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**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

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## Chapter1 Chapter 461: A worthy opponent. 3

Chapter 461: A worthy opponent. 3

"A very foreign word to hear coming from a monster." Victor laughed, and with a wave of his hand, all the spikes flew towards the Gorilla.

"It seems that the act of swearing is something universal."

The gorilla assumed a defensive stance and defended itself from the spikes coming towards it.

'He's aiming for my eyes, fool. Do you think I don't know my weakness?'

Despite hurting his entire body, these wounds didn't cause mortal damage because they didn't have the anti-monster properties that those weapons had, so his body was regenerating from that damage easily,

A few seconds passed, with the gorilla just being defensive until he got angry.

"Enough!"

ROAAAAAAAAAAAAAR

He roared as he slammed his chest, and, with the thumps in his chest, the crash destroyed all the ice spikes.

The reaction was instantaneous, as the entire battlefield became 'bright' with tiny thin ice crystals falling around like snow.

"Finally an opening, motherfucker." Victor appeared in front of the Gorilla.

"...Eh-." And Victor's bloodthirsty grin was the last thing the monster saw before it got its eyes slashed.

SLIT

"GAHHHHHHHHHHH!"

'Looks like he just wasn't wasting energy, that whole show was for this moment, huh... Good.' Rose smiled in amusement.

"HAHAHAHAHA~, Now, things are going to get a little fairer." Victor kicked the monster in the head. He wasn't going to miss this chance, he was going to kill him!

The gorilla flew to the ground, and when he hit the ground, a gigantic crater was opened.

"Bloody bug!" The gorilla got up off the ground and tried to feel around, and soon he heard a voice behind him.

"How rude, if you're going to compare me to an animal, how about a leech?"

He roared angrily and tried to turn around to attack Victor.

Correct, he tried...

"Although, my master says that names of techniques help in the quick imagination of our abilities."

Victor disappeared and moved in front of the monster's giant head:

"I never gave a name to this technique whose creation was inspired by an attack by my beloved wife..."

The monster turned around and attacked Victor.

"Although it is a technique that reaches its full potential when I

use my lightning, I can still use it in this form... Out of respect for a strong opponent that caused me a lot of difficulties, I will use my strongest Odachi technique to kill you."

He sheathed the Odachi and assumed an IaiJutsu pose.

He took a deep breath, and everything around him started to slow down. Even the fist coming towards him from the right seemed to take forever to arrive.

The moment Victor let out his breath, he unsheathed the Odachi at a speed invisible to the naked eye and slashed in front of him, and in the very next instant, he slowly sheathed his sword.

Time seemed to stop around the monster, as several white cuts appeared around and all over the monster's body.

The moment Victor sheathed the Odachi completely, everything returned to normal.

"Wha-..." The gorilla's body started to crack, not even feeling what had happened.

"You were a worthy opponent. You helped me realize my own weakness and powerlessness in this fight, you helped me get stronger, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for that."

"Sleep tight, Old Friend." Victor turned around, and his transformation unraveled.

At that moment, the monster's entire body began to fall to the ground in pieces.

"...Scathach really made him a warrior of honor..." Rose flashed a small satisfied smile. Victor was a rare creature these days.

An honorable warrior, something seen only in the great heroes of the past.

'You really were born at the wrong time, Second Progenitor...'

Landing softly beside Rose, Victor placed the Odachi on his back and asked.

"Status?"

"The fight is almost over, the horde is not a problem for the girls, but these predators are annoying."

"Mmm..."

"What are you going to do now?"

"Rest, regain our strength, and continue."

"... Are you sure?"

"Yes." Victor said:

"But before continuing, we must make a temporary checkpoint."

"...Are you going to use this city?"

"Yes."

"In this fight, we learned a lot, and I agree with you. We cannot proceed recklessly." Rose learned from the near-deaths of the girls and from Victor himself.

And it looked like the man did too.

"Have you learned your shortcomings?"

"Yes, I have to learn a way to deal with space and time, I'll put that on my list of future worries..."

'Time, space, and Aphrodite's charm, things I can't get over without due time...' Victor felt like sighing now.



"... Just for your knowledge, even most Gods would have a problem with that monster. You did very well."

"My master would have frozen him along with space and time and killed him easily. That's still not enough."

"...She's not-..." Rose fell silent, rethought about Scathach's prowess, and spoke, "Actually, I think she would be able to do that."

"I should be able to do something similar to avoid this kind of technique in the future."

"... You charge yourself a lot, Victor. You have only been alive a few years."

Victor gestured as if he had no choice, "I have to do this, or I won't be able to defeat my master and have her as my wife."

"...." Rose choked on her own saliva, shocked by what she heard.

Looking at Judy and Julieta, who were having little problems with invisible enemies, Victor spoke:

"I'm going to give them a hand." He knew they weren't in danger. If given time, they could eliminate everything, but he didn't want to do nothing.

Looking at Victor's back as he jumped towards the girls, Rose didn't know what to think.

'Having a man become strong just to defeat you, and have your hand in marriage... Scathach, you bitch, you're so lucky!' Rose felt jealous now.

It might not seem like it, but that was a popular thing back then. It was like every strong woman's wet dream.

They all wanted to have a handsome, strong, and talented man chasing them.

The stronger a Supernatural woman grew, the higher her standards became, and this was the case for Rose as well.

So it was no exaggeration to say that she had this dream too...

"Judy, give me your gun." Victor said as he approached the girls.

"...Do you know how to use this?"

"Of course." He watched the woman using her weapon for a long time, and, despite not being able to use the weapon's special power, since it can only be used by the Adrastea bloodline, he could still use it normally.

"Okay." She tossed the two Deagle towards Victor and removed her daggers from her thighs.

"Sweet." Victor turned the weapons in his hand a few times, threw both weapons into the sky, grabbed the weapons again, then pointed the weapons at the monsters and focused his energy on the two Deagle.

"..." Judy pursed her lips when she saw the way Victor handled the Deagles, he was very casual.

Victor's violet eyes began to glow, and he located the monsters and their visible weaknesses. He smiled a little and spoke while pulling the trigger:

"Jackpot."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Honestly, Victor expected a small beam of light like Judy, he didn't expect that.

A giant beam of red light passed through all the monsters in a straight line.

It wasn't as destructive as Judy's special attack, but it was still ridiculous.

"...I swear on all that is most sacred that I just put in a little energy." Victor quickly spoke to Judy, who was looking at Victor with a strange glint in her eyes.

"...So... This was just a casual shot...?"

"Yes... I mean, I just put in a 'little' energy, I know I shouldn't overdo it, or your Deagles will break."

"... Just how much energy do you have? Are you a fucking drummer?"

"I honestly wanted to know, then it would be a lot easier to train." Victor spoke with a sigh.

He had to base everything on 'feeling' and success and failure. It was stressful at times.

"Hmm?" Looking at the Deagles, he saw that both guns had overheated...

"...at least they're not broken." He whispered as he released some of the ice's power to cool the weapons.

.....

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## Chapter2 Chapter 462: The Hidden Boss.

Chapter 462: The Hidden Boss.

"So this is the gate of Tartarus..."

"Hmm...? Have you not seen this place before?" Morgana asked with an amused look.

"I have not had the opportunity to visit Clan Adrastea territory." Elizabeth replied.

"Oh... Come to think of it, you're still a baby, huh."

"...I am an adult in the human world." Elizabeth grumbled.

"Still a baby for us." She chuckled in amusement.

"Humpf, can you say that to that man's face?" Elizabeth didn't need to specify who she was talking about. Everyone in this carriage knew who she was talking about.

"It is clear. He's a baby... an incredibly mature baby." She laughed seductively as her succubus tail danced around.

"I don't know how to feel knowing that my mother is lusting after my father's enemy..."

"Humpf, Victor is a man Vlad will never be in his entire life."

"...And enemy? How so?"

"...." Elizabeth glared at her mother, specifically at a part of the woman's body that swayed with any sudden movement.

'I'm 100% sure I'm adopted...!' She thought with a dead look.

'Why didn't I inherit any of my mother's traits!? She's a succubus, shouldn't I have a body like hers!?' Looking casually at her sister, she felt sour.

The reason? Lilith was very similar to her mother, at least in body. However, her face she'd inherited from her father.

Now, she didn't know which one. After all, her father was famous for having several 'faces', she didn't even know which part of Lilith's face was her father's, but she was sure her sister didn't look like her mother...

... At least that's what she thought.

"Father clearly doesn't like Victor, so doesn't that mean he is his enemy? Not to mention Victor killed my father's grandchildren." She had no attachment to those creatures, she didn't even consider them her family, and the way those men looked at her was disgusting.

She just didn't kill them because they were her older brothers' children.

"... You know relationships don't work like that, the world isn't black or white."

"I know, but..." Lilith sighed at the end.

"To be honest, I don't know anything anymore."

"Oh?"

"Lucas and Saul are... depressed." That was the best word she could find to describe her brothers' feelings.

"Well, they lost their older brother and their mothers... It's understandable." For all Morgana's lack of delicacy, she wouldn't dare make fun of a subject like that, especially since the subject in question affected her daughters as well.

"How are they dealing with this?" she asked gently.

"Lucas disappeared somewhere, he said he was going to train. I think that's his way of dealing with things. In less than a couple years, he lost his son, his mother, and his brother... that isn't the best thing for anyone's mental state."

"Saul is more complicated... He is completely depressed."

"Adam was bad too, but he got a lot better thanks to Jeanne's appearance."

"What about you?" Morgana spoke up.

"...To be honest, I wasn't really close to my brothers, so their death didn't affect me that much... And I have you here now..."

If Lilith were to describe her feelings, it would be shock and disbelief.

She never thought her father would kill his own children and wives, but it just proved one thing:

'Even if he is lenient with his family, he is still a King at the end of the day... He needs to do whatever it takes to protect his Kingdom... Even if it means killing his family.'

Lilith understood that what Theo, Lucas, and Saul's mothers did was unforgivable, but this action originated due to her father's neglect.

The problem originated with him.

She thought he would be lenient and just arrest the traitors, but... Her father just killed them all.

Sigh.

She sighed again.

She knew what he did wasn't wrong, but knowing the context of it all, she couldn't help but feel bitter.

All because of a big 'what if'.

What if Vlad paid attention to his wives.

What if Vlad prepared Theo better to be his successor or let him rule elsewhere.

For God's sake, the man was 3000 years old, but Vlad treated him like a child.

It's ok for the old monster to do that, considering that he is a monster with more than 5000 years of life, but even so, he should think more!

A father was supposed to be the glue that holds your entire complicated family together, but he failed to be that glue.

Sighing again, Lilith decided to stop thinking about it. These thoughts were getting her nowhere.

"...." Morgana displayed a sad smile when she saw the state of her eldest daughter. She could clearly understand her thoughts since it was quite obvious after all.

'It's because of that I brought you away from the castle. You need to see new horizons, my daughter.' In the real sense of the word, Lilith is a young adult.

Despite being a 1500 year old Vampire, which can be considered an Elder Vampire, she didn't have the experience necessary to be called that.

She'd lived her whole life being protected by the old man. Of course, that was not a bad thing.

But she never had a chance to spread her wings and develop.



For God's sake, even Ophis was better than her in this regard. The 5 year old had already had a near-death experience, and, while this was not something that a small child should experience, it was quite important for the development of the personality of a Supernatural Being.

After all, the supernatural world is cruel, much more cruel than the human world.

Chomp, chomp.

"..." Looking to the side, they all looked at Ophis eating a bucket of blood red cookies with a neutral look on her face.

"What?" she asked, confused.

"Why did you come-... Actually, why didn't you teleport to this place?" Elizabeth rephrased her question because she realized it was stupid. Ophis clearly came because she wanted to see her father and because she wanted to pass! She was a free child!

"...Father forbid..." She muttered and then went back to eating her things.

"Which one?"

"The good one."

"Victor?"

"Mm." She nodded her head in agreement.

"...why are you listening to him?" Lilith felt disbelief, was this stubborn little girl really her sister?

"He is my father...?"

"Why don't you listen to Vlad then?"

"...." Ophis made a difficult face, as she seemed to be thinking deeply, something like a difficult math question.

Everyone was silent as they waited for Ophis to respond.

"If I listen to my Good Father, he will reward me."

"Whether or not I listen to my other Father, he will reward me anyway."

She nodded, satisfied. It seemed her reasoning was correct, then she went back to eating.

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

"...Vlad spoils you that much?"

"Yes..." Elizabeth and Lilith spoke at the same time.

"And for Ophis, it's even worse. I wouldn't doubt that if Ophis said she wanted Planet Earth, Vlad would go to war just for her." Lilith spoke.

"Not just him, I think Victor would too." Elizabeth spoke.

"....." Morgana looked at Ophis with horror in her eyes.

'With a casual request from this little girl, she can order around two Progenitors. Isn't she the real secret boss here?'

....

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## Chapter3 Chapter 463: A Casual Act That Changed Fate.

Chapter 463: A Casual Act That Changed Fate.

In another carriage.

"Adam, my son..."

"Hmm?" The blond-haired man looked at his mother.

"When you look at this mountain, what do you see?"

Question marks appeared around Adam, as he didn't understand the reason for his mother's question.

He looked at the mountain that seemed to form a wall that divided Nightingale's territory.

"...a pile of rocks?"

"Look closely." Jeanne demanded.

"Hmm..." Adam looked seriously at the mountain, but no matter how much or how thoroughly he looked at it, he only saw rocks.

"...I only see more stones, mother."

"I see..." Jeanne's expression and tone didn't change.

But even so, this weird question piqued Adam's curiosity.

"Why did you ask that?"

"I just wanted to know your opinion." Jeanne spoke the truth.

"Hmm..." Adam looked at his mother strangely but let it go.

Jeanne looked back at the mountain.

'Should I be happy that my son didn't inherit my powers or disappointed that he doesn't have these powers?' Jeanne asked herself as her eyes glowed slightly gold.

And soon, she could see thousands of beings scattered across the mountains.

Monsters, Vampires, natives of this world, and various souls were trapped in these mountains and were feeding them to serve as a defense...

'Or a weapon...' Unlike Morgana, Jeanne was the one who knew most about Clan Adrastea's capabilities.

When remembering her past, she remembered her existence, a being that is older than the First Gods, or as they are called today, the Primordials of The Pantheons.

This was Jeanne.

Looking back at her son, she couldn't help but think, 'Unlike me, his Soul core is still that of a vampire, so I don't think he will ever awaken that ability.'

Adam was born at a time when Jeanne didn't remember her origins, and even though she wasn't completely a vampire, but something else at the same time, she was mostly a Vampire.

Only when she awakened her memories and visited her older brother could she regain her true form, and her soul was whole again.

Is she a Vampire? Yes, she is.

But upon contacting her older brother and remembering her past...

She'd changed... She'd become something better than a regular

Noble Vampire.

99% of her Soul Core was now made up of her former form, and only 1% was vampire.

Victor unknowingly helped Jeanne to be reborn.

Again, she felt this complicated feeling. She wanted her son to inherit her ability, but personally, she didn't want that either.

After all, this skill was just a burden.

Sigh.

She sighed internally.

'Even now, I can easily eliminate that 1% that makes up the Noble Vampire Bloodline, but... If I do that, I feel like I'll lose a reason to visit Victor...' His face turned slightly red.

'Umu, even though I hate Vlad's bloodline being in my Soul Core, I'll keep it for now... After I move forward in the relationship with him, I'll delete it and replace it with Victor's... With that, I'll be closer to him... Then as a family... children... I want 2 more... Wrong 20 more...' She started to get lost in her world.

"Mother? Are you okay? Because you're breathing rather heavily..."

"H-Huh?"

"Are you okay?"

"Y-Yes, I'm fine, don't worry, I was just thinking about something." She quickly composed herself.

"Hmm..." Adam narrowed his eyes, but soon his eyes returned to normal when he saw his mother's flat face.

'Idiot, you've completely lost your mind!' She mentally slapped herself.

'Remember what he said? He wanted to see me shining, that is, I must do my best for him to accept me completely. With that, I will have a big family as I always wanted! Umu!'

...He didn't say that...

Victor had no idea how his simple gesture of seeing a woman 'shine' completely shook the world of the being currently known as Jeanne.

She had been lost for so long, and the simple act of making her remember shook her completely.

Of course, that wasn't all. She had already been feeling something since she found him and watched him. He was very unique.

The way he looked at his loved ones was a way Jeanne had never seen or experienced before in her life.

She wasn't hungry for affection...far from it.

She was merely curious about this man's existence and wanted to learn more about him.

She was grateful that he reminded her of her past and, more importantly, her older brother.

And she was worried...

Worried because this man always seemed to get into trouble that seemed to want to kill him. An example of this was the very event that made her meet her brother.

'If my brother hadn't recovered his soul, he would be extremely weak now... Progenitor or not, having his soul damaged was a very

dire thing. After all, the soul is the record of an individual's entire existence. It's something very important and very fragile...'

Family wishes aside, she, from the bottom of her heart, wanted to be close to him to help him in case he got into trouble.

Like it or not, at the end of the day, she was a Saint.

She had a good heart.

... But only for those who deserved that heart of hers.

Looking at the guard approaching the carriage, she thought:

'I won't make the same mistake of giving my heart away easily... Even if that person is my benefactor.'

"Name?"

"Jeanne te-...just Jeanne." She cursed herself because of her custom:

"I was here for a few days, have you forgotten me already?"

"Of course not, I'm just following protocol."

The guard looked at the man.

"Name?"

"Adam Tepes."

"...Oh, fourth prince." The guard's voice was quite monotonous.

"...." Adam's brow twitched a little, he knew the Clan Adrastea guards weren't impressed by Royalty.

'It seems that the pride of a Prince is still present in him... Troublesome, should I teach him humility?' Jeanne thought.



"!?" Adam unconsciously felt a shiver down his spine.

...

While this was happening, the situation was different in the other carriage.

"Name?"

"Morgana."

"Oh, Welcome back." He definitely didn't say that to get in her pants, definitely not.

"Thanks." Despite sensing the man's intentions, she still thanked him.

Looking at the girls now with a bored look, he said:

"Name?"

"Elizabeth Tepes."

"Lilith Tepes."

"Ophis."

"O-Ophis!?" The guard casually ignored the two women and looked at the little girl.

"What? Is Ophis here?"

Another guard approached the carriage and saw Ophis inside.

"Idiot, how did you not recognize Ophis!?"

"I was bored."

"That's no fucking excuse! Go tell Mr. Walter!"

"Y-Yes!" The man quickly ran towards the castle where Walter was.

"...What is this reaction? Why is her treatment different?" Lilith was genuinely curious.

"Lady Ophis, your father, that monster-... Cough, your father said that as soon as you arrived, we should accompany you to his mansion. He said that his other daughter, Nero, is waiting for you."

"Nero..." Ophis' eyes gleamed slightly as she vanished and appeared outside the carriage.

"Where."

"Follow me."

"Mm."

"Hey, Ophis, you mustn't follow strangers!" Lilith screamed.

"Idiot, no one in their right mind is going to harm Ophis in this town! Just stay in the carriage waiting for your token!" The guard roared, his eyes glowing blood red through his helmet.

"I-Idiot!?"

"Come on, Lady Ophis."

"Mm." The guard pointed to a spot and followed behind the girl like she was a leader or something.

When Ophis arrived in front of the gate, another change took place, and soon she was joined by a legion of armed soldiers.

"Get out of the way, commoners! Lady Ophis is passing!"

"Shoo, Shoo, she will get sick if she breathes your air."

"...They have completely abandoned their duties!" Elizabeth roared.

"Why are they acting like thugs!?" Lilith roared along.

"Just what's going on!?" The two asked at the same time.

"You still don't understand?" Morgana smiled amusedly.

"Huh?"

"Victor did it."

"He's made Nero and Ophis' presence known in this town. Everyone knows they're his daughters, and everyone knows you shouldn't hurt Ophis, or you'd have a very angry Alucard on your ass."

"Why do they fear Victor so much?" Lilith spoke.

"It's not fear... It's respect."

"...Eh?"

"He hunted a lot of monsters when he was here, and everyone saw Victor training with the Valkyries. He's pretty close to Eleanor too, and she's very respected in this town."

"Of course, being the youngest Count in history, and the tales of his feats of tearing Clan Fulger's mansion to shreds, further helped his reputation."

"...What is this about the Fulger Clan mansion?" Elizabeth asked curiously.

"Well, he fucked Natasha's brains out, and the Fulger Clan mansion is in pieces now because of his act." She commented in disdain with a slight hint of envy.

"....."

"... Upon learning of this fact, all men came to respect him even more."

"Of course, the cuteness of Ophis and Nero helped too." She added.

"What the fuck?" Lilith couldn't help but comment, "What's wrong with this town?"

"Wait, he had sex with his mother-in-law?!?!" Elizabeth yelled

"Meh, you guys know his capabilities. It's no exaggeration to say that all his mothers-in-law want a piece of him for themselves."

'Including myself...' She commented internally.

Unlike Jeanne, Morgana was more honest with her desires, she was a Demon after all.

"..." The two were so shocked that they were silent for a long time.

....

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## Chapter4 Chapter 464: Scathach has arrived.

Chapter 464: Scathach has arrived.

The moment Morgana, Jeanne, and their children were in front of the guard, they heard something.

BOOOOOM!

Something fell around them, and a small crater was formed.

"What is this mess?"

"SSSS-..." The guard passed out.

"Now that's an overreaction." Lilith laughed amusedly.

"Why does it look like he saw a ghost?" Elizabeth spoke up.

"Well, for some people, Countess Scathach might be considered a ghost." Adam continued.

"Scathach, what are you doing here?" Jeanne asked.

"I came to visit."

"..." Morgana narrowed her eyes:

"By any chance, does this visit involve a certain tall man with black hair and violet eyes?"

"Heh~, how did you know?" She spoke in a sarcastic tone.

A tone that Morgana ignored and explained her thoughts:

"Few things make you move in this life, and apparently, that man is one of those things."

"You talk like I'm lazy." Scathach rolled her eyes.

"Besides training and causing chaos, what else do you do in your life?"

"Training talented people?"

"I bet you hadn't been doing much till you found Victor."

"...Hmm, you're right." Even Vlad's castle royal guards were being trained without any real motivation, and she was only doing it because it was her duty.

Of course, Scathach wouldn't move completely out of 'duty', she was not that generous.

She had her own reasons for accepting Vlad's order, one of those reasons being that this plan was primarily made up of her disciple's idea in cooperation with the two bitches. [Natashia and Agnes.]

After the recent events of Natashia 'marrying' her disciple, Scathach was feeling quite sour about this development.

The other reason was that Scathach wanted to see what kind of change this plan would give Nightingale. How would the immutable city change now with this plan?

She wanted to know, she was curious.

"Anyway, what is this mess, why does this place have so few guards?" She looked around with narrowed eyes. She didn't remember this place having so few guards before.

If there was one thing that Scathach had made sure to beat into the forces of Clan Adrastea, it was to never fall to complacency. After all, they fought monsters, and those kinds of creatures were usually very unpredictable.

A good example of this was the Predators, creatures capable of

becoming invisible.

Even though the city's stronghold weapons could sense these monsters, they shouldn't let their guard down like now.

"Ohhh, it's all because of Ophis."

"Ophis?" Scathach raised an eyebrow in confusion.

Morgana repeated her explanation to Scathach about Ophis and Nero and about Victor's reputation in the city.

"Fufu~, he's still very overprotective as usual."

'Good, good.' She nodded several times in satisfaction.

'But... to think that they did it until they destroyed the mansion...'  
Scathach's eyes glowed slightly blood red for a few seconds.

Unbeknownst to Victor, he'd ended up awakening Scathach's competitive side.

Another guard appeared and looked at Scathach with his mouth open in shock but quickly took on a professional expression. He grabbed his fellow guard, dragged him to the next quarters, and then came running back.

"Countess Scathach Scarlett, your daughters are at Lady Eleonor's mansion."

"Oh..." Scathach snapped out of her thoughts when she heard the guard's voice.

'Come to think of it, my daughters were here, huh?' The moment that thought crossed her mind, she was shocked at herself.

'Have I really changed that much? If it were the old me, I would be going crazy right now that my daughters were not in my sight... Or is it because I trust my foolish disciple too much?'

After some thought, she imagined a hypothetical situation. She pictured leaving her daughters in Eleanor's care, and she couldn't help but disapprove of that decision.

But when she imagined leaving her daughters with Victor, she didn't feel anything and felt secure in her decision.

