



**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

Copyright

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires.

Author : Victor\_Weismann

Copyright owned by China Literature

Welcome to visit [www.webnovel.com](http://www.webnovel.com) to read more free novels.

# Table of Contents

[Chapter1 Chapter 127: The love of a goddess.](#)  
[Chapter2 Chapter 128: Natasha is working hard for her happiness!](#)  
[Chapter3 Chapter 129: The king is disappointed.](#)  
[Chapter4 Chapter 130: The consequences of being on top.](#)  
[Chapter5 Chapter 131: An existence that defies common sense.](#)  
[Chapter6 Chapter 132: An existence that defies common sense. 2](#)  
[Chapter7 Chapter 133: My Beloved.](#)  
[Chapter8 Chapter 134: The supernatural world's interests in the new Count.](#)  
[Chapter9 Chapter 135: They provoked the wrong monsters.](#)  
[Chapter10 Chapter 136: They provoke the wrong monsters. 2](#)  
[Chapter11 Chapter 137: Farewells.](#)  
[Chapter12 Chapter 138: A man of culture.](#)  
[Chapter13 Chapter 139: Victor returned home.](#)  
[Chapter14 Chapter 140: Victor returned home. 2](#)  
[Chapter15 Chapter 141: A king is among us.](#)  
[Chapter16 Chapter 142: I am not an ungrateful child.](#)  
[Chapter17 Chapter 143: A stubborn man.](#)  
[Chapter18 Chapter 144: Report from June.](#)  
[Chapter19 Chapter 145: Eternal rivals.](#)  
[Chapter20 Chapter 146: The Lost Club.](#)  
[Chapter21 Chapter 147: Mongrel.](#)  
[Chapter22 Chapter 148: A woman who never forgets.](#)  
[Chapter23 Chapter 149: The fifth count.](#)  
[Chapter24 Chapter 150: The Sweet Taste of Revenge.](#)

## Chapter1 Chapter 127: The love of a goddess.

A few hours before Victor's announcement as the new Vampire Count.

Agnes Snow and Adonis Snow had returned to their mansion.

"How many visions have you had? And what did you see?" Agnes, who was sitting in a chair beside Adonis' bed who was breathing heavily. He was thin as bones, and all his beauty seemed to have disappeared. He had become a decrepit adult man who looked like he could die at any moment.

'Has his condition worsened so much with just one vision?' Agnes thought worriedly. She was already used to seeing her husband's physical condition, but even if she was used to it, that didn't mean she liked it!

What kind of wife would be happy to see her husband so weakened!?

Adonis spoke between breaths, "I had two visions... I saw... That boy's ascension. He looked so dazzling... And beside him, there were six individuals who seemed to be his trusted individuals..."

Cough.

He coughed up blood onto the mattress.

'Darling...!' Agnes bit her lip when she saw her husband's condition. 'He seems to be much worse than before...'

"In the second vision, I saw our daughter burning the royal capital with her powers... She had an expression of pure hatred on her face."

"..." Agnes bit her fingernails and began to think about Adonis'

words.

Adonis Snow had a secret that was known only to a few people, one of them being Vlad Tepes, the king of vampires.

He had a clairvoyant power, a power that was acquired when Agnes Snow turned him into a vampire...

Not even Agnes knew how he acquired such a power. Normally, it wasn't meant to be that way. A commoner vampire doesn't get such an extraordinary power without a reason.

Agnes thought Adonis had gained this power due to the act of copulation he had with the goddess of beauty, Aphrodite, and the goddess of the underworld, Persephone.

"Those bitches..." Agnes bit her lip until blood came out, feeling very frustrated.

It was not like it was anything new. This kind of weird stuff tended to happen when mortals interacted with gods. After all, gods are stranger beings than vampires.

Adonis' power was so strong that he had never missed a prediction before.

Vlad, the king of vampires, said that Adonis had the power of a god, coming from someone as old and experienced as Vlad; his words carried a great deal of weight.

The power of a god? That would be something to be happy about if the consequences of using such a power weren't too unfair...

Every time he used this power, some of his soul was harmed, not just his soul. His body was also harmed a lot.

As Adonis' body was no longer strong due to the consequences of his parents' incestuous relationships, his body suffered more than usual...

Normally, his body was supposed to get stronger when he became a vampire, but... That didn't seem to be what was happening.

And to make the whole situation even worse, Adonis didn't seem to have control over this power. When facing an event, his power could activate at random...

Because of this, Agnes forbade Adonis from leaving the mansion; she didn't want to lose her husband because of this randomness.

"Tsk." Agnes didn't hide her annoyed state, she knew it could upset her husband, but she didn't care. This situation made her very angry.

Even after several centuries had passed, Agnes still couldn't unravel the mystery behind Adonis' current condition.

Was he a vampire? Yes, but at the same time, he had the power of a god. And the two natures just weren't compatible with each other.

And this contradiction seemed to be slowly killing Adonis from the inside...

Though if he doesn't use his power, he'll be fine...

'As expected...' Slowly Agnes' eyes began to darken; 'I'll have to trap him in this mansion... I won't let you out anymore. Never. Never. Never.'

"We have to bring Violet back home, I don't want to see my daughter like that," Adonis spoke in a serious tone.

Agnes woke up from her state and ignored what Adonis said, then asked, "...Can't you see the future of that boy?" She needed more information before making a decision.

"I can, and at the same time, I can't. I only see his ascension alongside six individuals, but I don't see anything else."

"Just that, huh," Agnes spoke, she started to think for a few seconds, and then she said:

"...I think your second prediction is probably wrong."

"... What do you mean?"

"Violet is just like me, and she wouldn't move without reason."

"... You are right."

"Probably, someone must have harmed her husband, and that someone was in the capital. As she doesn't have the patience to look, she decided to burn everything... At least, that's what I would have done if you had been harmed."

"..." Adonis didn't know how to feel to see Agnes talking so confidently about her daughter. Is he happy or sad? Sigh... Why did his daughter have to be born like this woman?

Suddenly, the two heard a voice.

"With my authority as king of all vampires, I, Vlad Tepes, hereby declare."

Adonis and Agnes listened in silence to their king's declaration. Then, when the king finished speaking:

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell in Agnes and Adonis's room.

"...Isn't that ridiculous, a 21-year-old Vampire Count? Has the king gone mad...?" Agnes didn't know how to feel knowing that a boy who had barely stopped wearing diapers, at least from her perspective, had become a Count.

'Although, that fight...' Agnes remembered Victor's fight with Natasha that she saw from the recording Natalia had made. 'That is not the power of a young vampire.'



"Lady Agnes! Lady Agnes!" Hilda seemed to be very shaken. She totally lost her composure and completely ignored the intimate moment of the two counts and invaded the room.

"You heard!?"

"Of course not, I was deaf all of a sudden, and I didn't hear anything," Agnes spoke in a sarcastic tone.

"... This is bad. I must call a doctor!" Hilda suddenly ran out of the room.

"..." Agnes looked at this with an expression that she didn't know how to react. "Has her brain melted?"

"Pfff... HAHAAHAHA~"

Suddenly Adonis started to laugh, and, even though there was blood coming out of his mouth, he didn't care.

"D-Darling, don't laugh, you'll get worse."

"It's okay, it's okay." He said, laughing, and then continued, "And you may be correct, for the first time, I may have an incorrect prediction."

"Right? Our daughter will not go crazy for no reason." Agnes moved away from the bed.

"I have some work to do, and I need to visit my son-in-law... Sigh." Agnes felt lazy. She didn't want to go back all the way to the royal capital.

"Take care of yourself~," Adonis spoke with a smile on his face.

"Thank you, Darling. And absolutely, do not get out of bed." Her eyes weren't pretty.

"Okay?"

"...Yes..." He had no choice.

"Good." She displayed a happy smile.

Suddenly Agnes turned around, "HILDA, I'm leaving! Take care of the house!"

"YES, MASTER!"

Soon the woman disappeared from Adonis' room.

When his wife left, Adonis wore a sad smile:

"I'm sorry, Honey. But I lied... It wasn't just two visions." He remembered the last vision he had.

The shadow of a woman was hugging him as she spoke:

'My husband, I will get you back~, no matter how much time passes~, no matter how much that bitch tries to avoid it, one day... The queen of the underworld will have her beloved back. You can't run away from me.'

He looked up at the ceiling and thought; 'Looks like Persephone can't wait any longer...'

The last sight Adonis saw was... His own death. But that was something he would never tell anyone. After all, he didn't want to hurt his beloved daughter... or Agnes...

...

Before Victor's declaration as a new Count.

In a mansion that seemed to be slowly being rebuilt.

"Hey there, that piece of furniture is a little to the right."

"Hey you there, stop being soft! I want this new mansion built like

never before in less than 1 month!"

Victoria was ordering everyone around. She had a rather annoyed expression on her face. Because of a certain someone who visited her, almost all her mansion was destroyed! Hateful man!

"...She seems more irritated than usual," Hecate told Tatsuya while he was swinging his sword. He looked like he was training.

"Well, I can't blame her. I would feel that way too if my room was broken into, and destroyed..." Suddenly a vein popped in Tatsuya's head as he remembered something, 'stopping to think now, my room was destroyed too, huh?'

"Hmm?" Tatsuya looked at the sky. For a moment, he could feel something approaching.

And Tatsuya knew only one person who could fly through the skies at high speed.

Suddenly Tatsuya's expression darkened; 'Don't tell me that man is coming back?' His whole body shook; he didn't want to play with his new 'friend'.

Rumble, Rumble!

"..." Hearing the lightning sound in the distance, Hecate, Tatsuya, and Victoria's faces darkened.

'He is coming!'

Rumble, Rumble!

Suddenly, lightning struck the garden.

BOOOOOM!

A small explosion happened.

"..." Victoria looked at this scene with an expressionless expression... 'My garden...' And then a vein popped in her head.

"Victor-...?" When she was about to scream Victor's name, she suddenly heard a woman's voice.

"Ouch... Despite knowing how to use this technique, I still don't know how to land properly..."

Suddenly Victoria's whole face seemed to freeze. She knew that voice too well.

"Mother?" Tatsuya walked beside his mother and saw her paralyzed face. "Mother...?"

"Hmm... Am I in the right place? Ugh, I can't see anything with this smoke." The woman seemed to make a movement with her hand, and soon a gust of wind took place.

Tatsuya and Hecate looked towards the woman and saw a vision that left them paralyzed.

A woman who looked very much like Victoria was standing in front of them, she was wearing a very noble white dress, and that dress was painted with several bloodstains.

"Oh, Sister~. I found you." Natasha smiled at the three of them with a bloody smile.

This sight only made them more terrified.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter2 Chapter 128: Natasha is working hard for her happiness!

"Oya? Why are you frozen and looking at me like you'd seen a ghost?"

"C-Countess Annasthashia Fulger..." Hecate stammered heavily.

"Wrong, Wrong. I'm an ex-countess... For now, at least..." She flashed a dangerous little smile at the end.

"..." That smile made Tatsuya alert. He looked seriously at the woman, then measured the woman's strength, and saw that he had no chance of beating her...

But would that leave him shaken!? Of course not!

Rumble, Rumble.

Tatsuya's body was covered by lightning.

"Oh? You have great power there, nephew..." She stared at Tatsuya's lightning bolts as if assessing his power:

"But... Hmm... It's not the same quality as my husband, why is that?" She began thinking aloud, and she touched her cheek with her finger.

"If my husband's lightning is like first-quality lightning, yours is something like third-quality... Why is that? I also feel something mixed with your power... Hmm..." She looked like a crazy woman who was trying to use her head to think.

"Well... Whatever..." She gave up thinking as it wasn't like she cared either. She was just curious that Tatsuya's power was like that.

"It's my husband we're talking about! Of course, I should expect something like this from him!" She nodded her head several times.

"..." Why is this woman talking to herself? And even worse, why is she answering the things she asks herself!? Is she mad!?

Natashia looked around when her gaze landed on a woman who looked just like her.

Suddenly Natashia appeared in front of her sister.

"S-Stop-" Tatsuya was going to defend his mother. He knew that this woman was his mother's number 1 enemy. He grew up hearing from his mother how hateful this woman was.

He was going to defend her! But...

"I missed you so much!" Natashia grabbed her sister and rubbed her face against her sister's cheek.

"You're still short as always, my dear sister! Are you eating right? You must focus on eating more than working! Look how thin you are!"

"..." She's a vampire, you know? She can't get fat! That's what Victoria's underlings wanted to say, but they didn't have the heart to say it.

"Let go of me!" Victoria turned her face away from Natashia. She suddenly assumed a shocked expression, "...That tone of voice... Is that you, Natashia?"

"Pipon~! You're right! Now a gift!" She hugged her sister tighter!

"Ugh..." She gave up fighting.

"Hehehehe, my sister is so cute~, she's so cute~, she's so cute!"

"... What's going on here? Wasn't she my mother's enemy?"

"Yes, she is, but she's not that woman. Currently, she's the other woman." Hecate explained,

"...Huh?" Tatsuya didn't understand anything Hecate said.

Sigh...

Hecate sighed. As a witch who has worked for Victoria for a long time, she knew about Natasha's secret; Victoria herself told her.

"In short, this woman has two personalities. Her first personality is a bitch who likes to gamble, and do whatever she wants for her own interest; she's the personality that was your mother's enemy. And then there's this woman you're seeing now..."

The two looked at Natasha, who was hugging Victoria.

"She's the real personality of Annasthashia Fulger, the true sister of Victoria Rider..."

"...Why is the world so complicated...? Actually, why is my family so complicated?" Tatsuya really wanted to sigh right now.

"Hahaha, you haven't seen anything yet... This woman, she's crazier than the other personality..." Hecate spoke with a face darkened with fear.

She listened to the stories Victoria told her about her sister, and from what she could tell? Those stories weren't cool at all...

Seeing the goofy smile on Natasha's face, unconsciously, Victoria flashed a small smile:

"...What happened to the other one?"

"I don't know yet, but I will kill her!"

"... Is that all right?"



"Hmm? Why not?"

"Well, she is you..." Victoria didn't know how to feel knowing her sister was going to kill a part of herself.

"Yes, it's okay! My husband hates that woman, so I will kill her!"

Looking into her sister's lifeless eyes, Victoria gulped; 'She has become crazier than before... Wait... Husband? Did she remarry? Who is the poor soul?'

"Who is your new husband?" She asked curiously.

"Huh? What dumb question is that? Of course, it's Victor!"

"...." Tatsuya, Victoria, and Hecate felt that they were suddenly deaf.

"Let go of me for a few minutes..." Victoria tried to pull away from her sister.

"Hmm? Okay."

When Victoria separated from her sister, she touched her head. For some reason, her head was spinning a lot now; 'Ahh... Will the world finally end tomorrow? I seem to be hearing things...'

"Can you repeat it again? What is your husband's name?"

"... Have you gone deaf, sister? Have you been away from home for a long time and caught some strange illness?"

"Just answer the damn question." Victoria stomped the ground in frustration as she looked at her subordinates who had stopped working and yelled, "And you guys get back to work!"

"Yess!!!" Soon her subordinates started working again.

"And?" Victoria looked at her sister, who was looking at her

subordinates.

"And, what?" Natashaia looked at Victoria blankly.

"Ugh..." Victoria rubbed her brow on her face in an attempt to calm down.

"My dear and beloved sister, I am asking... Who is your new husband?" She spoke as calmly as possible.

"But haven't I already answered?" she turned her head without understanding.

"I'm asking what his name is!" She stomped on the ground again in frustration. This personality always made her angry!

"It's Victor!" She smiled happily.

"...Ugh." Victoria didn't know how to feel to hear that her sister went after her own daughter's husband!

"...Victor, are you talking about Victor Walker, your daughter's husband?" Hecate asked.

"Yes! That's the one! That's my husband! My beloved husband~." She began to whisper the word 'husband' over and over again.

Suddenly her face turned red, and she started breathing heavily as if out of breath. She seemed to have entered her own world as she began to mutter at high speed:

"We'll do this and that, he'll grab me from behind, and throw all his seeds inside me~, I'll get pregnant~, I'll make a trio with my daughter~, I'll get along with my daughter~, Hehehehehehe~."

Gulp.

Hecate gulped when she saw the crazy look on Natashaia's face. 'This woman is dangerous! She is mad! Completely crazy! How can

that man like a woman like that!?'

What Hecate didn't know was that Victor didn't say anything... She completely distorted what Victor said.

"..." Tatsuya looked to the sky and thought; 'My friend, I'm so happy... I'm really glad you're going to suffer a little...'

Tatsuya's thought was simple, who would be happy to have a crazy wife like her? He believed that no normal man would like that.

What he didn't know was... Victor was no normal man...

He was still naive... He was still so young...

"Oh, I just remembered my goal." Suddenly Natasha woke up from her world and looked at Victoria with a serious look. She didn't even look like the woman who was in her own world a few seconds ago.

"...Are you absolutely sure you're okay!? Don't you have any more personalities being created right now!?"

"What are you talking about, sister?" She suddenly approaches Victoria and takes her sister's hand, "Of course I'm fine! In fact, I've never felt so good in my entire life! I finally found what I was looking for!"

"..." Victoria felt herself being sucked into the darkness of Natasha's eyes.

"...O-Okay." Victoria quickly put her hand on Natasha's face and pushed her sister away; 'that scared me... For a moment, I felt like I was going to be swallowed by that darkness...'

"I'm glad you're okay now... What did you come here for?"

"Oh, I-" Natasha started to talk about why she came here, but suddenly they heard their king's voice.

"With my authority as king of all vampires, I, Vlad Tepes, hereby declare."

Tatsuya, Victoria, Hecate, and Natasha all listened in silence.

When the announcement ended, everyone just opened their mouths in sheer shock. They couldn't believe what they were hearing, except for one person, of course.

"A Vampire Count at the age of 21..." Victoria said.

"This is ridiculous..." Hecate said.

"..." Tatsuya didn't know how to feel knowing that Victor had become a Count. But somehow, he couldn't help but think; 'As expected of him, I think?'

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~"

Suddenly the group woke up from their stupor when they heard Natasha's crazy laugh.

"...this is a good time to get out of here..." Hecate spoke in a low voice.

"..." Victoria and Tatsuya nodded.

To be honest, the current state of Natasha was scaring the hell out of them.

"As expected from my husband! He became a Count! I can't be left behind! I have to work faster, and get back what belongs to me! And when I do, he'll fill my insides with his liquids! I can barely wait!"

"..." The faces of the three turned pure red. Can this woman not have the least bit of decency?

Suddenly, Victoria and Tatsuya felt their shoulders being touched by someone.

They slowly turned their faces and looked at Natasha, "Where are you going...?" Her smile was terrifying!

"Well... I have work to do." Victoria muttered.

Rumble, Rumble.

Natasha's body was spontaneously covered by lightning.

"Don't worry, you will work hard... For my happiness, and my husband's happiness!"

"Eh...?"

And in the blink of an eye, Natasha ascended to the skies while carrying Tatsuya and Victoria.

"I knew getting involved with that man is not a good idea!!" Tatsuya, for the first time in his long life, screamed in frustration.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter3 Chapter 129: The king is disappointed.

"FUCK!"

BOOOOOM!

Prince Theo threw his table on the floor.

"FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!"

He started breaking his office furniture in a fit of rage.

"How dare he treat me like a child!" To Theo, his father's attitude was inconceivable.

"It's because of that attitude that he treats you like a child." Theo suddenly heard his brother's voice.

He looked back to see Prince Lucas standing in the doorway with his arms crossed.

"Lucas..."

"You should be used to our father's attitude."

"..." Theo was silent.

"Why were you so affected by our father's words? That's not like you, you're usually calmer."

"I..." Theo didn't know how to respond. He just remembered the conversation his parents had after Victor left with Scathach.

...

"Disappointing."

"..." Their father's voice caused them to feel a shiver run down their spines.

"F-Father?" Lucas didn't understand. He didn't understand why his father was disappointed in them. They didn't do anything wrong!

"Silence." The king's eyes glittered dangerously.

"..." A silence fell in the place.

Vlad looked at his children.

"Leaving aside Elizabeth and Ophis, who are babies and have not reached the age of maturity." He looked at the children who were over 500 years old, namely Theo, Lucas, Saulo, Adam, and Lilith.

"Did you learn nothing from this demonstration?"

"...Huh?" The children didn't understand. Demonstration? What is he talking about? Wasn't this just a meeting?

"Sigh..." He placed a hand on his brow. He didn't even try to hide how disappointed he was.

'Why do I have such useless children? This way, it will take a few more millennia for me to retire.'

"..." A cold sweat was falling from the foreheads of Vlad's children.

'What is he talking about? Was this a demonstration?' Theo and Lucas, as the eldest children, started using their heads faster and tried to figure out their father's intentions.

Suddenly, a portal appeared, and Alexios exited the portal while holding Ophis in the air with some unknown power.

"Let go of me..." Ophis' eyes were glowing blood red.

"I'm sorry, Princess. But it's the king's orders."

"Evil Father...?"

"..." Vlad's eyes twitched a little when he heard what Ophis said.

"Well..." Alexios didn't know what to say, does he agree? Or does he deny it? Like a good servant, he just looked at the king and said:

"I brought her."

"Where was she?"

"On the way to Countess Scathach's residence."

"..." Vlad's eyes twitched a lot now. It was quite obvious that Ophis ignored his order and headed towards the place where Victor was.

"..." Ophis turned her face and tried to whistle, but nothing came out.

'Has she entered her rebellious phase?' The king thought when he saw what Ophis was doing.

Vlad looks back at his children.

"First, do you think I would gather you all here if it was for a useless reason?" He started to explain.

"..." All the children thought it made sense.

'What happened to that man was a demonstration...!' Saulo already had doubts about that, but he hadn't thought it through. 'Demonstration of what?'

"..." Vlad clicked his tongue internally, 'They still don't



understand?'

"When you saw Victor Alucard's attitude of attacking me, what did you think?"

"He's crazy." All responded simultaneously.

"..." Vlad was a little surprised for a few seconds, then he replied,

"Yes, he is," He smiled.

"..." Vlad's children felt strange when they saw their father's smile.

"Now I ask you, my children. Would you have that courage?"

"..." The answer that crossed everyone's mind was: Of course not. They are not suicidal lunatics.

Suddenly all their eyes widened, and they seemed to have understood something.

"Yes, that's what I wanted to show you. The courage to challenge a stronger force, the courage to always want to test your limits, the courage to stand before me like an enemy." With every word Vlad spoke, the pressure he released from his body increased.

"That's what you don't have!"

"Cowards!" His voice resonated throughout the castle.

"..." The princes and princesses just lowered their heads and didn't dare say anything.

Vlad was disappointed. All his sons didn't have the makings of a good king. They were weak mentally. They were weak against powerful enemies. They would readily submit to a greater force, and thus he couldn't entrust everything he built to his sons.

'If the king of wolves saw my children now, he would probably

laugh in my face.'

At the end of the day, Vlad thought the methods of the king of the wolves were correct. Despite using brutal methods, he had strong children, children who would inherit the empire he created.

Even though those kids were as stupid as their father...

"Theo." The King looked at his son.

"Y-Yes?"

"You are a smart man. That, I readily acknowledge you for."

"Father..."

"But you only have this... Your one redeemable trait. Everything else of the person you are, is an utter failure, less than garbage."

"..." Theo clenched his fists tightly.

"Even though you're 3000 thousand years old, you haven't progressed, you haven't gotten stronger. Scathach, despite being younger than you, can easily defeat you, and she wouldn't even need to use her transformation. You are weak."

"..." He wanted to complain and say that Scathach was a training maniac, and he wasn't like that! He was strong! But he knew that would only make his father angry.

"Instead of training and getting stronger, you prefer schemes, acting like a poisonous snake." Vlad's eyes glowed with ridicule.

"..." The only thing that crossed Theo's mind when he heard his father's words now was, 'Does he know? But I hid it perfectly.'

"Do you think schemes will help against enemies who can wipe you out of existence with just one breath?"

"..." He was silent.

"You saw my fight against that being, do you think schemes would be enough to stop him?" He was talking about the Elder Gods.

"..."

"Answer me." His voice was neutral, but it still sent shivers down Theo's spine.

"N-Noo."

"As my eldest son, you should be the strongest. You should be an example to follow, you should inherit everything I've built, but... You're just that..." He didn't even have the words to describe how disappointed he was.

Vlad Tepes had two grandchildren too, who were the children of Theo and Lucas... But their grandchildren were even greater disappointments.

As the king's grandson, they believed themselves the center of the world and were always causing trouble.

Because of that, Vlad didn't even consider those flaws as grandchildren.

"..." Theo just fell silent as his body shook a lot like a child being scolded by his father.

"Lucas." He looked at his second son.

"You are strong, much stronger than my first child. Unlike Theo, you never faltered in your training, and you are not a complete coward." But, despite having praised his son, Vlad knew it was still not enough. He still didn't have the makings to become a good king.

"..." Lucas was silent and just waited for his father's reprimand.

"You just have to use your head more and stop depending on your big brother, grow up! You are already an older vampire."

"...Yes, Father." Surprisingly, he didn't get many complaints.

"Saulo..."

"Y-Yes..."

"You are perceptive at times, but you're too dumb."

"D-Dumb?"

"You look like a horse that just walks forward, and you easily forget things. Do you have a chicken's brain?"

"...Huh?"

"Example: A few years ago, a maid tried to murder you, and, despite noticing her intentions, you neglected to do anything. Why?"

"W-Well... I was too Lazy..."

"And the consequences of that were your little sister being hurt." Vlad looked at Elizabeth, who unconsciously touched her arms.

"..." Saulo was silent, but he understood his problem.

"Adam..."

"Yes?"

"You are good."

"Huh?"

"Just never stop training. You have the best trainers available, don't go soft." Of all his sons, Adam had the potential to be king... for now. After all, only time will tell if he would change in the future.

"Y-Yes, Father!" Adam was somehow feeling very happy that his father recognized him.

"Lilith."

"Yes, Father," Lilith responded so gracefully, she was sure there was no flaw her father would notice.

"Stop being lazy."

"... Eh?"

"You think I don't know? You're constantly running away from your duties because you're 'bored'."

"W-Well..." How did he know!? Is it those damn shadows!?

"And most importantly, don't go after the new Count."

"W-What" She looked like a cat that had its tail stepped on, "I won't!"

"..." Vlad just stared at his daughter with a dry look.

"I swear I won't!"

"It's better that you don't. I don't want to have to bury my daughter's body." Vlad knew very well the personalities of Victor's wives. He didn't need to be a genius to figure out that all women are equal or worse than Scathach.

