" He asked again in a stern tone.

"..." She swallowed hard Victor, somehow, looked like an elder

scolding her.

"Are you doing this for your own sake? Are you doing this because you want to? Or are you just doing it for self-satisfaction?"

"I...I..." She was confused and couldn't find an answer to Victor's question.

"Tsk, even you don't know what you're fighting for. You're like a puppet without a will."

"Not even those comic book 'heroes' who fight villains, don't kill them, and just throw them in a chair for the next day when those same villains cause more chaos are worse than you. At least those heroes have a motivation, even if it's a hypocritical motive."

"..." Mizuki just remained silent as she bit her lip. Victor's words affected her more than she thought.

'Why do I care about a vampire's words?' Unbeknownst to her, Victor's opinion mattered a lot to her.

"...Sigh." Victor sighs as he goes back to stroking the heads of his daughters.

"Hehehe." Seeing Ophis's smile and Nero's shy face, Victor's mood began to improve, and soon he spoke:

"Before you think about helping someone, find a reason to do such an action. In a war of this scale, that is very important."

"These demons are not beings that you can fight without motivation. They will take advantage of that weakness of yours, and in the end..."

"You will die."

"A miserable death, a death that in the bigger picture meant nothing."

"Mizuki."

The woman slowly looked up and saw Victor's serious eyes:

"Do what you want, I won't stop you. You're a grown woman, and you probably know what you're doing, but... Just don't die a meaningless death."

"...." A silence fell in the room, and Victor's words unknowingly influenced not only Mizuki but all the people who listened to him.

'A motivation, huh...!' Lacus thought, and unconsciously, memories of her past came to her, she clenched her little fists, and slowly, she began to fade into new ones.

"I need to practice."

"Tell me what you guys decided afterwards."

"...Okay..." Siena and Pepper spoke an involuntary response while they were lost in thought.

Not just them, they all were, and the most affected was Mizuki.

[... He is right, you know?]

[Master...?] Mizuki looked at his master.

[Facing demons is different from fighting vampires or Youkai... These demons will exploit any weakness in your heart, so you need to have a strong determination and a 'reason' to do what you're doing. Facing demons, especially the high level ones, with a weak heart, is just asking to die.]

[... What should I do...?]

[Unfortunately, I have no answer to this question.]

[This is something you have to decide.]

[You need to find your conviction, and especially get over your past...]

Mizuki bit her lip in frustration.

[If you can't do that... Well, all you have left is death.]

'And as your master, I will not allow you to throw your life away. You still need to fulfill the promise you made to me, my foolish disciple.' Abe-No-Seimei thought as he looked at his disciple.

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