The reason for this was that Scathach knew her foolish disciple. He would rather sacrifice himself than allow danger to fall upon even a single strand of her daughters' hair.

He was a lot like her in that sense after all.

"I will visit them, thank you." She spoke with a small smile on her face, something she'd unconsciously let occupy her expression. She was clearly still lost in her imaginary thoughts.

"...Y-You're welcome."

As Scathach entered the territory, the guard looked at the group in shock:

"She just thanked me... Huh? Am I dreaming?"

"...Can you hurry up, please?" Jeanne was too tired to explain anything and just wanted to get this over with.

"Yes!"

...

Walking through the city, Scathach was wondering what to do.

'My disciple is not in town, nor am I feeling the presence of Rose, Eleanor, and the Valkyries.' Looking around and seeing men and women in armor, Scathach couldn't help but flash a tiny, imperceptible smile.

She might be a little biased, but she liked the atmosphere of the



city of WarFall. This city reminded her a little of the place she'd grown up in.

A place where warriors gathered.

'Although, this town has a better atmosphere than my village... This is all Eleanor's achievement, huh...'

Eleanor Adrastea was considered by Scathach to be a rare, unpolished gem, a genius. It was no wonder she'd achieved the title of Vampire Count at such a young age.

Although no one made a fuss about it, after all, she came from a 'Noble' lineage. So while it was surprising what she had accomplished in so little time, it was practically expected by everyone that she would have achieved it.

She wasn't applauded or given a shocked reaction like when Victor became a Vampire Count.

The thing is, Victor was an unknown man. He had no Noble Clan, he was a 'commoner' who was a disciple of Scathach and somehow had connections with the three Vampire Count clans. He was a Vampire who the King himself recognized and made him the fifth Count of Vampires, thus starting a new Vampire Clan and a new bloodline.

Because of this, the shock was greater. Upon becoming a Vampire Count, Victor became a turning point in Nightingale's history, writing a new chapter of a story that would be told in the books of the future.

'Being born into a well-established old family has its drawbacks too... She didn't get attention because she was 'expected' to do that and become a Vampire Count.'

Was Eleanor sad to see the lackluster response of the Kingdom's people?

Definitely not. Contrary to what was usually to be expected of a Noble Vampire, Eleanor was not vain. She sought personal conquests, and in her opinion...

Only the recognition of your Clan, and your master, was what mattered.

She didn't care what the people of Nightingale thought about her.

For starters, she was from an isolated town and barely interacted with Nightingale's Noble Vampires.

And for her, that was perfect.

She was given the 'privilege' of staying away from Nightingale's disgusting politics and could completely focus on her town.

'...I have to admit that that day, I was surprised.' Scathach thought in amusement as she arrived at Eleanor's house.

'I had underestimated Eleanor a little at the time.'

Passing through the gate as if she were the owner of the house, she felt a presence appear near her. She looked towards a tree and said:

"Walter, how long has it been? I see you've gotten stronger."

"...I cannot compare myself to you yet, Countess Scathach." An Elder Vampire came out from behind the tree and bowed in awe.

"Hahaha~ don't be modest. Just like the late Prince Theo, you are a Vampire over 3000 years old. I'm sure you are stronger than me." Scathach flashed a bloodthirsty smile.

'It's been a while since I fought this old man, I wonder how he is now...'

Walter narrowed his eyes when he saw Scathach casually drop

such important information, but he was used to the woman's eccentric personality.

'I'll investigate this later.'

"...Far from it. Countess Scathach definitely outsmarts me." He spoke in a humble tone.

He definitely didn't want to set alight the powder keg known as the Scathach. As an experienced old man, he knew well the ways to avoid trouble.

After all, that same old man had fallen for her tricks in the past, and for an entire month, he'd had to deal with a battle-hungry Scathach. He didn't want to repeat that same misfortune.

He didn't want to have his old bones intimidated by this monstrous woman.

'Tsk, you're going to play like this, huh.' Scathach clicked her tongue. Why did everyone avoid fighting her? She's harmless!

She just wanted to stretch her body a little and have a fun fight.

'As expected, Victor is the best. He always fights me... I really want him to get stronger so I can loosen up more.'

Scathach knew a lot about Clan Adrastea. She knew that within that Clan, there were two Vampires of 'Master' level, the same level as her.

Vampires who were the sword and shield of Clan Adrastea.

And the first of them was the commander of the Valkyries.

Rose Adrasteia, a woman who reached the peak in the art of swordsmanship. Scathach had never seen anything this woman could not cut with her sword.

Rose had reached an unprecedented realm in her sword technique, a realm that not even Scathach had yet managed to reach.

And that was something Scathach was not ashamed to say.

After all, unlike her, Rose focused all her training on her sword.

In the truest sense of the word, she lived to become one with her sword.

She was a true swordsman. A true Master.

Scathach, on the other hand, was a Master of many things, and she had spent a lot of time training her ice power as well.

The reason Scathach didn't entirely focus on her Spear was because of her simple belief.

'A warrior must have several cards to use on a battlefield.'

A lesson that was taught by her mother.

She should never limit herself to just having one option. Instead, she should have several options and use the best one possible in different situations.

Because of that, she trained with various weapons. Because of that, she trained her powers. Because of that, she learned various techniques and created her own fighting style.

She didn't want to be limited.

And if there was one thing that Scathach had the most in her life, it was time... and she planned to use all her time to improve.

The other Master was Walter Adrastea.

The man in front of her.

And in a simple way to understand... Walter was a Master of Close Combat.

A man that even Scathach had a hard time fighting against if he fought seriously.

His fists were deadly. Not only that, his physique was leagues above a normal Noble Vampire. Even Alpha werewolves, who are beings with ridiculous physiques, would have a hard time dealing with Walter.

He was also a master of various domestic matters.

Etiquette, leadership, politics, those were just some of the topics that Walter had mastered, and there were thousands more to the list.

Walter was the epitome of the perfect butler. He was always around to advise, teach, and help the leader of Clan Adrasteia.

If Rose was the sword of Clan Adrastea and focused on military matters...

Walter was the shield, and his expertise was in domestic matters.

Of course, as Elder Vampires, they had a certain grasp of each other's areas of expertise. Their duty, above all, was to help the leader of Clan Adrastea.

And they needed various knowledge for that purpose.

This was also one of the reasons why Scathach ended Eleanor's training earlier than usual.

Eleanor already had her base, she already had her support, and two teachers Scathach thought were competent enough.

Scathach couldn't stunt the girl's growth with her teachings. Because of that, she only taught her the 'base'. After all, her belief in a strong foundation has never changed, and that was a teaching she

carried with her through life.

Scathach prepared Eleanor and gave her the foundations to train properly. Walter and Rose polished the girl and turned her into a warrior and, more importantly, a leader of the clan.

Of all the Vampire Count Clan heiresses, Eleanor had the most exceptional teachers and the best base to grow. After all, she lived in a perfect place to train and improve.

"Far from it, Countess Scathach is, in fact, stronger than I am."

"Stop with the flattery, it won't work for me." Scathach snorted and started walking.

"...." He flashed a small smile and followed behind the woman while keeping a neutral gaze on his face.

"Where are my daughters?"

"Currently, Lady Pepper and Lady Lacus are training with Mizuki."

"...Mizuki?" She remembered hearing that name somewhere.

"Yes, she is a human, an Onmyo Mage."

"...Oh..." The feeling that she knew that name started to grow, but she still couldn't remember.

"Where are Victor and Eleanor?"

"On an expedition, Count Alucard is supporting my master. They are aiming to pass the 30,000 KM barrier."

"...." Scathach stopped walking and looked at Walter with her eyebrows raised a little.

"Are you sure about this? Won't your Clan leader be in danger?"

"They are adults, and as adults, they must make their own choices. Rose and I will always support our Master's decision."

"...I'm not talking about that." Scathach put her hand on her brow and said:

"I'm talking about the natives of this world and their 'Gods'. They won't stand by and watch their territory being invaded."

"Alphas are not a problem."

"I'm more concerned about the Gods."

"...That's a valid concern." Walter couldn't deny that concern because, honestly, it was a concern he had too.

'I'm glad I asked Rose to take our Clan's treasure in case a problem occurred.' Precautions were never unnecessary, especially when your leader was more than 30,000 km away from your safety.

"As long as an Elder God doesn't show up, Rose will deal with the enemies."

"...That's true..." Scathach replied after thinking about Rose's abilities from the past, and as it was an old memory. The woman should definitely be stronger now.

.....

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## **Chapter5 Chapter 465: A squadmate.**

Chapter 465: A squadmate.

After the fight that took place, the group was relaxing in a hot spring.

Created by Victor and Eleanor.

Eleanor made the 'bath' with her earth element. She'd made it quite deep since all the people in the group were over 190 CM.

Victor supplied the water with his water element, and heated it with his fire. He'd conjured a small mini-sun under the hot spring that served to heat water.

Of course, without the insulated protection of Eleanor's very resistant earth element, the earth would have burned, and he would not have been able to continuously heat the water without being personally present on the spot.

"To think that we are using the most respected powers of the Clan of Vampire Counts in this way..." Eleanor commented with a tired sigh, as her long white hair fell into the water.

She was lying lazily against the edge of the hot spring with her eyes closed, her armor and weapons nearby in case she needed to get dressed quickly.

"Elder Vampires who cherish the customs would be pissed off right now~." Rose added while laughing lightly.

"Fufu, who cares about those old men-..." Anrietha stopped talking when she felt Rose's gaze on her body.

"... I'm sorry." She quickly spoke up.

"...I don't care, it's not like you were talking about me or anything."  
Rose huffed and then leaned back against the edge.

'Lies!' Anrietha wanted to scream, but she consciously closed her mouth and was silent. Nothing good would come of teasing this woman.

And she wasn't in a fighting mood right now. She just wanted to rest. Despite being fine physically, her mind was quite exhausted. Out of everyone in the group, Anrietha, Eleanor and Victor were the ones who used their powers the most.

Eleanor and Victor mainly.

One opinion all Valkyries had in common was that they loved to fight, but rest was also important.

Currently, Eleanor and the group of Valkyries were all the way they came into the world relaxing in the hot spring. The environment was quite silent, they all didn't want to talk, they just wanted to rest their minds.

"... Come to think of it, where is Victor?" Alexa asked.

"Now that you mention it, I haven't seen him since he made the hot spring." Dorothy commented.

"...He's patrolling~..." Judy spoke in a tired tone:

"I was going to do that, but he offered, I didn't argue because I know his senses are more efficient than mine~"

"...."

"Does that man have infinite energy? How is he not tired?" Martha commented.

"...well he fucked an Elder Vampire and kept up with her; he definitely has a lot of energy." Julieta commented in a neutral tone.

"...." Some girls, that included Eleanor, were a little red in the face when they heard Juliet's words.

"I'm not talking about that!" Martha snorted.

"Why are you acting embarrassed? I'd understand if you were Eleanor, but you're not that young of a..."

"Keep going, and I promise that tomorrow you'll wake up in an ogre's belly."

"..." Julieta closed her mouth and was silent.

All Valkyries knew not to tease Anrietha and Martha. The two women are the kindest and quietest of the bunch, but there was that saying about the 'quite ones' for a reason.

The quiet ones are the most dangerous.

"What should we do now? Back to town? Victor's armor has been blown up into thousands. He's walking around in just his pants."

"Judy's gun is a little damaged too."

"Ugh, if this kind of expedition is going to be frequent in the future, we need to recruit a blacksmith for our group, at least she can do basic repairs." Eleanor muttered.

"I agree." Rose decision support.

To this day, no one had attempted such a long expedition before. They'd never dared to go beyond the 30,000 km limit, but Eleanor had a feeling that this sort of thing would be normal now in the future.

Mainly because Victor was moving closer to her territory and building his own.

'Speaking of which, he will be my neighbor... We should ally with him as companions who fight monsters. But what kind of thing can we

offer as an alliance?' Eleanor had thought about it in the past, and the only conclusion she had come to was to use her Clan techniques as a bargaining chip. She would offer these services for a small fee, after all, they would be close allies.

Was Eleanor worried about Victor stealing her Clan's forging techniques?

Not at all, she completely trusted Victor. She knew he was not that kind of stingy man, and even if he wanted to, Victor wouldn't be able to steal it. After all, monster materials could only be handled by someone from Clan Adrasteia.

He must have the monster's bloodline, or he could die from the monster's venom. Not to mention the material wouldn't 'shape' without the Adrastea Clan bloodline.

"Haaah, those monsters are quite sneaky, huh." Hearing a sudden voice, the girls looked to the side and saw Victor completely the way he came into the world walking towards them.

gulp.

Unconsciously, they all gulped.

"Tsk, Tsk. And to think that they'd use these kind of methods to observe, they are quite resourceful, huh." Victor openly complained as he approached the hot spring and casually walked in while ignoring the girls' shocked/lewd looks.

"... Take it." He threw something in Rose's direction and stretched out on the edge of the hot spring.

"...Eh...?" Instinctively, Rose raised her hand and took it, when she looked at the contents she'd caught and she saw a small brown insect, it looked like a grasshopper.

"One of the methods they used to spy on us to find out who

invaded the forest~." Victor replied in a satisfied voice, as the temperature increased a little around him.

"...One of the methods?" Eleanor narrowed her eyes when she saw the insect in Rose's hand.

"Yes, I've seen other small animals with the same level of intelligence, and acting strange."

"What do you mean acting weird?" Judy raised an eyebrow.

"I have very good eyesight. While patrolling, I kept my sights on this little bug, and every time I went somewhere, it would follow me and just stand there watching me.

I found this very strange, until I noticed several similar behaviors from other insects, and smaller monsters.

"I was even ambushed by a horde of predators."

"!!!"

"Why didn't you call us!?" Eleanor spoke.

"Mah, Mah, you deserve to rest, and they're easy to deal with if you can see them."

"....." The girls didn't know how to feel about it. It was a strange feeling to have someone protecting you. Victor, from the beginning, fulfilled his promise not to let any real harm come to the Valkyries.

And he'd saved the girls several times, even putting himself in danger the last time.

It was a strange feeling... But it wasn't bad, they liked it.

But that didn't mean they were okay with it, they were warriors! They could protect themselves.

But if there was one thing they all understood, it was that Victor only saved them when death was an imminent danger. He respected women, and didn't treat them like delicate flowers.

In a way, they knew that Victor treated them like squadmates, and a squadmate's duty was to protect their members, and fight together.

The girls were just impressed because they'd never had the experience of a man doing that for them.

After all, even the male Vampires of their Clan weren't on the same level as the Valkyries. Yes, they were strong, unlike Nightingale's untrained trash, they were all quite trained.

But they were not 'elites' like the Valkyries.

After a moment of silence Alexa spoke:

"...Wait, can you see them!?"

"Yes~~~...."

"I had my doubts about your abnormal detection ability, but this answers a few questions, it's a visual power, right?" Rose spoke up.

"Yes." Victor didn't deny it, but he didn't explain much either. It's not that he didn't trust the girls, but he couldn't casually talk about the exact capabilities of his visual power without being 100% sure the enemy wasn't watching.

They had already proven more than once that they had quite an ingenious ability to spy on people.

And not to mention that his power of observation helped him several times, it was his hidden card that wasn't so hidden.

"...Changing the subject, are you guys really going to ignore the fact that he got NAKED in the hot spring!?" Dorothy commented.

"...Oh." They all spoke at the same time, they got caught up in Victor's rhythm that they totally forgot about that fact!

"Not wanting to defend him, but... It's not like it's the first time." Rose commented in a lazy tone.

"And he also sat quite far away from us." Eleanor surprisingly spoke up.

"He's also a squadmate." Anrietha commented.

Of course, Anrietha wouldn't allow another man to see them. The Valkyries were warriors, but that didn't mean they weren't women.

If it had been any other man, he would have already been beaten, and in the worst case he would have been castrated. The girls were proud women and they wouldn't allow that humiliation.

She didn't talk about Victor because...

Well... He was Victor.

The fact that he'd saved them, was handsome, acted like a knight, and didn't lust after them like a degenerate and just enjoyed their figure added more positives to his dictionary.

"...He's also eye candy~." Julieta commented with a slightly heavy breath.

"..." The girls looked at the woman with long blonde hair.

"What? I just spoke the truth, I know you all think the same as me."

The girls rolled their eyes but didn't affirm or deny anything, but their own silence acted as a response to Juliet's statement.

"Girls, Girls, look." Judy spoke as she pointed at Victor.

The girls looked at the man and saw him lying with his head on the floor with his eyes closed as he breathed in a steady rhythm.

The girls' eyes visibly softened, and they couldn't help but show a small smile.

"Fuck, I should have brought my cell phone, I need to save this image!" Dorothy complained.

"I brought mine." Anrietha got up from the hot spring, approached her armor, and took out a cell phone that was in a compartment in the gigantic shield.

Eleanor was speechless when she saw the small compartment in Anrietha's shield.

"Just how many things do you keep in that shield?"

"Few essentials, as it is made of a very robust material, improved with my charms, the shield will hardly break. Because of that, this is the best place to put my stuff."

When Anrietha was going to take Victor's picture, she heard from Rose:

"Stop, don't do it."

"Why...?"

"Would you like Victor to take a picture of you while you were sleeping and without clothes?"

"..." Anrietha and the girls fell silent.

"Just as he respects us as warriors, squadmates, and women."

"We must do the same, and respect his privacy." Rose closed her eyes, and went back to rest.



"Just let him rest."

Anrietha nodded and tucked her cell phone back into the shield, she realized her commander was right.

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor out of the corner of her eye, she looked like she wanted to do something, but she didn't want to do it in front of the Valkyries, so she just stayed silent next to Rose.

Rose showed a small smile. She more or less understood what Eleanor wanted to do, and if it was any other time, she would have come out of the hot spring and ordered the girls out too to make room for their leader to take the initiative.

But currently, she wasn't in the mood to do that. The girls needed rest, Eleanor included.

And Victor earned her respect by saving all her 'daughters' from that bomb. Consequently, he'd entered her 'protection' area.

Victor, who had entered the realm of unconsciousness, had no idea of the small commotion he'd caused just with his sleeping appearance.

...

Looking at the castle with an expressionless expression.

"Fuck, I slept." Victor facepalmed. It might not look like it, but he was very tired mentally, and when he felt the hot water on his body, unconsciously, he started to fall asleep.

He didn't really want to sleep; he knew that every time he slept, he would wake up in this place, and he really didn't like it here;

"Now, where is that bitch?" Victor looked around with strange eyes.

Normally, the Goddess would be sitting on her throne with that

arrogant smile on her face.

"I'm here~." Feeling a pair of hands trying to embrace him, he disappeared, and appeared a little distance away.

"Tsk, petty."

"What are you doing, Persephone?"

"I'm doing what I want."

"Hugging me?"

"You let Aphrodite do this!" Her eyes gleamed dangerously, and an overwhelming sensation left her body.

"..." Victor remained with the same Poker Face, but inside he was saying some bad words to Aphrodite.

But if you asked Victor if he expected that from Aphrodite, he'd say, yes. He expected it. He knew how vain women were, especially the Goddess of Beauty.

Aphrodite wasn't going to miss a chance to rub it in Persephone's face.

"That bitch used it to tease me for a week! One week!"

"Because of that, I'll do whatever I want-."

"Are you thinking I'm Adonis?" Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and the scent of blood began to leak from his body.

The image of the castle began to warp between thousands of bodies, and the castle itself.

"..." Persephone narrowed her eyes when she felt something.

'He got stronger... His soul is stronger, what happened?'

As a Goddess, she knew how difficult it was to strengthen your soul, this was a process that took years, but in less than a few months, had he managed to do it? Impossible.

"Tsk." Persephone clicked her tongue, and disappeared. Soon she returned to her throne.

"Let's talk, about anything, I don't mind."

"Just stop acting like an indulgent, spoiled brat."

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes when he heard Persephone's tone.

'Is she angry? But it looks like it's not because of anything related to Aphrodite... Should I dig it up?'

It only took a few seconds for him to make his decision.

'I'll try to find out what it is. If I'm lucky, it will be something related to the invasion of demons.' As the Queen of one of the 7 Hells, Persephone must have some kind of information about what's going on.

At least that was what Victor had hoped for.

....

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## Chapter6 Chapter 466: Self-respect.

Chapter 466: Self-respect.

After a long silence between the two, Victor spoke:

"... How was your day?"

"Horrible."

Victor was a little shocked, he hadn't expected such a...honest answer.

"What happened?"

"The underworld is in chaos. For the first time in thousands of years, I've really needed to exercise my authority as Queen..." She sighed.

"The war, huh."

"...." Persephone opened her eyes a little and looked at Victor.

"You know it?"

"Aren't you underestimating me a little?"

"Who am I, Persephone?"

"...The fifth Count of Vampires..."

"That kid wouldn't miss out on such information, huh." She spoke after realizing what Victor had hinted at.

It was not strange for Vlad to know this information whether he wanted to or not. He was still friends with Shiva, and Shiva was a very influential God in the international community.

Vlad, despite not being as popular as the God of Destruction himself, was quite influential as well.

"Correct."

"What happened in the underworld?"

"...Sigh." She visibly sighed and continued.

"Everything is in chaos. Souls are not going through the correct cycle of reincarnation. Because of that, problems are occurring all over the Seven Hells of Mythology."

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes at this information. Not even in Adonis' memories had he seen Persephone with such a... helpless expression.

"Chaos in Hell wouldn't make you worry so much, Persephone."

Now it was Persephone's turn to be shocked:

"...You talk as if I-...Oh." She remembered the words Victor had spoken when he first met her.

'He consumed Adonis, so he is expected to have his memories too.'

"What happened?"

"...." Persephone bit her lip. She knew she was making a mistake and was telling important information to a personal enemy.

As a Goddess of the Underworld who had lived for thousands of years, there was something that Persephone was quite an expert in.

She could sense the 'intentions' of the soul.

A strange skill, something she'd acquired after so many years of watching souls come and go from the Underworld.

An ability that should only belong to the God who ruled the Underworld.

Because of this ability, she could feel it... She could feel the hatred of this man in front of her.

He could mask it all he wanted, he could have the best expression control she'd ever seen in her life.

But his soul couldn't hide it.

And this was something she didn't understand at first. Why did he hate her?

She didn't understand until the moment he said he'd inherited everything from Adonis.

That is to say, that hatred was from Adonis. The man for whom she'd cursed to death in anger because he'd run away from her 'hands'.

The man she fell in love with and was angered when he disappeared from her grasp.

Unlike Aphrodite, who just forgot about Adonis and got bored, Persephone truly loved Adonis, she wanted him for herself.

But it all went downhill from there when that red-haired Vampire appeared.

Looking at the man in front of her, she saw his expression, that neutral expression that didn't let any feelings or thoughts show, his relaxed body that revealed nothing.

But to Persephone, his intentions were clear as water.

'...why am I doing this again? Why am I humiliating myself for this mortal? So what if he's handsome? As he himself stated, he is not Adonis, he is just a substitute.'

'Anyway, no matter what effort I make, Aphrodite will always win in the end. Why should I waste my time at this critical moment?'

'My husband has disappeared somewhere, and the leadership of the underworld of Olympus is in my hands. So why am I wasting my time with him?'

'I don't even know him, all I wanted was Adonis, and he was killed by him...'

'Oh... He was killed by him, and his soul was absorbed.'

'That is, for me to have Adonis, I need to rip him out of his soul, huh...'

"... But is it worth it?"

"Huh?"

'Is it worth going through so much trouble for a man who has always rejected me?'

Persephone had plenty of time to think before the shit hit the fan.

She had a lot of time to think before the events that were happening now in the underworld took place.

She reflected and thought about her actions, and that was after Aphrodite's visit.

Remembering the woman's visit.

...

"Bitch, you once again stole him from me!"

"...Sigh, you really don't understand, huh?"

"What?"



"Men like him cannot be imprisoned, they are too 'free' for that."

"The more you push, the more he will hate you."

"...."

A silence fell around.

"Why don't you just forget about it?"

"Forget Adonis like you did!?"

"Yes."

"You-." Persephone was about to say something, but Aphrodite interrupted.

"I won't lie, I once 'loved' Adonis, but..."

"It's tiring, you know?"

"...Huh?"

"I am the Goddess of Love, Persephone."

"I can see the Love in people."

"Adonis didn't love me..."

"Lies, he always loved you, he always loved me." Persephone rejected Aphrodite's thoughts. She knew what she felt in the past was no lie.