Although Vlad only said this to cause fear in Lilith, he would never let his daughters be harmed.

Gulp.

She swallowed in fear. 'Going after that man is my death sentence?' Somehow, she became even more interested in the new Vampire Count.

It was a strange feeling. She was more attracted to the danger, 'The charm of a Bad Boy...'

"Elizabeth."

"Yes, Father?"

"Just don't follow your big brother's example, and you'll be fine. Despite being very spoiled, you've got your head in the right place. You're smart, but don't forget about your training."

"Yes, Father!" As one of the youngest daughters, she was very happy to hear her father's words.

"Ophis..."

"...." Ophis turned her face and ignored Vlad.

"..." Vlad's eyes twitched a lot.

Vlad looked at his youngest daughter, who, despite being very young, had an unearthly beauty that none of his daughters had.

'She certainly inherited the characteristics of that woman... And my blood too... Although not completely.'

Of all Vlad's children, Ophis was the only one who inherited their father's special blood, albeit incompletely.

If Vlad and Victor had 100% of the Blood of the Night King, Ophis had only 50%.

'She's the one with the most potential just because she has my blood and her mother's blood in her body, but... She's too young...'  
Vlad felt it an irony of fate. The son he'd been hoping for to inherit his blood turned out to be a daughter and the youngest of them all.

"Ophis, I forbid you to see Victor-" He didn't even finish speaking, and Ophis already reacted badly to his words.

"Sniff..." Small tears threatened to fall from Ophis' face.

"..." A small drop of sweat fell from Vlad's face. He just wanted to test his daughter's feelings towards Victor.

'That boy... I promise myself that if he lays a finger on one of my daughters, Count or not, he will die.' Vlad's eyes twitched a lot and held a small killing intent.

Then he flashed a small smile, "I'm kidding, you can go see him anytime you want, but don't overdo it. He's very busy after all." At the end of the day, the king was a doting father, especially to his youngest daughter.

Ophis wiped her eyes. "Mm." And nodded, looking very happy.

"Thanks, evil Father."

"Ugh..." Vlad put his hand on his face, he raised his hand and made a gesture like he was kicking his kids out:

"Dismissed. Get back to work, or whatever it was you were doing."

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter4 Chapter 130: The consequences of being on top.

"FUCK!" Theo only got angrier when he remembered what happened.

"He humiliated me! In front of all my brothers and servants!"

"...I wouldn't look at it that way," Lucas spoke.

Theo looked at his brother, "What do you mean?"

"Our father is an over 5000 year old monster. He doesn't say useless things." Lucas looked at his brother:

"Think about it. How many times has our father reprimanded us?"

"Twice..." He spoke after thinking for a moment.

"Yes, the first one was when you and I went hunting wolves in the past, and it ended up provoking them into a war.

"Yes," Theo remembered they were very arrogant in the past and almost died at the hands of the wolves.

"And today was the second."

Lucas continued, "Throughout our entire existence, he has only reprimanded us twice, and when he did, he seemed to know all our faults and what we were doing wrong."

"Although he always seems indifferent and doesn't care about us, he knows everything about us... Quite honestly, it's terrifying." Lucas's body shook a little.

He would never get used to his father. The man was just too



scary, although that's why he respected him too.

"..." Theo nodded in agreement with his brother's words.

"Although..." Lucas made a neutral face, "He is the king. Of course, he has eyes everywhere, though I doubt he has eyes outside his territory." He displayed a small smile on his face.

"..." Theo sighed inwardly. He was very relieved now that he heard his younger brother's words, although he didn't show it on his face.

He didn't want his father to find out about his plans yet.

He started to think of something:

"Where is your son?"

"Hmm? Why do you want to know?" Lucas raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

"I will call my son back, and I want your son to keep my son company." He spoke vaguely and didn't give much information, and that seemed to irritate his brother.

Lucas' eyes glowed a little blood red, "...Don't treat me like a fool, tell me what you're planning."

"...I will use our children to cause trouble with the new Count-." Theo didn't even finish speaking, and his brother interrupted him.

"Stop. Did your brain melt or stop working?"

"Huh?" Theo didn't understand what his brother was implying.

"Oh, I know." Lucas seemed to understand something, "You're still angry. Stop whining like a child and get over it!"

Theo gritted his teeth, "...I'm not whining."

He just didn't like something... He didn't like the special treatment that man was getting from the king.

21 years old and already a Count, huh? Is his existence a joke? Theo didn't like feeling that way at all.

He didn't like to feel inferior... He's the eldest son of the vampire king! He is important!

Lucas ignored what Theo said, "You want to send my son to the man who dared attack the king of all vampires in his own castle."

"..." Theo was silent.

"I don't know that man, but seeing that smile, seeing the way he talked to the king, and seeing his transformation, there's one thing we all agree on."

"He's crazy... Completely crazy... On a scale of 0 to 100, he easily exceeded the maximum meter and hit 1000."

Who in their right mind would attack the vampire king in his own castle!? This is just suicide!

"I wouldn't doubt that he would kill our children and deliver their heads to the king himself! He's that kind of man!"

"..." Theo thought it made sense. A man who dared to attack the king and challenged the king's authority by creating a clan that contained the king's name just written backwards. That kind of man would do it without even hesitating.

"But they are the king's grandchildren, you know? You know our father, he is very doting-." Theo would go on to say that the king would never allow anyone to harm his family.

"This only applies to his children, to his grandchildren, he pretends they don't even exist." Lucas was quite strict, he was the one who admired his father the most, and because of that, he can say with

absolute certainty that their father doesn't care about his grandchildren.

"Calm your mind, and think clearly before making a decision." Lucas gave some advice.

Sigh

Theo sighed, and then he took a deep breath.

"You're right. For now, I'll just focus on that creature, he's my trump card..."

Lucas looked at his brother as if he was mad, "...Are you dumb?"

"...Huh?"

"Didn't you hear what that man said about Clan Fulger?"

"Ah..." He totally forgot about that.

"That crazy woman is going to challenge the Horseman Clan again. You should be worried about that."

"... You are right." Theo looked at his brother through narrowed eyes.

"Have you gotten smarter?"

"No, I'm just trying to put into practice what our dad told us." Lucas turned and walked out of the office.

Theo stared at Lucas' back; 'He was the one who always sought our father's approval, I think hearing our father's words today must have motivated him...'

When Lucas's back disappeared from Theo's view, the first prince looked into his room. "What a mess..."

"Theo...?" Listening to the gentle voice.

Theo turned and looked back, and soon he saw a woman who made him very happy, "Mother."

The woman smiled, "Come, my son." She reached out to her son, "We need to talk about what happened today."

"Yes, we do." Theo reached out and took the woman's hand.

...

"Master, is everything alright?" Alexios, who was beside the king, asked.

"About what?"

"About today... You made a lot of decisions."

"Did I make a wrong decision?" Vlad raised an eyebrow.

Alexios put his hand on his chin and started thinking, "No, you made a lot of good decisions today."

"First, you gained a powerful ally. That man, he's a lot like Countess Scathach Scarlett. If you don't touch his family, or harm his wives, he won't do anything. He's a pretty easy-going individual."

"And from the things my daughter said about the man, he's pretty easy to get along with too..."

"..." Vlad listened to Alexios' words in silence since this was something he was used to. Whenever he made a decision, he listened to the opinion of his most faithful servant and advisor, although...

The king looked at Alexios.

'Their appearance never changes...!' For a moment, the king saw a man who looked very much like his friend who died thousands of

years ago.

'2500 years, huh? It's a long time old friend, even for me... Although most of the time, I spent sleeping... and waiting...'

"Second, by declaring that a new Count has been born, the vampire community will finally come out of the monotony. They will feel that new times are coming."

"Third, you've gained a friend... A strange friend."

"...Huh?" He raised an eyebrow, "...What are you talking about?"

"Victor Walker... No, Victor Alucard. He's the same as you, master."

"..."

"One destined to be king, and only kings can understand other kings." Alexis spoke, thinking; 'Although he is not yet qualified to be called a king, as he is too young for that. But the potential is there... After all, no one is ever born knowing something, you learn over time... Or someone teaches you.'

"Master has seen it, right? Although Master is much stronger than he is, he is not afraid to interact with you as an equal, and this is something that few have dared to do. Master needed someone like that."

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about?" Vlad didn't understand his servant's advice.

"Master, you got used to the monotony, and you got used to being on top. How long has it been since you last had a proper conversation with your children? Or even your wives...?" Alexis spoke the last words carefully.

As a vampire who was the king of a race, he'd gotten used to being treated as superior to everyone, and while that wasn't bad...

The problem is, it's gone to his head.

"..." Vlad thought for a moment and replied, "2000 thousand years, I think?"

He completely forgot about his family.

"..." 'I wouldn't be surprised if your wives decide to cheat on you with another man, master.' That's what Alexios wanted to say, but he was silent.

2000 years is a long time, even for vampires who live a long life...

'The only woman I had recently interacted with was Ophis' mother...' Vlad's face distorted.

"Do you think this is possible?" He was talking about a possible betrayal by his wives.

"..." Alexios made a difficult face; he didn't want to answer that question.

"Answer honestly."

"Yes... It's possible."

Crack.

Vlad shattered a piece of his throne with the grip of his hand. 'Victor was correct...'

"Master, how many years has it been since you have given your blood to your wives?"

"Too long..." Vlad didn't want to talk about it anymore.

"..." Alexios didn't continue to speak. He knew that his master understood what he was implying.

Just like Victor, the king fed his wives with his blood, but... It had been years since he last fed his wives, and when they would call out to him like they did a few moments ago, he was always busy.

Seeing the deadly serious face of his king, he said,

"...Just don't do something you'll regret in the future, master."

"..." Vlad didn't say anything. He just closed his eyes and leaned back against his throne.

Victor, without realizing it or having intentions to do so, caused a small wave that would forever change the royal family in the future.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

[Author note: And with that... We finished the second volume! Many thanks to everyone who accompanied me here! There were more than 250k words made! Umu!

Next volume, I plan to be a little bigger than this one, but I'll make sure I do a good job! See you later!]

## **Chapter5 Chapter 131: An existence that defies common sense.**

A few moments before Victor was announced as a new Vampire Count.

The entire group that stayed behind was in a room at Scathach's mansion waiting for Victor.

The group consisted of Natalia, Yuki, Kaguya, Maria, June, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha.

"Darling is really taking a long time... If something happens to him... I-." Violet's eyes glittered dangerously. She was pacing around the room impatiently; Victor was really taking his time! It's been over an hour since he left, and Violet couldn't calm down!

"Stop thinking nonsense, he's fine. A problem would only occur if Victor were to try something crazy, like challenging the King or something..." Ruby, who was reading Manga, calmly said. She wasn't too worried. After all, her mother Scathach Scarlett was with her husband during the meeting with the king, and Ruby was 100% sure her mother wouldn't let anything happen to Victor.

"..." Violet and Sasha looked at Ruby.

Feeling the stares of her childhood friends, Ruby thought about what she said, and soon her eyes widened:

"Oh Fuck." She facepalmed. She realized it was quite possible for that to happen... Her husband seemed to lose brain cells whenever he met a strong opponent.

"...He wouldn't really do that, would he...? I mean, that's crazy!" June said. She didn't believe Victor would be so crazy as to attack the king of the vampires.



Come on, he's the king, you know? The king of all vampires, the Progenitor, the Big Boss! He is strong! And he would not tolerate such disrespect in his own castle!

"..." All the women looked at June with pity.

"...W-What?" She didn't understand the women's eyes.

"She's so young..." Kaguya commented.

"So innocent..." Maria continued.

"And a little dumb too," Luna spoke with a sadistic smile on her face.

"Grrr... I'm not dumb!" June didn't like being called dumb.

"Well, dumb people don't know they're dumb..." Siena said.

"...That surprisingly makes sense," Lacus said.

Pepper, who was reading Manga lying next to Ruby, suddenly stood up, and with her supernatural speed, she appeared in front of June.

"Hiii." June was startled by Pepper's red gaze.

"...Think, June. Think!" She made the same exaggerated gestures that Victor did and even copied his crazy expression!

"H-Huh?" 'What happened to this girl!?' June was freaking out internally.

"My Brother in law was the man who dared attack a woman who in the past had the title of countess! Do you think he wouldn't have the balls to attack the king!?"

"...Well..." June thought this was quite possible.

"Right!?"

"Hiii..." Somehow Pepper's crazy look was scaring June more than before. What happened to that innocent girl!?

"Remember, madness is like gravity. You just need a little push, and in the end... You will become just like him!" She displayed a distorted smile that displayed all her sharp teeth.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~" And suddenly she started laughing like crazy.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell around them, they were just too shocked, but it wasn't due to June's question but Pepper's performance! Was she always this good!?

In fact... Was this really an act!? Her laugh was horrifying!

"Pepper..."

"Fueeee?" Pepper looked at Ruby with an innocent look.

"Why are you imitating my husband?" Ruby's eyes twitched many times.

"I thought it would be cool." She pouted.

"..." Kaguya, Ruby, Lacus, and Siena facepalmed.

"Pepper, don't do that. Don't imitate my husband." Ruby spoke in a serious tone.

"..." Siena and Lacus nodded fiercely. What will they do if innocent little Pepper becomes just like Victor!? Hell no! They don't even want to think about it!

"Hmm, The Killing Joke? Were you reading this?" Sasha got up and picked up the comic Pepper was reading.

"AHH! Do not be rude!" Pepper used her speed and tried to take the comic from Sasha's hand.

But who is Sasha? The woman who was born with the power of lightning! She's fast!

"Naive!" Sasha's body was suddenly covered in lightning, and she easily dodged Pepper's hands.

"Ah... Hey!" Pepper looked like a squirrel that had been tricked.

"Let's see~" Sasha opened the comic and began to read.

"I'm interested too," Ruby spoke.

"Me too..." Violet didn't want to be left out.

When the three of them read just a few pages of the magazine, they looked dryly at Pepper.

"Hmm..." Pepper turned her face away and started whistling.

"I forbid you to read this!" Ruby spoke. Normally, Ruby wouldn't care what her sister did, but this... This comic is too heavy! Is Pepper easily influenced? What if she reads these comics a lot and ends up being someone worse than Victor!? Hell no! Not innocent Pepper!

"Ehhh!?" Pepper didn't believe what she heard.

"Pepper, don't go to the dark side," Ruby spoke.

"But they give you cookies!" Pepper pouted.

"This is a lie! That's the same thing as saying that Santa Claus exists! He does not exist!" Ruby broke the innocent girl's reality.

"N-Noooooo!" Pepper didn't believe her life was a lie.

"..." All the girls just looked at her with a small smile on their

faces; it was good to see the mood lightened.

Suddenly, they heard the voice of the King of Vampires.

"With my authority as king of all vampires, I, Vlad Tepes, hereby declare."

"That's the king..." Siena had met the king several times, and she recognized the man's voice.

"!!!" June's whole body shook with fear, she couldn't even move, she was like that just by listening to the king's voice!

"..." Lacus didn't say anything, but her eyes were bright with curiosity.

"What will he declare?" Natalia was a little curious.

"I have a bad feeling about this..." Violet said.

"..." Kaguya, Maria, Ruby, and Sasha couldn't help but agree with Violet since they felt the same way.

"The birth of a new Vampire Count!"

"... Eh?"

An uncomfortable silence fell in the mansion of Scathach, a new Vampire Count!? How long has it been since this happened? Who is the new Vampire Count!? And why did the king make such a sudden decision!?

Several thoughts were going through the women's heads, but they just kept silent and listened in silence.

"As of today, the Fifth Pillar of Vampire Society, responsible for Exploring and Discovering New Lands, is assigned to Clan Alucard."

"... A-Alucard..." Natalia stuttered a lot. She completely lost her

composure that she spent years training. She gulped. Who was the fool who created a clan with the king's name just written backwards!? This was a clear demonstration of challenge!

'Don't tell me...!' A ridiculous thought crossed Natalia's mind, but soon she shook her head several times in denial; 'I'm thinking too much, this is impossible, he's only been a vampire for six months!'

But the next words completely destroyed Natalia's reality.

"The leader of Clan Alucard is the new disciple of Scathach Scarlett, who recently won an arena game, Victor Walker!"

"..." As if it were a supernatural phenomenon, the brains of all the women in the room completely stopped working, their minds blank, complete emptiness!

They couldn't even form a coherent thought.

And with that uncomfortable silence, the women listened to all the king's words in silence.

"As per tradition, Victor, the new Count, has abandoned the Walker name and assumed the name Alucard."

"My citizens, hail the new Vampire Count, the new pillar of vampire society, Victor Alucard."

Suddenly the King's voice died down... And even after 20 minutes had passed, the silence still persisted in the mansion.

"UGHYAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!" Suddenly Pepper screamed, as she seemed to have freaked out.

"WaWaWa!" She started running around!

"A Count!? A Count!? My brother-in-law has become a Count! UGHYAAAAA!"

Pepper's scream seemed to reset the women's brains.

"M-Master has become a Count..." Kaguya's expression was pure shock, even though she heard it, she still couldn't believe it...

"MMM-Master is a new Count...? Ehh?" Yuki stuttered a lot while her eyes were rolling, and she couldn't seem to form coherent thoughts.

"Hahahahahaha..." Siena looked at the ceiling of the mansion with completely lifeless eyes, "He's completely nonsense... What is this? What is this reality? Are we living in a dream?" As a vampire who knew the rules and social status of the vampire world well, this announcement totally broke Siena's worldview.

That's not how it works, okay!? A vampire cannot become a new Vampire Count that easily! First, they have to master the entire Vampire Count transformation for them to even think about the possibility of being a Count!

In some ways, challenging a Vampire Count Clan and taking the title from them is easier than becoming a new Count completely from scratch!

Lacus exhibited a small smile, "...As expected of him, I think?" In some strange way, she thought this was a natural result.

"Alucard... Count Alucard..." Maria, as an ex-hunter, knew what kind of existence Vampire Counts were. They were beings that required several generals, many hunters, and traps to hunt; they were special existences. She never thought she would live long enough to see another Count's birth...

Unconsciously, a smile began to grow on Maria's face; 'My master is a completely incomprehensible existence...'

"Huh?" She suddenly woke up from stupor and shook her head several times in an attempt to get the thought out of her head; 'Why

am I thinking of him as my master!? What's going on with my head!?' She seemed to have her own issues too.

Violet, Ruby, and Sasha just stood there in shock. They didn't even know how to react to this news.

"Violet..." Ruby spoke in a dead voice.

"...Yes?" Violet replied in the same dead voice.

"He became a Count..."

"I know..."

"...Violet," Sasha spoke in a voice like the two women.

"Yes, I am Violet..."

"Our husband has become a Count..."

"I know..."

"Violet..." Ruby said.

"Yes, Yes?"

"What do we do now...?" Sasha and Ruby spoke in unison.

"Do I have the face of someone who knows...?"

With Victor becoming a Vampire Count, an existence said to be capable of destroying a country easily, several supernatural beings will appear looking for the new Count. And, what does that mean?

It means more problems!

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble.

Violet, Ruby, and Sasha quickly looked up at the sky.

"He is coming back." The three displayed a loving smile.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.



## Chapter6 Chapter 132: An existence that defies common sense. 2

Rumble, Rumble!

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Victor landed in front of Scathach's mansion and casually created a small crater as a result...

"Hmm, my power got stronger again." He looked at the hole and started to think that because this happened, he remembered that he could control his lightning power more easily, but now it seemed that the lightning power had gotten stronger and more indomitable like a wild horse.

"... Natasha's blood." Scathach's face twitched a little.

"Ah."

Scathach looked at Victor,

"Haven't you noticed this before? You used your lightning before in the throne room. You even managed to easily dodge those guards."

"Hmm." Victor put his hand to his chin and remembered that something like this had happened, "I was too focused on Vlad at the time that I didn't realize what I did."

Scathach raised an eyebrow, "...Did you combine my technique with the power of lightning so naturally without realizing it?"

"Yes...?" Victor turned his head, not understanding, "Isn't that the same thing as combining it with the power of ice?"

"Sigh... Seriously, you..." Scathach didn't know what to say. She

couldn't tell if her disciple was a genius or an idiot sometimes. How does he do things without noticing?

'...Come to think of it, I've done the same thing before in the past...' Scathach just realized that they really were a lot alike.

"Anyway, let's go." Victor lifted Scathach like a princess and jumped out of the crater.

"W-Wait." Victor's sudden action left Scathach flustered. Normally she would be able to react quickly to avoid such a situation. But for some reason, she didn't feel like doing so.

Victor flashed a small, imperceptible smile on his face when he saw Scathach's face.

Upon exiting the crater, Victor soon placed Scathach on the ground and walked ahead of her towards the mansion entrance.

"..." Scathach stared at her disciple's broad back. Unconsciously, she placed her hand on her frantically beating heart. 'What is this?' She couldn't understand what was happening to her. 'Were Victor's shoulders always this broad before...?'

"What are you doing, Scathach? Are you not coming?" Victor turned and looked at Scathach.

Seeing the gentle smile on Victor's face, her heart began to beat faster. "Mm." Her response was surprisingly meek.

Victor's smile grew as he extended his hand, "Let's go to our house?"

Hearing the word 'our house'. Her heart started pounding fiercely, and her ears turned a little red; 'Ahhh~, I don't know anymore! I'll think about it later.' She was never good with this feelings business. In the end, she gave up thinking.

Soon she walked towards Victor.

...

When Victor appeared in the room next to Scathach, he was suddenly attacked by three white, red, and blonde colored rockets!

"Darling!!!"

"Oof..." Victor fell to the ground, and, for a moment, he was breathless.

"Hahahaha~. Violet, I understand, but Ruby and Sasha too?" He chuckled in amusement when he saw the faces of his wives; he felt so happy now.

"Forget it! Explain what happened!?" Ruby yelled.

"Yes, Yes!" Violet nodded several times.

"How did you become a Count!? Explain! Now!" Sasha yelled.

"Yes, Yes!" Violet nodded furiously.

"... Pfft... HAHAHAAAA~" Unable to take it anymore, he laughed in amusement.

"Stop laughing!" The three-spoke.

"..." Scathach's brow twitched, she didn't like this sight at all.

"Tsk." She turned her face away. For a moment, she felt an immense desire to kill the three women, and one of them was her daughter! Her beloved daughter! Is she crazy!? To prevent something tragic from happening, she ignored it.

"...This is turning into something dangerous..." Siena spoke when she saw their mother's reaction. 'Although I have full confidence that my mother won't do any harm to her daughters, she's just too overprotective to do that.'

"Yes..." Lacus and Pepper agreed.

"Welcome back, Mother." The three spoke at the same time.

"..." Scathach looked at her daughters, her precious daughters, and she displayed a gentle smile, "I'm back." Somehow she was calmer now.

Scathach looked at the four women, Kaguya, Yuki, Natalia, and Maria, who walked towards Victor.

"Master... You're back." Kaguya said

"Hmm? Hello, my maid, I can pay your salary now." Victor displayed a small smile.

"..." Victor's words put a smile on Kaguya's face.

"Of course, I haven't forgotten my debt to you, greedy witch," Victor spoke as he looked at June. "I'll pay you too."

"... That's nice." She displayed a little satisfied smile.

"..." Natalia was staring at Victor quite brazenly; 'A new Count... A new Count... What did the king see in him?' Her eyes were bright with curiosity.

"Master, what about me?" Yuki raised her hand.

"Hmm? But don't you get a salary from Clan Snow?"

"Yes..." Yuki lowered his head shyly.

"And do you want me to pay for you too?"

"...Yes..."

"HAHAHAHAHAHAH~"

"..." Hearing Victor's laugh, Yuki's face turned pure red. She knew she was being brazen, but who's going to refuse money!? And she is a woman! She needs money!

"Fine, I'll pay you too."

"Yes...!" She did a small victory action with her fist.

"Master... And me?" Maria's eyes sparkled.

"You too? Isn't Sasha paying you?"

"...Well..." Maria turned her face away.

"Sasha..." Victor looked at his wife.

"Why should I pay my enemy!?"

"Even enemies need money, tell me..." He looked at Maria's maid outfit that looked quite worn, "How long has she been wearing this same outfit?"

"...Well..." Sasha turned her face away and didn't answer Victor's question.

"As a woman, you understand that she needs at least one change of clothes, right?"

"Yes..." Sasha pouted.

"HAHAHAHA~, don't make that face, I'm not judging you or anything, you can do whatever you want, and I'll support you 100%... Wrong, 1000%" Victor exhibited a gentle smile at the end.

"Darling..." Sasha's eyes sparkled lovingly.

"But even if she's your enemy, she's helping you now. She deserves at least a bit of respect." Victor suddenly started to float, and slowly, he started to get up. It was like he was a vampire coming out

of a coffin.

Violet, Sasha, and Ruby walked away from Victor.

Victor cracked his neck a little, then he looked at Maria, "I'll pay you. It won't be a big salary like my maids, but it will be enough for you to buy new clothes and everything you need."

"Thank you, Master..." Maria exhibited a gentle smile. She knew she didn't deserve it; after all, her actions condemned her. Because of that, she was so happy when she saw how kind her master was!

'Wait, he is not my master!' She shook her head several times, as she seemed to have her own issues too.

"Umu! Anyway, let's sit down, we need to talk."

...

After an hour, Victor recounted everything that had happened in detail to all the women present.

Victor was sitting on an ice throne with his legs crossed while Ruby and Sasha were on his lap, wanting to be pampered!

And that was something Victor gladly did. He looked out of the corner of his eye at Violet, who was sitting next to Pepper, and flashed a gentle smile. 'She's being thoughtful, huh?'

He understood a little of Violet's thoughts. Although she was jealous, she wanted to give Sasha and Ruby space to have their moment with Victor.

"Unbelievable..." Siena facepalmed.

"Master, you are crazy," Kaguya spoke in a dry tone.

"M-Master attacked the king..." Yuki was looking at the ceiling with a look of disbelief.

"Victor, are you not aware of the danger?" Lacus asked.

"HAHAHAHA~" Victor's laugh answered the women's questions.

"..." June looked at Victor with eyes in the form of money; 'I knew he would become great, but who would have thought he would become a Count!? I smell the money! I can feel it! A gold mine is in front of me!'

All that was on the greedy witch's mind was money...

Natalia had another thought; 'Why didn't my father do anything?' Knowing her father as she does, she knew that man was fanatical about the king. He wouldn't allow that kind of disrespect. If even he didn't do anything, it meant the king wanted it to happen.

'The king wanted to show his children something...!' She thought about it because it was quite rare for the king to gather all of his children.