"Yes, in the beginning."

"...But what happened was..."

"We pushed the human a lot... In the past, I couldn't understand. How could he not love the Goddess of Beauty and Love? It was

impossible, everyone loved me, everyone sought my attention, it was common sense."

"But after some events in the present, I came to understand a little bit."

"Their 'male' pride had been destroyed." She spoke with disdain and with a little sadness.

Disdain because the same thing happened with Agnes, but the man came to sincerely love the woman.

'Stockholm syndrome, maybe?' She laughed to herself.

And sadness because it took her a long time to understand the effects her actions had on the person she 'loved'.

"And it went on to make him hate us... I couldn't take it..." She bit her lip.

"As the Goddess of Love, I couldn't bear to imagine hurting my 'love'. Because of that, I blessed him with beauty. I poured all my Divine Power into this blessing, and he became the only bearer of my blessing. I sincerely wished for him to be happy... And I left."

"...What's the point of telling me this now, Aphrodite?" she asked in a slightly shaken voice.

"I'm telling you to be a fucking respectable woman."

"...Huh?"

"Have respect for yourself, don't be chasing a crush that hates you, aren't you ashamed?"

"Aren't you a fucking Queen?"

"Be more aware of yourself."

"...Are you really saying that to me? You the Goddess Slut-."

Aphrodite's eyes glowed pink, but rather than sweet, hot pink, it was a cold, dangerous pink.

"I've never slept with a man for fun."

"I've never pursued a woman for fun."

"From the beginning of time, from the moment I came into being, my sister Rhea taught me the proper respect for a woman."

"All the male and female lovers I've had have been people I've had a certain kind of interest in, whether it was emotional or personal."

"I didn't become a fucking cum toilet like that bitch Gaia who lay with her children in Tartarus to raise thousands of monster children to destroy us, children who are patiently waiting to come out of Tartarus to kill us!"

"....." Persephone swallowed hard when she saw Aphrodite's cold outburst.

She'd forgotten for a moment that she was dealing with a Titan, and she wasn't just any Titan. She was one of the strongest.

"This 'Slut' you talk so much about is just a 'title' that you jealous Goddesses labeled me with. You envy my beauty, envy that no one can ignore me if I'm present, you envy my existence as the Goddess of Beauty."

Persephone narrowed her eyes, and a vein popped in her head.

"We are Greeks, before the word modesty or morals even existed, we already practiced orgies."

"Orgies which you, your mother, and my nieces participated in."

"Humpf, as if you didn't participate."

"There's a difference."

"Huh, what was it!? I clearly remember you practicing this in the past."

"The orgies I did, I organized with the men and women I was interested in. I organized everything and would never let a God with the attitudes of Zeus or his two brothers touch me. I repudiate these men."

"I never let them touch me either, just Hades, and he's different from his brothers."

"I wasn't accusing you. You can give your pussy to all the Gods, and I wouldn't bat an eye." Aphrodite rolled her eyes.

'This bitch, don't those words contradict what she said before!? She really knows how to piss someone off.'

Soon Aphrodite continued:

"And just like everything else in my life, after 5000 thousand years had passed, I had already given up all my 'interests' and moved on, I got bored... None of them made me activate my 'divinity of love'. None of them made me really feel something."

"...." Persephone didn't say anything, but she could relate to Aphrodite's emotions. She was a Goddess, and Gods lived a long time.

Over the millennia, things started to get uninteresting. Sex might've been interesting at first, but in the end, it was just that, sex. After 20,000 years, it became boring. Because of this, most Gods didn't consider 'sex' important but the 'emotions' behind the act.

That's one of the reasons why Persephone was so obsessed with Adonis. Because, for a God, that real 'feeling' is enough for them to act.

"I took an interest in the child of Zeus and Hera. Ares was a strong man...but boring with his tiny thinking."

"Adonis was next, and he actually activated my Love Divinity. I had fallen in love with him. But... I realized it wasn't reciprocated, and for a Love Goddess, that's a worse feeling than betrayal."

"After Adonis, I just wandered the world looking for anything interesting to do. I hid my Divinity and my real appearance. I visited different Pantheons and made true God friends, friends who just weren't trying to get into my skirt."

"After my trip, when I came back to Mount Olympus, I had noticed that the environment of Olympus was very toxic, something I hadn't noticed before. Soon after, I decided to move to the human world..."

'And this proved to be the best decision of my life, I finally... I finally found a true friend, and a friend much closer than the God friends I made in the other Pantheons.'

A moment of silence fell around them.

During this silence, Persephone was waiting for Aphrodite to continue, but seeing that she wouldn't, she spoke up:

"And then? What are you doing now, different from running after Adonis? Aren't you chasing this man now that he's absorbed Adonis? Is it not the same thing?"

Sigh...

Aphrodite visibly sighed.

"... Wrong, it's different."

"Oh, how is it wrong?"

Ignoring Persephone's sarcastic tone, she spoke:

"I'm not chasing a dead man, and I'm not putting myself down as a woman either."

"Victor is...interesting." She flashed a small smile.

"At first, I was interested in him as I had been interested in Ares. He was handsome, he was brave, he was a warrior, a perfect match for my tastes."

'He was also my friend's son, which increased his attractiveness even more...' She thought but didn't speak aloud.

"I helped him. But, that same day that I helped him, I made a mistake because of my arrogance, and our relationship soured... I was honestly interested in him and didn't want to give up, but everything changed when someone got in trouble. .."

"Even if Víctor was a man I liked, I wouldn't risk that person's friendship for his sake."

"...Would you rather give up on someone completely than lose a friendship...?" Persephone spoke in shock, the very thought of this happening not even conceivable in her head.

"Yes." She spoke in an honest tone and with a conviction that shocked the Goddess even more.

"...You've changed, Aphrodite..." Persephone couldn't help but recognize that since she would usually never sacrifice anything for someone else... This wasn't the Aphrodite that Persephone knew.

"...." Aphrodite was silent.

'Anna is just very important to me. Her friendship is something I value very much. If I had to give up on Victor to keep Anna's friendship, I would do it without a second thought.' She clenched her fists tightly, then relaxed when she felt Persephone's gaze.

"The interest I have in Victor has evolved into something else

when we interact. I honestly enjoy interacting with him, he makes me laugh, he amuses me, and he doesn't look at me like I'm a piece of meat walking around."

"His heart is very kind, his care for the people close to him is a stark contrast to his attitude towards his enemies... And as I spent months talking to him and getting closer, I really started to genuinely like him."

'I really enjoy his company, and I don't mind that we don't do anything intimate... Just talking to him and talking about various things makes me happy, and that's a feeling I haven't had in a long time... I don't want to spoil it.'

"...That's the difference between us."

Persephone narrowed her eyes. "...I don't understand how this is different from me."

Aphrodite snapped angrily.

"I'm not looking at a fucking dead man's corpse. I'm looking at him, only at him. I'm not using him as a replacement like you!"

"..." Persephone opened her eyes wide.

"You're just replacing him and chasing the past, and it's because of that I told you to have self-respect for yourself."

"Tsk, I'm done. I don't know why I wasted my time with you." Aphrodite turned around and started to walk furiously outside, but before she left completely, she stopped walking and looked back with a sly smile:

"He is very hot under that outfit, too bad it's something you'll never see." Soon she disappeared.

Veins popped in Persephone's head. As expected, this bitch just wanted to tease her!

"BITCH!"

....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 467: Self respect. 2

Chapter 467: Self-respect. 2

Remembering the conversation she had with Aphrodite, she continued to look at Victor with neutral eyes.

'After months of thinking about that slut's words, I... I couldn't help but think she was right' Those thoughts were reaffirmed as she looked at Victor.

And for a moment, she began to see Adonis in the man in front of her.

'Tsk... Pathetic.' Persephone's heart went cold.

Aphrodite underestimated the effect of her words on Persephone. The Goddess of Love had a lot of influence on her 'rival'.

'Self-respect, huh...' She thought of the current state of the Underworld.

"Victor."

"...What?" Victor narrowed his eyes when he felt Persephone's gaze. He didn't know what had happened, but her entire presence changed.

"I'm done."

"...Huh?"

"You can chase after me and visit me in the Underworld to claim my head..."

"I won't stop you. I probably did a lot of damage to Adonis, and because of that, his family must hate me." She spoke as if that wasn't

important, and it really wasn't.

How much harm did the Greek Gods intentionally or unintentionally do to humans?

The bill passed thousands easily.

And did they care?

Of course not. They were Gods. Human morals meant nothing to them, and their hatred didn't matter either.

"..." Victor's eyes were serious.

Persephone snapped her fingers.

And a black ball came out of Victor's chest and flew to her hand.

"... That is..."

"The curse I put on Adonis."

Victor's whole head was processing what was happening in front of him now. He couldn't understand anything, and now he was just curious.

"...I don't understand what caused this sudden change of thought?"

"It wasn't sudden." Persephone spoke in a neutral tone.

"Time in the Underworld passes differently than Earth."

"For you, it might have been weeks, but for me, it was months or even years, not that I care about the exact date."

Persephone clenched her fist, and soon the curse was broken.

And slowly, the castle began to crumble.

"Next time we meet... We'll probably be enemies."

"..." Victor continued with the same neutral expression on his face.

"How did you know about my feelings?"

"...This is information that not even Adonis knows. In fact, except for a few individuals, even the Gods don't know... The Gods of Hell can read the intent of someone's soul."

"Although you keep your poker face at all times and control your feelings, your soul cannot lie... Not if you want to, of course."

"...I see..." Victor blinked at the end when he realized that Persephone's last sentence was a hint.

"...What caused your change of feelings?" Victor asked with a relaxed look.

"A rival's words can be more effective than you think."

"Aphrodite..." Victor closed his eyes, his head still spinning rapidly.

"...she has changed."

"...." He looked at Persephone.

"I didn't realize it until a few months ago, but... The Goddess of Beauty changed when she left Olympus..."

"Maybe that was for the better... Gods hardly change, we live for a long time after all."

"... Then why are you still talking to me? Aren't you my enemy?"

"The line between enemy and ally is as fine as the line between love and hate."

"If there's one thing I've learned from living for a long time, it's that nothing is as simple as black and white."

"Today, you may be my enemy, but maybe in the future, you will be my enemy who will help me defeat another enemy, or maybe you will be my ally, who knows? The future is uncertain." She spoke in an oddly knowing voice.

Victor didn't ignore Persephone's advice. He knew dealing with the Gods was never simple. If there was one thing mythology can say, it's that it is not uninteresting.

Mythology is strange, confusing, and sometimes revolting, but it's certainly not uninteresting.

The relationships of the Gods came and went depending on the surrounding situation.

"...you're strangely not acting like a spoiled brat."

"Oh, come on. You and I both knew it was an act. We joked around a few times, trying to read each other's intentions, right?" She laughed in amusement.

"...." Victor nodded.

"...Oh, but I'm still spoiled. I am a Queen, after all." She snorted.

"Your subordinates must be crying with a Queen like you."

"Believe it or not, I'm pretty popular."

"...Really?"

"Yes."

"...the Underworld is fucked up."

"Oy!"

The two laughed a little, but then Persephone's expression changed.

"Before you go... Let me give you a heads up."

Slowly Persephone's hair began to grow and reach the floor, a dark aura began to leave her body, and her dress began to change to black with lilac edges.

Her eyes were pure darkness, and a long scythe made of power appeared in her hand.

Gulp.

Victor's eyes widened widely. This was a pressure many times stronger than he'd felt from Inari, and it made his face unconsciously smile.

Fear? What is it?

Victor was a true maniac, and fear only propelled his guts to fight the strong opponent.

He was not afraid of fear, he was afraid of not being able to move and fight someone strong.

"If you invade the underworld with the intention of harming me, prepare to leave your soul in my realm."

"Because this time... I won't be forgiving anymore."

"...PFFT..." Victor slowly got up from his throne, "HAHAHAHAHA" A gigantic smile appeared on his face.

"Forgiving? Bitch, please."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHH.

The pressure from Victor's body exploded, pushing Persephone's

pressure away.

Corpses started coming out of the ground around him, and getting up, monsters, humans, Vampires, Werewolves, Witches, as corpses of various beings were rising up around him like an army, his hair grew to normal size, his eyes glowed blood red.

A red sun appeared in the sky, and Victor's entire face began to disappear, and only something distorted was present, something that had sharp teeth and blood-red eyes.

"I wouldn't expect less from you."

"You can throw everything at me while I go after your head."

"Do you want my head so bad? Does Adonis' death bother you so much?" She couldn't understand his determination.

"...I'll go after your head, but it's not for Adonis."

"...."

"You've harmed my wife's family for years..."

"YEARS!"

His roar did damage all around.

"My wife's tears will never be in vain... No matter who the enemy is, those who make them cry, only one fate awaits them."

"Death."

"..."

'He really is adorable... Aphrodite was right.' She couldn't help but be a little jealous of the women who received this crazy, obsessive, destructive love which at the same time was affectionate, gentle, and enviable.

"I see..." Persephone closed her eyes.

"From the beginning, this wasn't about Adonis personally."

"They were about the people close to him..." Understanding what was happening, she opened her eyes with a glint of determination.

"...I'll be waiting for you in the underworld, Alucard."

Crack.

The world shattered like glass.

...

Persephone awoke on her throne in the Underworld.

"Thanks for the help, Thanatos." She spoke to the man in front of her, who was covered in a black cloak.

"... My Queen, why didn't you kill him? He is clearly a threat." The Entity of Death asked:

"I am Death. With my power, even in that 'dream', you could have killed him the moment you summoned the scythe."

"Hmm... I honestly wonder why... I don't have a big reason, you know? I don't hate him either. If I'm being honest with myself, I kind of like him a little..."

"...." Thanatos narrowed his eyes from under the black cloth.

"And if I killed him there, Aphrodite wouldn't rest until my dying body was in front of her."

"Are you afraid?"

"Nah, even if she's a Titan, she can't fight the whole Underworld... Actually, I think she can with that annoying power of charm, and

knowing the woman, she wouldn't attack alone. She has a lot of influence after all."

'I would have to ally myself with various other Pantheons depending on the conditions of Aphrodite's threat, and the fight itself would escalate into a war over one man...' Persephone had examples of what had happened in the past.

But the event itself was caused by a Princess who was kidnapped by the enemy country, and the country from which the woman was abducted was so furious that it sent all its people to war over a woman.

She was just so loved that way.

"But that's not the point. I just don't have time for it. Other than that, he wouldn't go down without a fight."

"You saw it, right? How strong his soul was."

"...Yes, a being that contains millions of other souls within its own soul... A Progenitor of Vampires..."

Persephone nodded. She felt a little sour. She didn't know if she'd made the right decision, but it was better to make that decision than to humiliate herself in front of that man.

'Self-respect, huh?' Persephone couldn't help but think that was the best advice Aphrodite had given her in years.

Quake, Quake, Quake.

"It's starting again..." Thanatos muttered as he felt the flow of souls enter the Underworld.

"Tsk, Diablos is fucking up the whole natural order of things with the gate open."

"How many souls have we received this month?"



"69 million souls."

"...so many!?"

"With the Gate of Biblical Hell open, that sector cannot operate properly. Consequently, the souls that are being judged in that Hell, and the souls that died and were judged by the three Judges of The Abyss, are being distributed to all 6 remaining Hells."

"And that's causing trouble for all Hells because we're getting individuals who don't believe in our existence. Consequently, the reincarnation cycle is being jeopardized."

"Ugh...the Underworld isn't big enough to hold so many souls at once, and dealing with souls of other religions is problematic..."

"What are the 7 Heavenly Realms doing?"

"They are quiet. Even Mount Olympus knows nothing."

'Impossible, how did they not notice such a big problem in the Cycle of Souls?'

"How about using Tartarus?"

"That is silly, I don't know where my idiot husband has gone, but I won't make the mistake of opening Tartarus."

"So we're going to send them to the other mythologies?"

"Yes, send the souls to the Hells of Shinto mythology, Norse or Yama. That old man will love so much work."

"Hmm, that might work, after the Biblical Hell, the Hell that Yama commands is the one that has the most capacity to receive so many souls."

"Queen Persephone, we have a problem!" A man opened the castle and entered.

"Hypnos, what is this disrespect?" Thanatos asked in a neutral tone that sent a chill through the God's body.

"I'm sorry, Lord Thanatos, Queen Persephone, but this is an urgent matter!"

"... What happened?"

"Cerberus is gone!"

What does it mean if the guard of Hades' realm disappears? The being that guarded the Gates of the Underworld? This means that the door to the underworld didn't have a guard, and if it didn't have a guard, souls could leave, and other beings could enter.

"..." After a long silence, Persephone spoke:

"Fuck."

"We must inform Zeus of this. If the souls start to come out of the Underworld, the Underworld might stop working and, in the worst case scenario, break... and if the Underworld breaks... 'death' won't make sense anymore, people of Greece will die, and their souls will be wandering aimlessly, and that will generate even more chaos.."  
Thanatos spoke

"I know."

"Thanatos, you will be temporarily placed as the new Guard of The Underworld. Hypnos, go to Olympus and report to Zeus."

"Yes, my Queen." The two spoke at the same time.

"Furies."

Three women appeared in front of Persephone.

"I have a job for the three of you."

"At your service, My Queen." + 3

....

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## Chapter8 Chapter 468: An Unexpected Meeting.

Chapter 468: An Unexpected Meeting.

Waking up from his sleep, Victor, contrary to what he expected, wore a confused expression.

'What happened?' He had a strange expression on his face.

Ignoring the fact that he was sleeping in a bed covered in female bodies, it was not like it was the first time, right?

He started to fall into his thoughts.

'Persephone's change was abrupt, after a long time or not, a Goddess like her doesn't change very easily.'

Yes, Persephone was spoiled, and thought that everything in the world should be at her disposal.

A common thought for any arrogant God, and she wasn't just any Goddess, she was a Queen.

Well... At least from one group.

Her arrogance was understood.

But...

'This change was not.'

Thinking back to the encounter and trying to understand what happened with Adonis' memories, Victor still couldn't understand anything.

The only thing he could think about was that Aphrodite had said something to Persephone and by some Divine Miracle, Persephone had decided to listen to her.

Which was something that usually didn't happen. Adonis' memories were very clear. The Goddesses always teased each other, and had a hate/rival relationship.

'Something has changed...' And Victor didn't like that at all.

Thinking back to what had happened, he thought about the important parts while ignoring Persephone's changes for now.

'Something happened in the Greek underworld...' She was very clear on that, she had to take on the 'responsibilities' after a long time.

Which implied that the King of the Underworld was not present, and if Hades was not present in the Underworld, that means something very wrong is happening behind the scenes.

'... I do not like this.' Victor felt an irritation in his neck, it was an irritating sensation when he felt that something was not in control.

Even with his and Ruby's activities, they couldn't delve deeply into the 'darkness'.

And there was the case that happened to his family too, someone was targeting Victor.

And Victor didn't know who they were, after all, many people could act against him, but the only people who had enough resources to work that way in the dark were...

Niklaus Horseman, and General James.

The former was missing after the events of his wife Natasha and the man himself.

The other was busy with the demon invasion.

But it could also be someone else, for God's sake even the Witch Queen was a suspect, after all, he'd killed many Witches involved in the Ophis incident.

It wouldn't be strange for him to have a lot of enemies now.

You don't kill 50% of a Supernatural population in a country, and come out without making a few enemies.

'Something stinks, and it's not the ass in front of me.' Victor turned his head down and saw a pair of black panties, looking at the dark green hair spilling down his arm, the only person he could think of was Alexa. [A/N: Alexa's hair is dark green, at some point if I said black, I apologize.]

The Spear user of the Valkyries group.

Ignoring the ass in front of him, he returned to his thoughts:

'I need to increase the individuals who know about my and Ruby's plan. I should include more participation and resources from Violet, Sasha, Natashia, Scathach and possibly even Aphrodite.' Victor couldn't deny it, Aphrodite was just too helpful.

Aphrodite was an Ancient Goddess, and she had many contacts. She's been alive so long that she understands most plots, and plans with just a glance, she's a very welcome help.

'No wonder Ruby was so adamant about putting her in the plan.'

Victor understood that part, but if there was one thing that could be considered a weakness depending on your point of view, it was that he was very overprotective.

Because of this, the opinion of someone like Ruby was always needed, she was cold most of the time.

And Victor knew that Ruby also trusted him to act this way. She had complete confidence that if anything went wrong, Victor and

Scathach would be her ultimate defenders.

They were very similar for a reason.

Stopping his thoughts when he felt someone moving, he looked to the side and saw Eleanor's face using his arm as a pillow.

He looked away and saw Anrietha's face.

'Where did they get these sleepwears...? I didn't see any suitcase that could hold clothes. Did they get the dimensional bag that Alexios made?' Victor stopped thinking, and very carefully, with a mastery that even the famous contortionists would envy, he began to leave the group of Valkyries.

Long ago, Victor got used to stepping out of the bodies of women he slept with without waking them all up.

After all, if it wasn't his wives or the mother of his wives, it was his Maids who were always around, he always slept with someone.

...

"Did you sleep well?" Rose spoke without turning around.

"Yes." Victor spoke while looking at the woman with long burgundy hair. He walked beside her, and asked:

"Watching?"

"Yes." A brief reply followed by an explanation:

"Girls need to rest, and so do you. As I was the one who didn't make much effort, I kept watch."

"I see..." Victor sat next to her.

"...." Rose raised her eyebrow as she looked at Victor and saw what he was doing.

Victor unfolded the bag he took from the pocket of his leg armor before climbing onto the roof, soon the bag took on the appearance of a normal brown leather bag.

He put his whole hand in the bag, and acted like he was looking for something.

"Found it." Victor took his hand away and a change of clothes appeared in his hand.

He was still only in his underwear, and he didn't want to wear broken armor. He had spare set of armor, but it was not made to measure like the one Eleanor gave him before it broke with his transformation power.

Putting on the black pants, and wearing a white shirt with black details with a small print on the chest with the name of a famous sportswear brand.

Reaching into the bag again, he pulled out a pair of plain sneakers.

He folded the bag carefully again, and put it in the pocket of his black pants. After that, he started putting on his outfit.

"...should I ask about what I just saw?"

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Rose as he pulled on his shirt, with that simple comment, he realized that girls didn't have the dimensional bag yet.

"It's not a big deal, it's just something new that Clan Alioth is working on, I call it a dimensional bag."

"Dimensional bag...?" Rose blinked when she heard the strange name.

"Mm." Victor nodded as he started to put on his shoes.



'Although I'm calling it dimensional bag, that's not the official name, I just call it for convenience... Hmm, it's at those times that I miss Kaguya, she can change clothes quite quickly.'

"..." Understanding that he didn't want to reveal too much due to their current situation, Rose said:

"I assume this will be distributed to Vampire Count families?"

"Yes... It will probably come with a price too." Victor spoke.

'The amount I spent to buy 4 suitcases for my Clan, and my wives' Clans, adding the other small bags that were delivered to my Maids, and the new bags that I ordered, the price was something absurd. Despite not having hurt so much in my pocket because I barely use my money... it was still a pretty penny...'

Even though his source of income dried up due to the information he sold to Selene no longer being useful, he still had a lot of money he got from that deal.

'Soon everyone in my family will have this item, but... I should talk to Alexios about countermeasures in case the bag is stolen by a third party.'

"I don't care, this item is very important for expeditions." Rose could immediately see the item's advantages.

"...Mmm." Victor agreed too.

Finishing dressing, he got up on the roof, and raised his hand to the side, soon the sound of wind cutting was heard and an Odachi fell into his hand.

Victor caressed his Odachi a little, and no matter how many times he saw this blade, he couldn't help but think that this blade was too big for a normal human to use.

The Odachi looked like a Katana, but with a very large blade.

He held the Odachi by the hilt, and raised his blade to stand behind him.

"A very...strange weapon indeed."

.....

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## Chapter9 Chapter 469: An unexpected meeting. 2

Chapter 469: An unexpected meeting. 2

"A very...weird weapon indeed."

"Why?"

"Hmm, how can I put it, I feel like she's alive." Rose spoke in an odd tone.

Victor laughed lightly, and said:

"You are not wrong."

The blade was made from his blood with Onmyo magic. The blade was made from the same material that Hunters' weapons were made from. Junketsu was a weapon created by a hunter to kill monsters.

The funny thing about all this was that the owner of this weapon was a 'monster'.

A hush fell around them, and they basked in the silence as the cold night wind blew through their bodies.

"...how did it feel to sleep under a pile of women?"

"Normal?"

"Oh? You talk like you're used to it."

"I am, I often slept with my mothers-in-law, and my wives, sometimes with my maids as well."

"...A real playboy, aren't you?"

"Nah, knowing my wives, if I touched my Maids, some of them might actually die, fufu."

'Although I wouldn't let that happen.'

"Complicated relationship, huh."

"You get used to it, and I always keep them happy so this kind of problem doesn't happen."

"Yes, yes, I can only imagine how you make them happy~" Rose said in a sarcastic tone as she rolled her eyes, she still clearly remembered the incident at Clan Fulger's mansion.

"Hey, that's not the only way to keep them happy, you know? They wouldn't be satisfied with just that, after all, my wives are a little...spicy."

"From a certain point of view, they are normal."

"If you say that women who are overly jealous, possessive, and capable of committing the greatest atrocities just to be around you are normal, the world is lost."

"Haven't you ever heard the saying don't put your dick in crazy?"

"Fufufu, aren't they cute?" Victor ignored what she said for a moment, and then responded:

"... Sanity is overrated, madness is subjective. In the end, what matters is the individual's desires. I'm not very normal either. If I dated a normal human woman, most likely, the relationship wouldn't go very far."

"Only madness can get along with madness."

"...." Rose just realized that this man was the flour of the same

sack.

"And, don't exclude yourself from the crazy club, Rose."

"...Eh?"

"You're crazy too."

"...Huh?"

"You don't live as long as you have without losing a few screws, believe me, I know..." He spoke with a dry smile as his eyes darkened a little.

Looking into those eyes, Rose felt that Victor was really someone who understood her. He had a look that only Elder Vampires who lived a long time had.

'But how is that possible? Isn't he a younger Vampire?' Rose shook her head a little, and decided to stop thinking about the mystery that was the man in front of her.

She decided to think of something else:

'You can't deal with so many troubled women without having experience in it, it's okay because experience is gained with time, but he seems to know very well how to deal with a woman.' Rose could see this in the way her Valkyries acted around Victor.

Before she even knew it, the women were already very close to him, some even dealt with him like a trusted friend.

Granted, the suspension bridge effect helped, but that feeling was there even before they came on this expedition.

'Just who taught him? Who was your master?'

"Hey Rose?"

"Hmm?"

"Can we have a little Spar?"

"Oh?" Seeing the small excited smile on Victor's face, she was able to understand a little more why Scathach was attracted to him.

"Sure."

...

"Hikinsss." Anna sneezed, while scratching her nose a little, she looked around saying:

"Is anyone talking about me?"

"It's probably some woman you've emotionally harassed."

"Hey, the only woman I ever did that to was you."

"...Did you forget about your neighbor?"

"She doesn't count. That bitch has a dick stuck so far up her ass, I wouldn't be surprised if she were considered the most annoying fucking woman in existence."

"...She's an old woman."

"So what? So are you, that's no reason to be a bitch to everyone."

"..." Veins bulged in Aphrodite's head, this woman had an unending ability to drive the Goddess of Beauty mad.

When Aphrodite was about to say something, she heard a doorbell ring.

"Hmm? Were you expecting someone?"

"...Are you really asking me that question?"

"I'm sorry, I forgot you were antisocial."

An arrow struck Anna's heart:

"I'm not antisocial, it's just that people just can't stand the truth."

"Sure, Sure." Aphrodite rolled her eyes as she slowly changed into her Renata appearance.

Soon a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a professional suit, much less 'pretty' than Aphrodite was present. Despite being less 'pretty', that was just by Aphrodite's standards, she was still very beautiful by human standards.

Aphrodite's area of pride, which were her breasts, were not altered by the Goddess herself.

"...I envy that skill... Can you teach me?"

"Fufufu, worship me mortal~ for I am the Goddess of Beauty." She patted her voluptuous breasts.

Seeing those mountains shaking with a slight tremor, a vein popped in Anna's head.

"Geh, never! Hell needs to freeze over first."

"That's not hard to make happen."

"...." Somehow Anna started to sweat when she saw her friend's smug face.

'She wouldn't be able to freeze Hell right...?'

"To answer your question... No, I can't teach you. You need to be a Goddess to learn this skill, or a being who has shapeshifting abilities, like Vampires, and certain types of mythological monsters."

"You-." When Anna was about to say something, she heard the

doorbell ring again.

"We'll talk later, go answer the door, you're in for a little surprise." Aphrodite in appearance spoke with a mysterious smile.

"Ugh, as if I'll enjoy a visit at this time of the morning." Anna complained as she headed for the door.

"It's 4 o'clock in the afternoon."

"It's still morning for me." Anna spoke aloud.

Arriving at the door, she looked through the peephole, and saw the appearance of someone she hadn't seen in a long time, it was a tall man with white hair and an incredible mustache.

'Adam?'

Opening the door, the vision of Adam and his family appeared which consisted of his son Edward, and his daughter Leona.

Not only that, she saw her son's childhood friends Fred and Andrew, and a green-eyed, blond-haired, middle-aged woman, who was Andrew's mother. Even though she was in her late 50s, she still looked like a young woman around 30 years old, although small wrinkles could still be seen on her face.

"Hey Anna, it's been a while, we've come here to talk to your son." Adam spoke in a polite tone.

"It's been a while, Anna." Andrew's mother spoke in a gentle tone.

"Liene, Adam... and your children... This is really a visit I didn't expect." Anna was honest.

"What can we say? Your son has become quite popular in our circle, and, due to recent events... We need his opinion." Liene laughed.



"...." Anna opened her eyes wide.

"You're..."

"An Ex-Hunter, yes."

"So imagine my reaction when I found out that my friend here is a Werewolf, and my son's friend became a Vampire."

"...."

"Hey, I'm an Onmyo-mage."

"An apprentice Onmyo mage." Leona corrected the man.

"Humpf, I can still give Altair the pride of the Assassin order."

"That is a game." Edward spoke.

"It doesn't matter. I'm still attending the Comic event in Japan."

"You're working on the Yaoi session, and how the hell did you end up in Japan?" Edward commented.

"That's a long story, but just know that I was recruited by the order of Assassins, and now I work to eliminate evil from society."

"Remember our motto." Coughing lightly, he begins to speak in a flat, neutral tone:

"Where other men blindly follow the truth, remember nothing is true. Where other men are bound by morality-."

"Stop, idiot! Do you want Bugsoft on our tail?" Edward hit Fred on the head.

"Ugh, at least it's not the bad mouse, they're worse with this copyright business."

"Don't forget the owner of the blue hedgehog." Edward added.

"Indeed... I remember trying to put a video on WeTube about characters from this company, and I almost got sued."

"Can you shut up?" Adam spoke with a neutral look on his face.

"...." The three nodded their heads.

"Anna, can we come in?" Liene asked again.

"...Holy Fuck..." Anna couldn't believe that the other childhood friend had a former Hunter for a mother, and that she had helped this woman in the past!

"No, she's asking if she can come into the house." Fred replied, but soon a slap from Leona made him shut up.

....

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## **Chapter10 Chapter 470: Bonds Forged in the Past.**

Chapter 470: Bonds Forged in the Past.

In the underground room, a woman with long red hair, wearing casual clothes, was sitting with her legs crossed.

She had a curvy body, large breasts that could be seen even through the sweatshirt-type clothes she was wearing, and thick legs hugged by the jeans she was wearing.

She was tying her hair back in a ponytail, and there were white sweatpants on her side of the couch. Evidently, she was in her lab when she received the message that the guests were waiting for her.

Knowing who it was, the woman promptly invited everyone to enter the basement.

She just felt comfortable having that kind of conversation in this controlled environment, even though she knew that nothing would escape these walls after the massive Upgrade that Victor had installed when a certain Goddess entered this place without permission.

As paranoid about security as Victor was, he spared no effort to make this place even more like an impenetrable fortress.

Behind the woman was an oriental-looking Maid who had black hair that reached her shoulders and a thin body with breasts that seemed to fit easily in a person's hand.

Evidently, this Maid had changed a lot both in body and height. Since she started drinking her master's blood, she had become 'better' than she was before.

She had a neutral look on her face as she looked at the guests.

Beside the Maid was a woman who seemed to be the perfect description of an older seductive woman. Long black hair that reached the floor, violet eyes, curvy body, she had a smiling expression as she looked at the guests.

Her older woman charm was completely catching Andrew and Fred's attention.

And seeing that look, Roberta's gentle smile had turned a little colder. She could feel her counterpart's whispers demanding blood.

Talking about the guests.

They were made up of the Lykos family.

Adam William Lykos was the father, an Alpha Werewolf who was also a former general in the army of the King of Werewolves.

At his right side was his son, Edward Jonathan Lykos, and like his father, he was an Alpha Werewolf and childhood friend of Victor.

He was Victor's personal trainer, as, in the past, Victor suffered from an illness, so he needed a professional follow-up to keep his physique healthy.

Alongside Edward was his younger sister Leona Elizabeth Lykos, as well as her father and brother, she was also an Alpha.

She was Victor's childhood friend, a woman who was closely related to the night Victor became a Vampire.

They were a family of powerful Alphas and, coincidentally, Victor's childhood friends.

On the other couch was Andrew Walter, another childhood friend of Victor's who seemed to have a normal life, but recently, he found out that his mother was a former Hunter.

It wasn't hard to discover this secret when Andrew unintentionally

blurted out about his friend Victor becoming a Vampire.

Now, if it was any normal person, they would have ignored this problem, but Andrew's mother was not willing to leave her son in danger.

Liene Walter didn't want a half-assed explanation. After forcing her son's explanation, she found out what happened to Victor, with him even saying that she had no danger regarding Victor.

Liene didn't buy it, but she trusted her son and trusted that Victor wasn't bad. She also knew the boy but needed to see it with her own eyes. Fearing for her son's safety in case something went wrong, she made some plans in case things got out of control. Soon she went to visit Anna and ended up running into Adam along the way.

Despite acting surprised when she found out that Adam was a Werewolf, internally, she already knew this, she had investigated Adam before, and since he was a peaceful Werewolf who just wanted peace, she didn't forbid her son to interact with them.

The fact that Werewolves were not beings that were considered 'predators' of humans also mitigated her decision.

Unlike Vampires, Werewolves could eat normal food and didn't need to drink blood.

At Liene's side was Frederick Winter, an Onmyo mage who hadn't finished his training due to a certain woman defecting from the Hunters.

For those close to him, he was known as Fred.

Fred was a Weeb, a higher level otaku, and a cultured individual, but above all, he was very smart, strangely cunning, kind, and had potential that was recognized by Abe-No-Seimei himself.

On another couch were Anna and Aphrodite in the form of

Renata.

No one questioned why Renata was here, everyone thought she already knew the secret and kept quiet about it.

Renata, on the other hand, was looking at everything with interest in her eyes.

"I will apologize on behalf of my husband. He is currently doing something very important and is quite busy... But I already sent someone for him, so he should be here at some point."

'...And to think that even this woman had a past like that...' Anna was too shocked to say anything right now, but she was handling it better. After all, nothing beat the shock of her closest friend being a literal Goddess.

'How will my husband react to this?' She asked herself in amusement. She wanted to see her husband's reaction, who was at the gym now.

Since the event where he learned of the possible invasion of the Demons, he decided to exercise and try to lose his beer belly.

Something Anna was very appreciative of.

"Before we begin, I suggest you hold your gaze, Andrew, Fred."

"...H-Huh?" The two were surprised that their names were suddenly called.

"All the female Vampires here belong to my husband, and he can be...quite jealous. As his childhood friends, you must know what he is like, right?" Ruby's neutral smile made Andrew and Fred's spine shiver a little.

Ruby didn't specify the girls' relationship with Victor, but it didn't take a genius to know that she was talking about them having a lover's relationship. It wasn't uncommon in the Supernatural World for a

Noble Vampire to have multiple lovers, especially if he was a Count Vampire.

Ruby didn't particularly want to explain her relationships to beings who were essentially strangers to her and just attempted to make them understand that the female Vampires scattered around the house belonged to her husband, period.

And it was also not like she was lying either, Ruby knew what kind of feelings the Maids had for her husband, and her husband was quite possessive of Maids too. So it was only a matter of time before the Maids became something more than ordinary Maids.

Because of her husband's personality, Ruby had a lot of talks with Victor about going around making new ones. She knew he wouldn't abandon the girls, but it was also a problem if he had an army of Maids in his bloodline, with all of them being his lovers.

He was not Solomon!

Because of that, Victor said that he would limit the 'leader' Maids to only 8 members who represent the Deadly Sins, and these members would be leaders of a future squad of Maids that Victor was planning. Of course, this squad would not be a direct bloodline descendant of Victor's and more like his descendants. After all, the main Maids he bit would create those descendants.

Yes... He didn't give up on having an army of Maids under his command.

When Ruby asked Victor about his obsession, he said:

"... What? Bite me, it's every man's dream to have an army of mighty Maids.

She swore she held back the urge to roll her eyes as best as she could... but she couldn't, and in the end, she actually did, and she bit him as she sat on his lap.

Victor flashed a small, confused smile but didn't deny Ruby's advance.

'It was a metaphor, did you know? You didn't have to bite me, not that I was complaining.' Victor thought with humor.

"Victor, there is no 8th deadly sin." She spoke as she enjoyed the sensation of Victor's caresses and licked his neck. She was treating Victor's neck like yummy ice cream.

"Have you forgotten about melancholy? Even though that pope of old took that sin off the church record, it still exists." Victor spoke as he thought about the past.

"...." Ruby had really forgotten about this forgotten cardinal sin.

Stopping thinking about the past, Ruby turned her attention to the present.

'Victor chose six Maids who were given the titles according to their first date, Eve, was Wrath because when he found the girl and her situation, it was very rage-inducing. To this day, Eve was still furious about that incident. 18 years of abuse and exploitation couldn't be changed so quickly.'

Roberta was Envy because of the situation that Victor found her in, and the 'jealousy' that Roberta felt upon seeing his relationship with his wives was quite visible. She envied that relationship, and she wanted it for herself...' Ruby thought about each of the Maids who had a peculiar situation that made Victor assign titles to them.

'I wonder who will be Greed and Melancholy.' Although it didn't seem like it, these thoughts only appeared for two seconds in Ruby's head.

"Yes, he has serious issues with being a Yandere." Edward spoke.



"... Indeed..." Leona commented dryly.

'I had already given up on that when he became a Vampire, I knew I couldn't be with him anymore, and that certainty was cemented when he introduced his wives, but why do I feel so angry?'

'Oya?' Renata displayed a small smile when she saw Leona's bad mood. She felt her Love Divinity at work and could clearly 'see' Leona's love.

Naive love, a childish love, a love that had been nurtured since childhood.

But a love that never went forward because of the promise of 'siblings' and because the target of her love became something else, something she couldn't be with or even have a family with without serious consequences.

Gulp.

Andrew and Fred gulped, how could they not know Victor? They knew their friend very well. Even if he didn't kill them, he would definitely make them suffer.

Tearing up a certain 'collection' of Fred.

And telling several Milf's Andrew had slept with in the past about his whereabouts. It was worth saying that the thirsty women would destroy the boy in various ways, most of them being in bed. He would literally be milked like a cow by the thirsty women.

His friend was definitely capable of these atrocities.

"Fufufu, my master doesn't need to do anything, I would have dealt with those who look at me with those disgusting eyes myself." For a few seconds, Roberta's hair seemed to float around, but she quickly behaved herself when she felt Kaguya's cold gaze.

"Don't overdo it. They might look like that, but that's very normal

for young adults, and that look is very different from perverted ones."

"Fufufu, I know, but I don't like it, you know~? The only one who can look at me like that is my Master~."

"Behave yourself." Kaguya narrowed her eyes, this time more serious, and some could see that her eyes were completely black and devoid of life.

"Yes, Yes~." Roberta rolled her eyes, but she didn't say anything else. She knew when to back off, especially when the Chief Maid gave her that creepy look.

She didn't know when, but she thought that since Kaguya started receiving Victor's affections and sleeping with him, she started to change and become something scary.

Something very similar to Victor's wives.

Cough.

Ruby coughed a little to get the group's attention:

"Forgive the Maids, they are very...dedicated to their work."

"...." The people around them rolled their eyes except for Adam and Liena, the oldest in the room, who were looking at everything with a neutral and appraising gaze.

"... I know you from somewhere...?" Liena asked cautiously, looking at Ruby as she was having little flashbacks to the past.

"Ara? No wonder you're recognizing me from somewhere. You're probably confusing me with my mother. After all, people say I'm a carbon copy of her." Ruby spoke with a kind smile.

"...I'm sorry, but... What's your name?"

"Ruby Scarlett, heir to Clan Scarlett, and Daughter of the

Strongest Female Vampire, Scathach Scarlett."

"...." Liena looked at Ruby with a look of shock, and she swore she could hear Scathach's high-pitched laugh.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~, What!? My little Hunter, you can still fight, right? RIGHT!? Now, take your weapon, and fight! Fight! Let's have fun!"

Her gaze became lifeless for a few seconds as she remembered that traumatic experience. She just wanted to run away from that woman and ended up showing her trump card, but who would have thought that the woman would become more obsessed with her after learning of her trump card?

"....." Liena quickly shook her head several times to get that memory out of her head.

"I assume you came here to discuss the Demon invasion, right?"

"Correct." Adam was the one who took the initiative this time.

"Eh...?" Liena looked at her son Andrew.

"Hahahaha~, I forgot about that." He put his hand on his head as he scratched. No one could blame him, considering that he was quite shocked when he learned that his mother was a former Hunter.

'How can you forget something like that, you stupid son!?'

"I want to know Victor's plans regarding this issue."

"Oh...? Why do you want to know?" Ruby asked, always keeping her tone neutral.

"To make a decision." Adam lied, he had already made the decision to return to the Werewolf realm. It was the safest place for his children... If you ignored the dispute that was taking place in the shadows over the succession to the Werewolf King's Throne.

A dispute that was taking the lives of its own people.

He came here to satisfy his children and out of curiosity too.

"We don't want to stay in this place when the shit hits the fan."  
Edward continued.

"We think Victor might have a plan on this."

"Oh? You seem to have a lot of trust in my husband."

"I know how he thinks, I know he won't stand by when something that could possibly threaten his family is on his doorstep."

"...." Anna, Leona, Renata, the Maids, and Ruby herself smiled at this.

"...You're not wrong."

And, the moment she said that, the time around Ruby seemed to slow down a lot.

That was just Ruby's perspective, similar to Victor, something Ruby could achieve because of the speed of processing her thoughts.

'Now, what do I do?'

....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 471: Bonds Forged in the Past. 2

Chapter 471: Bonds Forged in the Past. 2

"...You are not wrong."

And, the moment she said that, the time around Ruby seemed to slow down a lot.

That was just Ruby's perspective, similar to Victor, something Ruby could achieve because of the speed of processing her thoughts.

'Now, what do I do?' She started to gather her thoughts.

'We have five plans surrounding this incident. The first plan is the plan that Victor and I agreed that these people should know. The second plan is about Nightingale's plan. Acting in conjunction with Violet and Sasha, we were planning to take over the operation and gain the maximum amount of benefits we could from this city. It will be a good learning experience to build our own city in the future... But these people are not close enough to know about this background.'

When did Ruby contact Sasha and Violet? Of course, through the wives' group chat!

The admin was Ruby, with Sasha, Violet, and recently, a new addition, Natasha Fulger!

Sasha's own mother.

It would be an understatement to say that Sasha didn't have complicated feelings about it. After all, this was her mother, and she was married to her husband!

But a long time ago, these feelings were clarified, and she was

not as bothered as the first time. There are several reasons for this clarification, but the main one was her mother's happiness and her own happiness.

Natashia had said several times that if she didn't allow it, she wouldn't go after Victor.

But, to see her mother so diligent in trying to change and become a good woman, a good Clan leader, a good mother, anything to be close to her husband,

She couldn't say no. She was too kind for that, and she also knew her mother was hurting, but she just wouldn't say it.

She even defended her mother when Natashia went to talk to Violet and Ruby about going after Victor.

And in the end, this proved to be the right decision. When Victor accepted Natashia as his wife, Sasha once again saw her mother's face of extreme happiness. She was stunning, and the world looked rosy when she and Victor were in the same room.

She'd seen that face before. Her mother had made the same face when Sasha accepted her as a real mother.

At the end of the day, Sasha was just too kind for her own good, and because of that, Victor, Natashia, Ruby, and Violet always worried about the woman.

And they made sure no one would take advantage of her kindness.

'The third plan is something that only me, Violet, Sasha, and Victor know about. It's something even more personal, and that should give a big advantage when our city is built.'

'The fourth plan is about increasing influence to try to understand this 'game' that is going on in the shadows and to know who is

targeting the lives of my husband's family.'

'The fifth plan... It's even more complex and requires that any of the previous plans succeed... we'll leave that for the future.'

Ruby decided it would be wiser to just tell their foreground, which was a set of actions that Victor and his group would perform on Earth.

The rest should be kept secret, except for the background that will eventually be revealed. Victor was definitely not going to leave his family on Earth once the invasion began.

'Hmm, I can say that we have a shelter in Nightingale. There's no need to tell more than necessary.'

Glancing lightly at Aphrodite, Ruby thought:

'I need the help of this Goddess for the fourth plan, but I can't make this decision without my husband... To prevent loose ends, I need this Goddess to become something inseparable for my husband.' Ruby felt a slight distaste for that thought, and her feelings of jealousy and possession flashed through her cold mind.

She didn't like it. She didn't like the thought of using her husband as a bargaining chip. Even if the man himself agreed, she still felt repulsed by it.

Victor was hers! He was her husband!

But she knew the moment her head cooled down, she would feel that itch in her head again, an itch called paranoia.

She knew how dangerous the world was. Even if her group was strong, all it took was a few high-level beings to join, and they would be done for.

And that thought tormented her, and planning was never enough to avoid that possible future.



She couldn't rest until everything was under her control, and only with that control would she feel safe.

She has a plan... She wanted to give this world to her husband, and she will do that. Only when her husband and her family are at the top, only when they are something unreachable for all these beings, will she be at ease.

Her cold, analytical thinking and logic wanted her to go along with that thought, but...

Her feelings, love, and obsession repudiated that decision.

And in the end, she couldn't make a decision. Victor would always be a sore point for her because her logic and emotion always conflicted when he was involved.

'...I should leave this to my husband.' That's when she left the problem to her husband and stopped thinking about it.

The reason for this?

She had complete trust in Victor and knew that somehow, whether it was his charm, his wordplay, or his private plans...

He was going to get a situation that gave everyone the upper hand.

Victor was just special like that. The reason for this belief was how he got the support of the Vampire Count Clans even though he had no intention of getting that support.

That 'special' something was something that could be considered a skill.

An ability that people like her mother, Vlad, and Victor all had.

Charisma.

Even without him wanting to, people would join him.

Even if he became crazy, emo, genocidal, or like a certain nervous boy with special eyes from a certain anime, unlike the boy, people would join him, and Victor would not deny that kindness, unlike that emo.

That was Ruby's trust in Victor, a trust that was built on the hypothetical situation of Victor being thrown onto an entirely new planet with human-like inhabitants.

In less than 2 years, he would be surrounded by a powerful group.

Letting out a long internal sigh, Ruby felt a weight lift off her body, and she stopped thinking bullshit. Despite not being present now, she could feel Victor's warm 'hug' on her body, something that always helped keep her sane and her paranoia in control.

She didn't know when it happened, but at some point, Victor became her safe haven, and just by being by his side, she could allow herself to not let paranoia consume her mind and relax more. Just in his arms, she could be herself and sleep comfortably.

... Just thinking about it, she got homesick again.

It's only been a few days, but she couldn't live without her Victor, she needed to replenish her vitamin V!

... But for now, she needed to settle this matter.

The world had started to return to normal, and only three or four seconds had passed in reality as she returned to the group with her usual neutral face:

"My husband is building a shelter in Nightingale to house his family and acquaintances."

"..." The group paid full attention to what Ruby was saying.

"The shelter is made to completely mimic a small human village. He will evacuate his friends and family to that place once the invasion breaks out."

Before Ruby could continue, she heard her mother-in-law.

"...I want to ask you something." Anna raised her hand.

"I probably have no choice in this matter, right?"

"Fufu, knowing that man, he will drag you against your will, and you can only pout about it." Renata answered for Ruby.