"Cool..." Pepper's eyes were shining like a child who had found an idol. She seemed to have entered her own world.

"..." Ruby, Lacus, and Siena seeing this spoke in unison:

"Victor/Darling, don't corrupt Pepper!"

"...Huh?" Victor didn't understand; he hadn't done anything.

"Look!" All three pointed at Pepper.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Pepper.

"She's a goner..." Sasha spoke in a low voice as she leaned her head against Victor's chest.

"She looks like those kids who found an idol to admire... Although the idol she chose is quite questionable..." Violet said.

"Yes..." Ruby, Siena, and Lacus agreed with Violet.

"...What do you think, Scathach?" Victor asked his mother-in-law's opinion.

"!!!" Ruby, Violet, and Sasha felt a bad feeling when they heard the way Victor called Scathach... Somehow, the way he called Scathach was different now than before.

'...Looks like Lady Lacus, Pepper and Siena will have a new father in the future...' Luna flashed a slight smile when she saw the face Scathach made for a few seconds when Victor called her name.

'Wait... And Ruby? What will she be to Victor? Huh? Ehhh?' Luna's head seemed to have collapsed.

"Hmm?" Scathach, who was sitting on a throne resembling Victor's, looked at Pepper.

"Oh?" She exhibited a small smile. "That's good. If she continues like this, she'll get stronger."

"Hmm..." Victor thought for a moment, then said, "But if she becomes like me, she'll need to train." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, "Her current state now... It's just disappointing."

"...You're correct..." Scathach's eyes sparkled in a way similar to Victor's.

"Fueeee?" Pepper, who was in her own world, woke up when she felt the eyes of her mother and Victor.

"Oh Fuck." The three sisters facepalmed as they just realized that they dug their dear sister's own grave.

"...W-Well, I have to go back to my room..." Pepper had a bad feeling when she saw the look of her mother and Victor.

The looks of the two were scary! Their smiles were scary! Why is



none of her family normal!?

And then she did what she thought was best.

"Bye!!!"

She ran away...

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter7 Chapter 133: My Beloved.

After a long discussion, the whole group went back to their respective rooms.

Upon arriving in the room where Victor slept with his wives, he fed his dear wives his blood, and soon after, he told them he was going to visit Scathach.

"We need to resolve this in the future," Ruby said as she laid down on the bed while wearing a very sexy black nightgown.

"Yes, when our husband returns to the human world, we can talk to him," Sasha spoke and soon laid down too. She decided to sleep in bunny pajamas today.

"Tsk, that woman, why did she fall in love with my husband?" Violet's eyes weren't pretty. She was wearing a long black shirt that looked like it was Victor's, and black panties.

"Are you okay with this, Ruby?" Violet looked at Ruby.

"...Huh?"

"I mean, she's your mom, right?"

"Yes... But what am I going to do? I've never seen my mom like this before, I don't know what to do."

"The mighty Countess Scathach Scarlett blushing like a teenage girl in love..." Ruby spoke in a sarcastic tone.

"..." Sasha and Violet were silent.

"The funny thing about all this is that she doesn't even notice her own feelings, even though it's pretty obvious." Ruby continued...

"...Hmm, I think she better never find out about this..." Sasha commented.

"Oh? Why...?" Violet spoke.

"Well, she's Scathach Scarlett, a warrior woman... I'm 100% sure that if she were aware of her feelings, she'd say something like-" Sasha suddenly got up on the bed and said:

"I will not accept a husband weaker than me!" She perfectly mimicked Scathach's voice.

"..." Violet and Ruby were surprised by Sasha's performance, but when they registered Sasha's words, they said:

"Yes... My mother would say something like that." Ruby

"That is something that woman would say." Violet.

"Right?" Sasha laid back down on the bed. "In the end, this is a complicated situation..."

"Yes..." The three felt that if Scathach knew about her feelings before Victor was strong enough, something horrible would happen.

"Ugh, I'm glad she's emotionally dumb." Violet felt the problems coming miles away.

"Hey, that was rude," Ruby spoke.

"..." Violet stared at Ruby with a dry look.

"But you are correct." Ruby agreed. It was well known that when Countess Scathach Scarlett wanted something, she would burn the world, to get what she wanted.

"So, what do we do?" Sasha asked.

"Nothing," Violet spoke.

"E-Eh?" Ruby and Sasha didn't understand.

"If we explain to Scathach what she is feeling, she will do anything to make our husband stronger quickly. She is quite impatient when she wants something."

"And that's bad. Our husband needs to train for years to control his powers. We can't rush his pace even though he's so strong. Remember, he's still a newborn Vampire." She didn't want Victor to harm his soul again. Just imagining her life without Victor made her feel fear deep in her heart.

"..." Ruby and Sasha thought it made sense, considering, normally, a vampire takes years to fully mature. Victor was just too freaky.

"But what if she loses control out of jealousy?" Sasha asked.

"She's not going to do anything drastic since she loves Ruby so much, and Darling..."

"The only thing we can do is leave everything in Darling's hands. He knows how to deal with her. After all, they are very similar."

Sigh...

The three women sighed. They felt tired of dealing with Scathach; it's very difficult to deal with a vampire who has the power of an atomic bomb.

Stopping to think... Ruby looked at Violet, "You're growing up, Violet."

"Hmm...? You think?" Violet raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, I thought you were going to freak out..." Ruby said.

"If it were the old you, you would say something like; 'My Darling!? Huh? I'm going to kill that bitch!'" Sasha was becoming quite proficient

at imitating people...

"Hmm? I don't need to do that anymore."

"Huh?" Ruby and Sasha didn't understand.

"Darling, loves me..." Violet's eyes darkened completely, and slowly her smile began to grow disproportionately.

"!!!" Ruby and Sasha's hearts started pounding wildly as they were taken by surprise! They didn't expect this! She was much scarier than before!

"And I was his first wife, his first wife, his first lover, I was his first love... I am everything to him, and he is everything to me... I don't have to worry about other women, because in the end, no matter how many years pass, I will always be with him, and he will always be with me."

Gulp.

The two gulped.

Her eyes cleared, and she smiled gently, "And I became greedy. At first, I didn't like it. But now, I can't live without my childhood friends... And it's not like Scathach was unknown to me, she taught me some things in the past..."

"My Darling will always love me. And for me, that's enough... You'll understand in the future." Violet laid down on the bed and exhibited a listless smile. She still remembered the night she had with Victor, and she felt 'the love' he had for her. She knew he was like her. Because of that, she was not worried.

'He will always be with me, no matter the time, no matter the place, no matter the world... he will always be there... My beloved Darling~.'

"..." Ruby and Sasha didn't know what to say. Were they happy

that Violet had matured or not? But the way she matured went in a completely strange direction! What is that!? They couldn't understand the current Violet.

...

Room of Scathach.

Victor entered Scathach's room without knocking.

"..." Scathach looked at Victor with a neutral gaze. She was completely the way she came into the world due to her being in the middle of changing into more comfortable clothes.

"Hmm." Victor looked Scathach up and down and said, "The red one suits you better." Victor saw that she was holding a black nightgown...

"Hmm, okay." Scathach threw the black nightgown she took from the wardrobe and took another very similar one but red in color, then she put on her nightgown and put on some panties of the same color.

As Scathach changed clothes, Victor felt nostalgic. He remembered that this happened many times while they were training together. 'Although the situation is a little more different than before...' He chuckled in amusement.

In the past, he hadn't looked to Scathach as a possible future wife.

"What do you think?"

Victor displayed a gentle smile, "Beautiful..."

"Oh..." Her heart began to pound furiously, "Good, I think." Her ears turned a little red.

'Ahhh~, why do I have such a beautiful, cute, and at the same time so problematic mother-in-law?' His smile grew warmer.

"What are you doing here?" She asked as if trying to change the subject.

Victor closed his eyes and thought, 'Well, I think that's her charm. Now, I have another reason to get stronger.'

Like his wives, Victor understood Scathach's personality very well. In fact, he was the one who understood the woman the most.

Victor didn't say anything and just unbuttoned his suit.

Gulp.

Unconsciously, Scathach gulped when she saw him unbuttoning his suit.

Victor exposed his neck to Scathach, opened his eyes, and displayed a gentle smile:

"Come, Scathach." He held out his hand for her to take:

"..." Scathach's eyes glowed blood red.

She sniffed the air a little and smelled his delicious scent, and, slowly, as if she was being bewitched by something, started walking towards Victor.

When her hand touched Victor's hand, she suddenly found herself being pulled by Victor.

Despite being tall by the standards of women at 186 CM tall, in front of Victor, she was still a little short.

Victor held Scathach's waist, lifted her chin, and looked into Scathach's blood red eyes, "What did I say in the past?" Then, using his hand, he caressed Scathach's cheek gently.

Scathach looked into Victor's eyes, seeing his smile, feeling his gentle touch, she somehow felt very sweet inside:

"If I was thirsty, I was supposed to come to you..." That was something Victor said while the two were training.

"Are you thirsty now?"

Scathach's eyes flashed, "Yes... I am..."

Victor exhibited a small smile as he slowly lowered his hands, grabbed Scathach's ass, and used it to lift her up.

Scathach wrapped her legs around Victor's waist. She looked at Victor, not understanding why he did it, but she didn't have time to think too much as Victor presented his neck and said:

"Come."

Scathach's eyes seemed to glow brighter, and she opened her mouth wide. Slowly all her teeth changed, becoming sharper, then she bit into his neck!

'Delicious!!' Like a thirsty beast, she began to suck Victor's blood quite greedily.

Gulp, Gulp!

She was very thirsty!

"...Calm down, I'm not going anywhere..." Victor gently patted Scathach's back.

As she drank Victor's blood, she suddenly felt something hard touching her private part. She stopped sucking Victor's blood and looked at him.

"...Are you attracted to me...?"

"..." Victor opened his eyes wide.

The sight of Scathach in that rather sexy red nightgown that



accentuated her ripe, seductive body. The sight of her with his blood oozing from her mouth as she made a surprised face caught him off guard.

Badump, Badump!

His heart was beating like crazy.

'Ahh~... This is bad... This really is bad... If it goes on like this, I won't be able to let you run away from me anymore... If it goes on like this... something really terrible will happen... .' Victor's eyes slowly began to lose their shine, and he slowly raised his arm towards Scathach.

"!!!" Scathach felt her whole body tremble as she looked into Victor's dark eyes and felt herself slowly falling into the abyss of Victor's eyes.

Touching Scathach's face, he spoke as he caressed her face:

"Of course... My beloved Scathach is so beautiful, how can I not be attracted?"

"Oh... B-Beloved... Huh?" She flashed a loving little smile as her thoughts were replaying Victor's words like a broken record; 'Beloved. Beloved. Beloved. Beloved. Beloved.'

"..." Victor exhibited a gentle smile:

"Don't think about anything for now, just come." He pulled Scathach's face toward his neck.

"!!!" Smelling Victor's 'golden blood', Scathach stopped thinking about bullshit and did as he said; she bit his neck again!

"Ah~" Unconsciously, Victor let out a moan as he patted Scathach's back, staring at the bedroom ceiling with his eyes completely listless. He seemed to be thinking deeply about something.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## **Chapter8 Chapter 134: The supernatural world's interests in the new Count.**

The supernatural world was in a frenzy.

Someone worthy enough to be called a Vampire Count has appeared! King Vlad Tepes has recognized someone as a new Count!

And this man was bold enough to create a Clan with the king's own name just written backwards! A clear demonstration of challenge!

The vampires were crazy with curiosity. They wanted to know everything about the new Count! They wanted to know what kind of person the new pillar of vampire society was!

But all attempts to obtain information about the new Vampire Count were futile! Like Scathach Scarlett, he was a difficult man to get information about!

The only thing they had was the recording of the fight that took place in the arena!

And when all the vampires in the entire human world and the vampire world saw that recording, they understood something.

That man is crazy! He's a battle maniac!

It was a consensus that everyone arrived at while rewatching Victor's battle.

'We need to know more about him!' Those were the thoughts of the entire vampire community.

But it wasn't just vampires who were interested in the new Count.

Hunters, wolves, and witches were too!

The witches wanted to contact the new Count to provide whatever services the new Count desired. Their thoughts were simple.

The new pillar is responsible for exploring the world of Nightingale, so what does that mean?

Unexplored lands, unexplored resources. There may even be some new resources that could help them research future spells...

The common consensus of all witches was... MONEY!!! The new Count Victor Alucard reeked of money! They needed to get in touch with him!

"Daughter, find the new Count, and try to form business ties with him. We can't miss this chance." A woman's voice echoed throughout a forest that had a gigantic tree.

"Yes, Mother." A woman with long red hair that reached the floor responded while kneeling in respect.

The witches moved, but they weren't the only ones.

The werewolves, beings said to be the eternal rivals of the vampire race, were moving too. Their motive?

They did not have one...

The King of Wolves spoke, "If that old man has entrusted someone with the important position of a Count, and if he had the balls to create a Clan with the opposite name to that old man, then he must be strong! HAHAAHAHA~"

"MY SON, Anderson! You will visit him!"

"Yes, Father!"

In a way, Victor would get along with them...

On the other hand, the rise of a new Count was terrible news for

the Vatican.

...

"Sigh..." Pope Alexander was quite depressed.

After Scathach's little 'visit' six months ago, Alexander had all of his generals killed, and even Mizuki lost an arm. The damage done around him was unimaginable, but that wasn't what he was depressed about.

After all, houses can be rebuilt, the dead can be revived, and a small loss of an arm is easy to cure.

As long as 'God' and the Pope existed, generals could be resurrected at any time.

'As expected, the glory of God is eternal.' Alexander thought in praise.

"Your Holiness, you need to get some rest," Mizuki spoke in a neutral tone. She seemed to have completely accepted her role as general.

"Yes... I know, but I don't have that luxury, look." Alexander showed a recording to Mizuki.

Mizuki looked at the notebook and saw Victor's fight against Tatsuya and Einer, "Is this... Is it that boy?"

"Yes, and he is also the new Vampire Count."

"... Eh?" Mizuki thought she was suddenly deaf.

Alexander exhibited a small smile when he saw Miyuki's surprised smile, then he showed off the recorded audio of what the vampire king said.

A few minutes after listening to the audio, she said:

"Shouldn't vampire counts be existences like walking atomic bombs that can destroy countries? That boy has already reached that level!? Isn't it too fast!?" She very much doubted that this was possible. After all, the time barrier is an absolute for vampires.

"I don't think he's at Count level...I think he has the potential to reach that level in the future. Because of that, the king recruited him as a Count. Watch the video, you'll understand."

"..." Mizuki nodded and started watching the video, and soon she understood.

"The three powers of the Counts..."

"Yes... The word Super Vampire sounds like it was created exclusively for him." Alexander sighed again; he was too old to handle this shit!

A baby vampire who has the power of the three strongest vampire count clans!? Huh!?

'Ugh... As if four Counts weren't enough of a problem. Now... I have this boy to deal with...'

"Anyway, do you get the spear back?"

"Yes, we found the spear in the hands of a civilian, but don't worry, we've already retrieved the spear, and the civilian completely forgot about that matter," Miyuki replied.

"...Eh?" Alexander looked very surprised.

"Was this civilian human!?"

"Yes...?"

"What's this human's name!?"

"I do not know?"

"Ugh..." Alexander facepalmed.

"Your Holiness?"

"You do not understand?" He sighed.

"...?"

"If an ordinary human took hold of the sacred spear and survived, that means he has the potential to be a Hunter!"

"Oh..." Miyuki didn't know that.

"Recruit him immediately!"

"Yes!" Mizuki quickly exited the pope's office room and began giving orders to her subordinates.

Sigh...

"I'm too old for this shit." In a way, despite looking young, he had the mentality of an old man.

...

Of course, upon learning of a new Vampire Count, some forces that had inside information didn't like this imbalance of power, and they sought a chance to kill the new Count. After all, what could a baby vampire do? Even though he has the power of an adult vampire, that is still only equivalent to a 500 year old adult vampire!

He would not have too keen senses to find almost undetectable threats.

What about Scathach's territory? It was well known that by entering Scathach's territory without permission, the chance of the intruders disappearing is 100%. But...

They completely ignored this little detail. They were blinded by

their noble purposes, and even if they fail, some lost subordinates won't be missed! They needed to take the chance while the new Count was still weak!

On the outskirts of Scathach's mansion.

Several shadows were running towards Scathach's mansion. They crept like silent ninjas, and not even a footstep could be heard.

The mission of these Assassins was simple, to kill the new Count.

When the mission is complete, clear the entire place and, if possible, return with the body of the new Count. After all, a vampire who can use all three powers can be a very valuable specimen.

A quick and simple job, they didn't need to talk, they all knew their mission.

When the Assassins were near Scathach's mansion.

Two swords of ice covered with flames pierced the heads of two Assassins.

The swords flew so fast that they couldn't even react. Some Assassins looked at the swords and saw that it was covered with the lightning elemental energy too.

"!!!" This sudden change had the Assassins on their toes.

"Breaking into my house." A voice that sent shivers down the Assassins' spines was heard, and they quickly looked in the direction of the voice and saw Victor standing on the roof of the mansion as the moonlight reflected his appearance.

He looked like a king who came to judge those guilty of their crimes.

"I must admit you are brave, you maggots."



Looking into Victor's blood red eyes, all the Assassins felt the chill down their spines grow colder.

The Assassins quickly hid in the forest, and by using enchanted equipment, they could become one with nature. They were confident that a baby vampire like Victor wouldn't notice them.

"Assassins, even if you are hundreds, I can see you in the shadows." Victor's eyes gleamed dangerously. It was pretty obvious that his mood wasn't good.

Victor faced a hidden Assassin.

When Victor's gaze fell on this Assassin, the assassin felt his entire existence tremble in fear. They were wrong! This man is not a baby vampire. He is a monster!

"The crime of breaking into my house where my wives live must be paid for in blood."

Victor's eyes glowed blood red as cold air rushed out of his body, and soon thousands of ice weapons began to be created behind him.

"W-Wh..." Some Assassins were speechless when they saw the vision in front of them.

Victor snapped his fingers, and those weapons were suddenly covered by fire and by lightning.

"Don't think that any of you are going to run away from here today." Victor's gloves began to glow furiously.

The cold air around Victor started to get colder, his skin started to become paler, and soon he said:

"Cocoon."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHH

The cold air around Victor exploded and spread across Scathach's territory.

And soon, a gigantic cocoon was created.

When the Assassins saw this demonstration taking place in front of them, they finally understood something...

'Ahhh... He really is a Vampire Count.' They all dropped their weapons in a sign of surrender, they thought that doing so would satisfy Victor, but they were wrong.

This pathetic display only made Victor angrier.

Victor's expression distorted into anger, a dark killing intent began to leave Victor's body.

"Disappointing." Although he spoke quietly, his voice was heard by everyone inside the cocoon.

"!!!" The Assassins couldn't move under Victor's pressure.

"You disgust me."

The guns that were behind Victor suddenly made a move and were pointed towards all the Assassins.

When Victor was going to fire the guns at all the Assassins, he felt someone hugging his body.

"Take it easy, Victor." Scathach, who had dressed in her usual outfit, spoke in a calm tone as she hugged Victor as if she were a loving wife and seemed to be floating around Victor.

"...Scathach? I said I would settle this matter."

"!!!" Seeing the red-haired woman hugging the man so gently and seeing the man calling the woman so intimately, only one thought crossed the minds of the Assassins, "This man is Scathach's new

husband!? Was he not your disciple!?'

"I know, but I noticed your anger, and when you're angry, no enemy will be left to tell the story, and, because of that, I decided to interfere... After all, these worms dared to invade my territory, I need to know who it was who ordered them."

As she hugged Victor, she glanced at the Assassins, "Right?"

When the Assassins saw Scathach's blood red eyes, they felt their entire existence tremble in fear, and they immediately understood something:

They were fucked on every possible level.

They hadn't expected the new Count to be something like a husband, an existence so close to Countess Scathach...

"..." Seeing the Assassins unwilling to fight, Scathach made a face of disgust similar to Victor, and she had the same feeling as Victor.

"Disgust. Now, I understand your anger." Scathach looked at the Assassins.

"Right? This garbage dared to invade my house, and demonstrate this pathetic attitude in front of me."

"Yes." Scathach agreed with Victor's words and felt the same way he felt about the Assassins.

"Oh?" She seemed to have noticed something.

And with a speed the Assassins couldn't react to, she appeared in front of a man wearing a completely black outfit.

She grabbed Assassin by the neck and raised him in the air. Then, seeing a small black ball on the body of the Assassins, she says:

"I see... These worms dare to spy on me..." If before she was a little angry, now she was furious!

"What did you say...?" Victor's dark voice sent shivers down every Assassin's spine.

"Look." She threw the Assassin towards Victor.

Victor grabbed the Assassin by the leg and lifted them into the air.

"M-Monster, I'm going to kill-..." He was going to say something, but Victor just ripped out his throat.

"Silence, Worm. Your voice makes me sick." Victor didn't want to hear bullshit right now.

He looked to the Assassins outfit, and soon he found what Scathach discovered:

"Was it this black ball?"

"Yes, it's one of the many observation tools created by the witches... And those tools aren't cheap..."

"Who sent you?" Victor's voice left the Assassin paralyzed with fear, "Answer me." He forced them to speak, but suddenly.

"Cough." Suddenly an Assassin who was around Scathach began coughing up blood. He fell to the ground and began to convulse.

"You will not die without my permission."

A cold air rushed out of Scathach's body, and soon all the Assassins were frozen.

Looking at this, Victor said, "They tried to kill the Assassins, huh?"

"Yes, they used them as disposable parts, I froze these worms, they are not very strong, but they can serve as a punching bag for my

daughters to get better."

"..." Victor exhibited a gentle little smile when he saw that Scathach had decided to do something he'd said in the past.

Scathach walked towards an Assassin and cut off his head, "He appears to be the leader of the group, so he will tell us what we want to know."

Victor nodded. He understood that he should use his power to force this vampire to speak, but he had a doubt:

"Do you take care of it, or do I take care of it?" He asked.

Scathach thought for a moment, and then she flashed a small seductive smile:

"We take care of it."

"Oh? That sounds like a nice plan." Victor's smile grew.

The two smiled at each other and soon disappeared, leaving behind only frozen bodies.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter9 Chapter 135: They provoked the wrong monsters.

"Ugh, master went out again, and didn't take me..." Kaguya spoke with a slightly irritated face.

It was because of this attitude of Victor that Kaguya believed she should always keep an eye on him. She felt that every time she looked away for a bit, he'd disappear! He seemed like a lost child!

After using his Charm on the leader of the Assassins and discovering the enemies' locations, Victor and Scathach left without saying anything to anyone.

"Tsk, these insects." Kaguya looked around with eyes glowing blood red at the Assassins who had been frozen.

She was a little irritated and wanted to take her anger out on someone. Luckily there were some frozen punching bags nearby.

"Hmm... What happened, Kaguya?" Pepper appeared along with Siena and Lacus.

"... Intruders, but my master and Countess Scathach have already taken care of them." Kaguya returned to her neutral expression and spoke.

"... Fueee? Why didn't I feel anything...?" Pepper looked very sleepy.

"They're wearing outfits and gear enchanted by witches..." Siena moved closer to the ice structures and watched as she placed a hand on her chin.

"And they are high level, it must have cost a lot of money..." Lacus continued, she tapped lightly on the ice structure, and as if

premeditated, the ice structure broke, and the Assassins' body split in various strange directions.

"Oopsss..." She spoke with a not very apologetic face.

Shortly after, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha appeared.

"Darling seemed to be annoyed." Violet spoke in a neutral tone, then she flashed a distorted smile, "Looks like a Clan is going to disappear today."

"Yes. That is the obvious result of what's going to happen. Everyone knows what happens when they invade Clan Scarlett's territory. I wonder why they suddenly became bold." Ruby thought out loud.

"Must be because my Darling has become a Count? And they're wanting the title for themselves? But they know that's not how the rules work..." Sasha spoke up.

"Yes, the rule is absolute. You must challenge the Count in a game... Maybe this attack has another purpose," Ruby said.

"Hmm... I think it's to test the new Count?" Siena spoke.

"What do you mean?" Ruby spoke.

"Something like that happened 500 years ago. A new noble Clan appeared, and some vampires sent someone to test the reaction of this new Clan... It's quite common." Siena spoke.

"So they are idiots. Even someone with 2 IQ can deduce what kind of personality my husband has just from the fight he had with Tatsuya and Einer." Sasha spoke.

"Well, they want to test their luck, I guess?" Siena continued.

"..." The group began to think about the reason for the attack until Violet spoke.

"Ahhh, just forget it. It's no use guessing the bugs' thoughts, they'll disappear soon anyway." Violet spoke, and then she turned around, "I'm going to sleep."

"..." The women looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders as if there was no choice.

"Violet is right, it's no use thinking about it too much. Let's go to sleep." Ruby yawned a little.

"Yes, let's go to bed," Sasha spoke.

"Yeshh...Sleep..." Pepper walked back to her room.

"Luna, are you there?" Siena said.

"Yes." Luna quickly appears beside Siena.

"Can you kill them all? My mom just froze them..."

"...I don't think that's a good idea."

"Hmm? Why?"

"Countess Scathach never does anything useless. If she left them alive, it's because she wants to use them for something..." Luna said.

"Oh, you're right... So just gather everyone in a hole or something."

"Yes." Luna disappeared and went to carry out her orders.

"Let's go back to sleep, Lacus."

"Yes..." Lacus looked at Kaguya, "And you Kaguya?"

"I will wait for my master," Kaguya spoke.

"If only Yuki had the same dedication as you..." Lacus chuckled



when she thought of the maid who was sleeping like a rock.

"She is young," Kaguya spoke and then disappeared into the shadows.

"You are too..." Lacus chuckled and then walked towards her room.

...

Clan Amon, named after a demon, was a Clan of noble vampires focused on murderous work, namely contract killings.

They'd kill anyone as long as someone presented an adequate reward. The reward in this case being anything that catches the attention of the leader of Clan Amon, who was a very skilled assassin.

They were the ones who sent the assassins to Scathach's mansion.

And that Clan was now on fire.

"Hiiii! What is that!? What is this monster!?" Clan leader Amon screamed in fear as he watched a formless monster covered in fire walking towards him.

All around him was a sea of flame. Vampires were running for their lives, but the cocoon of fire around Clan Amon's mansion prevented any vampires from leaving or entering.

And those who tried to pass through the cocoon only had one fate... Death.