"...Ugh." She thought it was quite possible. Not that she wasn't going to freak out or anything, she just felt awkward about having no say in the matter. Before she knew it, Victor, her son, had become so responsible that she had no choice but to accept what he said.

Yes, she felt weird having such a competent son, considering that she'd always taken care of the family, and now it looked like that position went to Victor before she knew it.

Ruby flashed a small smile when she saw her mother-in-law's condition, and soon she looked back at the older man and the older woman in the room:

"Except for your family, the rest have a choice if they want to join or not." When she finished talking, two Maids entered the room.

The first Maid had long blonde hair that reached her ass and a neutral expression, a nice beauty. The Maid had a tray in her hand that contained only a cup of tea. She walked over to Ruby and set it on the table in front of her.

"Thank you, Maria." Ruby spoke as she took the tea and sipped it at short intervals.

Maria nodded and stood next to Kaguya and Roberta.

The other Maid had long black hair the same length as the blond-haired Maid, but unlike the blond-haired Maid, she had a sinful body similar to Roberta.

The maid had two trays in her hands. The trays contained drinks and assorted refreshments, which she gently put on the table and served everyone.

"Is that all...?" Adam asked.

"...Hmm?" Ruby stopped drinking her red tea and looked at Adam.

Adam ignored the Maid serving everyone and said,

"Is that kid just planning this? Run away and wait?" Adam commented.

"...." Ruby didn't say anything and just flashed a cold smile.

"I find it very unlikely." Edward spoke as he grabbed a glass that held soda.

"Victor always had a kind of obsession with fighting, even when he was human. I don't think he's going to ignore this situation and just run away from it all."

"Oh? Why do you think that?" Ruby asked curiously.

"Your recent deeds prove it."

"... It seems you keep up to date."

"When the news is too big, it gets to you whether you like it or not." Leona was the one who continued.

"What news are you talking about?" Leina asked.

"Victor-." When Edward would explain.

Ruby took over the conversation.

"Someone Victor considers a daughter had suffered an incident where Supernatural Beings from Japan were involved."

The group turned their attention to Ruby.

"And when Victor arrived in Japan and saw the little girl's plight,"

"He hunted down everyone involved in the incident. Ultimately, 50% of Japan's Supernatural Community died that day, be they Humans, Werewolves, Vampires or Youkai."

.....

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## Chapter12 Chapter 472: Bonds Forged in the Past. 3

Chapter 472: Bonds Forged in the Past. 3

"He hunted down everyone involved in the incident. Ultimately, 50% of Japan's Supernatural Community died that day, be they Humans, Werewolves, Vampires or Youkai."

She had previously left out most of this information when she had explained this to Anna.

To speak and leave it to interpretation had different effects. But now, it was out in the open.

A sense of shock washed over anyone who didn't know that fact, Anna included.

At that time, Bruna stopped serving everyone and stayed with the Maids.

"..." Anna was in disbelief, and she wasn't alone. Andrew, Fred, Adam, and Liena were the same.

"Why didn't I know about this?" Adam looked at his children.

"What did you say to us, Father?" Edward asked.

Adam narrowed his eyes, "I'm retired... I don't want to be interrupted by news from this world..."

"Thanks for reminding us." Leona spoke up.

"...that's...that's..." Fred didn't know what to say, Andrew included.

'Even if it was revenge, isn't causing mass genocide a little too

much?' Andrew thought.

Anna's head was a mess, but before she could go any deeper into this pit called crazy thoughts.

Renata touched Anna's hand.

"...." Anna looked at her friend.

"You, of all people, know your son the most... Don't judge him before you talk to him." That was all Renata could say.

Privately, she didn't care about it. Gods and Heroes of old did worse in the past.

What do you think happens when a country loses a war?

Yes... It is at these times that beings show their true selves to the weak and defeated beings. All kinds of crimes and cruelty happen in this kind of place.

'From what I know of Victor, he would just hunt, torture, and kill everyone involved. He wouldn't stoop to the level to force himself upon some woman, he's not that kind of trash...' To be honest, Renata thought that Victor handled the situation well.

As far as she knew, he didn't kill innocents, and that was a big A+ for her role because she's pretty sure if it was Vlad...

That country would no longer exist.

He was the Lesser Evil.

"... It's precisely because I know him that it scares me." Anna muttered. She knew her son very well and knew how attached he was to someone he called family. Because of that, she was afraid of his reaction when someone touched this 'reverse scale'.

"But... You're right." Anna sighed and decided to talk to Victor

later.

Renata just showed a small smile and sighed inwardly with relief.

"...." On the other hand, Liena was narrowing her eyes. She wasn't one to judge someone just because she didn't know him personally, and she knew the boy, and she also trusted her son.

But... It was impossible not to judge a man when he did what he did.

Her personality did not immediately judge anyone born after she learned the secret of The Inquisition.

Yes, she was one of the few people who knew what kind of atrocity The Inquisition did. That was one of the reasons why she stopped being a Hunter.

Ruby looked at the blood in her teacup, and seeing her reflection in the red blood, she continued:

"There's a saying that everyone knows..." She looked up at the group, and her eyes were colder than usual.

Again everyone's attention went to Ruby.

"Don't provoke a sleeping Dragon because the retaliation would be unimaginable."

"Victor? A dragon? Please tell a better story." Adam snorted, not that he didn't think the boy was strong, but he'd been a Vampire for how many years? One or two years? He was still a baby by Vampire standards.

Perhaps, he used the strength of the Vampire Counts who supported him?

'It's very likely... But that doesn't match his personality.'



The Maids' eyes glowed blood red when they heard what Adam said.

And Adam couldn't help but raise his guard a little when he saw the look of the Maids, especially the Asian-looking Maid and the Maid with long hair. The feeling they gave was... terrible.

"He fought a Vampire Countess, Annasthashia Fulger, and won."

'Although Natashia was not in her best shape, she was still a Vampire Count, even if she was very weak.'

"..." Adam, Edward, Leona, and Liena opened their eyes wide.

"He is the youngest Vampire ever to become a Vampire Count, and he was recognized by the King of Vampires himself, Vlad Dracul Tepes, the strongest Vampire, a monster over 5000 years old."

"He fought The Inquisition and destroyed several bases, and he's still walking around like nothing happened."

"...." Liena narrowed her eyes when she heard what Ruby said.

'If he's attacked the bases... Then he knows their secret too, I need to talk to him about it.' Liena thought.

"He is an individual who has been labeled as highly dangerous to the Hunters of The Inquisition, whose order for all Hunters who see him is to run...Run for your lives." Thanks to her two spies at The Inquisition, Ruby had an idea of how The Inquisition viewed Victor.

"He is my mother's favorite disciple."

'And above all else, he is a Progenitor and an anomaly that holds the powers of the 3 bloodlines of Vampire Counts.' She thought to herself but didn't speak aloud.

"And most of all... He's an Alucard."

"A name that if you take it and reverse it will mean a dragon, a name that is a direct affront to the King of Vampires. Victor declared to everyone that he was the opposite of Vlad."

"...." The Maids' faces became less intense, and a small, proud smile appeared on their faces, acting as if the achievement was theirs.

'Master is amazing!' Bruna waved happily.

"Yes, my words are not groundless. He is a sleeping dragon."

"And everyone knows what happens when you provoke a sleeping dragon."

Adam was speechless. It would be an understatement to say how shocked he was. He didn't know about all of Victor's achievements.

He couldn't help but re-evaluate Victor's position in his mind because he knew the chances of him defeating the Countess of Clan Fulger were very low unless he had a way to deal with her speed.

And that man defeated her with only two decades of life?

What was he doing when he was 20? Sucking his thumb?

Thinking back, he remembered that he was training with his mother and parents to become stronger.

Yes, that was an incredible achievement. Now, he understood a little how he could cause so much slaughter in a country.

'It turns out that his power is on the same level as an Elder Vampire or close to them.'

Letting the silence take over the room, Ruby flashed a gentle little smile and said:

"Let's put this matter aside for a bit. Why don't you eat, drink something, and wait?"

"My husband should be back in a few hours, and when he arrives, we can continue our conversation."

"...As expected, he has plans for this invasion, huh." Leona spoke.

"Obviously."

"He wouldn't be 'MY' husband if he didn't." She commented with the same smile.

"..." Leona frowned a little when she heard the words 'My husband'.

"Tsk." Leona clicked her tongue and turned her face away with a slightly annoyed expression.

'Fufufufu, this is fun. Should I press some buttons to cause more reactions to her?' Renata thought as she looked at Leona.

"I don't understand something."

"Hmm?" Ruby looked at Liena.

"Why don't you tell us your plan now?"

"But didn't I tell you?" She turned her head, not understanding.

"I'm not talking about the shelter, I'm talking about your plans for this supposed break-in that I wasn't aware of."

"Oh." Ruby flashed a neutral smile and said:

"Because that doesn't interest you."

"...." Liena and Adam narrowed their eyes.

"Don't misunderstand the situation. You are acquaintances and childhood friends of my husband, but that means nothing to me."

"You are here right now at my husband's request, he values his friendship with you and wants your safety, but in the end, it's just that."

"We are under no obligation to reveal our plans to strangers."

"Until you have a clear position on which side you are on, you are 'the other side', right? I bet Mr. Adam will agree with my words."

"...." It would be an understatement to say how shocked the group was by Ruby's cold words, but as slightly annoyed as they were, they couldn't help but nod inwardly, agreeing with her.

Though that was a shared thought of Liena and Adam.

Especially Adam, who, from the beginning, only came here to satisfy his children's desires and out of curiosity.

"Indeed." Adam didn't deny Ruby's words.

Edward, Leona, Fred, and Andrew were annoyed, but that was only because they were childhood friends with Victor.

"Whatever happens, I'm with Victor." Fred spoke in a tone of annoyance but one that contained great conviction.

"Oh?" Ruby raised an eyebrow at Fred.

"Immortal Vampire or not, Edgelord or not, I know that, during these times, the only one I can count on for my safety and my parents' safety would be Victor."

"..." Edward and Leona narrowed their eyes at that comment.

"You talk like we're not going to get you to safety." Leona spoke.

"I'm not talking about that." Fred commented dryly.

"I'm talking about position and social status." He looked at his friends and was serious.

"Tell me for yourself, which is safer, a Vampire Count who is second in all of the Vampire's hierarchy or a retired ex-Werewolf General who only god knows whether he has allies or not?"

"...How do you know about this?"

"Please. Master Mizuki didn't teach me to be an Onmyo Mage for nothing. Even if I'm not at her level, I can still break into The Inquisition's base and get confidential information."

"..." The group looked at Fred in shock, Ruby and the Maids included.

"You did what!?"

"Ugh." Fred put his hands to his ears.

"You Banshee, can you lower your voice? I'm right next to you."

"What did you say!?" Leona yelled even louder in annoyance.

As mini chaos broke out in the room, Ruby couldn't help but remember Victor's words about Fred. Out of curiosity, she'd asked about his Otaku friend. After all, he was apparently a fellow man of culture.

"...Fred, huh?"

"How can I say, that man, despite being a weeb, a lover of manga and anime, and often living in a dream world... He is strangely talented."

"Strangely talented?"

"Yes, he does things that people think are impossible like it's nothing, and he just jokes about it afterwards, and I bet he doesn't even know the things he does are amazing."

"... Just like you?"

"Something like that." Victor laughed.

"Ugh, stop rocking me. I just didn't do much! And I was curious about the Supernatural World!" Fred yelled.

"You did something quite reckless, idiot." Andrew couldn't help but speak out. Even though he didn't understand much about the Supernatural World, he knew that breaking into a base full of soldiers was considered foolish.

"Indeed." Edward agreed.

"Mr. Fred." Ruby spoke.

"...Hmm?"

"Know that stealthily breaking into a base of The Inquisition and stealing data are feats few people can do. In this room, only one person can do it, and she is a Vampire Assassin hailing from a renowned Clan."

"That's something to commend, right, Kaguya?"

"Yes... Although he has a silly attitude, succeeding in that, despite his foolish attitude, is something to be commended for." Kaguya commented in a neutral tone.

"...Oh...Really?"

"Yes." Ruby nodded her head.

"If I may ask, how did you do that?" Kaguya spoke.

"I mean, I just cast a concealment spell, disguised myself as a priest, acted like a hooligan, and they let me through."

"....."

"Only that?"

"Yes."

"Unbelievable." Liena spoke, and Maria agreed with her, "They didn't verify your identity. Didn't they verify that you have a personal code?"

This was standard procedure Liena remembered when working with the hunters.

"They didn't check because when I disguised myself, I was already inside the base."

"...." He passed through the base's heavy security as a normal human!? Maria and Liena thought at the same time.

'This is indeed another level of bullshit. Just what kind of luck/talent is that? I bet Gintoki would be a good friend of his.' Ruby thought.

"Back to the subject, you are correct."

"Huh?"

"It's better to trust a Vampire Count than an ex-Werewolf General who doesn't even know what's going on in the world."

Adam narrowed his eyes at that invisible Jab.

"Right?"

"Not to mention that in terms of security, I trust Victor more."

"...Oh? Why?"

"He's paranoid about pretty much most things. You can trust someone like that."

'You have no idea.' Ruby and Anna thought internally.

.....

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## Chapter13 Chapter 473: A mother who will never be forgotten.

Chapter 473: A mother who will never be forgotten.

Clan Fulger

"Mother, what are you doing?" Sasha asked as she entered Natasha's personal room and saw the woman looking at the painting on the wall with a contemplative gaze.

"Hmm? Oh, you're finally here, My Daughter~." Natasha flashed a happy smile when she saw her daughter entering the room and walking beside her.

Sasha looked around curiously. This was the first time she had entered her mother's personal room... And she was mildly shocked.

The entire room had pictures of Victor, herself, and her Aunt Victoria scattered all over the place.

She even saw some hand-painted pictures of her aunt and mother together; it was adorable.

She also saw a picture of a woman dressed in armor in a knightly pose, immediately recognizing that woman as her grandmother.

'Wait... Where is Tatsuya?' She looked around and saw that there was not one picture of Tatsuya.

'It seems she doesn't have many feelings for her nephew.'

"Is that... my grandmother and her daughters?" Sasha contemplated the picture for a bit; the image of a stern-looking woman with a body that could easily compete with Scathach was standing proudly before her. She was standing in the middle as she held her

hands on the shoulders of two girls who looked much like each other.

"Mmm." She nodded:

"I remember we had to stand still for hours to finish this painting. I got bored easily, but my sister and mother could handle this grueling job for as many days as they wanted."

"They were just that kind of people."

"Solemn women?" Sasha spoke up.

"Yeah." Natasha laughed a little, "In terms of seriousness, Victoria has always looked like my mother."

"It must have been a pain to stand in the same position for several hours," Sasha spoke with a strange face; she just couldn't imagine a time when cell phones didn't exist.

It was simply impossible these days to live without a cell phone.

"Hahaha, indeed, it was very annoying... But...." She looked nostalgic as she looked at the rest of her mother.

"My sister and I didn't mind spending that time with our mom."

"...."

"... I wish I could have met my grandmother..."

"She would have loved to meet you too; you two have more in common than you realize."

"...Really?"

"Yeah." Natasha laughed a little when she saw her daughter's skeptical expression.

'...I just can't see how this woman would have much in common

with me...' Looking at the picture more closely, she said,

'It's the breasts and the thighs, right? I'm sure this is it. It can only be this.' Sasha never once believed her mother's words.

"Wait... I don't think it would be a good idea."

Sasha looked at her mother's frowning face curiously, "Why not?"

"She would most likely fall in love with our husband too; he is the kind of man she liked."

"..." Sasha looked at her mother with her mouth open like a little fish. Her brain had registered her mother's words, but she couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"And if that happened, Victor would have the trio of grandmother, mother, and daughter... He would have all the ladies of Clan Fulger except for my sister." She laughed lightly as if she found something amusing.

"Fufufu, come to think of it now... That might be a good idea; after all, we would have the most numbers, and thus, we would have the most influence. What is the authority of the first wife before the trinity of grandmother, mother, and daughter?" Natasha's face turned slightly red as she imagined she, her mother, and her daughter in the same bed as her husband.

'Even if this dream can't come true, I can fulfill it with my daughter's future daughter and my own future daughter~' She started to laugh to herself with a distorted smile; it was obvious that she was planning something.

"..." Anything said would be an understatement to describe how shocked Sasha was.

She always knew her mother was a degenerate... But she completely underestimated the level of her degeneracy.

'My husband needs to put her fire down fast! She's very excited, and that's never a good thing!!'

"A-Anyway, why did you call me here?" Sasha attempted to change the subject; she didn't want to talk about this!

An attempt that Natasha readily accepted, Natasha's face started to become more melancholic.

"I've always wanted to somehow repay the woman who took care of my daughter..." She raised her hand towards the painting, golden lightning flashing from her fingertips and hitting its surface.

"!!!" Sasha's body trembled slightly when Natasha brought up that subject. It didn't take a genius to know who she was talking about... Her mother, Julia.

"But due to my job and various things I had to do to rebuild the Fulger Clan, I ran out of time... So, when I married Victor and found my happiness," A portal opened in front of Natasha, and she entered.

Sasha struggled a bit with what to do, but she didn't overthink and walked in. Instead, she was curious about what her mother was doing.

The moment Sasha entered the portal, the painting soon returned to its normal appearance.

Sasha's vision changed, and she found herself in a forest and a place that looked like an open monument.

She looked where her mother was looking and opened her eyes wide.

In front of her was the statue of her grandmother and... Julia.

"I realized I couldn't move forward without paying my due respects."

"This is where my mother is resting."

"The memorial of the former Countess, Carmila Fulger."

"A resting place for members of the main house of Clan Fulger."

"Not even the other members who hold remnants of our bloodline can enter here."

"And in this place... I decided to pay the necessary respects to the woman who took care of my daughter at the time when I was... Weakened." She couldn't find better words.

Sasha swallowed hard; her chest tightened heavily in pain. Several feelings were battling in her mind, and she didn't know how to react. So, finally, she just walked solemnly towards the statue of Julia and stared at the statue for a few seconds.

'Sasha, come, I'll read you a history of the human world.' Memories of Julia began to unearth from the confines of her heart.

Slowly, she lowered her head and looked at the stone slab.

"Julia Fulger, a perfect example of a maid. Her legacy will last generations and defines the caliber and excellency in their duty that exemplary maids should achieve... And above all else, she will forever set the precedent of how to be a proper mother. May her kindness serve as a lesson for all current and future women of Clan Fulger. Always respect and teach your children..." Sasha read the quote in a broken tone and almost burst into tears.

"... The last sentence is a warning... A warning to myself and my future heirs, a warning not to forget how to treat your daughter, a warning to someone not to repeat my mistake, sick or not."

'A lesson I will always teach my future daughters, a lesson I learned from Victor... Family always comes first.'

A moment of silence fell around. Sasha lightly caressed the stone slab as if she was touching something very important.

Her eyes were dripping silent tears.

Natashia respected her moment; she didn't say anything. Instead, she just watched everything with solemn eyes.

"...Isn't t-that against the rules...? As you said, this place is only for the main bloodline of Clan Fulger."

"Fuck the rules; I'm the current leader; therefore, I am the rules."

"And I will do whatever I want."

"..." Sasha couldn't help but flash a small smile when she heard those familiar words, words her husband always said.

"...And." Natashia approached Sasha and stood beside her; she looked at the statue of Julia with a grateful look:

"She took care of my little treasure, my daughter... And that is enough to give her the highest honor that our Clan and I can bestow."

Natashia opened her hand as if opening a book, lightning started forming in her hand, and soon a book appeared.

"... What is that...?"

"The family tree of Clan Fulger is written in here. The beginning of our family is recorded in this text, a book of power made by my grandmother that can also be considered an artifact of the same level as the daggers I use."

"...How did I not know about this...?"

"You're not the Clan leader yet." Natashia flashed a small smile.

"In Latin, Fulger means lightning, and this is not a coincidence. My grandmother, she was a lightning spirit of the highest order."

"She is 'Fulger' herself; with her, we carry her heritage." Then, the

book that had nothing written on it began to glow, and soon, names started to appear.

Soon Sasha saw at the top of the book the name Fulger which seemed to be her ancestor's name, and soon after came her grandmother's name, Carmila Fulger.

Below Carmilla Fulger was her mother's name and her aunt's, Victoria Fulger.

Underneath her mother's name was her own name Sasha Fulger. Below Victoria's name was Tatsuya's name.

"Julia Fulger shall be remembered as a member of the Main Family and will be within the Clan's registry as of today." Natasha's eyes flashed gold, and the lightning around her started to grow furious.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble.

Soon her entire body became pure lightning, and two bat wings appeared from her back, an interesting thing that differed from the first stage of the Vampire Count's transformation.

Natasha's transformation only added bat wings, sharpened her ears, accentuated her already piercing red eyes, sharpened teeth, and added slightly to her height.

And her power, in this state, had shifted her entire being into a 'living element'. So in that form, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she was a Spirit with Vampire characteristics; she had complete control of her power.

Proving that this transformation's control level had increased even further since the last time she used it in her fight with Niklaus Horseman,

She had wholly mastered the Vampire Count transformation, and

because of that, the 'monster-like' features had diminished, and her 'beauty' had increased.

The current Natasha was like a living Goddess; she was stunning! And more importantly... She was lethal... dazzlingly lethal.

'So much power!' Sasha couldn't believe what she was looking at.

Her mother was powerful!

"Obey me." She growled lightly.

Soon, a small lightning bolt fell from the sky and hit the book, and in the next second, a name was written next to Natasha and Victoria's names.

Julia Fulger was recorded in Clan Fulger's Primary Family Bloodline records, an honor of the highest order for a Vampire who was a mere 'maid.'

"Good." Natasha nodded in satisfaction, and soon her transformation came undone.

"It's done... My Daughter." Natasha handed the book to her daughter.

"...." Sasha took hold of the book and couldn't help but feel emotional about what her mother had just done.

That day, the maid who had taken care of Sasha and who was like a mother to Sasha throughout her childhood,

Received the highest honor a maid could have.

She was placed in the books of Clan Fulger's Main Bloodline.

Sasha was in shock; her feelings were a mess, but... Most of all, she was so grateful for her mother's gesture.



If there were a day that Sasha could say that her mother had earned her maximum respect, this day would always come back in her memory.

This was the most respectful gesture Natasha could give to the maid who cared for her daughter. She wanted to provide the woman with more, but she didn't know how to do that.

But she made a point of making it clear to everyone in the Clan that her daughter had two mothers.

Julia Fulger also had her life biography written by Sasha herself.

A biography that Kaguya helped Sasha create, after all, Kaguya was one of Julia's disciples, and it was because of Julia that Kaguya had an obsession with becoming a Perfect Maid.

In the future, Julia's teachings would be taught when a maid of Clan Fulger received her training.

These main points were Clan loyalty, hard work, insight, intelligence in understanding how to help your master, and above all, a kind heart.

Natasha couldn't do much for Julia when she was alive, but in her death, she would make sure everyone would remember Julia as long as the Fulger Clan and their maids continued to exist.

Philosophers used to say that people were only truly dead when they were forgotten, and they were right.

Because of that, Natasha made sure to immortalize the woman in the history of Vampire Nobles.

No one would ever forget the woman who took care of her little treasure, her beloved daughter, no one.

She would make sure of it.

...

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## Chapter14 Chapter 474: Scathach meets Mizuki.

Chapter 474: Scathach meets Mizuki.

Clan Adastreia.

Arriving at the training area where her daughters were, she saw a woman who seemed awfully familiar.

Noticing her presence, the woman stopped training with her two daughters and looked at her as if she had seen some scary monster.

"S-S-Scathach." The woman stuttered as she took two steps back.

"Mother!" Lacus and Pepper spoke at the same time as they ran to her and hugged her.

Scathach raised a curious eyebrow when seeing the same move she taught Lacus was used by Pepper. Then, a satisfied and gentle smile appeared on her face as she understood what had happened:

"Hey, Girls. How are you?"

"We are well!" Pepper spoke for Lacus.

Lacus just hugged Scathach's body but didn't take as long as Pepper did.

After all, she was an 'adult'; she didn't want to act like a child.

"Good, good. It looks like Victor took good care of you guys."

"!!!" Both girls' bodies visibly shuddered, and flashbacks of their training/torture began to appear in the girls' minds.

"Fufufu, it looks like he really took care of you." Scathach smiled in satisfaction when she saw the state of the two girls.

She was glad Victor didn't go easy on her daughters because they were...well, her daughters.

'Although I should have expected that, we both have more in common than it seems...' A small smile couldn't help but appear on Scathach's face, a loving smile that only lasted a few seconds, and then she turned her attention to the woman trying to sneak out of the training ground.

'I don't exist... I don't exist... I'm invisible... Please ignore me...'

Suddenly Mizuki's entire body shivered, and she quickly turned her face toward the 'intent' that had locked onto her and saw Scathach's blood-red eyes.

"Hmm..." Scathach stared at Mizuki, who was sweating like a pig waiting to be slaughtered.

"Don't I know you from somewhere...?" She touched her chin, trying to remember where she had seen Mizuki before.

"N-No, this is our first time meeting!" She spoke with absolute confidence while no trace of a lie could be felt in her voice or seen from her face as if she had never really encountered Scathach before in her life!

Hearing Mizuki's 'N-No', she remembered a visit she had paid to the Vatican a year ago.

"Oh, I remember you now... I removed your arm in the past."

Gulp.

Mizuki swallowed hard.

"You were the General of the Hunters who had injured my

daughter..."

Scathach's eyes gleamed dangerously for a few seconds.

"E-Ex General... I am no longer related to them."

"...Oh?"

"Mother, don't bully Mizuki!" Pepper defended Mizuki.

"...Hmm?" Scathach looked at her daughter.

"She's Victor's guest, you know? She is helping him with her hunting experience and teaching him how to hunt Vampires, Werewolves, and all other beings of the night. She sleeps in his house; she also trains him in the ways of the Odachi and the way Hunters act."

"In a way, she is Victor's master too," Pepper spoke with a smug smile.

"...." Mizuki was sweating up a storm now.

'Shut up, girl! I admire your attempt to help me, but this attitude is just throwing me under the bus! Can't you see Scathach's gaze intensifying!?'

"Master, huh?... Master..."

"???" Question marks began to appear around Pepper as she saw her mother's unusual state.

"Pepper... You... Your Innocence scares me sometimes." Lacus commented with a slight tremor in her body.

"Fwueh?" Pepper looked at her sister in a manner much like a confused chick.

"Hmm? Mother has arrived." A light, tomboyish voice was heard

around.

Everyone looked towards the voice and saw Ophis and Nero together.

"...What did you call me, Kid?" Scathach looked at Nero with a neutral gaze.

"...Mother?" Nero replied innocently.

"Why...?"

"I mean, why not? Are you not my mother?" She questioned; Nero could smell her father's scent all over Scathach's body, and knowing her father, she knew what that meant.

Scathach was a 'mother' too, as were the Maids, Ruby, Violet, Sasha, and Natasha.

After all, only these women had her father's scent all over their bodies.

"H-Huh? I mean, you're not wrong, but you're not right either... Ugh, it's complicated, okay?" For the first time in a long time, Scathach was without a word to return and a little confused.

Actually... She was embarrassed to admit it. After all, Victor hadn't beaten her, and she hadn't fought him either, meaning nothing had happened.

...But it was not like she didn't like Victor; she loved her foolish disciple but... He hadn't defeated her, but also, she was horny and came here for a reason.

So Nero wasn't wrong; she was a 'Mother' too...

In the end, it was just complicated...

"???" Question marks appeared around Nero and Ophis.

"Are you my mother or not?"

"Yes... But-."

"See, she's a Mother, yay," Nero spoke as she threw a victory punch as if she had solved a great riddle.

For Nero, everyone with her father's scent all over their body was a 'Mother', but she also knew not everything was so simple. They wouldn't become a 'mother' until these women confirmed it themselves.

"....." Scathach was speechless.

"...mine too?" Ophis asked as she pointed at herself.

"Maybe...? This is actually quite complicated... If she is my mother, Ruby, who is her daughter, is also my mother?"

"Mother?"

"Ugh, that's not what I'm talking about."

"???" Question marks appeared around Ophis.

"W-Wait, Wait-Wait!" Pepper stuttered a lot.

"Hold on a second!" Lacus was faster; she appeared in front of Nero.

"Why are you calling our mother, Mother!?"

"Eh...?" Nero looked at Lacus, confused.

"Isn't it obvious? It's because she f-... Hmm, bonded with my father?" She corrected her words at the end.

"....." The two sisters looked at their mother with a neutral gaze.

Scathach didn't know how to react to her daughters' gazes. She didn't want to say anything or do anything, so she simply remained silent.

The two looked back at Nero:

"I mean, Nero isn't wrong, but... Right?"

"...Yes..." Pepper confirmed.

'Right, what?' Nero thought.

A strange atmosphere descended on the group of girls.

'Eh...? They won't explain what this 'Right' is? Is this code or something?'

"Hmm... She's our mother too, but she's also your mother, and my sister is your mother too; what are we to you?" Pepper spoke as if trying to solve a puzzle.

Another awkward silence fell around the girls who were thrown into this situation because of their supposed 'guardians' relationship.

"...Ugh, this is getting more confusing the longer it goes on..." Lacus complained.

"Agreed." Pepper and Nero spoke at the same time.

Pepper started to think more deeply.

If their mother is 'something' to Victor, then what was she to Victor...?

'Daughter?' But Ruby, her sister, is Victor's wife.

I mean, wasn't she his sister-in-law too?

But here comes another problem, what about Nero? Ophis? The



Maids?

...

'It's better not to think too deeply about it; my head is hurting.' Pepper felt her world spin a little.

"Hey, don't run away." Hearing their mother's voice, all the girls looked at Scathach.

'Tsk.' Mizuki clicked on her tongue; she thought Scathach had forgotten about her!

She didn't like Scathach's look at all, that look of danger. To make matters worse, her Master was gone! He didn't want to accept her call. So, obviously, she was abandoned by him!

Damned traitor!

[I'm sorry, my disciple, but... She's Scathach; my gray hairs aren't ready for this shock of life; I'll hide until she's gone, Seeya.]

'Master!? Master, you coward, come back here!' She internally roared, but not even a white hair was seen from the old man.

"So, you were the one who taught him how to handle that Odachi..."

"Yes!?" Mizuki jumped like a cat caught off guard when she heard Scathach's voice beside her.

Looking at the woman who was sizing her up,

She started to feel weird again. But, this time, she didn't have a bad feeling or fear that something was going to happen; it was something more...

Hmm... Like a child being watched by their Master?

... At least that's what she felt.

Scathach surrounded the woman like a wolf that stalked its prey. She looked all over the woman's body, her gaze containing no threat or intent to harm anyone.

Lacus and Pepper understood what that look was; it was the look their mother gave them when she was 'assessing' them.

'I don't know if it's because of what Nero said, but she's not acting with hostility towards me anymore.' Mizuki didn't know how to interact with Scathach; the woman acted like a bipolar lion. One moment she was neutral, and another moment she wanted to eat her head.

"Hmm... Not bad; you have your base, it's not at the level I like, but it's still there."

"Girl, let's fight a little."

"...Eh?" Mizuki suddenly felt as if she had gone deaf and couldn't believe what she had heard.

Scathach created an Ice Odachi with her power and threw it at Mizuki.

"W-Wait." Acting on instinct, Mizuki picked up Odachi and realized how heavy the Odachi was, but it was not too heavy. It was just the way she liked it.

'W-what? How does she know about my ideal balance?'

"Don't be too surprised; I'm a Master of various weapons, and knowing little things like that is easy."

"...How do you know what I thought?"

'She can read minds!? Now, that's another level of Bullshit!'

"Fufufu, your face gave away everything I needed to know, Girl."

Mizuki was speechless. When had she gotten so expressive to the point that her enemies knew what she was thinking? She wasn't like that!

[Your time with Victor made you soften, which I don't think is bad. You needed some rest, and this trip was a good vacation for you.] She heard her Master's voice.

'Haven't you left?'

[My daughter is going to be trained by the most terrifying Oni, I can't miss that.] Abe-No-Seimei grabbed a handful of popcorn and sat on a comfortable sofa while watching the show on an 80-inch television with 8K resolution.

Veins started popping in Mizuki's head; her Master was rooting for her misfortune! Damn you!

...Wait, train?

"Now, on guard."

"E-Eh?" Mizuki unconsciously placed the Odachi in front of her and fended off Scathach's attack.

"Don't get lost in idle thoughts in a fight; focus on your enemy. Again." Scathach disappeared and appeared beside her.

She purposely attacked at a slower pace so Mizuki could react.

Mizuki jumped back and dodged Scathach's attack.

"Use your enchantments." Scathach created a small ice thorn and launched it in Mizuki's direction.

Mizuki dodged again and took out a talisman from her thigh holster.

"Susanoo-." Before she could begin the incantation, Scathach

appeared in front of her and attacked her face.

Slap!

"Too slow."

'Ugh.' Mizuki felt her cheek burn a little, and then she jumped back to escape Scathach.

"An experienced enemy will not wait for you to cast your enchantment."

Hearing Scathach's words, she couldn't help but remember when she was training with Victor.

"An experienced enemy will not wait for you to cast your enchantment; this is not a Shounen anime; you should think of creative ways to use your enchantments. Since the chant is mandatory for it to work, why not try to create a distraction?"

"And don't go around screaming your fucking enchantment!"

'It's the same...' She couldn't help but think, 'Although Victor taught more.'

Mizuki's eyes became more serious as she held her Odachi and placed the talisman around Odachi's hilt.

She held the Odachi by the handle and threw it towards Scathach; at the exact moment, she murmured:

"Yami Arts..."

"... What a fool, throwing away your weapon," Scathach commented but didn't stop looking at Mizuki. Then, utilizing her footwork, she vanished and reappeared behind her.

"Nurarihyon."

Scathach kicked Mizuki in the back, but Mizuki's image disappeared as if she didn't exist.

"Oh?"

...

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## Chapter15 Chapter 475: Scathach, A Natural Teacher.

Chapter 475: Scathach, A Natural Teacher.

"... What a fool, throwing away your weapon," Scathach commented but didn't stop looking at Mizuki. Then, utilizing her footwork, she vanished and reappeared behind her.

"Nurarihyon."

Scathach kicked Mizuki in the back, but Mizuki's image disappeared as if she didn't exist.

"Oh?"

'Teleportation?' She looked around and denied the thought; 'Invisibility?'

An aura of cold left Scathach's body and spread around, and while she could 'feel' that Mizuki was in one place, her eyes couldn't see her. But that didn't matter as she could feel it with her power.

'Illusion, huh... It's not like that boy from Clan Fulger who makes illusions with his brain; it's more like an illusion in the environment...'

Seeing that Scathach was going to make a move, Mizuki muttered:

"Order: Tanuki." Soon ten raccoons appeared beside Mizuki, and in the next moment, those ten raccoons became Mizuki herself.

Scathach rotated her hand, creating strong winds with just that simple gesture.

Soon, the illusions were 'swept away', and 10 Mizuki's were

standing in front of her.

"Spread out." The nine other Mizuki's nodded and made a circle with Scathach in the middle.

"Kyaaa! It's like Naruto-Dattemayo!" Pepper was having a fan-gasm.

"...Onmyoji Mages are quite versatile..." Lacus couldn't help but comment.

"She didn't do that before when we were training!"

"She was holding on to her power, right? After all, it was just training." Lacus answered her sister.

"Probably."

"...." Nero and Ophis had no comments and just watched with sparkling eyes.

The 10 Mizuki lifted talismans and took a stand.

Scathach displays an amused smile. She had always enjoyed seeing new techniques and fighting styles as it was one of her few pleasures in her long life.

One of the Mizuki quickly whispered:

"Order: Kamainu."

"Let's cool things down a little..." Scathach tapped her foot to the ground lightly, but nothing happened.

"...Oya?" She looked around and saw that one of the Mizuki had their talisman glowing a light blue. She narrowed her eyes a little and noticed a dog-like animal looking at her as if watching her, preventing her from committing violence.

'She stopped me from using my birth power...?' Scathach narrowed her eyes and forced her power out, and soon a sword of ice manifested.

Scathach took hold of the sword, and when she went to throw it at Mizuki, the Dog's eyes shone, and the sword disappeared. Seeing that, Scathach's experience and her brain already gave her the answer she needed.

'Interesting... I can't use my power to 'harm' someone... It's still there, but I can't use it to attack... It's like that weird Witch's 'Peace' barrier.' Scathach thought of an incident in the past where a certain Witch, who had a pacifistic heart, made various spells that prevented beings from using their powers to 'harm' a person.

"Yami Arts..." They all mumble at the same time.

A ten-pointed deagram appeared under Scathach.

"...A 10-point magic circle... You really are something else, huh..." Scathach tried to move but found that she couldn't.

'Oh?... She's preventing me from moving too.' She looked around and saw another Mizuki with the talisman glowing green, and floating beside her was some sort of female-headed monster.

'A medusa-like monster, but instead of petrifying me, it's paralyzing me...'

Scathach's smile widened, and memories began to pop into her head of a man who used Onmyo magic differently.

Instead of using the Japanese Gods, most of whom were Yang natured, as a 'catalyst' to use their enchantments, the man used the Youkai Monsters as a catalyst.

Monsters represented Yin and all that was negative, and because of that, he was persecuted, and his arts were labeled as Dark Arts,



forbidden.

He was also hated by the Youkai and treated like a bogeyman in their group because when that man killed a Youkai, that Youkai wouldn't actually die, they would become part of his strength for his Dark Arts.

"Oni, let me use your power; I want revenge." Scathach couldn't help but chuckle at the words of the man who thought she was a Youkai. He was a straight man and didn't even mind her menacing presence.

"What's your name, boy?" Scathach asked after she stopped laughing.

The man was silent for a few seconds until he spoke:

"Ashiya Doman... Those are your techniques, huh." The voice of man and Scathach overlapped between past and present.

"...." To Mizuki's credit, she didn't express anything, but the very act of not saying anything delivered everything Scathach needed to know.

"I see; it's not just 'Light'. You've also mastered the 'Dark' side of your techniques."

Mizuki's eyes began to change from an onyx black to a blood red, and a 10-pointed magic circle appeared in her eyes, very different from the pentagram that appeared in her eyes when using the arts taught by her Master.

"If you knew that man, you must know how dangerous his techniques are."

"Indeed, unlike those hypocrites, the Youkai's power mixed with the Human's power was much more dangerous if used correctly. After all, unlike the Gods, Youkai ran in packs... At least most of them."

Looking at the circle on the floor, she said:

"This technique represents the Hyakki Yagyō, right?"

"!!!"

"Using multiple Youkai to Immobilize, trap, and eliminate an enemy, a terrifying technique if one is caught off guard by this technique and doesn't know how it works. Only death awaits this being."

'To be honest, it was a pretty ingenious technique. Unlike his rival, who limited his talents because of morals, Ashiya Doman didn't have that problem. He wanted power, and with enough will, he became strong enough to face an Elder Vampire.'

Scathach knew that most Vampires never trained as she and her disciples did; even fewer spent several years of sleep time perfecting their techniques like her favorite disciple.

Because of this, she judged that Ashiya Doman, along with the many strange abilities that his 'captured' Youkai had, with enough training, could take on an Elder Vampire, even relatively trained ones.

'And it's not like he stopped using the powers of the Gods either since he was still a talented Onmyo Mage, but his talent in that area was quite inferior to his rival. He had more affinity with the Dark part of Onmyo techniques.'

"..." It would be an understatement to say how surprised Mizuki was that Scathach knew about this.

"Don't look at me like that. If I've met that man, it stands to reason that he tried to use this technique on me..."

"Your technique lacks originality, but it's understandable since you didn't create it, just learned it..."

"...You're just ridiculous..." Mizuki commented. It wasn't just her

power that made Scathach fearsome; it was her experience. She was one of the few beings who could genuinely say they'd visited every place in the Mortal World, with secret places like the realm of the Witch Queen being an exception.

After all, Scathach was not a fool to enter 'enemy' territory. She never trusted Witches, especially their Queen.

"Fufufu."

[Give up thinking about making sense of this situation, disciple. This woman is as old as Jesus. There are few things in the world that she has not seen and experienced, and she is also responsible for the Crimson Nightmare; of course, she knows a lot about the Onmyo Mages.]

Despite saying this, Abe-No-Seimei was also surprised; he had not imagined that Scathach had met his rival.

Scathach nodded in satisfaction and with a big smile on her face.

"The current you can corner any arrogant Elder Vampire, or untrained Vampires, an incredible feat for a human who isn't using the power of the 'faith' of The Inquisition Hunters... But me? You will need a little more than that."

A red aura began to emit from Scathach's body, and with just that aura alone, cracks started to form in the magic circle, and the dog-like Youkai broke out in a cold sweat with an expression of fear.

[There it is... The true power of this Oni...] Abe-No-Seimei commented heavily.

"But... I have to acknowledge something..."

"For not getting stuck in stupid old traditions that only limit your development, for seeking power to improve yourself, even if you have to deal with the risk of being corrupted. To overcome all that and still

learn and master a technique that contradicts your ways... That's..."

Scathach's smile grew, along with her aura:

"Splendid!"

BOOOOM.

Red pressure exploded outwards from Scathach and impacted Mizuki's body, throwing all 10 of Mizuki's into the air, thus stopping whatever she was about to do.

The clones and the magic circle disappeared from existence as if they hadn't even been there in the first place.

"Ugh..." She touched her head as if she had a nasty headache while ignoring her bleeding nose, "Did she do that with just her aura? Ridiculous..."

"You really are a gem, Mizuki."

"..." Mizuki opened her eyes a little and looked at Scathach in disbelief:

"...Did you remember my name?"

Scathach flashed a small smile:

"Just now."

There was only one thing in the world that Scathach liked, one thing that had always piqued her interest, and it was that very thing that made Scathach watch Victor.

Potential and Talent.

Scathach took personal pleasure in polishing gemstones to reach their most robust state.

In a way, she had an innate aptitude for being a teacher... the strongest teacher.

"Come, I will train you properly."

"...Eh?"

"Although your base is very good, it is still not at the satisfactory level for me, and I know with your talent, you will learn easily."

"...Huh?" Everything was happening so fast that Mizuki's brain was having trouble processing it.

"I can't give tips to improve your enchantment; that's not my area of expertise; you should ask the spirit in your body for that."

"!!!" Mizuki and Abe-No-Seimei shivered when they saw Scathach's gaze.

'[She knows!? How!?]' Mizuki and her Master thought at the same time.

"Fufufu, as expected, you have one, huh."

Mizuki opened her eyes wide as she realized what had just happened.

"I just figured it out. You're very talented for someone your age, and that's not a problem; the problem starts when you learn a technique that should be lost."

Mizuki swallowed hard.

"Ashiya Doman's Yami Arts is a technique unique to that man, and I highly doubt he took a disciple in his life to teach his techniques; he was so obsessed with his goal."

"And, there's a saying I created myself; a rival is something much closer than a lover."

"Only your rival knows you on a level that not even a lover could."

"..."

"While this may not apply in some cases, in most cases that I have encountered in the past, these words perfectly described their situation."

"Only one person knew Ashiya Doman well enough to know all of his techniques, considering he had personally experienced all these techniques over and over again."

"And considering how 'excellent' that man was for his time, it wouldn't be surprising that he became a heroic spirit; I've seen several cases of that happening in the past."

"Abe-No-Seimei. He is your Master."

It would be an understatement to say how much Mizuki was in a cold sweat right now as the look Scathach gave her was as if the woman knew everything about her. In front of this woman, she appeared to be completely naked and unprotected.

Victor didn't tell Scathach about Mizuki; why?

He didn't need to because when Scathach looked at Mizuki, she could understand most things; he had complete confidence in the woman's ability.

The experience of training several eccentric and talented disciples, the knowledge gained by living for over 2000 years and getting involved in most of the wars that had occurred in the past, and the experience of teaching and dealing with Kings and Queens of the past.

None of that could be taken from Scathach.

She was a politician, a General, a warrior, and a counselor. She had countless professions in the past, and she came in contact with

many people, and through that contact, she learned from these people.

This was her most potent weapon, a weapon that not even Adonis's memories could fight.

One of the main reasons everyone feared her on the same level as Vlad, the King of Vampires.

Was her experience.

She had personally experienced 2000 years of constant learning and improvement. Despite having forgotten most of the little things she had done in the past, she could handle it quite naturally when faced with most situations.

After all, she had experienced most things at some point in her life.

Experience of more than 2000 years of constant training and self-improvement, training that had yet to end, even to this day.

It could even be said that she was much more excited to train in the present, all thanks to her 'disciple' who had made it possible for her to improve even more. Not to mention all the 'gifted' people her disciple seemed to find as easy as buying cake in a convenience store.

These experiences were something that not even Vlad, in the early years of his immortal life, accomplished. Humanity was undeveloped in his time, and when it started to develop, he already had a role to play and couldn't stay away from his Kingdom for a long time.

That was the kind of monster Scathach was.

A monster that learned from humanity.

...

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## **Chapter16 Chapter 476: One who fights with monsters will become a monster.**

Chapter 476: One who fights with monsters will become a monster.

"Let's proceed with the expedition; we've had enough rest," Rose spoke with a big smile on her face.

She seemed to be glowing, and she was much more excited than usual.

"Yes!" The girls, except for Victor, Eleanor and Anrietha, spoke.

Eleanor and Anrietha looked at a glowing Rose and an excited Victor with narrowed eyes.

She had her suspicions that Victor had done something of a perverted nature with Rose. After all, they had never seen the woman so radiant.

But after some thought, the two of them dismissed that thought; the truth was...

Victor could be everything, handsome, a monster, a talented man.

But without a shadow of a doubt, he was not an unfaithful man.

From what the two girls understood about him, it was usually not Victor who made the first step in a relationship. It was the girls.

In other words... They were suspicious of Rose.

But like with Victor, the two women couldn't think of a scenario where Rose would do something perverted with Victor.

She was too serious for that.

"Rose, when we get back, I'm going to ask you to help me again."

"Fufufu, sure~" Her smile grew, and then she added:

"I'll be happy to help~."

"...." Victor couldn't help but flash a small smile.

...

..

.

Okay, now even the other girls had noticed the strange atmosphere.

What happened, and why do they seem so close!?

Don't tell me... They did it!?

The Valkyries looked at each other with a look only they knew and nodded.

They became chibis and looked up, and soon a 'cloud' appeared, and the 'image' of Victor and Rose naked appeared.

"I won't let you sleep tonight, Rose."

"Destroy me, Vic!"

"!!!" The girls blushed a little when they thought of this scenario. Somehow, it was very stimulating!

'As expected, Victor is after the older ones... Does he have a fetish for antiques?' Eleanor thought.

'As expected... He satisfies even Rose, but we're talking about a man who married an Elder Vampire and caused that incident... He's definitely capable.' Anrietha thought with a dangerous glare.

Rose, seeing this, narrowed her eyes dangerously. How could she not understand what they were thinking? She practically raised them all.

"...Girls, stop those indecent thoughts. Are you that frustrated?"

"...." The girls blushed a little when they heard what Rose said.

Quite brazenly, Julieta asked:

"So, what happened? Why are you so radiant?"

"I was just training him, and I was surprised how fast he learns."

'Quick, is an understatement; he's like a sponge that absorbs everything I teach... I now understand what it's like to have a very talented disciple.'

"...Oh..." Rose's answer somehow disappointed them all.

"Heh~. I wondered what kind of image you were thinking of." Victor smiled as he looked at Julieta.

"N-Nothing." Julieta turned her face away, her heart unable to take that sneak attack. He's a damn murderer! Playboy! Scoundrel!

'Funny girl, she is quite brazen but weak against provocation.' Victor looked sideways at Eleanor.

Eleanor noticed Victor's gaze and looked at him. The moment she saw his suggestive face, she huffed and turned her face away. She wasn't going to fall into his honey trap! Even if that trap was very enticing...

She was a warrior! She had an unyielding will!

Victor couldn't help but display a helpless smile as he scratched his neck, once again reminded of how dangerous his 'Charm' was, after all...

...Victor literally did nothing...

Nothing!

The women had fallen into their own world of debauchery with their own imaginations.

'But that aside, training with Rose was quite enlightening, this woman...' Victor looked at Rose out of the corner of his eye.

'She's very powerful, and her swordplay is on a completely different level than he'd seen before.' Victor believed that not even Scathach had reached this level of swordsmanship before, though he couldn't say correctly, considering that he'd never seen Scathach fight seriously.

'With just one spar... I could clear my doubts about various aspects of melee arts. She sure is a great opponent.' Victor couldn't wait to fight her again.