Victor's eyes glowed blood red, "You know... Normally, I'd like a good fight, or even have fun playing with you guys a little bit, but..." Despite his body on fire, his voice was so cold it sent shivers down Clan leader Amon's spine.

"You are not worthy."

Seeing the distorted smile on the man's face, the Clan leader tried to negotiate:

"W-Wait, why are you doing this!? We're just a clan of assassins, we've been hired!"

"And?"

"We have nothing to do with this! Count Alucard, someone else hired us to attack your house, we were just tools!"

"And?" Victor continued walking towards the man.

"Hiiii!" The man was terrified.

"We can provide information on our contractor!"

"No need, I already know everything. You were going to say that a man with a hood hired you, right?"

"Y-Yes..."

"And that this man offered a rare specimen of a monster that lives in the West, and you got interested in it. Because of that, you decided to accept the contract to try and kill me, right?" Every word Victor said, his image became more distorted by fire, and his monstrous smile grew.

Gulp.

The clan leader gulped and didn't answer Victor's question, but that didn't matter in front of Victor.

"Answer me." One look was enough to bend the man's will.

"Yes..."

Victor stopped in front of the man.

The man knelt, seeing the image of Victor completely ablaze in front of him, his eyes opened wide:

"A monster..."

Victor's sadistic smile only grew, and he pointed his palm at the man:

"Turn to Ashes."

Fusshhhhhh

A barrage of fire shot out of Victor's hand.

'Ahhh... I shouldn't have taken this job...' These were the clan leader's last thoughts.

Seeing that there was nothing left of the clan leader, Victor looked around at the remaining vampires.

When the vampires felt Victor's gaze, they quickly began to speak.

"Count Alucard, please, we didn't do anything! It was all orders from the former leader!"

"Yes, Yes! We didn't want to face you!"

"It was all a plan by the former leader. He was the one who accepted the contract, we are innocent."

The vampires began to put all the blame on the leader and tried to save themselves.

Seeing this pathetic display, Victor's mood only worsened again.

"Silence." Victor's voice silenced all the vampires.

"...?" The vampires started to feel the temperature around them

increasing, and they also found they couldn't speak!

He took a deep breath and slowly let the air out of his lungs, visualizing an image in his mind. He visualized his entire surroundings on fire like he was inside a sun, then he said:

"...All creation turns to ashes."

Suddenly, everything around Victor lit up with fire, and that fire slowly began to expand and reduce everything around him to ash.

"!!!" The vampires ran for their lives and tried to escape, but it was useless as they soon ran into a wall of fire.

They looked back, and seeing that wave of fire approaching, they internally cursed their leader for bringing this monster to their door.

When Victor's power turned everything to ash, a silence fell over the area.

"Finally, a bit of silence," Victor spoke as he looked around and saw that all the structures and the corpses of the vampires turned to ash. He noticed that the ground had also turned black as if it were burnt, and he waved the flames away, dispelling them, extremely satisfied when he realized that he managed to control his attack even though it was the first time he had tried to do something like that.

He was satisfied that he didn't blast everything as usual. After all, this area can be used later by the king, right? He is doing his job as a Count!

If the king heard that, he would say something like, "Do you think a Count's job is to eliminate an entire clan and create plains with their powers?"

Though Victor probably wouldn't mind what the king said.

"HmmmHmmm. I learned something new today. As expected, by visualizing what I want to do in my head, it's much easier when doing

large scale attacks. Living and learning~."

Suddenly Victor stopped walking.

"Heh~..." Victor looked up, his eyes glowing blood red, and soon his world became shades of red.

Like a telescope's zoom, his vision rose to the sky, and he found an animal that was bathed in black energy.

This was the first time he saw this type of energy in beings.

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor's body was spontaneously covered in lightning, and at a speed faster than a blink of an eye, he was in front of the black owl, grabbing it by the head.

The owl started to thrash around, but Victor didn't care. He just stared steadily into the owl's eyes.

Having heard about the observation tools the witches created, Victor knew the enemy was looking through that owl's eyes.

"I don't know who you are... I don't care either..." slowly, the skin on Victor's face began to disappear, "But you'd better hide... Because the moment I find you. .."

Victor's face seemed to have lost its shape, and only a black outline with red eyes and sharp teeth was seen, sporting a distorted smile for the owl.

"I will devour you."

Victor's mouth had grown disproportionately to his body, and then, he swallowed the whole owl.

"Hmm~, it tastes like bread and cheese... I'll catch more of these owls and eat them if I come across them~."

"I must go back to Scathach, she must be finished too." After completely getting rid of what was bothering him, Victor felt much lighter.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter10 Chapter 136: They provoke the wrong monsters. 2

[A/N: A big win today! Thanks to the support of all the patrons, I was able to make the original art of Scathach! Go to my Patreon if you're interested in seeing it, don't worry it's free! And don't forget that voting for the next art is already underway.]

...

Clan Astharoth, similar to Clan Amon, also derived its name from that of a demon. This clan was mainly focused on collecting and reselling information. They were not as good as the witches, but for noble vampires who do not want to associate a lot with witches, they were very helpful.

And their prices were far fairer than witches...

Money mattered even to vampires who outgrew the desire to accumulate wealth quickly, considering they have all the time in the world to earn more money. Greedy vampires just didn't like having to pay 10x the amount for information that could be obtained cheaper.

Most of these vampires were those who hated witches and didn't want to get involved with them.

Currently, similar to Clan Amon... Clan Astharoth had turned into a tundra of ice.

"C-Countess Scathach Scarlett..." The leader of Clan Astharoth stuttered a lot. He was looking at the woman who was sitting on an ice throne, who had just suddenly arrived and frozen the whole place.

All the vampires thought it was the end of them. After all, they knew Scathach Scarlett, and they knew they invaded her territory.

But instead of killing them all, she created an ice throne, sat herself comfortably atop it, crossed her legs sensually, and rested her head in her hand, just looking at the vampires with her eyes glowing blood red.

"I'll give you 10 seconds." Her voice sent shivers down all the vampires' spines. She didn't do anything, she was just sitting there, and it was scaring the hell out of them!

"Tell me who planned this, and I promise that only 50% of you will be killed."

'In the end we will still be killed!?' Everyone screamed internally.

"We really don't know! The ones who contacted us in search of information was Clan Amon! And we just gave them all the information we knew about you, to them!"

"I see... In the end, you were just used as disposable parts too..." Scathach raised her hand and with just a hand gesture.

"W-Wait-" The Leader couldn't finish speaking.

After all, he became an ice sculpture... In fact, everything became realistic ice structures. The entirety of Clan Astharoth perished like that, with a simple gesture of the hand.

"Tsk..." The nagging feeling that Scathach was feeling didn't go away, 'I was having a good time with Victor, and something like that pops up to get in my way. These bugs....I'll hunt every one of them and... Hmm ?'

Scathach stopped thinking and looked to the sky. She suddenly rose from her throne and jumped into the air, and with a speed that few could react to, she caught a black owl.

The black owl that was being held by Scathach's hands began to thrash wildly.



"I see..." Scathach's eyes gleamed even more dangerously.

"I still don't know who you are, but you better hide like the little rat you are..." A black pressure left Scathach's body and spread across the area.

... Death was standing there, and she wasn't happy at all.

"Because if I find out who you are, I will erase your existence from this world."

Scathach squeezed the owl's head, and soon the owl was dissolved by some kind of dark energy.

...

"P-Prince..." The man's subordinate spoke while he had a dark expression of pure fear.

"E-Everything is fine..." The man tried to maintain his composure, but he failed miserably; 'How did the killing intent of this monster affect me when I'm thousands of KM away?' He couldn't understand such irrationality.

"I said it wasn't a good idea." Suddenly he heard someone's voice.

"Niklaus..."

Niklaus Horseman looked at the two screens showing the image of Scathach and Victor.

"That boy... Wrong, Count Alucard is not a normal existence." Nicklaus' eyes sparkled as they looked at Victor and the thing that Victor's face had become.

He looked at Scathach, "And that woman isn't either."

"You don't need to tell me the obvious, I saw him personally

attacking my father... I just wanted to see how he would react to an enemy attack... And unsurprisingly, he reacted the same way Countess Scathach did." Prince Theo wore a sly smile.

"Scathach Scarlett, she is an unpredictable woman..."

"She is not." Niklaus denied it.

"Yes, she's-" Prince Theo was going to tell his thoughts, but he stopped when he heard Niklaus' voice.

"You expected that by the time she arrived at Clan Astharoth, the woman would destroy everything without even letting everyone react, right?"

"..." Prince Theo was silent.

"Instead of doing what you predicted, she just sat there, and then froze everything..."

"In the end, she did what I predicted." Prince Theo laughed.

"... Fool, don't you see?" Niklaus twitched his brow a little.

"Yes... I know, if it was in the past, she would have reacted like I said."

"That's true, if this were the past..." He looked at Theo's subordinate. "Put the first image of the two Counts together."

"Yes!"

And then the screen image switched to a woman hugging a man on the rooftop very gently.

"That man changed her..." Niklaus continued.

"..." Theo was silent.

"Now, I don't know if this change is good or bad."

"And Count Alucard..." He looked at the man again.

"He may look predictable at first glance, but he's not... Remember, he's the same type as that woman..."

"Irrational. Are you putting that man on the same level as Scathach?"

"Yes."

"..." Theo frowned. He didn't like that answer, that man on the same level as Scathach? Huh? He's only 21! Do not say silly things!

"I'm not talking about strength, I'm talking about madness, their mentality is the same... Tell me, just which person in all vampire history dared attack the king in his own castle?"

"Scathach... And that man..."

"See? You have your answer... In the future, that man will turn into something far worse than Scathach."

"..." Theo was silent.

Niklaus turned, and before he left, he tapped the prince on the shoulder, "Congratulations, you've just acquired two Scathach's as an enemy." Then he walked towards the exit.

"..." The prince wasn't happy about it at all. "Tsk, just forget it, he can't do anything right now anyway, and not even Scathach would dare attack me..." He was silent.

Suddenly the memory of a woman torturing/training him appeared in his mind...

For a moment, his face darkened a lot when he thought that there would be two existences like that woman.

"Well..." He looked at Victor with eyes glowing blood red, "I just have to change my plans."

...

After the incident, Victor was sitting in his room on a couch, and Ruby was lying with her head on his lap.

Sasha was resting against his side, and Violet was leaning over the backrest of the couch.

She was sucking Victor's blood.

They were watching television.

"Yesterday, Count Alucard, and Countess Scarlett attacked and completely destroyed..."

"Wow, they sure are fast..." Victor spoke as he stroked Ruby's red hair.

"Well, you were very flashy..." Sasha looked at the television and saw the place that was once the domicile of Clan Amon that was left with nothing but small burn marks.

"That is a level of destruction only my mom and I could do. As expected from Darling~!" Violet stopped sucking Victor's blood and spoke.

"You are more amazing." Victor praised.

"Hehehe~" Violet laughed, then she went back to sucking Victor's blood.

"Hmm... Come to think of it now, I've never seen you guys fight properly."

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell in the room.

"Umu?" Victor looked at his wives.

Ruby sat up a little and said, "Darling... You won't let us fight."

"Eh...?"

"Violet and Ruby and I have improved a lot compared to the past, but... You don't let us fight..."

"...Hmmm." Victor put his hand on his chin and started to think:

"But I never forbade you from fighting."

"..." Violet bit Victor's neck harder.

"Ouch." Victor pretended it hurt.

"Darling, it's not that you forbade us from fighting, it's that you always jump into battle first and take all the enemies for yourself." Ruby lay down on Victor's lap again and accepted Victor's caresses.

"Oh..." Victor thought it made sense. Even in the last invasion, he did something like that.

"In that case, the gift that Scathach and I prepared for you could be quite useful..." Victor flashed a small smile.

"Hmm?" Violet looked at Victor. She stopped sucking his blood and licked his neck like she didn't want to leave a drop.

"My Mother?" Ruby looked at Victor.

"Yes." Victor chuckled as he patted Ruby's head.

"..." Ruby started to think about this supposed gift, and soon she opened her eyes wide, "Are you talking about those Assassins?"

"Yes, although they are not on the same level as the king's shadows, they are quite strong. So you can use them as punching

bags."

"... Punching bags, huh?" Ruby, Sasha, and Violet all exhibited big sadistic smiles. They didn't like those Assassins one bit, who dared to try to kill Victor and broke into their house.

"Oh? I like those smiles, hahahaha~."

"..." The three hid their faces.

"Hahahaha~" He laughed even more when he saw his wives' slightly red faces.

Although, Violet was having an easier time. After all, she was on Victor's back, and she believed he couldn't see her behind him... Little did she know that he could see her through the mirror in the bedroom.

"But it's a shame you guys can't use the punching bags," Victor spoke.

"...Oh, today is the day we return," Ruby spoke.

"Yes..." Victor exhibited a gentle little smile, "I will be able to see my mother again... And my father, of course."

"... Why was your father forgotten?" Violet asked as she stopped drinking Victor's blood and licked the area where she'd bitten.

"Well, that old man, he's forgettable, Hahahaha~, but I love my dad so much."

"If you love him, don't forget!" The three spoke.

"Hahahaha~, he probably won't mind, it's just that kind of relationship that we have."

"... that's weird." As the three girls didn't have a father very present in their lives for different reasons. They didn't understand Victor's relationship with his father.

Ruby had her father killed by her mother.

Sasha had a parasitic and useless father.

Violet has a father who was always very sick and always sleeping.

"Hmm, if I tried to explain it in words, my dad and I have the relationship of friends who watch movies, and at the same time, he's my dad, and I'm his son."

"Huh...?"

"Hmm, it's like, my dad is my friend, and my dad at the same time, we have a Bros relationship."

"...?" They haven't understood yet.

Sigh

"Just forget it." He was bad at explaining too.

"Oh, by the way, who's going home with me?"

"Of course, it will be the three of us, Kaguya, Natalia, and Maria," Violet replied.

"Oh... And Yuki?"

"Well, her contract with you ended..." Violet continued.

"Oh, that's too bad..." Victor felt that Yuki's existence was more like a clumsy little sister than a maid to him. "Will she return to her house?" he asked.

"Yes, she will be in Hilda's care."

"Hilda?"

"The Chief maid of my Clan."

"Oh." Victor didn't mind too much since he just asked out of curiosity.

"Anyway, we should go." When Victor was about to ask Ruby to get up from his lap, Sasha yelled.

"Wait, Darling! You forgot something!"

"What?" He looked at Sasha.

"Your appearance! How are you going to explain to your mother all these changes!? You're 195 cm tall now, you know? And your eyes are blood red! The puberty excuse won't help now!"

"...Oh." Victor, Ruby, and Violet totally forgot about it.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.



## Chapter11 Chapter 137: Farewells.

Current location.

Scathach's mansion, in a ridiculously huge room.

"Shit. Shit." Victor was walking from one side of the room to the other, Seemingly very worried about something.

"...This is the first time I've seen Victor react like that, what happened?" Siena spoke when she appeared, along with Scathach and Luna.

"Master is worried about what he's going to say to his family... After all, his appearance has changed a lot." Kaguya replied.

"Oh...can't he just use his powers? I mean, he could solve this easily with his Vampiric Charm."

"..." Lacus and Pepper looked at their sister.

"...What?"

"Victor would never do that. He's very overprotective of his family, and, in his mind, by using his powers on his family, it's a way of harming his own family." Lacus explained.

"Oh...that makes sense." Siena thought it made sense, even though she didn't understand Victor's feelings, considering she had no human relatives.

"Hmm... He'll be going back, huh..." Scathach muttered and seemed to be thinking of something.

"..." Siena stared at her mother with a dry look while she was thinking; 'She won't let me handle all the work again, right?'

"... Snif."

"...?" Siena looked to the side and saw Yuki sitting in a fetal position. She looked despondent, as she was emanating a depressive aura.

"What happened to her?"

"She's sad because she's going home." Kaguya exhibited an imperceptibly small smile. She was definitely happy that Yuki wasn't going to come to the human world with her master.

"Oh? Why is she going home?" Siena asked curiously.

"Well, she hasn't finished her maid training yet." Kaguya spoke, then she continued, "And originally, she was only going to serve my master while he was in the vampire world. And the other reason is, now that my master is a Count, he must seek out his own subordinates." She only spoke truths, but for some reason, she seemed to have hit Siena.

"...True...He's a Count now..." Siena was suddenly quite depressed, "A vampire, a little more than six months old, has become a Count...Hahahahahahaha..." Siena joined in with Yuki, and the depressive aura seemed to get bigger.

"...?" Kaguya didn't understand Siena's reaction.

"Ugh... AHHHHHHH!"

"!!?" The women looked at Victor, who suddenly screamed.

"You know what!? Screw this! I'll just tell them the truth, they'll handle it somehow!" In the end, Victor gave up thinking...

He gave up too fast!

"Master, are you sure about this? After all, once they know, there's no turning back."

"Yes, I am," Victor spoke in a serious tone.

"What about their safety?" Kaguya asked.

"Well, Violet left vampires around my parents' house to protect them, but I guess that's not enough..." Victor was thinking that having strong underlings now would be very helpful.

"Yes, Master is a Count now, which means that eventually stronger enemies will show up. Those vampires won't be strong enough to deal with bigger threats." Kaguya spoke.

"I just have to make some vampires to take care of my parents, right?" Victor also thought about recruiting some stronger vampires in the future as servants. Of course, as he didn't want men near his wives, he would recruit women.

"...." An uncomfortable silence fell in the room.

"Heh~..." Scathach looked at Victor menacingly. She didn't like what she heard at all.

"Master..." Kaguya facepalmed.

"...?" Victor didn't understand, but when he thought about it, "Oh..." He understood.

Basically, what he said implied that he would create new vampires to be part of his Clan, and knowing Victor's personality didn't like men around his wives, the girls knew he wouldn't turn men into servants, which means more girls...

Victor ignored Scathach's menacing look and began to think, "A squad of maids..." Somehow that thought put a big smile on his face.

'With the money I received yesterday from the king's servant, I can hire some witches to enchant the maids' clothes...' Victor thought it was a good idea, and thinking of the reward he received yesterday, he couldn't help but be a little surprised.

Yesterday Natalia's father visited Victor and handed him an absurd amount of money in the form of a black credit card with the symbol of a bat, and also a map of all Nightingale, along with a letter from the king that said:

"You are a Count responsible for exploring new lands, you will need a lot of money and this map. Take good care of the map, it is important...

PS: stay away from my daughters."

For some reason, Victor thought that the king's real objective in sending the letter to him was the warning at the end of the letter.

'Don't worry, Vlad. I'm married, I would never be interested in your daughters!' Victor didn't want to have a father-in-law like Vlad. For him, an old man with family problems of more than 5000 thousand years is a big 'NO'.

He didn't want to get into the mess that was Vlad's family.

Kaguya and Scathach's ears seemed to have grown for a few seconds, "Master... Did you say, maid squad...?"

"Umu?" Victor stopped thinking and looked at Kaguya, and seeing her red eyes, Victor smiled, "Yes, what do you think, my maid? Do you want to have a squad of maids as subordinates?"

"..." Kaguya was silent, but her red eyes seemed to have increased in intensity, and she was obviously interested.

"Victor..." Suddenly Victor felt Scathach touching his shoulder.

Crack, Crack.

His shoulder broke in Scathach's grip.

"...My mom is scary... She's scarier than before." Pepper hid

behind Siena with a look of fear.

"..." Siena and Lacus couldn't help but agree with Pepper's words. What is that dark aura? And that lifeless look? Isn't she scarier than before!?

Victor is definitely not a good influence! Look what he did to their innocent mother!

"Yes, Scathach?" Victor ignored the pain in his shoulder and smiled.

"...What did you say you were going to do...?" The gleam in Scathach's eyes seemed to have grown stronger.

Victor's smile widens, and he suddenly does something that stuns all the women.

He turns quickly, he takes Scathach's hand and pulls it away, then he hugs her.

"Eh...?" Scathach did not expect this.

"Don't think about all that nonsense, I'm just worried about my parents. With my current position now, and my personality, I'm 100% sure I will make enemies... I need to protect them, you know?" Victor spoke in a voice close to her ear. He pulled back a little and caressed Scathach's face as he displayed a gentle smile.

Ba-dump, Bad-dump!

"Like you, they are very important to me. I don't want harm to befall them because of me."

Seeing Victor's gentle smile and hearing his words, Scathach's heart was beating like crazy, and she couldn't form coherent thoughts. Her mind was totally blank, and she even forgot where she was.

"... O-Oh." She turned her face away, which was now a little red.

"..." 'She became more meek!?! What the fuck!?! Where is that bloodthirsty woman!?!' The daughters could not believe what they were seeing.

Kaguya just looked at everything with a dry look. "Tsk." But she can't help clicking her tongue in annoyance.

"Darling... Why are you hugging my mom?" Ruby's voice was cold as ice.

Hearing Ruby's voice, the group looked at her.

Soon they saw Ruby, Sasha, and Violet who were accompanied by Maria, June, and Natalia, they were bringing a lot of suitcases with them.

"Oh, my daughter." Scathach's eyes seemed to glow for a moment, and she took the initiative to hug Victor, "Don't worry, I'm just saying goodbye to my disciple." For some reason, she felt a sense of competitiveness.

"...I see..." Ruby, Sasha, and Violet's eyes were as dark as a black hole. They had agreed to leave this messy situation to Victor, but...somewhere in their heart, they still didn't like it.

"Heh~" Scathach exhibited a creepy smile.

"..." The atmosphere around was very tense, and people felt that a single wrong move could cause a battle to erupt.

Gulp.

Maria, Natalia, and Luna gulped. They didn't want to be caught in the crossfire between these women.

"HAHAHAHA~" Suddenly Victor laughed out loud.

"...?" All the group's attention was turned to Victor.

Victor hugs Scathach tighter, he spends a few seconds hugging her, and then he says:

"I will miss you..."

"Hmm..." Somehow Victor's action made her more embarrassed. Now that she was more aware, she realized she was hugging Victor in front of her daughters!

"..." The wives' eyes narrowed a little at the sight.

Victor suddenly stopped hugging Scathach and kissed her cheek:

"I have to go now, Scathach." Then he turned and walked towards his wives.

"Eh...?" Scathach just stared at Victor's back in amazement.

"Are you ready?" Victor displayed a gentle smile that could soothe the heart of even the worst monster in the world.

"Yes..." Their answers were quite tame since they were somehow caught off guard by Victor's smile.

"Good." He continued with the same smile and looked at Natalia, "Let's go."

"Yes, Count Alucard."

Victor's eyes twitched a little, "...Aren't you going to change the way you call me?"

"You are a Count now," Natalia replied with a gentle smile.

"... Do whatever you want." Victor had given up since he knew it was impossible to change a maid's mindset.

"I will."

Kaguya suddenly turned to shadows and went into Victor's shadow.

Natalia snapped her fingers, and soon a large portal was created.

"This is amazing, no matter how many times I see it..."

"It's my clan's pride." Natalia seemed to puff out her chest a little.

"An Incredible skill, indeed..." Victor exhibited a gentle smile, then he turned back and looked at Luna, Yuki, Siena, Lacus, Pepper, and Scathach.

He displayed a small smile and said in a playful tone, "I'll see you in the future." Soon after, he turned and entered the portal with the group. They didn't require long goodbyes; after all, this wasn't goodbye. He was just going home, and he wasn't very good with goodbyes.

Besides, Ruby, Sasha, and Violet had already said their goodbyes to the other girls.

The last to pass through the portal was Natalia, and then the portal was closed.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell in the room.

"Ah... He's gone..." Lacus said.

"...The house is suddenly so quiet..." Pepper felt uncomfortable.

Lacus, Siena, and Luna agreed with Pepper. They had somehow gotten used to the noisy mansion.

Scathach kept watching the place where Victor disappeared from while she had several thoughts running through her head.

"Luna, prepare everything, we're heading back to our territory," she suddenly spoke, then she walked towards her room.



"Yes!"

"And, girl from Clan Snow." She spoke without turning around.

"Yes?"

"Aren't you going home?"

"Yes..." Yuki got up from the ground, then she left the mansion without looking back.

"...Mother's mood seems to be very bad," Siena spoke with an uncomfortable face.

"Yes..." Lacus and Pepper agreed and had the same feeling as their older sister.

"But she'll be fine, it's not like she's going to freak out because she won't see Victor for a few months, right?" Pepper laughed.

"..." Lacus, Luna, and Siena didn't respond and just fell silent.

"...Right?" She asked again.

"..." Everyone was silent.

Somehow, the women's lack of responses made Pepper very concerned.

When Yuki came out of the mansion and was a bit far from Scathach's territory, suddenly her shadow seemed to grow, "Oda?"

[Yes.] The shadow spoke in Yuki's mind.

"What are you doing here?"

[Countess Agnes is coming here looking for the new Count, I came first as an escort.]

"Oh, tell the countess that the new Count has returned to the human world, and my services are no longer needed." She spoke in a neutral tone but contained some sadness.

"I'm coming home too."

[Okay... I'll leave some subordinates just for protection.] Despite being a Snow Clan Maid, Yuki was still from the main Clan. She had a slightly higher status than Oda, who was from a subordinate Clan to the Snow Clan.

"Thanks." Yuki exhibited a small smile.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter12 Chapter 138: A man of culture.

Current location, somewhere in New York.

A man with black hair and black eyes, wearing a shirt depicting an anime girl, was running desperately. He was a rather tall man, around 180 cm tall.

"What did I do to deserve this!? What did I do to deserve this!?" He repeated the same phrases over and over as he ran through the alleys very nimbly.

"Wait!" He heard a woman's voice. In a normal situation, the man would be happy to be called by a woman, but in this situation? He just got more scared!

"HIII!" He ran faster and started dropping trash in an attempt to hinder the woman.

"Ugh, he's too fast for a normal human." The woman was upset. "Tsk, there's no way." The woman seemed to take something out of her pocket and say:

"Oh, Takemikazuchi, lend me the power of your lightning."

Rumble, Rumble.

"...!?" The man looked back and saw the woman being covered by lightning.

"What the fuck is this!?" This only made the man more scared, and, using a very impressive dexterity, he seems to walk on the wall and suddenly jumps on a fire escape.

"Hahahaha, Altair, your teachings were not in vain!" Soon he started climbing the stairs.

He looked like a man quite experienced in the art of Parkour.

"...This kid is quite talented, Stupid Disciple." The woman heard an aged voice.

"Shut up, Master."

Rumble, Rumble.

The woman disappeared, and only a golden trail was left behind.

The man climbed up the building and looked down, "Sigh, did I lose her?"

"Did you finally give up?"

"AHHHH!" He freaked out like hell and quickly climbed to the edge of the building.

"Wait...-" The woman seemed to want to say something.

But the man interrupts her saying, "Look, if it were a normal situation, I would be excited to be chased by a hot Japanese Milf, but you're scary as hell!"

"Huh!?" A vein popped in the woman's head. She didn't like the man's rude attitude.

"Hiii!" The man seemed to have stumbled, "Eh-?" He slipped from the building! If he falls from that height, he will die!

"Ah...Wait! You will fall!" The woman used the lightning and appeared in front of the man, but, when she went to take the man's hand, she suddenly saw the smile on the man's face.

As the man fell off of the building, he suddenly turned in midair and fell backwards right into a Dumpster.

"Ouch, it doesn't work the same in games, it still hurts... Luckily

this Dumpster had just regular garbage, if there was anything else, I'd be fucked." He got out of the Dumpster and started running.

"Oh? This boy is awesome." Suddenly an old man's spirit appeared beside the woman.

"...Did he plan this?" The woman was stunned, "Is he really a normal human?"

"Yes, he is a normal human. I don't feel any power of the creatures of the night in him... He's just a bit dumb." After all, what kind of human jumps into a Dumpster without knowing what's inside? Is he crazy?

"... Interesting." Somehow the woman seemed to be interested in the man.

...

"Sigh..." The man sighed in relief when he realized he had lost the woman.

"Damn, this is all happening because I took that damn spear. I should have ignored that shit!"

The man wondered why all this was happening to him.

On a beautiful day, on a sunny day, a man wearing an anime girl shirt was going out after buying several divine games called 'Eroge'. As he was a greedy and wasteful man, he spent all his salary on games, but he was okay! It was all for the greater good!

He could handle eating Ramen for an entire month!

"I'm melting..." He looked like a melted slug.

Everything was normal that day until the moment he felt something calling him. As he was a curious man, he didn't think about anything and just followed his instinct. His instincts led him to an alley,

and in that alley, an extremely suspicious spear was standing there.

If he were a normal person, that person would ignore this extremely suspicious spear and would go on with his life, but the man was not a normal person.

"Wait... Isn't this the kind of situation that if I take it, my life will change?" As a good man of culture, he was already aware of the situation he was in.

Eyes gleaming with adventure, he picked up the spear...

"..." He waited, and he waited...

But nothing happened...

"As expected, nothing happened, I'm dreaming too much... Sigh."

The man assessed the spear and realized that it looked like a rather old spear. "Whatever, I'll just take it home and put it as a decoration or something."

And that was the worst decision he made that day. Suddenly that night, when he was stroking his goose, several men wearing priest's clothes arrived at his house, used some kind of weird power, and erased his memory. They also took the spear.

But if they erased his memory, how does he remember that? Simple, that Japanese Milf restored his memory.

Because of the shock of having restored his memory, he did what every normal person would do; he ran like crazy.

Coming out of his memories, he said:

"But that woman... She sure is hot..." As he thought he was alone, he spoke his honest thoughts.

"Ara, thank you."

"!!!" The man jumped back and saw a Japanese woman looking at him... She didn't look very happy, although she was smiling.

"...You're going to talk to me now, right?"

"... Well, I have to feed my black cat..."

BOOOOM!

The woman stomped on the ground heavily, and the ground cracked in the shape of a spider's web.

"Right?" She continued to smile gently.

Seeing the woman's lifeless smile, he said, "...Yes, Milf."

"Huuuh?" Several veins popped in the woman's head.

"I mean, lady."

"Good." The woman exhibited a neutral smile, "Do you have somewhere we can talk?"

"Yes, I do. Follow me..." The man turned and started walking.

"A warning, don't run away. Next time, I won't be kind."

Gulp.

"...Yes." Somehow hearing it from a hot milf got him a little excited.

"..." The woman's gaze twitched several times, "I feel like you're thinking bullshit."

"It's your imagination! Let's go!" He started walking faster.

The woman nodded her head, but before following the man, she took another item from her pocket and threw it on the floor, so the floor

she broke seems to be fixed as if it's going back in time.

...

The man took the woman to a Petshop.

"Pet Shop?"

"Yes, this is an establishment created by my childhood friend that should be easy to talk to here." The man spoke when entering the establishment, while he totally ignored the closed sign.

"Hmm..." The woman looked around.

[This is magic... A high-level barrier has been placed here, be careful.] The old man spoke in the woman's mind.

When the man entered the establishment, he said:

"Leona, can I borrow the back rooms for a few minutes?"

"Hmm?" A woman with long white hair and pale skin, sapphire blue eyes looked at the man, "Oh, it's you Fred."

"Yes."

"Why do you want the back rooms...-" Leona stopped talking when she saw the Japanese woman enter the establishment.

"... Frederick Winter, my dear childhood friend... You didn't become a degenerate, right? I don't want my childhood friend to become like Andrew..." Leona smiled gently as she held a knife in her hand.

Fred sweated a lot, but he said in a dry tone, "...Are you serious? Look at me, do you think I have the potential to be Playboy?"

"..." Leona stopped, looking at Fred from top to bottom.



"If you took that ridiculous shirt off, cut your hair, corrected your attitude, you'd look good...you'd look good just like our friends Andrew and Victor..." She looked sad for a moment when she spoke Victor's name.

'That idiot, he hasn't been in touch for six months.' Somehow she was getting annoyed, but she tried her best to control herself. 'Take a deep breath, don't let the wolf's side influence you.'

"Impossible." Fred shook his head several times and made the 'X' symbol with his hand. "I will never abandon my culture."

Fred's voice brought Leona out of her thoughts.

"Sigh..." She sighed, she put her hand on her head like she had a headache, she pointed her finger at him, "Look, I like anime and games too, but you take it too seriously. Who is the fool who would train Parkour just because he likes Altair!?"

"Do not judge me! This is my ninja way! I will never betray the brotherhood!"

"Ugh... You're not making any sense anymore."

"..." The woman looked at Leona.

[A wolf... And it's not just any wolf, it's an Alpha. It seems that this boy is not as normal as we thought.]

"..." The woman didn't say anything, but she agreed with her master, she was thinking about something, 'Victor... Victor... It's not possible that she's talking about the new vampire count, is it?'

"And who are you?" Leona looked at the woman.

"Mizuki."

"Hmm... Just this?"

"Yes."

"... Okay. You can use the back rooms, but don't do nasty things here!"

A vein popped in Mizuki's head, "Don't you get something wrong, girl?"

"Huh?"

"I have no interest in men...like this..." She had no words to describe Fred.

"Oof." Fred suffered critical damage, but he was used to it...

"...Make sense," Leona spoke in a neutral tone. Although Fred was handsome, the way he dressed and acted was just too ridiculous.

"Ooof," Fred sat on the floor in a fetal position and started making circles on the floor. He didn't expect his childhood friend to agree with Mizuki.

"Even his reactions are exaggerated..." Mizuki didn't know how to feel about this potential hunter candidate...

Suddenly the door opens, and Edward appears.

"Hmm?" Edward looked around, "What's going on?"

Mizuki looked at Edward. When she looked into Edward's eyes, a cold sweat fell from her face.

[Another Alpha... And he looks like that woman too; they're related.] Her master speaks.

If two Alphas are around like that, it just means something; 'A family of Alphas...'

[Don't forget your objective, and the hunters have nothing against

the wolves, just ignore them... And of course, don't let your guard down.] Her master advised her.

"Oh? Fred, and who are you?"

"Mizuki."

"I see."

"Are you his girlfriend?" He looked at the woman, and he couldn't help but think she was beautiful.

"Of course not." Her tone was cool and dry.

"...Make sense."

"Cough" Fred just lay on the ground like a man who's just been shot all over the place.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## **Chapter13 Chapter 139: Victor returned home.**

The moment Victor came out of the portal, he looked around and saw that he was underground. He took a deep breath:

"Home Sweet Home." he let out the breath he inhaled and laughed a little.

He looked around and saw that the place was a mess like it had been abandoned.

"June, can you organize this place? Use your powers." Violet spoke when she noticed that little detail too.

"Yes, Yes," June spoke up.

"Now that I think about it, why are you still here June?" Victor asked.

"I have some information to give to Lady Sasha, but the opportunity to do so has yet to come." June raised her hands, and several magic circles began to cover the basement, and as if by magic, the whole place was clean.

"Ahh, that makes sense," Victor said.

After all, a lot of things happened in a short time again, and the girls probably didn't have time to talk properly.

Kaguya came out of Victor's shadows and said, "What do we do, master?"

"Hmm, I need to talk to my parents, Ruby, Sasha, and Violet are coming with me. I want to properly introduce you to my parents. The rest will stay here and settle down."

"... Eh?" Violet, Ruby, and Sasha didn't know how to react.

Victor looked at his wives with a strange look, "What is that surprised look?"

"...Are you going to introduce us to your parents...?" Ruby asked.

"Of course. They're your in-laws too. I know Ruby and Sasha have done this before, but I want to do it properly."

"Darling..." Ruby, Violet, and Sasha all flashed a loving smile.

"Let's go?" Victor displayed a gentle smile.

"Yes!" Soon they walked towards another exit that led towards the street.

"Kaguya, don't forget to update the vampires who are protecting my parents about what happened," Victor spoke as he walked.

"Yes, Master." Kaguya understood her orders, "Natalia, Maria, help me with the bags, and you June, help me too."

"Eh...? But I'm not a maid."

"..." Natalia, Maria, and Kaguya looked at June with a dry look.

"...Fine...I'll do it." June walked towards the bags, "A witch working for free. If my sisters heard that, they would laugh at me..." She muttered.

"Oh...? Are you working for free? How funny..." Natalia flashed a small 'gentle' smile.

"...I'm just going to take the bags, right!? Fine! Ugh..." If there's one thing June has learned, it's that Natalia is a black belly! Never tease that smiling maid! She may look kind, but she has the personality of a demon!

...

Current location, in front of Victor's house. Current time, night.

"Has the door decreased in size...?"

"Darling, it's you who grew in size..."

"Oh, that's true."

"..." Ruby didn't know what to say to her husband's attitude... Don't tell me...

"Darling, are you nervous?" Ruby showed an amused smile.

"N-Nervous? Me? Hahahaha! I am the man who gladly went into the lion's mouth (Scathach). How can I be nervous?"

"..." Violet and Ruby just flashed a small amused smile when they saw how Victor was acting.

"...This is somehow very familiar..." Sasha spoke, she thought for a moment, and then remembered the first time she was here with Ruby.

"Oh, he's reacting the same way as Ruby."

"...?" Victor looked at Sasha, "What are you talking about?"

"When-." When Sasha was going to say how Ruby reacted the first time they came here.

"She's not saying anything! Why don't you knock on the door, Darling?" Ruby quickly covered Sasha's mouth and spoke with a gentle smile towards Victor.

"Okay..." Victor looked at the door again. To be honest, he was freaking out since he didn't know how his family would react and that scared him.

"HmmmmHmmm" Sasha tried to say something, but only indecipherable sounds were produced.

"Pfft... You guys are still kids." Violet was feeling like she had the high ground.

Ruby looked at Violet menacingly, "I wonder who was crying at night-."

Before Ruby could continue, Violet quickly covered Ruby's mouth with her hand:

"We promised not to tell anyone about this, right...?" Violet's eyes were dark as a black hole, but Ruby wasn't intimidated.

She just kept looking at Violet with a look that said, 'Go on, I know all your secrets! I bet he'll love knowing about this and that!'

"..." Violet was thinking of a way to permanently silence her childhood friends.

"AHHHH! Whatever!" Victor freaked out! And he made a move that shocked his wives...

He clicked on the bell.

Din-don, Din-don!

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell in the area, as a cold sweat began to fall from Violet, Ruby, and Sasha's faces.

"Yes. Give me a second."

When Victor heard his mother's voice, his whole body visibly trembled, but he still kept his expression neutral.

"..." Violet, Sasha, and Ruby just stared at the door as if a terrifying enemy was going to step out of the door at any moment.

And suddenly!

The door was opened...

"Hmm? Why is there a black wall in front of my door? Is someone pranking me!?" Somehow Anna got annoyed. Who was the idiot who built a wall in front of her door!?

She knows she is not loved by her neighbors but is she so hated that they take the time to build a wall in front of her door!?

When she touched the wall, instead of feeling the concrete sensation, she felt a toned body.

"Ara..." She touched the body again to see how toned and muscular it was, and then she looked up.

"Hello, Mother." Victor displayed a rather strained smile.

When she saw Victor's face, her brain seemed to have stopped working, and her mind went blank.

"..." An even more uncomfortable silence fell around.

"Mother...?"

Hearing her son's voice. Anna's brain seems to have reset, and she touches her head like she has a headache:

"Ouch. My head hurts. It seems like I've worked too hard these days, somehow I'm seeing visions of my son's face, but his eyes were blood red, and he looked more mature, and he also got taller... As expected, I am working too much." She refused to see reality.

Somehow Victor started to get more nervous, and he said without thinking:

"Good evening Mother! As you can see, I came back from my honeymoon, which was in another world! And I kind of accidentally



turned into a vampire! But it's alright! I have three wives now!" He looked like a machine gun of honesty.

"... Eh?"

"DD-Darling, you're rushing too fast!" Violet started to get nervous.

"Y-Yes, why did you suddenly throw the whole truth at her!?" Sasha was feeling the same as she looked to Ruby for support, but...

She froze... She literally turned into an ice structure.

"Ehhh? Ruby! You turned into a sculpture! Come back!" Sasha yelled.

"...The ice was created out of nothing..." Anna spoke in pure disbelief.

"Don't worry, I'll unfreeze it!" Violet's hands started to catch fire.

"F-Fire..." She looked like a parrot that just repeated everything she saw.

"With lightning, it's faster!" Sasha's hands began to glow with lightning.

"L-Lightning."

"That's not how physics works! Of course, fire is better for melting ice!" Violet screamed.

"Oh. Violet, do you know about physics!?" Somehow, Sasha was impressed.

"Don't look at me like I'm a monkey, of course I know what physics is! I studied!"

"Girls, you made it worse! Look, her brain stopped working!"

Victor pointed to his mother.

"Huh?" The women look at Anna, who has her eyes focused on Violet's hands.

"Fuck." The two spoke at the same time.

"..." Victor facepalmed.

Unable to deal with the sequence of events, Anna's brain made the best decision possible.

It shut down.

And slowly, she closed her eyes and fell in slow motion.

"M-Mother!?" Victor quickly caught his mother, who seemed to have passed out.

...

"So why did you let a general into our territory?" Edward asked as he was looking at the back door where Fred walked in with Mizuki.

"I can't kick her out with Fred around, right?" Leona spoke.

"That's true... But." Edward looked at his sister:

"Father won't like this..."

Leona's eyes twitched a little, "It's not like we're enemies of the hunters, why wouldn't he like it?"

"You know how territorial we are as wolves."

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

"And even though we're not their enemies. We are not their friends either. Remember, they were created to hunt creatures of the

night, and we are creatures of the night." Edward looked into the bedroom.

"..." Leona was silent.

"Hunters are only focused on vampires right now because they're the ones who attack humans often, but what will happen when hunters exterminate vampires?"

"...They'll aim at us..." Leona growled in an annoyed way. She knew how much humans hated things they couldn't control or were afraid of.

"Yes... Although this is a matter for the future." Edward very much doubted that the vampire race would be wiped out by the hunters. After all, most vampires live in another world, a place that is difficult for hunters to access.

And there are those ancient, powerful vampires who are called vampire Counts, and they are enough to wipe out an entire country with only a fraction of their power.

"Hmm...I wonder what they want with Fred." Leona narrowed her eyes dangerously.

"Probably-." When Edward was going to say something, he suddenly heard a scream.

"I accept!"

"...That idiot..." Edward did facepalm, he knew his friend was an idiot, but he didn't expect him to be such an idiot.

"Huh?" Leona didn't understand what had happened.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter14 Chapter 140: Victor returned home. 2

Victor lifted his mother up like a princess, "Anyway, let's go inside! Violet, look around, some neighbors saw what you guys did."

"Oh, that's bad." Violet's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Just make them forget everything," Victor warned.

"I know, Darling." Violet laughed casually, and then she was gone.

Victor looked at Ruby, his eyes sparkled for a few seconds, and soon the ice around Ruby began to thaw.

"Huh...? What happened?" Ruby looked at Victor.

Victor exhibited a gentle smile, "You froze... Like literally."

"..." Ruby was silent. She never thought her power would react to her emotions like that.

"My Wife Can Be Cute Sometimes."

"..." Ruby's entire face turned crimson red, and then she turned away, "W-What are you talking about? I don't remember that happening."

"Oya, Oya..." Sasha flashed a smile like a cat. "Who knew the cool Ruby could make that expression."

Ruby looked at Sasha with her eyes glowing blood red, "Shut up."

"Fufufufu." Sasha approached Ruby's ear and spoke in a low voice, "I said you should show that face more to our husband, he'll like

it."

"...Shut up." She repeated it again, but this time it was in a gentler tone.

"..." Victor opened his mouth in shock. Somehow this interaction between Sasha and Ruby reminded him of Natasha and Scathach.

'Like mother, like daughter, huh.' He displayed a small, gentle smile.

Victor turned and entered his house, "Father!"

His voice echoed throughout the house.

"Victor!?! You came back! Finally! I was worried!" He started to come down from the second floor. When he arrived in the room, he was speechless:

An unknown man was carrying his wife like a princess, and they looked quite intimate. [In his view, of course.]

"Huh? Who are you, damn you!?" He roared.

"Eh?" Victor looked at his father in bewilderment.

Leon punched the wall and pulled out a shotgun that was hidden there. Like a real American, he always had a gun stored in his house, which he now had pointed at the unknown man:

"Put my wife down!" He screamed.

"You fool! It is me!" Victor yelled.

"Me who!?" He screamed.

"Me!" Victor yelled.

"Who!?" He screamed.

"Your son!" Victor yelled.

"..." Leon looked the man up and down. Despite having Victor's voice, and Victor's face, he wouldn't be fooled!

"My son doesn't look like a Chad! Stop spitting bullshit and let go of my wife!"

"Ugh!" Victor felt a headache coming along. He started thinking about a story from the past that only he and his father knew.

Ruby and Sasha entered the house when they heard the screams, and soon they saw Leon pointing his gun at Victor. "Father-" When the two were about to scream for him to stop, they heard Victor's voice.

"When I was 13 years old, you took me to buy my first Playboy magazine. You said that a man had to learn to pet his goose from a young age so he wouldn't get sick in the future!"

"..." As if a supernatural entity had cut off the sound in the room, everyone fell silent.

"Huh?" Ruby and Sasha didn't believe what they heard.

"...F-Fine, I believe you." He lowered the gun, somehow, looking a little embarrassed...

"... Sigh." Victor sighed, then he crouched down and slowly placed his mother on the couch.

Seeing the care the man took for his wife, he said, "Are you really my son?"

"Of course. If you don't believe me, I can tell you that story about when you took me to a bar-."

"Fine, Fine, Fine! I believe you! Stop it!" He looked pretty nervous.

Victor got up from the couch.

"You got taller... much taller... How tall are you now?"

"195 CM tall."

"Whistle..."

"Hahahaha, I'm just a little taller than you."

"I'm 183 CM tall, you know? I'm still short compared to you." He looked at Victor's height again and said, "Couldn't you be an NBA player?"

"Of course, I would win easily." With his physical abilities now, he could be anything.

"I like that confidence." He displayed a satisfied smile.

"Hahahahaha" The two chuckled amicably.

"..." Suddenly, a silence fell.

Gulp.

Sasha and Ruby were somehow quite tense.

"Now tell me what happened," Leon spoke in a serious tone.

"I turned into a vampire." Victor was honest as always.

Leon opened his eyes wide; he didn't know what to say, but...

Despite the initial surprise, he said, "...Cool, so you shine in the sun?"

"God no!"

"Are you involved in some annoying love triangle?"



"Of course not." Victor laughed.

"So, you are good." He accepted surprisingly easily.

"Yes."

"..." What the fuck is this weird conversation!? Ruby and Sasha wanted to scream now.

"Darling! I came back... Oh?" Violet entered the house.

Leon looked to the side and saw Sasha, Ruby, and Violet.

Seeing the obvious physical changes in the girls, 'Three wives, huh? Is he the protagonist of a harem? How lucky is this!' he looked at his son:

"You're a damn lucky bastard!"

"Thanks."

"Who is lucky...?" Anna suddenly woke up.

"Nobody!" Leon quickly spoke.

"Oh, really? I thought-."

"You're hearing things!" Leon developed a cold sweat.

"Hmm... That might be true. I remember I had a weird dream, our son suddenly came home and said he was a vampire. Normally, I wouldn't believe this, but my dear daughters-in-law started using supernatural powers, etc... It was a strange dream..."

"...Hmm, she's quite adorable sometimes." Victor displayed a gentle smile.

"Yes..." Everyone agreed with Victor.

"...Huh?" Anna looked at Victor.

"Yo, Mother." Victor displayed his usual smile.

Anna froze once again, but this time she took her time to process what she was seeing and finally let out a sigh.

"You got taller..."

"Yes."

"Your skin has turned paler."

"Yes."

"Your eyes are blood red."

"Yes."

"You have this aura around your body that says you can enchant any lone Milf, and you have a body of a Chad now."

"...Yes." Victor didn't know what to say about the first part, so he just nodded.

"Holy fuck, you really are a vampire!" Her eyes were glowing excitedly.

...

Mizuki entered the room with Fred.

The two sat at a table that was there, and then the conversation began.

"First, I work for an organization-," She started to explain why she was here.

She explained everything correctly so that Fred would understand

that he wasn't being scammed.

And as always, the cultured man ignored everything and just took the parts of:

"You can gain power." "Vampires, Wolves, Witches, and Hunters."

The rest, he just listened; Blah, Blah, Blah, Blah.

He completely ignored her tedious explanation, and suddenly he interrupts Mizuki and says,

"I accept!"

"E-Eh?" She was taken aback by the man's sudden outburst.

"How can I gain this power!?"

Despite the initial surprise, she continued to explain:

"...You must be blessed by the church, and if you have the talent I think you have, you will be able to use the power of God."

"OHHH!" Fred understood that the situation was like that of an Ecchi anime.

"Now bless me! Throw your holy liquids at me!" He opened his hands as if waiting for the holy bath to be thrown at him.

"Huh!?"

"I mean..." He looked at the woman, "You must throw your holy liquids at me!"

"What liquids are you talking about!" She felt he was insulting her in some way.

Fred looked at a specific part of Mizuki's body.

"...This mother fucker!" A vein pops in Mizuki's head.

"Hiii, I mean.... Aren't you a hot nun? You must throw your holy liquids at me, and I will receive the power!"

"The Power!" He spoke twice to emphasize the importance.

Several veins started to pop in Mizuki's head: "Who 's a hot nun!" She hit the table, and the table broke in half...

Gulp.

Fred swallowed in fear.

"Actually, I think you're a gorilla."

"Gori-." She clenched her fist angrily. Seriously! If she wasn't ordered to recruit this fool, she would have already killed him!

[Calm down, foolish disciple. Why are you getting so upset by what he's saying? It's not like you.]

"You talk to him then!" The woman turned her face away.

"...?" Fred didn't understand why the woman started talking to herself.

[Fine...] Suddenly, an old man came out of Mizuki's body.

"My name is-." The old man was about to say something, but Fred interrupted him.

"Ohhhh, an elder of the sect!" His eyes were glowing.

"Eh...Eh?" The old man couldn't understand, and somehow he was feeling overwhelmed by the glint in the man's eyes.

"Master, what is your sect!? As expected, you're in the body of a hot nun, so you're from the Dual Cultivation sect!?"

"Huh?"

"As expected, I'm right!" He nodded his head several times.

"Let me join that sect!" He touched the old man's hand.

"Master!"

"..." Mizuki raised an eyebrow when she saw that Fred had touched the old man. 'Don't tell me this idiot has the potential to be an Onmyoujutsu wizard?'

"What are you talking about, boy?! I don't participate in any sect!"

"Ehhh? It's wrong!?" The man looked quite disappointed as he sat on the floor in a fetal position and started drawing a circle on the floor with his finger, "I was thinking I would get stronger doing Snu Snu..."

"Why was he so disappointed all of a sudden!? Seriously, what's wrong with this kid!?" The old man, for the first time in a long time, was at a loss for what to do.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter15 Chapter 141: A king is among us.

Current location, around Victor's parents' house.

A Maine Coon cat was walking at a moderate pace towards 'his territory'; this cat had blue eyes and black fur.

Every step the cat took, it emitted an aura like it was a king. A predator was among us!

Who was this cat? Of course, it was Victor's pet cat, and the name of that furball was Zack.

"Meow, Meow." All of a sudden, a fat yellow cat with green eyes appeared around the corner, and he clearly didn't mean well.

"Meow?" Zack looked at the yellow cat with a neutral look.

\*Cough, from now on, all the animals' speeches will be translated. It's not like they're speaking human language, okay?\*

"I heard you own this territory." The yellow cat flashed a sneer.

"Who are you?" Zack was indifferent.

The yellow cat seemed to snort and looked at Zack as if he were dumb. How come this black cat didn't know him!?

"They call me... Nyatan."

"..." Zack looked at the cat with a neutral look, then cocked his head to the side and started to think about who this cat was. Then, as if a light bulb appeared in his head, he seemed to have remembered the cat.

"Oh, you are the pet cat of that Japanese couple who lives here in the neighborhood."

"Oh, so my fame has spread to these foreign lands."

"So? What do you want?"

"I heard that you own this territory... And that you have a harem of cats..." Nyatan's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Oh?" Zack's eyes seem to gleam defiantly, "Have you come to fight?" His fur began to rise.

Gulp.

Sensing Zack's overwhelming presence, Nyatan unconsciously recoiled, but he wasn't a coward! If he wanted something, he would fight for it!

"I...-" Nyatan was going to say something.

But suddenly, Zack did something and got on his hind legs, then used a technique his master taught him.

Zack's shadow seemed to have grown, and he was left looking like a predator at the top of the food chain.

"This is..." Nyatan was startled to see this technique firsthand.

He used the technique called 'T' pose. He was exerting his dominance!

"Come on, let's fight." The glow that blazed from the look of Zack's gaze was not something that anyone could bear.

"...i...-" Nyatan froze and couldn't move.

"What's it!? Let's go! Let's fight!" Zack exhibited a scary smile. It was a secret he hid from the females he was with, but he loved to step on those who challenged him! He was a sadistic cat!