"Anyway, stop thinking nonsense, and let's get on with it," Rose ordered.

"Yes!"

"Eleonor, you go ahead this time... I assume you want to vent a little."

"..." All Rose got in response was a big bloodthirsty smile from Eleanor.

And when Victor saw that smile, he could barely contain his own smile from growing.

'There it is! This is why I came here! Now show me! Show me that

you are just like me!' Without realizing it had attracted Victor's full attention.

Eleanor took hold of the Greatsword from her back and looked in one direction.

"Don't hold back," Rose ordered.

"Of course not."

Eleanor kicked the ground and started to run.

Soon the group started running after her.

...

As the group ran after a very excited Eleanor, Victor said:

"An Ogre settlement 40 km away."

Eleanor's smile grew even more expansive, and a bloodthirsty aura exploded from her body.

Doing his best to hide his feelings, Victor continued:

"Contact in... 3... 2... 1!"

The group stopped running and looked at an Ogre settlement, but unlike before, these were Ogre variants, Monsters of the same type but with a different specialty. In addition, some red-skinned Ogres appeared to be much larger than regular beige-skinned Ogres.

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

Sensing Eleanor's hostile intent, the monsters were alerted and began coming toward the group.

"Numbers?" Rose asked.

Before Victor could answer Rose, Eleanor spoke:

"It does not matter." Eleanor twitched her leg, and with an impulse, she advanced alone into the settlement.

"...She's very excited, I think she was very stressed..." Judy commented.

"Hasn't she killed a lot of monsters before?" Alexa asked.

"It still wasn't enough for her," Martha replied.

"Make sense." Alexa nodded.

Rose shook her head as if she had no choice and said:

"Judy and Julieta, don't forget to learn and categorize the terrain."

"Yes!" The two responded at the same time.

"Oh? Do you have any secondary goals on this expedition?"

"Yes. This expedition is also an opportunity to learn more about the monsters we've previously encountered, the surrounding terrain, possible variants, and new monsters, so this information is crucial for the future."

"I see..." Victor stopped talking when he saw Eleanor's clash with the Ogre.

With an upward swing, the Ogre's entire body disappeared.

A fist then suddenly came towards her. Eleanor looked at the fist coming toward her eyes, and with graceful movements, she dodged with only inches of the fist hitting her face.

Using her incredible strength, she kicked the Ogre's knee, and the sounds of shattered kneecaps echoed through the surroundings.

The Ogre staggered a little, and Eleanor did not miss that chance.

A hand gesture created a stake from the earth and pierced through the Ogre.

"ROAAAAAAR!"

A Red Variant Ogre came toward Eleanor while its entire body was covered in fire.

"This is new..." Rose commented.

"Have you never seen them before?" Victor asked while not taking his eye off the fight.

"We've seen the Toxic-Type before, but never a Fire-Type."

"Do you think they were created to target the natural weakness of Vampires?"

"... It's possible." Rose knew it was most likely true.

The fight with the Alpha and the dialogue with that monster wouldn't get out of her head. She knew that the Alphas were something like the natives of this world. After all, she was one of the few Vampires who knew about the Elder Gods and what kind of existence they were.

And she also knew that the Elder Gods had fought their King in the past...

After thousands of years of fighting monsters, with all that she'd learned and discovered, the theory that the monsters were being artificially created began circulating in Rose and Walter's minds.

But that theory was never proven, and they never had a chance to prove it, either.

Even if they captured an Alpha for information, the monster would

mysteriously die. It was as if someone had purposely killed them to prevent information from leaking, a common tactic in war.

It was for this reason that the Valkyries didn't try to capture the Alphas; it was a futile effort after all.

"I will kill the Monsters...." Eleanor changed her eyes from blood red to her signature reptilian.

"Even if I turn into a monster in the process..."

"Whistle." Victor whistled in amusement when he saw Eleanor's arm changing into extremely sharp black claws.

Eleanor swung her sword and cut off the head of the Ogre trapped on the stone stake. When the Ogre's head fell to the ground, Eleanor withdrew the stone stake and used vague hand gestures as if controlling something in the air.

And soon, the group saw the Ogre's body float.

"Oh? Telekinesis?"

"Something similar."

"That's not the power of the Vampires of Clan Adrastea, right?"

"Well, you are right and wrong, as the Monster Bloodlines themselves are also part of the Adrastea Clan... But yes, you are right, that is one of the powers of our Monster Bloodline."

"Interesting."

Eleanor ignored the approaching Fire Ogre and threw the corpse into it.

The red Ogre just roared, and flames came out of its mouth, hitting the monster's body and turning the corpse to ash.



By the time the corpse disappeared, Eleanor was nowhere to be found.

"...?" The Ogre looked confused at this situation but soon heard a loud noise.

It looked towards the noise and witnessed a bloodbath taking place.

Eleanor had ignored the monster and jumped right into the Ogre horde, taking advantage of Chaos.

"ROAAAAAR!" The Variant Ogre roared in rage and ran back toward Eleanor.

Eleanor was there, surrounded by monsters, her body was covered in toxic blood, but her smile never left her face.

Positioning her Greatsword, she spun around, effectively cutting several monsters in half.

She jumped on another Ogre's head, and with the momentum, she flew towards another monster slicing it in half.

She swung that massive, extremely sharp sword fluidly as if the sword didn't weigh a thing. Because it was a giant sword, she often used the sword as a shield as well.

She spun around, cutting her foes in half, using monster parts to blind other monsters.

Eleanor was brutal.

Extremely brutal.

She labored to inflict as much pain on the monsters as possible and felt sadistic pleasure in doing so.

Slowly, the Horde of over 1000 Ogres was dwindling, and bodies

were being piled all around.

The longer the fight went on, the more brutal Eleanor became. On one occasion, she ignored the Variant Ogre again and threw her Greatsword at a regular Ogre.

She disappeared from the scene, demonstrating impressive footwork, and appeared in front of the Ogre, who had its stomach pierced by the giant sword.

Using her sword hilt as a support, she got to her feet while looking at the Ogre's face:

"Become my food."

The Ogre's face visibly darkened in fear.

Eleanor's face began to change, scales began to appear, and her face became more monstrous, her regular mouth completely disappeared, and only a mouthful of sharp teeth was seen. Finally, she opened her mouth wide and swallowed the entire head of the Ogre.

Meat-crunching sounds echoed loudly.

Gulp.

She swallowed the meat, and soon her entire body started to change and become more monstrous. But it wasn't just her arms and faces anymore, it was everything.

A large tail appeared behind her, covered in sharp spikes; her armor began to grow dark green scales, and four horns grew on her head, two large and two small.

Two wings grew behind Eleanor, however, they weren't bat wings like the Vampire Count Transformation. Instead, they appeared more reptilian in nature. The only description Victor could think of was dragon wings.

Her entire body had dark green scales covering it like extra armor.

Eleanor spread her wings fully and looked at the monsters.

And her sadistic smile was completely distorted when she saw the monsters step back in fear.

They instinctively knew they were no longer the predators; they were the prey.

A dark green aura with shades of black began to leave her body and flowed towards the Greatsword. Soon the Greatsword underwent a visible change and became more monstrous. Spikes grew all over the Greatsword, and a dark green fire covered the blade.

Seeing this sight, all the Valkyries acted as if it was expected. This was a side that they all didn't want to show people, the Monster Bloodline they had... It was, after all, a Monster Bloodline.

And unlike the other members of Clan Adrastea, the Valkyries had pretty dangerous monster bloodlines. They were the highest-level Monsters Clan Adrastea had fought in the past, and what Eleanor had was the most dangerous of them all.

On this expedition, they avoided 'transforming' as Eleanor was doing. Instead, they used partial transformations consisting of their arms and weapons.

After all, it wasn't a pretty sight to behold, and this 'transformation' was also a secret of Clan Adrastea.

'If Eleanor showed this side to Victor, she trusts him enough for that.' Rose and the girls had the same thought.

That kind of trust wasn't easily given to outsiders, and only one other person knew about this vision Victor was seeing.

And that person was Scathach.

Not even the King himself knew this.

Rose and the girls looked curiously at Victor, wanting to see his reaction.

Honestly, they were a little anxious. The man had grown a place in their hearts as a teammate, and they completely accepted the man as if he were their Clan. It would be quite painful if he rejected them.

... But not even in their wildest dreams would they have imagined the sight in front of them.

Victor was standing there, his smile so gigantic it could no longer be hidden.

A gigantic smile that completely distorted his human features. It was a smile that could rival Eleanor's monstrous smile.

And it was at that moment that they remembered who Victor was.

Memories of Victor confronting Jeanne and Morgana flashed through their minds.

Victor was the monster here, not them.

They only wore tired smiles when they realized Victor had long ago confided in them his most important secret.

'I was worried for nothing...' All the girls had thoughts similar to Dorothy's.

FUSHHHH!

Sensing danger coming her way, Eleanor raised her Greatsword in front of her.

Pure fire struck the Greatsword, but Eleanor didn't move, nor was

she shaken.

"I haven't forgotten about you." Her voice became more monstrous and heavy, like a monster trying to speak a human language.

She looked at the five variants running towards her while ignoring the other monsters.

"Victor." Eleanor looked at Victor from a distance, her reptilian-slitted eyes staring into Victor's violet eyes.

"Yes?"

"I'll show you..." She shook her head a little and tossed her long white hair back.

"I'll show you why I deserved the title of Vampire Count at such a young age..." She tried to turn away but couldn't because she saw the visible change in Victor's expression.

Victor's eyes widened a little, and slowly his smile became even more monstrous, his face distorted completely, and his sharp teeth were clearly seen.

Victor's face disappeared, and something dark that only contained large sharp teeth was standing there.

The two monsters looked at each other... Two monsters looked at each other and desired each other. Eleanor's heart was beating a thousand miles an hour when she saw his evident desire.

To further enhance Eleanor's amusement, she heard:

"Show me... I want to see... I want to see the real you."

"I want to see the true nature of the woman named Eleanor Adastrea!"

"Show me!!"

As if Victor's words were a strange trigger.

Eleanor's smile grew unnaturally, and a dark green power with black hues exploded from Eleanor's body and soared towards the heavens, completely changing the atmosphere of the place.

BOOOOOOOM!

....

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## Chapter17 Chapter 477: Eleanor Adrasteia's True Form.

Chapter 477: Eleanor Adastreia's True Form.

Martha frowned as she felt Eleanor's growing power; the power was changing the atmosphere itself; it even felt like the gravity around her had increased a few times:

"... She's exaggerating."

"Victor pressed some weird button on her...not that I could blame her," Dorothy spoke with a slight hint of envy in her voice.

"...." Rose, with her arms crossed, only showed a small smile.

'Looks like I don't have to do anything. They have a lot of chemistry with each other...' Rose wasn't stupid and could see what kind of women Victor liked, and if she were to put into words what kind of women he liked...

The answer would be the craziest ones like the Snow Clan heiress and those battle maniacs like Scathach.

And battle maniacs were something all the Valkyries were, and even then, these women couldn't obtain Victor's full attention.

Yes, he appreciated their figure, but that was him being a man and being respectful in his own way since there was no lust in Victor's eyes.

But the eyes he was giving Eleanor now were something he'd never shown to any of the Valkyries.

'And that's a good thing... We'll be neighbors, so we need to be as close as possible... As a family.'

"She's horny." Juliet nodded in satisfaction.

"...." The girls just looked at Juliet with wordless expressions.

"What? It is the truth. Victor clearly accepted the 'monstrous' side of our leader. I swear that I saw him devouring the woman with his eyes for a moment. I wouldn't be surprised if they skipped several important steps and went straight to sex."

Another silence fell around them. Even if they wanted to refute it, they couldn't. They could clearly feel the tension in the air between Eleanor and Victor.

Soon the surge of power began to dissipate, and there was Eleanor in all her monstrous glory.

Her black armor, at some point, had completely changed and merged entirely with Eleanor's body, revealing dark green scales covering her entire body.

Her long white hair was loose in the sky, the horns on her head became more prominent and sharp, wings more enormous than the previous ones were behind her, and a long pointed tail that seemed to have the power to pierce anything.

Her monstrous face took on facial features from when she was a Vampire, the only difference being her dark green skin and black scales with green undertones that appeared to be ear protection for her.

The atmosphere emanating from her body was suffocating as if they were in the presence of a superior monster.

Victor felt his blood boil, his smile grew, and a sense of amusement washed over him.

"Pfft... this is... This is..." He couldn't help himself, as his body started shaking, and then:



"HAHAHAHAHA~" That crazy laugh was heard around, drawing everyone's attention.

He was chuckling with his hand on his chest as if he'd seen something really entertaining.

The feeling of blood around him, the sense of his killing intent, was just too suffocating.

"...Yes, he's an even bigger monster," Dorothy muttered, and the girls couldn't help but agree with her.

"Amazing! Splendid! I knew coming to this place was the best decision I ever made in my life!" He looked at Eleanor with an intense gaze.

A look that made Eleanor's fanged smile grow.

"Victor." Eleanor's voice was a mixture of monstrous and hollow.

"Oh?" Victor's eyes gleamed as Eleanor lifted her Greatsword.

The Greatsword was covered in a dark green fire in the blink of an eye.

"Don't blink your eyes." She slowly began to raise her Greatsword towards the sky.

"Do not divert your attention." A strange effect started happening all around.

All the Ogres began to slowly levitate towards the sky.

It was as if an invisible force was lifting them all up, and it wasn't just the monsters. The earth around them, the dust, the rocks, everything levitated towards the sky.

When all the monsters were in the sky, Eleanor was heard again.

"Watch Me..."

"And understand why I deserve the title of Vampire Count."

And that's what he did; Victor watched.

Eleanor had his undivided attention, his eyes were glued to her, she had all of him... And that included his growing obsession.

Eleanor looked at the sky and spoke in a neutral and straightforward voice:

"Singularity"

Suddenly, the world lost its color, everything went black and white, and the only thing visible was the green flame on Eleanor's Greatsword.

Flames began to rise towards the heavens at a rapid pace, and slowly, a small green ball resembling a mini sun began to be created in the sky.

The green fire stopped coming out of Eleanor's Greatsword, and in the next moment, the green fireball began to spin horizontally.

It was a rotation not too slow and not too fast.

In the next second, something started to happen.

The world returned to normal, and the monsters in the air began to be 'sucked' towards the flame.

When the first monster was engulfed by the flame, the flame grew...

And this process repeated itself when the monsters came into contact with the green flame. The fireball seemed to be feeding on the monsters.

When deemed necessary, Eleanor pointed the palm of her hand towards the sky and made a gesture of clenching her fist:

"Expand."

The effect was immediate, the fireball started to expand, and it swallowed all the monsters, rocks, and dirt; it devoured everything, and everything happened in less than seconds.

When everything was eliminated, Eleanor spoke:

"Contract."

The fireball started to shrink in size. Before it was like a giant fireball, now, it was the size of a basketball, and a second later, the star was gone.

Eleanor wiped out an entire horde with one technique as simple as it was.

A technique that could only be used in this form.

"..." The silence that fell around was pleasant enough for Eleanor, and Victor's look of shock pleased her even more, while she couldn't help showing a smug little smile.

Victor found her smile quite adorable, especially in that form.

Victor now understood why Eleanor gained the title of Vampire Count. She was just like everyone who had that title, a walking nuclear bomb.

Wrong, in a way, she was worse than a nuclear bomb that destroys everything because, if Victor was correct in his assumption, that power she displayed was far more dangerous than shown.

'The technique isn't called 'Singularity' for nothing,' He thought as he looked at the damaged earth around him.

But what intrigued Victor the most was that even if she didn't have this technique, she would already be very dangerous.

If the Adastrea Clan's power to control Earth was equal to what he expected, Eleanor could destroy an entire country by causing a massive earthquake.

And everyone knew the consequences an earthquake could have.

'But leaving that aside... What is this transformation?' Victor thought curiously as he devoured Eleanor with his gaze.

"Vampire Count Transformation..." Rose started to speak when she saw Victor's gaze.

"Well, calling it a Vampire Count's transformation seems wrong... After all, she's not accessing the Vampire's Ancestral Form and getting stronger."

Victor looked at Rose with a curious look.

"You could say she's using her monstrous bloodline's 'Awakened' form," Rose explained as she saw Eleanor slowly approaching the group.

"I think the name; 'Awakened form' is more appropriate," Eleanor joked. Even though that wasn't the official name or how her transformation worked, she could still joke about it.

"Awakened, huh..." He turned to face Eleanor.

Seeing her monstrous features, Victor slowly brought his hand closer to her face.

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor's hand with a curious look and let him do what he wanted.

When he touched Eleanor's face, he could feel the cold sensation

of her skin; he could also feel a hispid quality and stiffness, proving that her skin was tougher than it looked.

He touched the cheek area and felt the scales protecting her ear.

Eleanor's body trembled slightly, and she blushed a little; after all, her ears in this form were a bit sensitive. Luckily, due to her dark green skin, she thought Victor wouldn't notice it.

"...Can you two get a room?"

"...."

The girls and Victor looked at Julieta.

"What?" She spoke when she saw Victor's amused look.

'Where is that stoic and cold girl?' Victor thought and then continued; 'It seems that she has become more comfortable with me and is acting more naturally.'

Ignoring Julieta's ordeal as if it were nothing, he asked:

"Don't you get tired in that form?"

"Not particularly."

"Oh?"

"I only get tired when using my bloodline powers in this form, but when taking this form, I don't get tired. After all, if we're speaking from a technical perspective, this is my true form."

The girls shivered slightly, something Victor didn't notice because he was so focused on Eleanor.

'Is she going that far to tell a Clan secret?' Rose thought.

"Isn't your true form that of the Vampire...?" Victor asked.

"The Vampire form you're familiar with is something I take on after sealing the monster's bloodline."

"..." From that point on, the girls stopped caring. They understood that their leader seemed to reveal their Clan's best-kept secret to Victor like it was nothing.

'How much does this woman like him?' Dorothy couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"Did you seal your true form?"

"Yes. This sealing happens when a member of our Clan is born so that in the future, he or she can train. After all, it is still a monster bloodline. Instincts, the tendency for destruction, and habits are much worse than the Vampire's if not controlled."

Victor nodded, he could relate to this situation because if he was going, to be honest, his True Form was the Progenitor's form, but since he couldn't control that form completely, he needed to seal it.

"...Wait, that means..."

"Yes, the girls are like that too."

Victor looked around and saw the smile on the girls' faces, including Rose's.

Victor laughed a little and looked back at Eleanor. He looked at her body and realized that even though she was in that form that seemed to protect her entire body with scales, her curvy body was still quite visible, and her breasts were being protected by a more extensive layer of scaly armor.

'... She is beautiful....'

Seeing Victor's gaze on her scales, she explained,

"Our armor was designed so that when we unsealed our

bloodline, the armor would merge with our bloodline to grant extra protection."

"Does that mean you'll be naked if you go back to your Vampire Form, take off your armor, and go back to your True Form?"

"...Yes..." Eleanor replied with narrowed eyes, finding this question strange.

"I mean, not practically naked because I'll have scales protecting my privates, I can control them at will to-...Wait, why am I explaining this to you!?" She spoke with a face with different shades of color.

"Fufufu, I didn't expect he would brazenly ask about that." Anrietha smiled smugly.

"And I thought he didn't think about it."

"To be honest, I think he only asked that because it's Eleanor."

"Get your mind out of the gutters, girls, for God's sake." Victor rolled his eyes, and the girls just laughed at him.

"Victor..."

"Yes?" He looked at Rose.

"When a member of our Clan practices copulation, we must do so in our true form so that the monster's bloodline is passed on more strongly to the next generation."

"..."

The girls were pleased to see Victor a little embarrassed, which was quite rare, considering that he was very confident, and to be honest, this sight did critical damage to their hearts. That beauty of his was unfair.

"Oya, Oya? He definitely thought of it!" Dorothy spoke.

"He thought to do this and that with Eleanor in this form!" Julieta screamed.

"Julieta! Dorothy!" Eleanor screamed as her wings spread ominously.

Gulp.

The two gulped when they saw Eleanor's angry/embarrassed face.

"Behave yourselves, girls." Alexa appeared behind them and hit them both on the head as a way to save them from Eleanor's wrath.

Slap, Slap.

"Ugh." The two grumbled.

Cough.

"You know we Vampires have a good trait where everything that gets passed on to the next generation is stronger, right?" Rose caught the group's attention again.

"Yes."

"When a Vampire has a child, the child Vampire receives the talent, and potential, of the parents," Victor spoke what he remembered.

"Yes, although they will receive the potential and talent, it is up to the child to train and perfect that power."

Victor nodded, understanding what she was talking about. An example of this was his wife, Ruby.

She is the daughter of Scathach, and Scathach's talent and potential were given to her daughter, but it was up to Ruby to train that potential.



Because of this, Ruby was said to have the potential to surpass her mother. But for that to happen, she needed to train tirelessly like Scathach and Victor.

Vampires were broken beings, but because they were born strong and had long lives, they were primarily lazy.

"Wait... Vlad's children didn't inherit his blood?" Victor thought he could only feel a connection to Ophis, clearly remembering that.

"Oh, that's not unusual."

"Huh?"

"Progenitors are at the end of the day... Progenitors. They are unique. They cannot be raised through another Progenitor. Because of this, Vlad's children don't have the same power as their father. Usually, they inherit more powers from their mother."

'Wait... And Ophis? She has 50% blood from a Progenitor, it's not complete, but it's definitely there.' Victor narrowed his eyes.

"...But they are still children of a progenitor, so they have great talent and potential."

"...." Victor didn't know what to make of this information. From what he remembered, Vlad was disappointed in his children because they hadn't inherited his blood.

'...Oh, Ophis is not qualified to be called Progenitor, but if she inherited 50% of her father's blood, does that mean her talent is more significant than her brothers, and Vlad wanted that blood in his male children?'

That was the only thing Victor could think of.

"Is it possible for any of the Progenitor's children to receive their blood?" Victor asked. He needed to clear that doubt.

After a moment of silence, Rose spoke:

"It's possible."

"It's a rare thing to happen, the chances are very slim, but one of a Progenitor's children can inherit 50% of their blood. They won't be full-fledged Progenitors, but they will have high potential and talent."

'As expected... I was correct...'

"Because, as I said, Progenitors cannot be created. They are born naturally through coincidence or because it was meant to be."

"Progenitors are the father of an entire race, and through them, new bloodlines can be created, and civilization can arise. Their very existence is something unique."

"And that cannot be replicated by anyone."

.....

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## **Chapter18 Chapter 478: The End of the Expedition.**

Chapter 478: The End of the Expedition.

42,000 km away from WarFall,

30 minutes after the events of Eleanor showing her power.

Currently, the group was on top of a mountain, making a camp. They tried to pass this mountain but soon came across the vision of 20 beings over 50 meters high in the distance.

They were so big they didn't even need supernatural vision to see them.

They were Titans, beings of a class above Behemoth.

The very idea of fighting them was considered foolish by the group.

They may be slow, but they were big, strong, and highly formidable, not to mention their ability to attract the attention of various Monsters was very problematic to deal with.

Fighting two or three of them was no problem for the group, but fighting 20? All while trying not to get tired? It was irrational; they needed a bigger group and an outpost for that to happen.

Victor was reckless; that was nothing new, but he was no fool. He knew when to back off.

"Aren't you going to revert to your 'sealed' form?"

"Not yet~." Eleanor stretched.

"It's been a while since I last spread my wings; I want to enjoy it while I can."

"Hmm..." Victor looked at Eleanor with curious eyes.

He was blatantly enjoying her form.

Eleanor, of course, didn't mind that. If there was one feeling she had about it, it was that she liked it.

... She liked it a lot!

Sometimes she blatantly displayed her 'charms' for the man to observe further.

"Whoaa, what a display." Dorothy couldn't believe what she was seeing, was her leader like this before?

"Well, when we're in that form, our instincts make us more 'honest'." Alexa commented.

"That's bullshit, you know, right?" Dorothy narrowed her eyes.

"...Yeah..." Alexa muttered.

Being overpowered by instinct only happens to the youngest members of Clan Adrastea. Despite being young, Eleanor had the skill and control of an adult Vampire; she wouldn't be overpowered by her instincts if the situation wasn't too stressful.

Which meant...

She was doing it because she wanted to! She was being narcissistic!

"I can't blame her." Anrietha, who was standing next to Martha, spoke up.

"Hmm?" Alexa and Dorothy looked at the two women.