Suddenly, Nyatan made a move!

He jumped and somersaulted in the air.

"Oh?" Zack was impressed.

When he fell to the ground, he lowered his head in a perfect dogeza and yelled, "Please let me be your disciple! I want a harem too! Teach me your ways, master!"

"...Huh?"

Nyatan looked at Zack with his green eyes shining like he was looking at an idol.

"Master! Teach me your ways!"

"..."

"Master!"

Seeing the sincere gleam in Nyatan's Eyes, Zack couldn't refuse.

"...Tsk, do whatever you want." Zack turned his head, stopped using his technique, and went on his way towards his house.

As he walked home, he thought, 'Why does this keep happening to me? If this continues, I won't have any opponents to fight... As expected, the technique my friend taught me is very powerful...'

"W-Wait, Master! Do not leave me here!"

Suddenly, Zack heard:

"Put my wife down!"

"You fool! It is me!"

"Me who!?"

"Me!"



"Who!?"

"Your son!"

Zack's ears twitched a little when he heard Victor's voice.

"He returned!" Suddenly, Zack jumped over the wall and started running back to the house.

"Eh?" Nyatan was impressed with this display of dexterity. He couldn't replicate it! He was too fat!

"As expected from the master." He nodded his head several times.

...

After the initial confusion, things calmed down.

Victor started to explain how he turned. He told everything and didn't hide a single detail about the fateful night of how he turned into a vampire, which also led to him telling his parents how vampire society worked.

However, there were some things he decided to keep to himself. This involved information about his own powers, which Victor thought they didn't need to know.

Only a few knew of his real capabilities, and that's a good thing. The fewer people who know, the better.

While Victor, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha were explaining everything to Victor's parents, who were listening to each detail in silence, Victor suddenly stopped talking and looked to the side to see his cat walking in:

"Oh?" He displayed a gentle smile.

"Meow!" Zack suddenly jumped into Victor's lap and started

rubbing himself against Victor.

"Hahahaha, you're still a sly cat, buddy." Victor started stroking his cat's fur.

"Meow~" Zack laid down on Victor's lap and stretched his legs, enjoying Victor's caresses, especially on his stomach! He liked it when he stroked his belly!

"Oya?" Victor noticed something when he touched Zack's fur. His fur was very rough, and he could even tell through the gloves he was wearing.

"...Ugh, why does he just stay like that with you?" Anna looked at Victor with a hateful look. She seemed to have her brain reset when the cat appeared.

"...Cat." Ruby and Sasha's eyes sparkled.

"Hey, Buddy. When was the last time you showered?"

"... Meow." Zack looked to the side and ignored what Victor said.

"Hey, don't run away from the question, when was the last time you showered?" Victor lifted the cat and looked the cat in the eye.

"Meow, Meow!" Translation: 'Cats don't need to bathe!' They have their own language!

Zack began to struggle to leave.

"...Tomorrow, I'm going to take you to the PetShop, where you're going to take a shower. And this is non-negotiable."

"Meooow!" Translation: Noooooooo!

"Don't be petty! What if your girls walk away from you because you stink?"

"Meow...?" Translation: Eh?

"You don't want to have your girls run away from you, right?"

"Meow..." Translation: Yes...

Zack seemed to have given up.

"..." Ruby, Sasha, and Violet looked at Victor and Zack with hollow eyes. They just weren't believing what they were seeing.

"...It's kind of late to ask this, but is this cat normal? Why is he reacting to Victor like he understands him?" Sasha asked.

"...More importantly, why is my husband talking to a cat as if he understands him? I know he's weird, but this is already on another level." Ruby said. She thought that Victor must have gained the power to talk to animals or something. 'He can also be like that wizard whose name should not be mentioned, don't tell me he knows how to talk to snakes too!?'

Ruby started to enter her own world.

"Hmm, this cat... He's very smart." Violet looked at the cat suspiciously. Then, she looked at Victor's parents and saw that they didn't react to that like they were used to it.

"Don't you find this strange?" Violet asked.

"...You get used to it..." Anna and Leon spoke at the same time. Somehow their eyes were dark as if they had given up on something.

"Eh...?"

"I mean, Victor was always weird. He talks to Zack, and Zack responds like he understands him, so everything is okay." Leon spoke.

"Isn't Zack like a dog?" Anna looked at Zack.

"..." Violet and Sasha didn't know what to say when they heard what Leon and Anna said.

Getting what he wanted, Victor placed Zack back in his lap again and began stroking his fur.

"Do you have any more questions?" Victor asked.

"Hmm... It's kind of hard to swallow this. I still feel like you're kidding me, but..." Anna looked at Violet.

Violet flashed a smile, held out her hand, and soon a small fireball was created atop it.

"I can't deny something that is happening in front of me..." Anna spoke with a sigh, "I just need time to process all the information."

"I see..."

"...What is the name of your Clan?" Leon asked his question. He seemed to accept it more easily. After all, he thought it was a lot like the movies he watched, and somehow he was jealous of Victor. He wanted to be a vampire too!

But... He needs to be a virgin...

'Ugh, why didn't I become a sage?' He sighed, but it's no use crying over spilled milk.

"... Why do you want to know that?" Victor asked.

"I'm just curious..." He looked at the three women, "Their clan names are Fulger, Snow, and Scarlett... so what is your clan name?"

Victor sighed, and he said:

"Alucard."

"..." Leon's smile grew.

"You are a Count, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"Count Alucard, huh?"

"Yes."

"Alucard is the opposite of Dracula, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"And the name of the king of vampires is Vlad Dracula Tepes."

"Yes, Yes."

"Isn't that clear disrespect to the king?"

"Well... Yes?"

"Are you crazy?"

"..." Violet, Ruby, and Sasha nodded their heads several times in agreement with Leon's words, 'show him some common sense!' They screamed in their minds.

Victor flashed a smile and didn't respond at all.

"HAHAHAHAHA!" Leon suddenly laughed so hard as he patted his legs. He seemed to have heard the best joke of his life.

"Eh?" Ruby, Violet, and Sasha didn't understand what happened.

"Sigh." Anna sighed since she already knew where this was going.

"That's my boy! I like your courage! I didn't teach you to be a coward!"

"But remember." He suddenly spoke in a very serious voice.

"While it's good to not be a coward and to always fight back, you must protect your family and not bring trouble to your home. You shouldn't be reckless either." Leon spoke sternly. He was going to continue, but Victor interrupted him, finishing off his sentence:

"Choose your fights wisely and if you must, bow your head and retreat to fight another day, right?" Victor laughed:

"I remember."

"... It's good that you know that." Leon was a little surprised at first that his son still remembered it, but he soon smiled in satisfaction.

"But... My thinking has changed a little." Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"Don't be a coward, don't be a man who brings trouble to his home, don't be reckless, always protect your family... These are your teachings that I will always follow."

"But when I trained with my master, something changed." Slowly, his smile changed to his usual smile.

"No matter what kind of opponent you face, don't show weakness to your enemies... And most importantly, never bow your head to anyone." This was something he already felt, and it was reinforced even more when he trained with Scathach.

"Even if your opponent is the king of all vampires, or even a mighty god, don't bow your head to anyone." He spoke with such neutrality that it was as if it were an absolute truth.

"..." Anna and Leon opened their eyes wide and looked at Victor.

A king... A king was sitting there... That's what Anna and Leon thought. They couldn't understand how he had changed so much in just 6 months.

"Do you know why I think so...?" Suddenly his whole peaceful atmosphere changed, and he smiled a smile that showed all his sharp teeth.

"W-Why?" Leon was taken aback by Victor's sudden change.

"Because even gods can bleed."

Gulp.

Leon tried to gulp, but his mouth was dry.

Victor raised his hand and stared into his open palm, "And if they can bleed... They can be devoured by me." Victor clenched his fist, and the magic circle on the back of his hand began to glow angrily, all while he stared into his parents' eyes.

Was this really their son!? He's scary!!

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter16 Chapter 142: I am not an ungrateful child.

Bonk!

"Darling, what are you doing?" Violet, Sasha, and Ruby hit Victor on the head.

"Eh...?"

"Don't scare your parents!" The three spoke.

Victor looked at his parents and saw that they were paralyzed with fear.

"Ah..." Victor scratched the back of his head; he felt bad now.

And then he did something that left both Leon and Anna surprised.

"I'm sorry about that, Father, Mother. I didn't mean to scare you."

He bowed his head and apologized...

"..." Even Victor's wives were surprised by this demonstration. They thought he wouldn't ever lower his head to anyone, not even his parents.

"Hmm?" Victor looked up when he noticed the silence in the room.

"Is something wrong?"

"...Didn't you just say you wouldn't bow your head to anyone? Not even to God himself?" Leon asked.



"Yeah? What's the problem? Oh... I see, that's what this is about." Victor understood what Leon asked, so he displayed a gentle smile:

"You are my parents, the people I respect the most in this life. You are the people who gave birth and raised me from a young age without asking for anything in return, the people who took care of me when I was sick, the people who fed me, the people who taught me all that I know... How can I not bow my head to you?" Victor felt that the people who deserved the most respect from him were his parents.

Without them, Victor wouldn't be who he was today. It's sometimes hard to realize that the people who raised and looked after you without asking for anything in return are the most important people in your life.

But Victor? He always knew that. He still remembered all the times his mother took care of him when he was sick, all the times his father worked several extra hours to get a little more money to help his mother and himself.

Even though a lawyer's job is good, it's very taxing, and Leon knew that. Because of that, he always worked very hard to help Anna and Victor.

And he always kept those precious memories to himself.

Even the little moments when Victor watched movies with his father or his mother gave him advice.

All these memories were stored in his heart.

For a moment, the image of the current Victor seemed to stand out from the image of the old Victor.

"...My Son..." Anna's eyes watered a little, and she understood that even though Victor had become a vampire and changed a lot, he was still the same boy she'd taken care of since he was little. He was

still her son.

And, in understanding that, somehow a weight that she felt in her heart, that she didn't even know existed, disappeared like leaves in the wind.

"I'm not an ungrateful son of a bitch." Victor laughed a little.

"Language," Leon spoke while looking out the window as if there was something interesting in that place.

"Yes, Yes. Sorry."

Seeing that the atmosphere around them became softer and warmer, Violet, Sasha, and Ruby all flashed gentle smiles. They were happy that everything worked out.

"Anyway!" Victor suddenly got up and put Zack on the couch.

"Mom and Dad, you must meet Violet Snow."

"Eh?" Violet was taken aback by this abrupt change.

"She is my wife. She is a very caring woman who always wants the best for me, to the point that she sometimes even forgets about her own safety, and she is so cute."

"D-Darling, what are you talking about!?" Violet's face turned pure red.

Anna wiped her eyes a little as she displayed a gentle smile, "Ara, she really is a good girl."

"..." Leon displayed a gentle smile and understood why Victor suddenly changed the subject. 'He has matured, huh?'

"Umu, Umu!" Victor nodded in satisfaction.

"H-Huh?"

He approached Sasha:

"This beautiful woman with long blonde hair, and green eyes, is my other wife, Sasha Fulger."

"D-D-arl-guh ." Sasha stuttered too much and ended up biting her tongue.

"As you can see, she is a very shy woman, but recently she has been getting better, so please be patient with her." Victor pat Sasha's head: "And just like my wife Violet, she is very kind and loving! She has her sadistic side too, but I won't tell you that. After all, a couple's private activities should be in the bedroom, right?" Victor made a silent gesture with his finger.

"Eh...?"

"Fufufufu, and she seemed to be the most innocent of all. I can't believe she likes that kind of play."

RUMBLE, BOOOM!

A small burst of lightning appeared above Sasha's head, and she overloaded!

"Umu, Umu!" Victor nodded his head several times.

He approached Ruby.

"W-Wait, do not say-."

"This beautiful woman with long red hair and green eyes is also my wife; her name is Ruby Scarlett."

It was too late! She couldn't stop him!

"As you can see, she has a cooler attitude, or so it would seem," Victor spoke in an extremely serious tone.

"Oh oh?" Anna was enjoying being part of this game of Victor.

"But this is all a lie!" Victor exhibited a kind face, "She is a kind woman who always cares about those close to her, but she keeps a lot to herself and rarely talks about it to me. My god, she's so troubled..." Victor caressed Ruby's face.

"..." Despite not saying anything, Ruby's face was almost the same color as her hair.

He brought his face close to Ruby's ear, "I still remember what happened in the forest..."

"Forget it!" Ruby yelled with a completely red face.

"..." When she realized she screamed, Ruby looked at Victor's parents and saw them smiling.

"Ugh..." She quickly turned her face away, desperately wanting to stick her head in a hole! She was so embarrassed! And most of all, she wanted to kill Victor a lot now!

"See?" Victor displayed a gentle smile.

"So please be kind to her... She keeps a lot to herself, but I hope that one day she will confide some of that weight to me." His voice was so calm and peaceful that it surprised Anna and Leon a little.

Ruby looked at Victor's face out of the corner of her eye; 'Darling...'

Victor looked at his parents:

"And these are my three beautiful vampire wives."

...

"I'M DONE!" Mizuki yelled and hurried out of the room.

"E-EH!?" Fred didn't know how to react when he saw the woman's reaction.

Mizuki couldn't take it anymore. She felt that if she were to get any closer to Fred, she would likely kill him! That man was just too disrespectful!

He seemed to live in his own world! He never listened to what she was saying!

And what is this holy liquid!? He is so shameless!

[...] This time, her master didn't say anything since he felt the same as his disciple. This boy was very difficult to talk to... But he was very interesting, mainly because he could actually touch a spirit.

In theory, this should be impossible.

Mizuki opened the door and left. She didn't even bother to close the door.

"Oh, oh. She left." Leona didn't look sad.

Fred left the room and walked towards Leona and Edward, who were at the front of the store.

"Oya? It's already night."

"Yes, didn't you notice? You've been talking for quite a while."

"Yes, that woman was beautiful, a Japanese Milf who is a vampire slayer. If Victor were here, he would've enjoyed such a sight."

"Don't compare Victor to you, he's not a degenerate!"

"Hahahaha, I know that; he's a very loyal man. But I think he would like a Japanese woman who works at a suspicious organization called The Inquisition. He seems to have that kind of taste for psychopathic women."

"Well, that's true..." Leona didn't deny Fred's words.

"..." Edward facepalmed again. He didn't really know what to say when his sister didn't notice the obvious trap in Fred's words.

"..." Realizing the store was suddenly silent, she looked at Fred. When she saw her friend's face, she realized what had happened.

"Fuck."

"Looks like you guys don't even intend to play dumb, huh?" All of Fred's frivolous behavior disappeared.

"Sometimes I feel like you're too perceptive for your own good, Fred." Edward spoke.

"Well, it's not like I never suspected anything. You were always much stronger than the common people... But you knew how to hide it well, but... Our friend Victor, he doesn't have that kind of personality." Fred took his phone and showed it to Edward.

"I was able to save this video before it was deleted." The video was about Victor jumping from the middle of the court and burying the basketball in the hoop.

"...As expected of you, I think?" Edward chuckled.

"One of the benefits of being an Otaku is that you spend 24 hours on your computer looking for information about your favorite Animes." Fred put his cell away.

"I wouldn't call it a benefit." Edward was honest.

"So, what is he?" Fred pointed

"A vampire." Leona was the one who spoke.

"From your face, I can tell you don't like that fact... And knowing Victor's personality, he wouldn't accept bullying if he had the strength

to do anything about it... So it's like in anime? If you get bitten, do you turn into a vampire?"

"Your head runs fast as usual." Leona exhibited a little smile.

"You just need to connect the dots. Any fool could do that." Fred snorted.

"Tell that to Andrew." Edward leaned against the counter.

"Andrew is more concerned with chasing after Milfs... Although I don't judge him, if I had those social skills of his, I would do the same thing..."

"Well, I hear he stopped doing that." Edward displayed a small smile.

"Oh, that's a good thing. He would end up dying if he continued on the path he was treading."

"..." Edward and Leona felt strange when they heard Fred talk about the death of a possible friend so coldly.

"Well, what are you guys?"

"Werewolves," Edward spoke.

"Cool."

"..." Leona raised an eyebrow, "Aren't you going to ask why we never told you this?"

"Everyone has secrets, Leona. I have no right to demand that people tell their secret to me... But yeah, I'm a little upset that you didn't tell me anything, but... As I said, I understand you."

"..." Edward and Leona flashed a small smile when they heard Fred's words.

"Did you piss her off on purpose?" Leona was curious.

"Huh? Of course not, I don't even know why she got angry." He was completely honest.

"..." An awkward silence fell around.

Sigh

Edward and Leona sighed in unison, and they didn't know what to say. He was always a strange man. He was very insightful about some things, and sometimes, he was very scary. But most of the time, he just seemed like a useless man.

In the end, they couldn't understand their friend's head, even after they've known each other for years.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.



## **Chapter17 Chapter 143: A stubborn man.**

A day later, in the basement of Victor's house.

In the underground complex, a room had been created by June for training, designed to be able to withstand the power of the noble Vampires that would train there.

Of course, this room was situated quite far underground, and June had made sure to put in lots of magical protections.

It would take several missiles to even cause a scratch on the protections she'd placed in that place.

As the greedy witch she was, June charged a hefty sum to make this place, though Victor paid without even thinking if he was being robbed or not. After all, he now earned a lot of money, which in turn caused his money sense to be completely shattered.

Victor was standing in the middle of the ridiculously large room. He had his eyes closed, the air around him was heavy, and the magic circles on his gloves were glowing crazily.

'Scathach, and Vlad told me not to use that transformation, but they didn't say anything about using my own blood power.' Victor thought.

Victor bit his lip, and soon a drop of blood left his lips.

Slowly, the drop of blood began to fall to the ground.

But like magic, just as the drop of blood would make contact with the ground, it began to float.

Victor opened his eyes, which were glowing dangerously.

He reached his hand forward as if he were grasping at something, and suddenly, the drop of blood turned into a GreatSword.

He held the Blood Greatsword and pointed forward.

"I finally managed to use blood manipulation without needing to transform." Victor spoke with a sigh as he wiped some of the sweat that was falling off his forehead.

'Ugh, it's hard...' Victor grumbled inwardly.

Unlike the powers of Fire, Water, Ice, and Lightning, Victor had a hard time controlling his power over blood. It was a power that was just very unruly, and didn't seem to listen to his commands.

'Although when I'm in that transformation, I can control my power easily.' Victor thought as he looked to the wall in front of him.

Victor raised the Greatsword, and with a quick movement, cut through the air ahead of him.

Woooshhh

A blade of blood came out of his attack like a Sword Beam and flew towards the wall.

When the blade touched the wall.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion happened.

The entire basement seemed to shake violently.

"Master!?" Hearing the noise coming from the room, Kaguya, who was guarding the room Victor was training in, quickly entered.

"...Bloody hell..." She spoke with her mouth open as she looked at the damage caused by Victor's attack.

A gigantic fissure had appeared on the wall. The attack had been so strong that it easily destroyed the barrier created by the witch June!

'Just how deep was this cut? I can't see the limit.' Kaguya thought as she looked at the fissure, and, even for her being a creature that could see in the night at a very long distance, she couldn't see the depth of the size of the cut that Victor made.

Wrong...This is not a cut. It can already be said that he created a cave in a straight line.

"Hahahaha, Vlad, you old man, you were right." Victor chuckled contentedly, "I really need to train my basic powers first."

Victor was a stubborn man. He really wanted to know the extent of his power. Before, he could only access his blood power in Vampire Count form, and because of that, he couldn't accurately tell how powerful his blood manipulation really was.

After all, in Vampire Count form, all of his power is increased, and he could previously only use his blood in that form.

Looking at the damage from his attack, he was not disappointed with the result...

Slowly he began to collapse backward. 'Natashia, that monster managed to dodge several attacks like that, huh? As expected from an older vampire.' He thought as he dropped to the ground.

"Master!!" Kaguya used her speed and appeared beside Victor to support him.

"Oh? Thank you, Kaguya." Victor smiled kindly.

Looking at her master's face, Kaguya spoke:

"What are you doing? Why did you get so tired?"

"I was just testing something..." He wore a neutral smile and

didn't say much.

"Don't worry too much, I'll be fine soon, just give me a few seconds."

"Master..." Kaguya felt her urge to sigh. Her master was hopeless, just doing whatever he wanted and never bothering to listen to her!

And just as Victor had said, when a few seconds passed, he was fine again.

"Thank you, Kaguya." He patted Kaguya's head.

"..." Kaguya exhibited a small satisfied smile when she felt Victor's hand caress her head.

Victor chuckled amusedly when he saw Kaguya's expression and then walked away from her.

After he moved a bit away from Kaguya, Victor spoke.

"I don't have a choice. I can't rush my training as it will only hurt me in the long run. I will train properly." Victor's eyes began to sparkle wildly, and so did the magic circles on his glove.

Wooooooshhhhhh

Suddenly, Victor's entire body went up in flames.

"First, it's going to be my wife, Violet's, power. Fire, this power is the easiest to control but also among my more annoying powers because it messes with my emotions. "All the powers associated with the Count Clans had a side effect of power itself.

Clan Snow's Fire amplified strong feelings. If Victor were to experience anger while using the power of fire, the feeling would be amplified.

If Victor experienced bouts of jealousy while using the power of

fire, this feeling would also be amplified.

It was due to these traits that the members of Clan Snow were known as pretty intense individuals who were prone to losing control.

Of course, this quirk didn't affect older vampires who had fully trained their power.

Victor took a deep breath:

"I'll master it in 100 years... Maybe 50 years... preferably in two years..."

Victor decided that focusing on one power at a time was a better strategy than trying to master them all at once.

His thought process was along the lines of: 'Take a problem, divide that problem into several smaller problems, and solve them in due course.' He applied that thought process to the situation in which he found himself.

"The time barrier is absolute, but..." Victor's face twisted in disdain, "Who made the rule that only a vampire who's trained for several years could control their power perfectly? Who decided that?" He growled.

"Bullshit. Rules and standards are meant to be broken. I will master the power of fire in a year! Somehow I'm getting excited!" Victor was very motivated, and he was literally on fire!

"...Master." Kaguya wanted to say that even though he was a monster genius, fully mastering the power of a Vampire Count Clan in such a short time was not an easy feat... Wrong, it was literally impossible.

But she didn't want to break Victor's motivation.

Slowly, Victor started floating in the air, stopping a few meters above the ground while pointing his hand forward.

Victor spoke, "Scathach said: The secret to training power and controlling it is to use it to the limit. Consequently, you'll be exhausted, but that's a good thing. The more you use your power, the more you can control it..."

The secret Scathach was talking about was: Abuse your regeneration as a vampire! So what if you get mentally exhausted? That's normal! Get used to it! Inappropriately using your powers can kill you? We will all die one day! Why not risk your life to get stronger!?

'HAHAHAHAHAHA' Somehow, Victor could hear Scathach's crazy laughter in his mind.

He stopped thinking about it and shouted!:

"Since I have so much power, it's a very difficult task to make me tired..." Victor's eyes began to glow with a blood red glow.

WOOOOOSH HHHHHHHHHHH

And as if by magic, a fire sphere similar to a sun manifested in front of him. This sphere appeared to be much bigger than the one he created during his fight with Einer and Tatsuya!

"...The amount of power is higher than when he used it in Tatsuya's fight, and Einer..." Kaguya spoke in a low voice.

Victor pointed his other arm towards the wall, and soon another gigantic sphere of fire was created.

"Holy Fuck..." Kaguya knew her master was abnormal, but this? This was Bullshit! What is that!? He has so much power! No wonder he needs a magical tool to help control his power.

For a moment, she completely lost her composure.

Looking at the two spheres of fire, she said,

"...I hope this place will hold..."

...

While Victor was training, Ruby, Sasha, June, Natalia, and Violet were in a room talking.

Quake, Quake!

Feeling the tremor caused by Victor's training, June's face darkened:

"Is this place okay? I really don't want to be buried underground..." June spoke, a little scared.

Violet and Ruby's eyes twitched:

"...Don't you trust your own magic?" Violet spoke.

"Yes, I trust my own magic. The room I created should be able to withstand the power of a 1000 year old vampire easily, but... That man is very abnormal. Honestly, I don't feel confident that the room I created will last that long. I think it will only last 50 years?"

"..." The women were silent when they heard what June said, they had the same thoughts as the witch, but they wouldn't speak out loud.

"Normally... This room should last about 500 years." She looked pretty depressed.

"...That's something you don't see everyday." Sasha spoke.

"What?" June didn't understand.

Sasha elaborated, "A witch that has no confidence in her spells."

"Oh..." June nodded, thinking that this is true. Witches were usually very proud of their magic, and she was like that too...

Why did she change? June began to think about why she had changed.

"Ahh..." And in less than a few seconds, she understood!

The culprit is Victor! That man breaks the spells she is so proud of as if they were nothing! Hateful man!

"Ugh." Several veins started popping in June's head when she remembered that Victor easily broke her magic.

Quake, Quake!

"..." Everyone was silent when they felt the tremor again.

"It was a good idea to leave the training room in such a deep place." Natalia spoke in a gentle tone.

"Yes..." Everyone agreed with Natalia...

Sasha looked at June and suddenly remembered why she was here, "June, tell me why you're here? What did you find out about the Horseman Clan?"

"..." All the women looked at June while waiting for her next words.

Seeing all the women looking at her, June started to sweat a little coldly, but work is work, and she needed to share what she found!

"Well..."

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann



More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter18 Chapter 144: Report from June.

"Well..."

June made a difficult face like it was a very troublesome subject to talk about and seemed to have discovered something very important.

Gulp.

Somehow Sasha, Violet, and Ruby got anxious when they saw June's face, wondering what she found out.

"I didn't find anything." She made an apologetic smile.

"..." All the women were silent, thinking they had heard wrong.

"Sorry, but... what did you say?" Violet asked.

"..." June didn't answer Violet's question. Instead, she quickly turned her face away and ignored the woman's sharp eyes, as their gazes seemed like they were creating holes in June's body.

"Ara, Ara..."

June's whole body shook when she heard Natalia's voice.

Gulp.

She swallowed hard and slowly turned her head toward Natalia.

"Did you say you didn't find anything? Even after you received that ridiculous amount of money?"

"Hiii," Natalia's look terrified June a lot.

"Perhaps I should report this matter to the witches..." She touched

her cheek innocently.

Although witches charged dearly for a service, they had strict work policies. If a witch failed in a job that she said she could complete, the punishment was very severe.

In some cases, if the witch failed to achieve the results required of her work, they were never seen in the human world again.

"..." June broke out in a cold sweat when she saw Natalia's gentle smile.