"Our Monster genes make our Clan... well, monstrous. And few outsiders can accept that, especially Elder Vampires stuck in ancient traditions." Anrietha explained.

"I have no doubt that if the Elder Nightingale Vampires knew of this transformation, they would be marching towards us seeking to eliminate us for 'tainting' the honor of Noble Vampires," Martha spoke in disdain.

"I invite them to do this... Do these weak Vampires think they can fight us?" Julieta approached, speaking while her eyes became more monstrous.

"Warfall's defense is impenetrable. No one will pass through those walls, not even those Elder Vampires." Judy was more reasonable, but it was clear she had disdain for Nightingale's Vampires.

Only a few Vampires could earn the respect of Clan Adrastea, and the number of Clans that had that respect can be counted on one hand.

Not even the Vampire King's family was respected here. Of course, they wouldn't mistreat them, but they also wouldn't lick their feet like the other Clans, either.

"Fufufu, if it was difficult for them to do something before, now it has become an impossible task," Anrietha spoke.

"Oh? Why do you say that?" Dorothy asked.

"Our' neighbor' will definitely help us if something happens." Anrietha continued.

"...." The girls exhibited a small smile and nodded their heads slightly. That was just the level of how much they trusted the man. Knowing his personality, he would definitely intervene if something threatened the Adrastea Clan.

"Hey, Eleanor."

"Hmm?"

"How did the Vampires of your Clan gain this bloodline?"

"..." Eleanor and the girls narrowed their eyes a little.

"...What do you mean by gain?" She played innocent.

"Hmm... You know what I am, right?" Victor flashed a small smile.

"A Progenitor..."

"Correct."

"And we Progenitors are quite intuitive about Souls."

"..."

"The Soul is the record of a being, the body is its receptacle, and blood is the bargaining chip that Progenitor Vampires use to alter the body and Soul."

"Your current state is much more like a hybrid than a Vampire with traits of another race like my daughter, Nero."

Victor touched his chin and made contemplated his following words, and then elaborated:

"Your Monster gene is stronger than your Vampire gene; I think it's 60% Monster and 40% Vampire?"

"Perhaps the bloodline is balanced at 50% each... Or the Vampire bloodline mutated and deviated from its normal course, for example, the Vampire bloodline 'devoured' the Monster bloodline, and assumed its characteristics."

"But through the conversation I've had with you and the girls, I've

discarded the last theory."

"You and your Clan are the most perfect answer I can find for a 'natural' Hybrid."

"Why the quotes for 'natural'?" Eleanor laughed.

"Because I don't think anyone from your Clan would sleep with a Monster."

"..." Eleanor was silent.

"I can't see a scenario where a proud Noble Vampire went to bed with Monsters to gain power."

"If it wasn't through the means of breeding that you acquired those genes, there's only one option left."

"Vampires took this bloodline by force and merged it into their bodies/souls through some ritual, strange gene technology, or magic."

"..." A hush fell over the place, and the girls stared at Victor with slightly shocked faces.

"You're too smart for your own good, huh." Eleanor couldn't help but speak out.

"...He just discovered the Clan's deepest secret that way?" Alexa couldn't help but mutter.

And when Victor heard that, he couldn't help but smile as he looked at Alexa.

"Shit."

"Alexa!" Dorothy screamed.

"I'm sorry, okay!? I was shocked." Alexa rolled her eyes.

"I don't consider myself smart... I'm just a good observer." Victor laughed lightly, and then he added in a serious tone:

"Don't worry, Eleanor."

"... worry about what?"

"I won't go around spreading other people's secrets; I'd rather die than do that."

"Do not exaggerate." Rose patted his arm lightly.

"You don't have to die. Just don't tell anyone."

"It's hard to kill me, you know?"

"Just don't try to kill yourself." She commented seriously.

"...Only if you don't talk about my secret."

"If you want to hide that you are a Progenitor, don't use that form so casually; Elder beings will easily recognize your 'presence'.

"I will try, but I promise nothing."

"You can't be trusted, huh."

"...." He gestured as if he had no choice:

"That's just who I am."

"Stupidly stubborn?"

"...I would say an honest man."

"Sure~." She rolled her eyes.

The two chuckled lightly, and soon a silence fell around them; a calm atmosphere fell around them.



Victor was silent as he watched Eleanor, who had her white hair fluttering in the wind.

"...You are correct, Vic."

"Our Clan's first generation Vampires acquired the powers of Monsters through an Ancient Rebirth Ritual."

Victor's heart skipped a beat, and a feeling of anxiety crept through his body, but he tried his best to stay calm.

"A ritual that makes us Hybrids of Monsters and Vampires."

'Unlike Werewolves and Vampires, Monsters have high adaptability ingrained into their genes, and because of this adaptability that was far superior to that of Humans, their blood easily joined the blood of Vampires.'

"An Ancient Ritual that is still used to this day to make members of our clan."

"...A deadly ritual with a survival rate of less than 5%."

"And that's counting that we are Vampires, beings with great regeneration."

Victor narrowed his eyes.

"How do you make new members of Clan Adrasteia then?"

"We diluted the effects."

"...."

"Only the main family members, in my case, my Valkyries, my butler, have their True Form as Monsters."

"The others only have features, like eyes, and the ability to change body components, etc."

"I see..." Victor thought about something; his head was spinning at full speed; then he said:

"Can I go through the ritual...?" he asked cautiously.

Eleanor and the girls opened their eyes wide. Did this man still want more power?

"You cannot." It was not Eleanor who answered but Rose.

Victor looked at Rose.

"You know me, I can survive this ritual; if there's one thing I have confidence in, it's my regeneration and Willpower."

"... I know."

"...?" So what's the problem? That's what Victor's look asked.

"As a Progenitor, you would easily go through the ritual; would it hurt like a bitch? Yes, but your chance of survival is more than 70%, counting only on your blood. With your strong will, your regeneration, that number goes up to 90% easily."

"So high?" Dorothy looked in disbelief.

"Don't underestimate a Progenitor; they are the Forefather of an entire race for a reason; their adaptability is amazing," Rose spoke up.

'Although in the case of a Progenitor, his blood would devour the Monster's bloodline, a Progenitor's blood is so arrogant that it will not allow himself to change to suit others. So others would change to suit him.' Rose thought.

"Amazing..." Dorothy once again understood how ridiculous a Progenitor was.

"You cannot participate in the ritual because only members of Clan Adrasteia can perform the ritual."

"...Which means..."

"Yeah, you need to leave your Clan...or marry Eleanor."

"Rose!?"

"...." Rose just looked at Eleanor seriously, and the woman was silent. Eleanor realized that Rose was not saying this to provoke her.

Rose continued watching Victor; his facial expression didn't change much; she only saw a visible sigh.

Sigh...

"Looks like I'll be back to simply training then." He shrugged as if he had no choice.

"Did you give up so easily? Don't you want to get stronger? If it were someone else, they would immediately ask to marry Eleanor."

Eleanor's body trembled slightly when she heard what Rose said; she realized she was correct and felt complicated now.

'Why didn't he say anything? Does he not want me?' If she were to tell the truth, Eleanor would admit that she had feelings for Victor. She didn't know if it was love or not, but those feelings had been growing since she met him for the second time.

And these feelings grew even more on this expedition. She didn't want to be separated from him.

Suddenly something occurred that shocked all the Valkyries. Victor looked at Rose with anger, genuine anger.

"Do you think so little of me?" He spoke in disdain.

"Hmm?" A bloodthirsty aura left his body.

"Do you think that, in my quest for power, I would step on

Eleanor's feelings?"

'Vic...' Eleanor opened her eyes slightly wider.

Crack, Crack.

A web-shaped crater formed beneath him, and the bloodthirsty sensation grew even more potent.

Unfazed by this, Rose asked:

"You know Eleanor likes you, and your feelings for her are the same. If you ask her to marry you, she will surely accept. You get a beautiful wife and a new lineage to get stronger. Isn't that amazing?"

Victor's gaze changed from anger to disgust.

"And to think you would say that even if it were a test."

"Disgusting."

"..." Rose felt her heart ache a little. She saw that those were Victor's real feelings and opinion on the matter.

"Do you think me like a fool, Rose?"

"You think I don't know what you wanted with these questions?"

"And to think you wouldn't understand me even after being around me all this time."

Victor's look of disappointment really hurt more than a knife in her heart, she knew the boy had always been kind to them and always valued them, but as Eleanor's guardian, she needed to be sure of Victor's feelings.

"To answer the question of this useless test."

"Yes, I like Eleanor."

"!!!" Eleanor opened her eyes wide.

"But I will not ask her to marry me because of something like gaining 'additional' power. I will not step on her feelings for something so petty. I will never marry for mutual benefit or because I want something from a person."

"If I'm going to marry someone, it's because I like them, and I expect the same level of feelings from that person."

Victor's bloodthirsty feeling died away, and a neutral expression appeared on his face.

"Satisfied?"

"...Yes."

"Good." Victor soon turned around.

"Let's go back. The expedition is over. We won't get past those Titans without getting hurt or losing a Squad Mate, something I want to avoid."

Looking at Victor's back as he walked away, Eleanor spoke:

"You know you could've just asked, and he would've answered, right?" Eleanor spoke with a visible look of anger, a look she had never given Rose before, and it hurt the older woman's heart even more.

Eleanor soon turned and flew towards Victor.

"...Victor is sincere. He will never lie to people close to him." Martha spoke.

"He always treated us as companions from the beginning of the trip, and without wanting anything in return, he used his body to protect us and saved us..." Julieta spoke.

"His intentions were pure from the start." Alexa and Judy spoke.

"I know, but..."

"You needed to be sure," Anrietha spoke.

"...." Rose nodded.

"I won't say you're too paranoid. After all, you were just taking precautions..."

"Thanks-."

"But, you're too paranoid."

"...." Rose looked wordlessly at Anrietha.

"He's not like the other Noble Vampires who've come after Eleanor before. You've had enough time to observe him."

"You know it."

"...." Rose nodded.

"Even knowing this, why did you carry out this useless test?" Anrietha asked.

"...Feelings of worry often outweigh something you already 'know'... I can't lose Eleanor like her mother." She looked at Eleanor's back with a sad look.

Sigh...

Anrietha and Martha sighed at the same time.

"Just apologize to him later. He already knows why you did it, and he will understand; he will not blame you."

"...Yes, he will."

"Although you lost some respect points with him." Julieta laughed.

"..." The girls looked at Julieta.

"What? It is the truth. Because of her severe paranoia, she misjudged the situation and lost some of that man's respect."

"For God's sake, he's someone that even I'm okay with playing around and acting normal with, and that says a lot."

"....."

"Now that she's said that..." Judy said.

"She's right, right?" Alexa laughed.

Julieta had always been very suspicious of outsiders, and if she acted normally around Victor, it was because she trusted him enough.

The girls watched Rose, who was depressed.

At that moment, Julieta showed a sly smile and said:

"If you want to regain his respect, why don't you..." She approached Rose and spoke in her ear.

Rose's face turned red, and she tapped the ground with her foot:

"Never! I will not do something so indecent, and Eleanor will not forgive me!"

"Tsk, Puritan."

"Mah, Mah, just apologize and train Victor; that will be enough. The man is easy to deal with. He's like a lion. Just a little training, some lionesses, a field of prey to sharpen his claws, and he will be happy; you just overcomplicated things." Alexa spoke.

"Ugh, okay, I'll do it."

"Sex?" Juliet asked.

"NOO!"

"Apologize!" Rose turned and walked away from the group.

The girls looked at each other and smiled, then grabbed their things and followed after Rose.

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## **Chapter19 Chapter 479: Is it time for Nuke?**

Chapter 479: Is it time for a Nuke?

On the walk back to Warfall, Eleanor explained more to Victor how the ritual worked.

She explained it in detail for over 15 minutes, and to Victor's delight, the ritual was relatively easy to do but challenging to perform and had a set of rules:

First, the ritual could only be performed once in a being's lifetime. As you were changing/adding new genetic codes in your body/soul, it was hazardous to add more bloodlines.

Second, for the ritual to be performed, the tradition mandated that the subject who would experience the ceremony must hunt down a 'monster' and use that monster as his bloodline change fuel.

Third, the ritual must only be performed by members of Clan Adrastea, and the existence of this ritual must remain highly secretive. Drastic measures such as a soul pact are necessary for this condition to be complete.

The soul pact was similar to the witches' contract, but it was made exclusively through an Adrasteia Clan technique. In that pact, you'd swear to keep silent on the matter, and only the 'head' of Clan Adrasteia had permission to disclose this information.

Fourth, suppose the ritual was performed by an individual outside of Clan Adrasteia. In that case, that individual must immediately unite with Clan Adrasteia through marriage or becoming a member of Clan Adrasteia.

The ritual had several levels of effect, and the 'full' effect should only be used if the Vampire was competent enough to survive.

If not meeting the adequate standards for the 'full' effect, the Vampire would receive a diluted version of the ritual.

Forgetting the relatively easy-to-understand parts of the rule-set, the method of doing the ritual was simple.

Hunt a monster, and use it to change your lineage.

Victor being Victor, of course, wouldn't choose just any monster. He wanted the best of them, and knowing that, he understood that he wouldn't be able to go through this ritual now. After all, he didn't have the necessary ingredients.

"By the way, what is your monster's lineage?"

Eleanor, who was already back to her Vampire Form, spoke with an ironic smile:

"... It's a Dragon-like monster. Its powers are related to gravity, fire, and poison."

"..." Victor could only display a wry smile, no wonder she looked like a Dragon.

"So you're immune to fire?" he asked curiously.

"I have great resistance to fire thanks to my bloodline, but I'm not completely immune like you or the Snow Clan."

"But the Snow Clan isn't completely immune to fire."

"Hmm?"

"I mean, normal fire can't kill someone from the Snow Clan, but we're not completely immune to all kinds of fire."

"... What do you mean?"

"For example, if a God with the Greater Divinity of Fire attacked

us, we would take damage. It wouldn't kill us like it would a normal Vampire, but we would still receive damage."

"Oh... So it's not complete immunity, huh."

"Yes."

'At least this is true in the base form. However, in the Vampire Count Form Agnes uses, she becomes completely immune to fire since, just like my wife Natashia, she has completely mastered the Vampire Count Form, thus reaching level 3 of the transformation,' Victor thought as he remembered the memories of Agnes leveling an entire mountain range with her Vampire Count power.

"...Oh, keep it a secret."

"Why?"

"It's a Snow Clan secret."

"...." Eleanor just laughed and rolled her eyes.

Despite Eleanor's reaction, Victor knew she would keep it a secret.

"Oh yes. Even if you allowed me to go through the ritual, I would not marry you because of it."

Eleanor's cheeks turned slightly red.

"I don't want you to think I'm taking advantage of you or anything."

"...But you're still going to go through the ritual, right?" Eleanor asked.

"Obviously." Victor wouldn't deny a way to get stronger.

"Jerk. Shameless." Eleanor snorted.

"Hahaha~, just leave that matter aside. After all, I still don't have the monster stuff."

"Let's get to know each other better." Victor laughed in a jovial tone.

"Okay."

"Oh?" Victor raised an eyebrow.

"What? Did you think I would let myself be teased the whole time?" Eleanor rolled her eyes. She was a warrior; she had thick skin and toned abs. She wasn't going to remain passive all the time!

"...." The Valkyries watching this interaction from a distance felt like they were eating dog food.

"Now, I hate you, Rose." Anrietha couldn't help but speak up as the Valkyries nodded in agreement.

"Why!?"

"Because of you, they are acting in their own world. This is just revolting." Anrietha grunted in annoyance.

"Isn't that a good thing!?" Rose was speechless.

"Yes. But it's disgusting when they do that in front of us. Don't they have any consideration for single women?" Martha explained.

"...." Now that she thought about it, Rose understood why they were frustrated.

"Oh? Did you give up on that Solomon plan?" Julieta spoke.

"...you weren't kidding!?"

"Of course not."

"It is common sense. We are Valkyries, and we must stand with our Valkyrie Queen. Which means, if she marries, we will join her."

"A light, buy 1 and get 7 in the pack, combo, isn't that just wonderful?" Julieta displayed a smile that seemed to glow.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell between the Valkyries.

"Okay, it's official. She is brain-fucked." Alexa spoke.

"Wait, Wait, why am I being included!?" Rose asked wordlessly.

"Antiques deserve to be loved too, and you've always spent your time training and never had the time to leave an offspring in the world. That's a disgrace to any living being." Julieta was looking like a Saint speaking the words of the Bible now.

Veins bulged on Rose's head when she heard the word antique.

"If Rose participates, I will too," Judy spoke.

"Eh?" Rose was speechless.

"Me too," Alexa spoke.

"Count me in." Martha laughed.

Soon all the Valkyries spoke the same words.

"It's decided. Our futures depend on you, Commander Rose, go to his bed and make a child soon!"

Slap!

Rose tapped Julieta on the head:

"Stop playing around; your games are crossing the line."

"Ugh..." Julieta held her head.

"But it's no joke...-" She was silent when she saw Rose's gaze glowing slightly blood red.

"Fufufu, you deserved it, Julieta." Martha laughed.

"Gah! You talk as if you weren't in the game too!"

"What are you talking about?" Martha asked, genuinely confused, "I didn't do anything." She looked very innocent.

For a moment, even Julieta seemed to believe her.

"Ugh, shameless people."

"That's the secret of living a long life; you must be shameless." Anrietha laughed.

The girls began to laugh at Julieta's misfortune.

"Hmm?" Victor suddenly stopped talking to Eleanor and looked straight ahead with a serious expression.

"...." Seeing Victor's reaction, the girls looked at him. They had been with the man long enough to know that when he reacted like that, it was because he'd noticed something.

From Victor's point of view, his vision began to amplify, and soon he saw something, the city that Eleanor built with her power was taken over by various hordes of monsters ranging from behemoths and minions to ogres and predators.

"The city you built has been taken over by monsters," Victor warned the girls.

"What do we do?"

"...." The girls looked at Eleanor.

"Ignore it."

"Our priority is to get home now."

Everyone nodded, indicating that they understood Eleanor's words, but everyone had a thought in their heads.

"...I don't think it's a good idea," Rose spoke up.

"Leaving a city this size in the hands of monsters is not a good idea. At least we should destroy the city's structure."

"I agree," Victor spoke.

Realizing that he had the attention of all the girls, he said,

"Although you can easily build a city with your power, we must not let an Alpha take control of this city. We must destroy it."

"...I understand your point, but we don't have an easy way to kill all of them," Eleanor spoke.

"Who said anything about killing the monsters?"

"Huh?"

"I talked about 'destroying' the city, that is, the structures you created."

"Oh..." Eleanor understood now, then thinking about several things, she made a decision:

"Let me do this."

"It's not a good idea." Rose and Victor spoke at the same time.

"...." The girls were speechless, including Rose and Eleanor herself.

Victor, who was used to talking together because of Scathach, just continued talking:

"Eleonor is our main means of security, and in an emergency, her power to make a city and spread the monsters is very useful."

"We can't afford to make her tired when we're only halfway through."

"..." Ignoring her momentary shock, Rose nodded in agreement with Victor's words. That was what was on her mind as well.

"The best person for the job is me... I can't kill them with my power due to their immortality, but... Destroying a city?"

"That's easy." Victor's smile grew predatory.

The girls close to him couldn't help but display a similar smile. He really was their 'mate', even his attitude was the same.

...

Arriving near the city, Victor said:

"Contact in 3... 2... 1... Now!"

Victor stopped running, and the girls found themselves in front of the city.

"Victor, please," Rose spoke up.

"I know." Victor threw his Odachi and a bag to Rose.

Rose took the Odachi and looked curiously at the weapon and bag that Victor threw at her. Shortly after, she turned her attention back to Victor.

"What will you do?"

"Turn everything to ashes..." Then, slowly, fire began to cover Victor's body, and in the next moment, two long wings of fire appeared behind him.



His ears became pointed, his teeth sharper, his hands grew sharp claws, and his feet changed to monster paws while his clothing had long since evaporated.

'Tsk, I was supposed to bring some suits that Scathach made for me.' As it was a suit made especially for Victor, it had great strength to match his body's attributes, and when transformed into the Vampire Count Form, the outfit would not be damaged.

It was very similar to the material Scathach made with her armor.

The entire transformation was smooth and quick, proving that Victor was proficient in the First Form of the Snow Clan's Vampire Count transformation.

The Snow Clan Vampire Count Form was the first form he'd awakened, so it was understandable that he had more control over it.

"Anrietha, Honey."

Anrietha's body shuddered a little at Victor's melodious, commanding tone.

"Protect the girls if necessary, okay?"

"... Okay." She accepted the orders with a slightly red hue on her face as she took the priestess staff from her back and spoke some words of incantation. Then, as her body glowed somewhat, she put away the staff and took hold of her shield.

"Good." Victor waved lightly, vanished, and then reappeared over the city.

"Oya, Oya?"

"Not now, Julieta," Anrietha spoke in a decisive tone that allowed no refusal.

Gulp.

"Okay..." Julieta knew when to back off, and teasing Anrietha right now wasn't a good idea.

...

"Now that I've stopped to think about it... Shall we try a new technique?"

Victor created a fireball and looked at it.

He knew his powers had an incredible range of possibilities to evolve. One example of this was his lightning.

The electricity, if condensed and thrown out, could turn into plasma, which, depending on how much power he put into it, could be many times hotter than his fire power.

Another thing he thought of doing was using electromagnetic telekinesis. He deduced that he could do it if he had great control over his lightning.

Fire couldn't be ignored either since he knew that the flames he currently had were by far not the strongest flames he could achieve. In the natural aspect of things, a white flame was the strongest and hottest.

He had some clues about how to increase the flame's heat, but he couldn't think of how to improve that heat to white fire.

Other alternatives would be mixing the elements to become an entirely new element or one that had the effects of both elements, but that was a level he hadn't yet acquired.

But... He learned something from this trial and error and his experiment with wood using water.

The fireball grew to absurd sizes.

"..."

"Is he trying to wipe out the planet?" Dorothy asked with sweat on her face.

"Don't let the size of the fireball fool you. That ball will not destroy the planet; he doesn't possess that kind of power." Rose spoke up.

"Compress..." Verbalizing what he was thinking as a means of control, the fireball that covered his entire body began to compress.

And while it was compressing, Victor was adding on more and more power.

"... Okay, this is dangerous... Let's go a few more KMs away." Eleanor spoke.

"Don't you trust your husband?" Julieta spoke in disdain.

"He's not my husband yet!"

"Yet, huh." Dorothy and Julieta flashed shit-eating smiles.

Eleanor snorted and turned away.

ROAAAAAAR!

The monsters noticed Victor's presence, but it was too late. Victor was already holding a small ball of blue fire in his hand.

Releasing a long weary sigh, he finally lets go of his concentration, "Looks like this is my limit..."

Looking at the blue fireball in his hand that was the size of a basketball, he couldn't help but flash a small smile.

'As expected, the secret is to compress fire, but that requires ridiculous concentration, and in a battle, the enemy won't wait that long.' Victor was in his Vampire Count form, but even in that Form, it took him all this time to make his fire hotter.

He couldn't even imagine if he could pull off this feat in his standard Form.

"That man, he really did it." Rose couldn't help but comment when she saw the blue fireball.

"What did he do?" Judy asked.

"You will see."

"Well, become my experiments." Victor laughed and threw the fireball at the monsters.

The fireball flew slowly towards the monsters, looking very harmless.

And the critical thing here was, 'looking.'

The moment the fireball touched a monster, a blue flash spread all around.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

...

"...Victor, you're taking the phrase 'the Vampire Counts are walking nukes' too seriously..." Eleanor couldn't help but comment.

"Hey, this is nothing. You know you could destroy an entire continent using your powers to create an earthquake, right?" Victor commented as he returned to his standard Form, grabbed the bag Rose was holding, and put on his boxers, shorts, and a simple shirt.

The entire time he got dressed, the girls were blatantly staring at him, and even Rose wasn't immune to his charm.

"I mean... It's possible. I'd need to train to achieve that feat of controlling the tectonic plates, but...." Eleanor was simply speechless.

The whole city just disappeared. Nothing was left, just a relatively wide hole, while the entire area was incinerated.

"They are coming back," Alexa muttered.

"This regeneration of coming back even if your entire body is wiped out is something to be envied." Victor couldn't help but comment. He knew that not even he could return if his entire body was destroyed.

"Anyway, let's continue. I want to be back home in less than 2 hours." Victor spoke.

"Yes."

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