"I wonder what the witches would do to you when they hear of your sloppy work, fufufufu."

"W-Wait." June hid behind the sofa and looked at Natalia, who had started to walk towards her.

"Do not do this! I was kidding! I discovered something!"

"Oh...?" Natalia kept smiling, as she looked at June with an expression that said: what are you waiting for? Speak up soon!

"...I haven't been able to discover any visible irregularities with Clan Horseman...But."

"I heard this." She got up from behind the couch and took a device from her pocket. She placed that device on the floor, and then a little magic circle was formed on the floor.

The women approached June and looked at the device:

"Is this a spy device?" Natalia asked.

"Yes, I couldn't record images, but I recorded some interesting audio."

A small blue sphere appeared on top of the device, and soon audio began to come out of the device.

"Tsk, failed again." It sounded like a man's voice, but his voice was distorted.

"I wonder what we're doing wrong." It was a woman's voice.

"Does not matter! We need to demonstrate results!" The man sounded terrified.

"I do not want to die..."

"Are you scared to die? Pathetic." The woman spoke with disdain,

"Shut up!"

"All things die, this is inevitable. Perfect immortality is just an illusion of people who refuse to see reality." The woman spoke in a neutral tone, "Even the king of all vampires is not immortal."

"...Stop talking about philosophical things! What happened to Number 0?" The man seemed to change the subject.

"We haven't found it yet." The woman continued in the same neutral tone.

"Ugh, she was perfect..." The man looked disappointed.

"I wonder what-." Suddenly the man stopped talking.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

And an explosion occurred.

Soon the device's magic circle disappears, indicating that the audio had ended.

"I don't know how this is possible, but they managed to feel my presence. The explosion you heard was them attacking me." June made a hard face since she realized she screwed up. After all, now they were bound to be more careful with the presence of enemies.

'I hope they don't ask me to do this job again; it smells like something rotten... I don't want to risk myself for nothing. What's the point of getting money if you can't use it?' June thought.

"Were you wearing enchanted clothes?" Natalia asked in a neutral tone.

June woke up from her thoughts and looked at Natalia:

"Yes, and it wasn't just any outfit. It was one of the most expensive outfits available, the ones made by our queen's daughter. It should have been impossible for anyone to detect me wearing these clothes."

June is still crying internally when she paid that ridiculous amount of money; 'Ugh, I know the product is good, but why is it so expensive? This is price inflation!' She didn't even realize she was being a hypocrite now.

"My Darling could do that." Sasha flashed a sneaky little smile.

"That's because he's abnormal!" June growled.

"Hmm... The keywords of this conversation are: Number 0. She was perfect. The result failed." Ruby, who was thinking about what she heard, just said.

"..." The women looked at Ruby, who was deep in thought.

"What are you thinking of, Ruby?" Violet asked curiously.

"...I'm still not sure, I need more information...June, I'm going to borrow this device." Ruby suddenly stood up, walked towards the device, and took it. She seemed interested in this subject.

"Hmm? Where are you going?"

"Visiting an acquaintance," Ruby spoke in a neutral tone.

"Wait, you can't go out alone!" Violet spoke.

Ruby's eyes twitched, "...Are you treating me like a child?"

"I am not. I trust you, and I know you're strong, but at least take a maid for company." Violet turned her face away, and then she continued, "You know that if anything were to happen to you, and Darling and Scathach were to find out.... this world would burn... And we'd help them do so as well."

"..." Ruby displayed a gentle smile, "You're right, I can't worry my family, can I?"

"..." Sasha and Violet flashed a small smile when they heard Ruby's words.

"Natalia, go with Ruby, you seem interested in the subject." Violet walked towards the sofa and sat down elegantly.

"...Yes, Lady Violet." Natalia was a little surprised that Violet noticed her interest in this subject. 'I'm sure I didn't show any emotion on my face... That's weird, she usually only cares about Victor. Is she now paying more attention to me?'

"To think that I would have someone from Clan Alioth protecting me, that's an honor."

"Ara." Natalia flashed a gentle smile, "Protecting someone from Clan Scarlett is a great honor, you know? After all, everyone wants to be on Scathach's good side... And the new Count Alucard."

"Heh~" Ruby's eyes glowed red for a few seconds, then she turned her face away and said, "Let's go."

"...?" Natalia didn't understand Ruby's reaction.

"Yes, Lady Ruby."

"..." Sasha kept watching Ruby and Natalia's back until she turned

to Violet, "What do you think they'll do?"

"I don't know, and I don't care." Violet says, then she continued, "Ruby never does anything without purpose. She's probably only interested in this subject because of you."

"...I see." Sasha displayed a small, gentle smile.

"Hmm." Somehow Sasha was feeling restless; she didn't like to do nothing while her friend was off working. "I'll go out too."

"Okay," Violet replied in a disinterested way.

"...Aren't you going to ask where I'm going?"

Violet looked at Sasha with eyes dark as black holes, "Are you going to need any help?"

"Hmm...not that I know of," Sasha spoke after thinking for a while.

"Then it's settled." Violet turned her face away and continued, "Just be careful out there. Even though you don't like her, I recommend you take Maria. I don't need to say what will happen if something happens to you, right?"

"Yes..." Sasha nodded her head in agreement. She knew that if something happened to her, Victor would freak out, literally speaking. She then continued, "And that's a good idea, I'll take Maria."

Sasha got up from the couch, and she looked at one place, her eyes starting to glow blood red:

"Maria!" Sasha yelled, her voice like a lightning rumble.

"Yes!" She heard Maria's voice.

"...Why are you imitating Scathach and Darling? Can't you call her the normal way?" Violet spoke in an annoyed tone as she covered her ears.

"Oh... There is that option too."

...

Around afternoon, Victor came out of training.

"Hmm..." He was walking in just a pair of black shorts that looked to be badly burned. His suit had long since been destroyed, and all that was left was this little piece of clothing. "I need sturdier clothes, the clothes Scathach gave me can't withstand all my power."

He was speaking his thoughts out loud, "I can use the money I earned to make 10 pairs of clothes, the problem is finding a trustworthy witch who won't steal from me."

Victor knew that the witch's wares were way above what they really should be, and good prices depended on the connection you had with a particular witch.

"Have you made any progress today, master?" Kaguya, who was walking beside Victor, asked.

"Umu?" Victor looked at Kaguya:

"I made little progress, considering I don't know what to train..."

"What do you mean?" Kaguya didn't understand.

"The power of ice is very different from the power of fire." Victor looked ahead and continued explaining, "And when I trained my ice power, Scathach taught me personally. She was very proficient in ice control, and in teaching people. Because of that, I was able to evolve more quickly." Victor points his palm up and starts creating ice sculptures:

"Look, I just need to imagine, and I can do it."

Kaguya looked at the sculpture of Scathach, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha with awed eyes.



The ice sculptures looked exactly like the real ones.

As she looked at the sculpture, Kaguya thought, 'It doesn't work that way, even if the teacher is proficient in teaching, you don't learn something at that level that quickly if you don't have the talent.' But she didn't say it out loud.

"I see... So you need a teacher?"

"I don't need a teacher."

"Eh...?" Kaguya didn't understand.

"I need an experienced opponent who knows how to control the power of fire. If I were to fight against this opponent, I feel I could improve at a rate faster than what simple training can provide..."

The reason he thought this was because that was the feeling he had when trained/fought with Scathach. He evolved better through battle.

"Ah..." She understood now. After thinking for a moment, she said, "In that case, how about Hilda?" she suggested.

"Hilda, are you talking about the Chief maid of Clan Snow?" Victor remembered hearing about her from Violet.

"Yes. She is a vampire who is about the same age as Agnes, and she is very proficient in the power of fire."

"Oh?" Victor's eyes gleamed with interest, "I wonder what I have to do to get her to help me."

"It's hard to know. Unlike other maids like Yuki. Hilda only accepts orders from Countess Agnes."

"Hmm, I think I'm going to ask Violet for help."

"That might work."

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter19 Chapter 145: Eternal rivals.

Arriving in the room where his wives were, Victor opened the door and entered the room along with Kaguya who had been accompanying him since he finished his training.

"Oh?" He looked around and saw that Ruby and Sasha weren't home. He used his eye powers, and saw that Natalia and Maria weren't home either. Even June went off somewhere.

"Darling, have you finished your training?" Violet looked at Victor.

"Yes..." Victor looked at Violet and asked, "Where are Ruby and Sasha?"

"Oh, they had to sort something out... No need to worry though. Natalia went with Ruby while Maria left with Sasha." Violet didn't say much.

"Hmm." Victor raised an eyebrow when Violet didn't say much, "I won't go digging into your business, but if you need my help, just call me."

He also had a few things he wanted to discuss about Maria. He didn't think it was such a good idea to leave Maria alone with Sasha, but he decided not to mention it. His wives weren't children. They were adults and they could make their own decisions.

Sasha definitely knew it wasn't such a good idea to have Maria accompany her. If she made the decision to leave even while knowing this, that was her choice to make...

And Victor would always respect the decisions of his wives.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't worry about Sasha...

"We know." Violet smiled gently.

"It's good that you know." Victor displayed his usual smile.

"Master, I'll go get your clothes." Kaguya suddenly spoke.

"Thank you, Kaguya." Victor exhibited a gentle smile. He then approached Kaguya and whispered into her ear: "When you get back, I want you to step into Sasha's shadow."

"..." Kaguya widened her eyes a little, but soon she bowed and left the room. She understood her master's concern, and knew it was her duty as a Maid to make sure everything went well.

Violet looked at the state of Victor's clothes, licking her lips, and swallowing a little:

"...What's this? Are you tempting me? Because if that's your goal, I can tell you that it's working!" Her eyes were glowing blood red. She was looking at Victor like he was a very tasty piece of meat.

"Oh?" Victor flashed a small smile: "My wife's a pervert, huh?"

"Do you have a problem with that?" Violet snorted.

"Do you see me complaining? I like it this way."

Violet turned her face away and said, "...Good." For some reason, she felt a little embarrassed... just a little.

"Hahaha." Victor chuckled gently: "I'm taking Zack to the vet now, will you come with me?"

Violet's eye twitched, "Are you going to your childhood friend's Pet Shop?"

"Yes, of course. In that place the service is free, and I want to see my friends too."

'I wonder what their reaction will be upon seeing my change~.'  
Victor wasn't as worried as he was about his parents.

"In that case, I will." Violet got up from the couch.

...

Victor and Violet were walking towards his childhood friend's Pet Shop.

Throughout their short journey to the PetShop, they walked hand in hand as they chatted with each other and played little jokes.

They looked like just another regular couple... That's if you ignored Victor's rather expensive looking black suit, and Violet's clothes that were similar in appearance to gothic cosplay.

And the cat that was on Victor's shoulders.

"Meow, Meow, Meow, Meow." Translation: I've become so numb, I can't feel you there, Become so tired, So much more aware.

... He was a very cultured cat...

Looking at Victor's outfit, Violet remembered something she wanted to talk to him about:

"Darling, why do you wear those glasses?"

"Well, these glasses were the glasses Scathach gave me."

"..." Violet's eyes twitched for a few seconds, but soon her expression returned to normal.

"Plus, I'm too lazy to wear contact lenses to hide my red eyes." Victor remembered that June had offered him contact lenses, but he saw no need to wear them.

After all, he only wore the glasses Scathach gave him when he

was out in public. No normal human had such deep red eyes, and while it was better to hide them, wearing contact lenses when he was barely out in public sounded like an unnecessary hassle.

"I see..." Violet understood Victor's motives and she knew her husband respected Scathach a lot.

"Meow~."

"...?" Violet looked at Zack who was meowing a lot.

"What's his problem? Is he in pain? Why is he meowing so much?"

"Hahaha, of course not, he's just having fun." Victor laughed a little in amusement.

"???" Violet didn't understand anything.

Arriving in front of the PetShop, Victor looked at the open sign and entered.

"...Welcome..." Edward looked at Victor with his mouth open.

"Sup, Ed." Victor laughed.

"V-Victor!?" Edward practically yelled.

"Yo." Victor made a small gesture with his hand, he looked at Edward strangely: "Is it okay for you to scream like that? Don't you have customers?"

"Yes... we did... My sister had been taking care of some dogs recently, but the customers already came to get them."

"I see."

"Ugh...this place reeks of dogs." Violet put a hand to her nose.

"...Well, this is a Pet Shop, of course it's going to stink of dog." Victor spoke in a low voice.

"..." Violet looked at Victor with her mouth open, a little shocked, 'Did he not get my hint? Or does he not want to think about it? ... I think he doesn't want to think about it, after all, he likes his friends a lot.' She thought.

Edward looked at Violet. The moment he recognized the woman in front of him, his whole body froze for a few seconds; 'The princess of Clan Snow...' He thought.

"Edward, did you say Victor? He returned?" Leona suddenly appeared, looked around, and soon her eyes landed on a tall man.

"Sup, Leona." Victor laughed.

"... V-Vic-." She bit her tongue...

"Pfft, no need to be so shocked."

"How can I not be shocked!?" Leona practically screamed. 'Turning into a vampire changed him so much!? He looks like a completely different person.'

"Hahahaha, that's understandable I think." Victor scratched his cheek.

"Vic-." Leona was about to say something, but she stopped talking when she saw a woman with long white hair that reached the floor, curvy body, and wearing gothic clothes.

'Clan Snow's Heiress...' Leona seemed to growl for a few seconds.

"Meow!" Translation: Sup, Bitches.

Zack appeared on Victor's shoulder and raised his paw.

"Oh, you brought Zack too." Edward said.

"Yeah, I traveled for a few months, and he took advantage of that time to go without a shower."

"... He stinks." Victor's face distorted a little.

"Meow!" Translation: Lieee!

"... Well, most cats don't like to bathe."

"You are right."

"Hey Guys. Can you guys solve the problem with the internet? The internet in this place is very slow!" Fred suddenly appeared, and spoke out loud.

"Hmm? Who is this tall man who looks like a Riajuu? Somehow I feel like hitting him."

"Oh?" Victor looked at Fred and flashed a nostalgic smile.

"Sup, Fred. Are you still locked in your room looking for your 'holy treasure?'"

The holy treasure that Victor was talking about, was a legendary sword that could be found in an MMORPG...

And why was this item a holy treasure? Was it because the item was strong? Wrong. Was it because the item gave status in the game world? Wrong.

The correct answer is: The sword had the function of transforming into a very beautiful female NPC ...

And as a man of culture, Fred definitely wanted that sword for himself! The sword was unique! There was only one each server!

"...E-Eh." Fred gasped a little: "How do you know that!? I only



spoke of this to Vic-...Huh?"

"Hahahaha, you're still quick to figure things out as usual." Victor laughed amusedly.

Like his other friends, he'd known Fred since he was little, and as long as he could remember, Fred had always had that kind of personality.

He was a kind and smart man. And despite having questionable tastes, no one in their circle of friends judged him for that. After all, most of Victor's friends liked anime too.

They just felt uncomfortable sometimes because he took his hobby to the extremes. There was once a time where he had spent close to 5,000 dollars on just anime related stuff.

He proclaimed himself 'a man of culture', although Victor didn't know what that was.

... This is just a secret of Victor's, but he had admired Fred a little when they were younger. After all, the man was always faithful to his wishes, and never cared what people said about him. In a way, he was an amazing guy.

"...I thought the vampire transformation was over when you played against Luan, but that doesn't seem to be the case." Fred suddenly spoke.

"..." Leona and Edward facepalmed. This man, couldn't he be a little more subtle?

"..." Victor's smile died. He removed his glasses, and looked at his friends with his glowing blood-red eyes.

'What is that?' Leona and Edward were feeling uncomfortable when they looked into Victor's eyes. They felt like they couldn't hide anything from those eyes.

Victor's world turned blood red. As he looked at Edward and Leona, he saw a strange green-ish energy covering their bodies. As for Fred, Victor just saw his heart beating, evidence that he was just a normal person.

"One human... And probably two-." Victor was about to say something, but Leona interrupted.

"Two werewolves."

Leona and Edward's eyes glowed azure blue.

What were werewolves? They were the race said to be the opposite of vampires.

If we looked at it as if this were a game, vampires would be the wizards who had an immense amount of magic power, while wolves were the warriors who had a great deal of physical strength and stamina.

Of course that was not all. Both sides had their quirks, and weaknesses too.

But the common knowledge of the entire supernatural community was: Vampires and Wolves were eternal enemies/rivals, they would never get along.

And Victor knew these things. But the question was, would Victor care about that?

The answer was obviously no! He always did what he wanted, when he wanted, and however he wanted!

Traditions and rules, limits imposed by others, would always be things Victor ignored!

"Heh~." Victor displayed a large distorted smile that displayed all of his sharp teeth. "That's interesting~, interesting indeed."

Sigh

"..." Violet sighed, she already knew where this was going.

Victor picked up Zack and handed him over to Violet.

"Meow?" Zack looked at Violet with a suspicious look.

"..." Violet ignored the cat's gaze, after all, he was just a cat, right? Right?

Slowly, Victor walked towards Edward.

"Victor?" Edward didn't understand Victor's reaction. He was expecting something friendlier. After all, he knew his friend, he knew Victor wouldn't mind this 'little' secret, but Victor's reaction now was just too weird!

But before he could make out anything, he felt a fist impact his face.

BOOOOM!

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter20 Chapter 146: The Lost Club.

Brooklyn.

In front of a nightclub, an all black luxury car was parked by the roadside.

"The Lost Club," Natalia muttered as she looked at the giant sign.

"Yes, this is one of the only neutral zones in this city." Ruby, who was in the back of the car, responded.

"Neutral zones, a place where all supernatural races could interact, as long as they didn't cause any problems..." Natalia looked at Ruby, "Lady Ruby, you do realize this is merely an illusion they created, right?"

In the supernatural world, there was no such thing as neutral zones. A conflict could occur at any time, especially when several races were involved.

"Yes, I know... But in this place, there is an ancient witch who can help me with what I need."

Ruby grabbed a briefcase that was next to her, opening it to find a completely black robe.

"Ugh, it's times like these that I envy Violet's powers," Ruby complained as she began to cover herself with her cloak.

The black robe was a full-body magical tool that served to cover a vampire. The effect of the robe was simple: it prevented sunlight from passing through the robe and caused a minor illusion to cover the wearer's original appearance.

If anyone looked at Ruby, they would see her original

appearance, but... In reality, she would be wearing a suffocating cloak.

"I hate this." Those were Ruby's honest feelings, and despite having been wearing robes like this for a long time, she still didn't like it.

"..." Natalia didn't say anything, just opened the car door and got out, walked towards Ruby's door, and opened it.

Finished with donning her cloak, Ruby got out of the car.

Now out in the open, she looked up at the sky and saw the sunlight, but despite this, she wasn't feeling anything: no heat, no sensation of the skin burning, nothing.

Sigh

She sighed, a little relieved. She didn't want to feel her skin burning. Despite being trained to withstand such pain, it was still not a pleasant feeling.

She looked straight ahead and said, "Let's go."

"Yes, Lady Ruby."

The two women walked towards the club, and the moment they walked through the door, a security guard looked at the two women.

Ruby removed her cloak and handed it to Natalia.

"Name." the Security guard spoke.

"Ruby Scarlett, this is my personal maid," Ruby spoke in a cold tone.

"S-Scarlett..." The guard struggled to process what he had heard from Ruby. This was because the owner of this establishment had always warned him.

"Be careful of people who have the surname Scarlett, Fulger, Snow, and Adrasteia..." And she always reminded them of the characteristics of these four Clans to her subordinates. The orders they had were simple: if any member of these Clans arrived at this place, no one would offend them! Especially the Scarlett Clan!

Ruby looked at the cameras, and she seemed to understand something. Soon, she started walking towards the entrance of the club.

Natalia followed Ruby in silence, a little curious about what Ruby was planning to do.

The security guard didn't even try to stop the women from entering; he was just too terrified. He had heard several stories of Clan Scarlett from his boss. Initially, he had thought that these stories were something along the lines of a scary story told to children in hopes of discouraging them from misbehaving... But...

When he saw the damage caused by Scathach in the Vatican, he began to believe these stories.

Although this had not been transmitted to the human world, all supernatural beings knew what had happened that day, six months ago.

Just what kind of monster jumps into the middle of enemy territory like it's something normal, kills all the enemy generals, and leaves!?

As an average human, he couldn't understand such irrationality.

...

"Hmm..."

"You look worried, Johnny. What happened?" Eddy asked.

"It's been six months since Jessica had last shown up, I wonder if something happened."

Eddy's eyes twitched, "...Are you still going on about that?"

"Of course," Johnny spoke.

"Sigh..." Eddy sighed.

"Wolves and vampires can't be together, stop this Romeo and Juliet bullshit. Honestly, it's getting annoying. You're just making trouble for yourself."

"...again, I say. That's none of your business."

"..." Eddy looked at Johnny coldly, "Oh yeah? In that case, do whatever you want, but know something..."

For a moment, Eddy's eyes glowed neon green, "I'm loyal to Madam. If you've brought trouble with the 5 great vampire Count clans, I will voluntarily turn you over to the lions."

"...Yes, I know that. Don't worry..." however, Johnny suddenly opened his eyes wide and looked at Eddy, "Wait a minute, did you just say 5?"

"...Aren't you aware of the news? What a great mercenary you are."

"Spit it out! What's this about there being 5 counts? Weren't there just four?"

"That information is going to cost a lot of money." Eddy flashed a small smile as if everything went according to plan.

"You stupid fox." Johnny's eyes twitched as he realized why Eddy put it that way; it was a way to gain his curiosity.

"Ugh." In the end, Johnny was still curious about the new Count. He knew that any supernatural being could tell him this information, but he was too lazy to find someone else. Plus, it wasn't like Eddy's

price was drastic like the other supernatural beings or witches...

"Okay, I will pay...-" When Johnny was about to accept Eddy's deal, he stopped talking and looked around the club.

Suddenly, the entire noisy club was deadly silent, and the only thing that could be heard was the sound of music.

Johnny and Eddy looked for the reason for this, but when they looked at the entrance and saw a woman with long red hair, a curvy body, and green eyes walking in, they immediately understood what had happened.

'A beauty that can bring an entire room to silence...' Johnny thought as he stared at the woman with his mouth open.

'Shit, that crazy woman's daughter is here again.' Eddy facepalmed.

Although the way each of the men understood the situation was different.

The way everyone else looked at Ruby was the same: Fear. However, Johnny was not everyone else.

Johnny was about to get up, but the moment he tried, he was held down by Eddy:

"Forget it," Eddy spoke in a solemn tone.

"Huh?"

"She is one of the daughters of Scathach Scarlett, don't you see the characteristic red hair that is a trademark of Clan Scarlett?"

"..." Johnny swallowed hard when he heard what Eddy said.

Who was Scathach? Needless to say, even Johnny knew who she was. If he didn't, he wouldn't have survived as a mercenary for so



long.

The rule was clear, don't provoke the Scarlett Clan, or that crazy woman would pay you a visit.

"If you were just any old idiot, I wouldn't mind you throwing your life away, but...you are the son of Adam, a former general of the king of the wolves. If you got yourself killed, your idiot dad wouldn't keep quiet."

"..." Johnny narrowed his eyes when Eddy called his father an idiot.

"Imagine the news." Eddy let go of Johnny's arm:

"Former General Adam's son provoked one of Scathach Scarlett's daughters."

"and not just any daughter, Ruby Scarlett. Scathach's favorite daughter."

"Johnny. Are you prepared to cause a war between the wolves and the vampires?" Eddy's tone was deadly serious.

Unlike vampires, wolves were very tight. If you attacked one, you attacked them all. Everyone knew this peculiarity, and this was one of the reasons why other supernatural beings did not attack the wolves that were part of a pack.

Even though Johnny was considered a lone wolf, a wolf that was out of the pack, his family was just very special, and they wouldn't keep quiet if one of their kids were killed.

Gulp.

Johnny swallowed hard, he wasn't a coward, but he wasn't stupid enough to do that.

"... You're exaggerating, I was just going to talk to her. After all,

she's beautiful." Johnny sat on the bench again.

Eddy sighed inwardly in relief, but when he heard what Johnny said, he was speechless again:

"I wouldn't recommend doing that. I don't know what the relationship is between Ruby and him, but the new Count is a disciple of Scathach, and he's young. He won't be quiet if you do something to this woman."

"And the new Count... He's just insane. Seriously, what's wrong with that man?" Remembering the information he had received about Victor, he couldn't understand how he was so lucky.

How did that man manage to make friends with the three great clans?

"Oh?" Johnny was interested, "Tell me about the new Count, I will pay for the information."

"Well-..." When Eddy was going to talk about the new Count, he was silent and looked away.

"Where is Madam?" Ruby asked in a cold tone that sent shivers down Johnny and Eddy's spine.

"She is busy," Eddy spoke.

"..." Ruby just stared at Eddy in silence.

Feeling Ruby's gaze, Eddy broke out in a cold sweat.

"She really is busy. The new Count's appearance has left her mired with work since everyone wants information about the new Count."

"Hmm..." Ruby seemed to think of something.

Suddenly she said, "This is a service; in exchange for information

about the new Count, your information network will support me with everything I need to know."

Gulp.

Eddy swallowed.

"...Can we refuse?" He really didn't want relations with Clan Scarlett.

"I am not my mother. Of course, you can refuse." Ruby spoke in a neutral tone.

"But... are you sure about that?" She displayed a cold smile.

"...?" Eddy didn't understand, he just looked at Ruby confused.

"The new Count is currently a hot topic, everyone wants information about him, and you're going to have access to that information... Do you know what that means?"

"...Money, prestige and influence."

They would receive a ton of money because of this information. Consequently, they would gain prestige in the supernatural world, and they would gain power and influence over some communities in the supernatural world.

"Right."

"But, that information would also paint a gigantic target on our backs." Eddy wasn't stupid. He knew that by getting this information and selling it, some groups wouldn't take too kindly to it.

Mainly the witches. Those greedy women wouldn't want to lose their monopoly.

"Risks and rewards. You won't grow if you don't take small risks."

'This is no small risk!' Eddy wanted to scream so much now.

'I think that being the daughter of Scathach, she probably doesn't understand the magnitude of the danger,' Eddy thought.

But his thoughts were completely wrong. Ruby understood the risks; she just didn't care too much.

Ruby wanted a personal information network for herself, and not just any information network, an information network that contacted all races.

Witches were good, but their prices were too high, and, in the long run, it was just a loss. She needed something for herself.

"...I don't understand something. Why are you talking to Eddy about this? Isn't he just a bartender?"

Ruby and Natalia looked to the side and saw a muscular man, and she immediately understood what he was. She could smell that wet dog stench miles away.

"Mongrel." Ruby's cold face distorted for a few seconds.

Ruby turned her gaze back to Eddy:

"Are you the type of organization to employ this type of Mongrel? No wonder Madam's network hasn't grown, despite spending so many years in this industry."

Crack!

Johnny broke the wooden counter:

"What did you just say, Bitch?" He growled angrily.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter21 Chapter 147: Mongrel.

"What did you say, Bitch?" He growled angrily.

"..." Everyone was speechless when they heard what Johnny said.

"Is this man crazy...?" Someone spoke in disbelief.

A similar thought passed through everyone else's minds as well, and they just couldn't believe what they had just heard.

"Mongrel, are you deaf?" Ruby spoke in the same cool tone of voice.

Johnny growled, and then he said, "I was being cautious because of your Clan..."

"Johnny, Stop!" Eddy tried to stop the man, but it was useless.

Johnny balled his fist and attacked Ruby's face.

**BOOOOOOM!**

The attack was so strong that it caused a considerable noise, and because of the shock wave, some places broke and raised some dust.

Johnny had a big smile when he felt his attack connect. He didn't even care if she was a Count's daughter or not; he wouldn't let anyone trample on his pride.

The pride of an Alpha!

When the dust settled, Ruby was standing in the same spot, in the same position, and the skin on her face was covered with a thin layer of ice-like armor.

"Not impressed."

"!!!" Johnny felt shivers down his spine when he saw Ruby's blood-red eyes.

"Bitch-"

Before he could say anything else, his entire body was frozen and turned into an ice sculpture!

"Stop!" A woman's voice was heard in the club.

Ruby's hand, which was covered in ice, stopped inches from piercing Johnny's heart.

"!!!" What happened!? Everyone couldn't understand what had happened! In less than a few seconds, the whole situation changed drastically!

But one thing everyone was sure of, this woman, she was strong!

'This woman... She's just like her mother!' Of course, Eddy already expected something like this. Although Ruby was more tolerant than Scathach, she still had the same temperament as her mother.

Ruby looked at the woman, her eyes glowing blood-red:

"Madam. Control your dogs. I will not tolerate disrespect."

"Y-Yes." For a moment, Madam was shaken by Ruby's emotionless expression.

Yes... Just like Scathach, she doesn't tolerate disrespect. It wasn't just Ruby who behaved like that. All the daughters of Scathach had pride that their mother had molded in them, and they wouldn't bow their heads to anyone.

That was the main reason the Scarlet Clan was so feared. They

were not afraid to provoke conflicts with other races; they were the kind of Clan that would set the world on fire with a smile on their face.

And the terrifying thing was that they had the ability to do that.

Scathach alone was like a walking nuclear bomb, while her daughters were all considered strong by ordinary vampire noble standards.

Being Scathach's favorite, Ruby was the same, and she was not afraid of causing conflicts. But, unlike her mother, who attacked everything and everyone, she thought it was a waste of time to provoke conflicts, especially in the vampire community.

But she also knew that vampires were greedy and arrogant beings, they were hard to control, and there would always be enemy vampires.

Ruby had thought about many ways to deal with these enemy vampires and how to put them to use. The most promising avenue she planned to pursue was to enslave any enemy vampires and use them for future plans. Then, if the vampire resisted, she would simply break their will to do so.

Vampires were immortal and had excellent regeneration. They just needed a little blood and could function for several months. They were basically machines that never broke down, an eternal workforce.

It was a simple solution to use against enemies. Why hadn't anyone ever thought about it? Ruby couldn't understand.

In her view, by coming into conflict with vampires, she was just reducing the potential workforce that could be used for something useful in the future.

What about other races? She didn't mind getting into conflict with them, but if possible, she would prefer to avoid fighting witches... Witches were just too troublesome to deal with.



"Fortunately..." Ruby pulled away from the man and looked at Madam with her eyes glittering wildly, "This man was weak, like an insect, he's not even worthy of my attention, but if it happens again in the future..."

" I promise you, this whole place will disappear off the map."

"... Scarlett... What are you doing here again?" Madam's face twitched a little, she completely ignored what Ruby said, but she got the message. She would make sure that wouldn't happen in the future.

She knew this crazy woman wasn't kidding.

"I need a service from you." Ruby flipped her hair over her back.

"Grr..." Suddenly everyone heard a wolf growl, and then:

"ROAAAAR!!!"

BOOOOM!

Johnny broke free of the ice sculpture, and his whole body seemed to have grown some fur, and he looked much stronger than before.

Ruby looked at Johnny again, "Oh? So you're not just an ordinary Mongrel... You're their leader, huh?" She spoke when she saw Johnny's bright blue eyes.

'And to think I would find an Alpha in this place.' Ruby flashed a cold little smile.

"Bitc-..." Before Johnny could say anything, he heard a woman's voice.

"Little wolf, I wonder if you can breathe in space," Natalia spoke with a gentle smile.

"...?" Johnny looked at Natalia, but before he could speak or react

to anything, his body was covered by a portal.

But before Johnny could fall through the portal and into the vastness of empty space, the portal broke.

"Ara..." Natalia looked at Madam and saw her hand glowing with several magic circles. Then, she looked around and saw several magic circles all over the club.

"I said, stop." Madam spoke in a deadly serious tone, "This place is neutral territory. If you want to fight, fight elsewhere."

Natalia ignored Madam and looked around, 'A witch's territory, huh.' She thought.

What was a witch's territory? As the name says, it was their territory, witches were beings that could do many complex spells, and the most dangerous place to fight a witch was in their territory.

After all, they could create various unknown spells that could kill or incapacitate any supernatural individual. Fighting a witch in their territory elevated the chances of losing to over 95%.

It was because of this quirk that Ruby didn't want conflict with the witches. They were just too troublesome, especially their queen.

"Scarlett, didn't you see that he was an Alpha? You would let your maid attack him even though you knew it? Do you want to provoke a war?"

"Hmm? So what if he's an Alpha?"

"Huh?"

"So what if this will trigger a war?"

"Do you think I care about that?"

"..." Madam and Eddy were silent.

"In my view, he's just another wet dog, not that different from the king of wolves." Ruby walked towards Madam.

"Grrr..." Some of the wolves standing nearby started looking at Ruby with killing intent. They wouldn't tolerate an offense to their king.

"..." Ruby stopped walking when she felt the killing intent from all the wolves present:

"...There was once a time where my mother once said when I was little: 'Daughter, if anyone raises their sword against you, you must annihilate them all. Kill enemies, kill everyone related to enemies, Kill! Kill! Kill! Remember! Don't leave any to tell a story!...'..." Ruby spoke in a cold tone that terrified everyone.

'That is not a teaching you should teach your own daughter!' Eddy wanted to scream so much now.

"And I carry these teachings in my heart..."

"You raised your swords against me. Tell me..." Ruby's voice was so dark and demonic it sent shivers through all the wolves.

Slowly she turned her face and looked at all the wolves while her eyes were hollow, "Are you ready to die?" A gigantic pressure started to burst out from Ruby's body.

Gulp!

All, including Johnny, swallowed dryly, and they could not move, as if they were trapped in an immense gravity well. They could feel in their spines a cold feeling of death.

And they finally figured something out:

A monster was in front of them!

Who was Ruby? She's Scathach Scarlett's daughter, and she's not an adopted daughter. She's Scathach's birth daughter.

Of course she's not weak! How could the birth daughter of the strongest female vampire be weak?

As the saying goes, the apple doesn't fall very far from the tree. Ruby was a perfect example of that saying.

"..." All the wolves, including Johnny, took a step back.

"Wise choice..." Ruby flashed a small smile that showed all her sharp teeth, she turned her face and started walking again, and as she was walking, she said:

"You guys are lucky I'm such a nice vampire... If I were my mother or my husband, this whole place would already be turned into a land without life."

Huh...? Everyone thought they were suddenly deaf.

Who's nice, woman!? You're not nice! You're just as crazy as your mother! Doesn't she realize that!?

She looked at Johnny, "Especially you, Mongrel. You were very lucky today. My husband is a very overprotective man, the moment you touched me, it wouldn't be death that awaited you... but rather a very long session of torture." She tossed her hair back and kept walking.

'Although I don't need my husband to deal with this garbage.' Ruby had her own pride, and like Scathach and Victor, she wouldn't leave her enemies for other people to deal with.

"..." Madam grinned when she heard Ruby say, 'her husband, huh?' She thought that was good information.

She could already figure out how to sell the information: 'Scathach Scarlett's daughter has a husband.' She could smell money.

'But... I need to know who her husband is.'

For a moment, Madam completely forgot what would usually happen to people who tried to sell information about Clan Scarlett, and when she remembered that, her face darkened, she thought; 'Forget it. The risks just aren't worth it.'

Seeing Ruby start walking, Natalia followed her silently as she looked at Ruby with a gentle smile:

"..." Hearing what Ruby said. Johnny's face distorted and took on a more animalistic expression. All of his teeth were sharp, and he looked like he was about to attack Ruby at any moment; he didn't like being treated that way!

"Johnny, stop. Or you will become my enemy too. " Madam warned him.

"..." Johnny clenched his fist angrily and backed away.

Fighting a witch on her turf was just plain nonsense.

"Good." Madam smiled since, as a witch, she didn't mind the wolf's conflicts with the vampires. She just didn't want conflicts in her establishment.

If it were up to her, Johnny could die anytime, and she wouldn't care. She'd just go, 'Oh? He died, that's a shame. I have lost useful manpower... Anyway.'

Madam would only care about something if that 'something' was her property, for example: The bartender, Eddy.

If Ruby hurt Eddy, Madam would be hostile towards Ruby. After all, Eddy was Madam's property.

Ruby walked past Madam and walked towards her office, treating this place like it was her own home:

"Come on. We have important matters to talk about... And I promise you that this matter will make a lot of money for you."

"Oh?" Madam flashed a greedy smile.

When Madam, Ruby, and Natalia went upstairs to the office.

Eddy said, "You fucking idiot."

"Shut up, I'm not in a good mood right now." Johnny looked around and growled:

"What are you looking at!?"

"..." The crowd turned away and went back to taking care of their own problems.

"I'm the one who's not in a good mood!" Eddy slapped his hand on the counter.

"You never listen to me!" Eddy's eyes glowed neon green from his fury, "And because of that, you provoked someone you shouldn't!"

"..." Johnny was speechless when he saw his friend explode with rage. He had never seen him like this.

Eddy took several deep breaths while he was trying to calm down:

"Listen to me, you idiot... This is my last warning. " He spoke in a neutral tone,

"Don't provoke Clan Scarlett, forget what happened here."

"Son of a former wolf general or not. The moment you become the enemy of Clan Scarlett, you will die."

"And your dad won't be able to do anything to help you."

"Okay..."

"..." Eddy looked at Johnny with a cold look; 'That idiot, he didn't listen to me, huh? I couldn't care less anymore. He can go and die a dog's death.'

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter22 Chapter 148: A woman who never forgets.

"Not bad." Victor spoke with a satisfied smile, then he chuckled in amusement, "As expected of the wolves, you have extraordinary physiques." Despite saying this, he'd never met a wolf before in his life... Not that he knew of, at least.

But he had heard several stories about werewolves while he was training with Scathach.

"... I'm the one who should be saying that. Aren't you a newborn vampire? What's with this absurd strength?"

Despite having stopped Victor's attack with his hand, Edward was feeling his arm trembling a lot.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Edward with a strange look, "What are you talking about? I didn't even put much force into that; it was just a love tap."

"...You're kidding, right?" Tiny beads of cold sweat began to fall from Edward's face.

"You know me, I never lie." Victor laughed. He spoke the truth. The attack he had made just then was only to test his friend since, if he had used all his strength, the entire area of effect in a straight line would have disappeared from existence, and it would have wreaked havoc in the human world.

That was something he wanted to avoid at all costs, he would not mind doing this elsewhere, but unless forced to do so, he wouldn't use that type of attack in his hometown ...

Gulp.



Edward and Leona gulped. Just how strong had he gotten in 6 months!? What did he do!?

"Why did you suddenly attack me?" Edward spoke as he released Victor's fist.

"I wanted to test you... After all, this is the first time I've seen a werewolf in person." Victor displayed a small smile.

"...Aren't you upset that I hid this from you?"

"Umu? Of course not, everyone has their secrets, and I have no right to demand that you tell me anything. Even I have secrets."

"..." Leona and Edward exhibited a slight smile since they knew Victor would respond like that.

"...That was amazing! It was like witnessing a scene out of an anime!" Fred's eyes were glowing with excitement.

"I want to do this too!"

"Hahaha, good to know you never change, Fred," Victor spoke in nostalgia.

"You know me, I never change! I'm a man of culture!"

"Indeed." Victor had a small smile as he raised his fist to Fred.

"Do you remember the sibling code?"

"..." Fred was silent, he looked at Victor's fist, and for a few seconds, he was reminded of a memory.

It was the memory of three teenagers showing their fists to each other, the sibling code of conduct was more than a promise to not be with a friend's sister.

It was a promise from three friends... Wrong, three brothers.

"Of course." Fred flashed a small smile, and then he closed his fist and slammed it into Victor's.

"It's good to see you again, my friend." Those were Victor's honest feelings.

"Well, I'm sorry. I don't leave the house much... Hahaha." Fred scratched his head self-consciously.

"..." Edward exhibited a nostalgic smile as he looked at this scene and closed his eyes as he remembered the promise they made in the past. It all started as a joke, but it turned out to be something very serious over the years.

"...?" Leona and Violet did not understand what was going on. What was this aura of friendship and companionship? What is this blue aura? What the fuck is going on?

Leona and Violet looked at each other, and for a moment, the two women could understand each other even though they hadn't said anything; their thoughts were simple:

'Boys are weird.'

Victor took his fist away and said, "Hey, how did you find out about this world?"

"Oh, a hot Japanese milf who claimed to be a hunter appeared and told me that I was the chosen one and that a holy spear chose me, or something."

... He completely distorted what Mizuki said...

"...Japanese milf?" Victor put his hand on his chin and started to think. He remembered seeing a woman like that in the past.

"Yes, she said that for me to become a hunter, she should throw her holy liquids at me! Those divine sacred liquids! But she ran away!" Fred was quite disappointed.

He wanted to bathe with the sacred liquids and become strong!

"Sacred liquids...?" Victor didn't understand and looked at Edward.

"That thing." Edward made some hand gestures.

"Oh... Are all hunters perverts...?" Somehow Victor's opinion of hunters just went down and down.

"..." Violet and Leona had stoic expressions on their faces, but it was visible that the two women's ears were a bit red. They couldn't understand how Fred could say something like that out loud.

Crack, Crack!

Everyone heard the noise of something breaking, and they looked at the entrance to the door, and in the doorway, they saw a Japanese woman wearing a scary smile.

She was staring at Fred with a distinctly murderous expression.

"Hiii!" Fred hid behind the counter, "She's back! That milf! That hot milf!" Important things must be said twice!

"Oh, you were the one he was talking about." Victor displayed a slight smile that showed all of his sharp teeth.

He clearly remembered Mizuki.

Mizuki assumed a neutral expression as she opened the door and entered:

She looked at Victor and said, "I'm really surprised you've grown so much in just six months... As expected, I should have killed you that day."

"Hahahaha~ I'm hard to kill, you know?" Victor's eyes glowed

blood red.

"..." Leona, Violet, Edward, and even Fred looked at Mizuki with a hostile look. They didn't like what they heard.

"Yes, I know." Mizuki spoke coldly, and she added, "I think introductions are necessary."

"My name is Mizuki, and I am one of the generals of The Inquisition organization."

She showed a disdainful smile:

"It is a great displeasure to meet you, Count Alucard."

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew even more expansive; he liked Mizuki's bold attitude.

"...Huh?" Leona and Edward thought they had heard something wrong.

...

The Lost Club

In Madam's office.

"Tell me about the business." The witch sat in her personal chair and got straight to the point since she didn't want to waste time on a pointless conversation.

And that's something Ruby appreciated.

Ruby sat down on the sofa and crossed her legs elegantly while Natalia stood behind the couch where Ruby was sitting quietly.

"First. I want you to hear this." Ruby took the device from her pocket and showed it to Madam.

"Oh? It's been a while since I've seen one of these." Madam made a gesture with her hand, and, as if by magic, the device began to float towards Madam.

Madam used her magic, and soon the device was active.

Ruby and Natalia listened to the audio along with Madam.

They patiently waited for Madam to finish listening to the audio.

A few minutes pass...

"I see..." Madam handed the device back to Ruby.

Ruby dodged, and the device passed her, which allowed Natalia to isolate the machine with her power.

"Clean," Natalia spoke, and soon she took the device and handed it to Ruby.

"..." Madam raised an eyebrow when she saw Ruby's attitude.

"... Witch?" Ruby spoke with obvious disdain, "Do you think I trust you?" Trusting a witch was the same as trusting a demon. They were not trustworthy beings because all they sought were benefits.

But... It was because of these characteristics that they were also easy to do business with.

"...Isn't that too cold coming from someone who's helped you in the past?"

"Yes. You helped me in the past." Ruby said coldly, "An innocent Clan Scarlett heiress knocks on your door in the middle of the night asking you to hide an incident involving her friend, and the kind witch says she'll help for free."

"But when the witch finishes the job, she charges an 8-digit price."

Clap, Clap.

Ruby clapped her hands.

"Wow, what a nice witch you are."

"," Madam was silent.

"...But that was a good lesson, since, that day, I learned something. Witches are never to be trusted." In the end, her mother was right. Witches can't be trusted, she won't make that mistake again in the future.

"... Well, you're the one who was deceived." Madam would be honest, she took advantage of Ruby's situation a little bit, but she didn't exploit the girl much because she didn't want that girl's mother knocking on her door the next day.

"You're right. I was deceived... But."

"You really are fortunate," Ruby spoke in a cold tone.

"What?" Madam did not understand.

"If I didn't want to keep what happened a complete secret,"

"You would be sitting in the devil's lap by now." She displayed a small smile.

"..." Madam's body broke out in a cold sweat and became a little apprehensive when she heard Ruby speaking with absolute certainty.

In the past, Violet had blown up a building and used her powers in public... And Ruby had to fix that little problem somehow. In the end, she made the worst choice at the time; she trusted a witch...

"Putting the past aside." Ruby started to explain why she came here:

"I came to buy information about this audio."

"..." Natalia raised an eyebrow when she heard what Ruby said. 'In the end, she came just for this?' Somehow she was disappointed in Ruby. If it had been easy to find that kind of information, she would have found it a long time ago.

"Interesting. You seem pretty sure I have this information." Madam laughed.

"You didn't deny that you had this information." Ruby smiled briefly.

"But I didn't confirm anything either." Madam continued, "You know, witches are lying beings, you shouldn't trust them." Showing a small smile,

"I may or may not have that information, it depends on how much you want to pay." She flashed a greedy smile.

'I see...!' Natalia was a little curious now, considering that, by the witch's attitude, she could tell that the woman knew something.

Ruby's eyes twitched a little when she saw Madam's attitude, "...I see, you're gonna play that game, huh? Okay." She picked up her phone and started fiddling with her cell, as she seemed like she was looking for something.

"Take a look." She threw her cell phone to Madam:

Madam caught Ruby's cell phone, "What is this?"

"Just look." Ruby exhibited a small smile.

When Madam perused the contents of Ruby's cell phone, her entire body froze, and for the first time, she assumed an unmistakable expression of hostility.

"Even witches have weaknesses... And I was always taught to

take advantage of an enemy's weakness."

Crack, Crack!

Madam squeezed the cell phone and broke it, then, rapidly, a green fire erased the phone from existence.

"You know I have several copies, right?" Ruby flashed a cold smile.

"... Of course." Madam had changed entirely and had become very serious now.

'What was on that cell phone...?' Natalia was curious.

"Now, my dear Witch." Slowly, Ruby's smile changed from a cold smile to a big distorted smile.

She loved that feeling when the subject realized they were trapped in her hands like a puppet.

Ruby didn't tell anyone this, but she was just as spiteful and petty as her husband and mother... Wrong, she could be even worse because she never forgets slights no matter how much time passes.

Although that day she had learned a lesson in never trusting witches, she still felt humiliated...

'The humiliation she suffered that day would have to be paid for in the future', that was what she promised in the past, and today... She got what she wanted so much.

"Let's talk business, witch. This time, I will deal the cards, and if you don't obey me... Well, you're not stupid enough not to do that, correct?"

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138



If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter23 Chapter 149: The fifth count.

Chapter 149: The fifth count.

"This is weird..." Leona commented.

"Yes," Edward added along with his sister.

"This is definitely weird..." Leona continued.

"Yes, Yes."

"I'm not the crazy person here, right? I'm normal, right?"

"...That's debatable." Edward said, then added, "After all, everyone is crazy."

"Meow~." Zack was lying on the table with his legs open while receiving the caresses of Victor.

"Hehehe, Buddy. You're a spoiled guy, aren't you?" Victor started stroking him more.

"Meow~." Zack, for a moment, seemed to have reached nirvana under Victor's caress. He especially enjoyed belly caresses! On the belly! Important things must be said twice!

"..." Violet looked at the cat with a neutral gaze and seemed to be thinking about several things right now...

"...Meow?" For some reason, Zack felt a shiver down his spine, but soon he didn't care anymore and went back to enjoying Victor's caresses.

"Then why were you interested in this man? You interacted with him, you know what kind of personality he has, I don't think he would be good company for you, but it's not like I care." Victor asked as he

continued to pet his cat.

"...Why do I feel like you are speaking those words with ulterior motives?" Mizuki spoke

"You're imagining things." Victor laughed; he was just making small talk.

"You still haven't answered my question." He continued,

"...If you let me pet the cat... I'll answer your question..." Mizuki's eyes sparkled strangely as she gazed at Zack.

"Meow..." Translation: I feel a disturbance in the force...

"Umu? Hahaha, Buddy. You are a popular cat." Victor chuckled amusedly, then continued:

"That's fine with me, but be warned, he hasn't been bathed yet."

"That's okay..." Mizuki approached Victor, sat next to him, and immediately started stroking Zack's fur.

"Meow!?" Translation: Who are you, damn woman!?

Zack jumped, feeling startled when he felt an unknown hand caress his fur.

"Do not run away," Mizuki spoke as she started to caress Zack's belly.

"Meow, Meow..." Translation: Whoever you are, just keep going...

"Hahahaha, this cat is so spoiled." Victor laughed a little when he witnessed the expression Zack was making.

"Darling... What are we doing?" Violet looked at Mizuki with dark eyes like a black hole; this bitch was too close to him, wasn't she!?

But the woman didn't seem to mind Violet's gaze since she was too focused on the cat.

"..." Leona, Edward, and Fred nodded furiously in agreement with Violet's words. This situation was just too weird for them!

A few minutes ago, a fight looked like it was about to break out at any moment, but suddenly, as if he were a man who had master level social skills, Victor spoke:

"Why don't we sit down and talk? I'm a little interested in your organization..."

Violet looked at Victor with her mouth open in pure shock, 'Is this my husband? Huh? Didn't he always fight right away!? Did someone switch places with him!? Is he an imposter!? ... But I'm sure he's my Darling, the smell, the presence, the eyes, the little movements, all the little things I know about my Darling are in front of me now, I feel like he's my Darling, that's 100% sure...'

Because of Victor's unexpected words, Violet's brain short-circuited for a few seconds, but she quickly recovered!

Victor's actions were simple, he didn't want to fight in his hometown, his parents were living here, and he had many acquaintances residing in this city too, so, because of that, he preferred not to fight here.

But that was just one of the reasons. He wouldn't say it out loud, but he was interested in the woman's techniques, he couldn't quite remember what had happened when he fought her in the past, but he knew she used quite exotic techniques.

Mizuki thought for a moment, "That sounds like a good idea; I didn't come here to fight anyway..." Then, she swallowed hard as she remembered the moment Scathach ripped her arm off, "And I'm a little interested in you."

"...Huh?" Violet's eyes weren't pretty now.

After this dialogue, Victor walked around using his powers and created an ice table. He looked at Leona:

"I'll be closing shop for a few hours; let your customers know something came up unexpectedly."

"E-Eh...? Okay..." When Leona picked up the phone to call her customers, she suddenly stopped moving and looked at Victor.

"Why are you treating this place like you own everything!?" She just realized she was caught up in his rhythm!

"Umu?" Victor looked at Leona with an innocent expression and said, "I'm used to it."

"..." Leona didn't know what to say.

Victor created six ice chairs around the table and chose a chair to sit on.

"Sit down." He told everyone, and, somehow, they too got caught up in Victor's rhythm.

...

And now everyone found themselves in this strange situation...

Victor was sitting in a simple ice chair, Violet was sitting to his left side, and Mizuki was seated to his right as she petted Zack.

She was petting the cat with a neutral expression on her face, but everyone could tell she was enjoying this activity very much.

Edward was sitting on the other side of the table, and beside him was Leona, followed by Fred, who didn't know what to do in this awkward situation...

And, he felt a little cold sweat when he saw Violet's lifeless gaze, his instincts said, that woman is not good news! She was mad!

Completely crazy! He just wanted to get away from here!

He could tell she was crazier than a certain pink-haired girl he saw in an anime!

He was a man of culture, and he could accept everything! But...

Yandere is awesome... Yandere is just awesome...

But he couldn't deny that Yandere had their charms.

"!!!" Fred shook his head several times. He wanted to get that thought out of his head!

"Before we go any further, let's introduce ourselves properly this time." Victor displayed a small smile.

"This beautiful woman beside me is Violet Snow; she is my wife and also the heiress of Clan Snow."

"..." Mizuki raised an eyebrow; 'The new count is married to the heiress of Clan Snow...'

Mizuki didn't know much about Nightingale society, but she did know something, vampire families couldn't mix. It would cause an imbalance of power.

'What is happening?' Mizuki couldn't understand, and she thought she lacked information for her to make a proper decision.

Violet exhibited a gentle smile and said, "...pleased to meet you." She looked like a very loving wife.

A complete personality change! She didn't even look like the woman who was about to jump at Mizuki's neck at any moment.

"... Eh...?" Somehow, Fred didn't believe what he heard.

"..." Leona narrowed her eyes a little when she heard what Victor said.

Edward looked at his sister out of the corner of his eye; 'I'm proud of you, Buddy. You didn't break the code we created. But I don't know how to feel when my sister is sad like that.' He thought.

Despite not having shown much, Edward was the one who knew his sister the most, and he knew that she was pretty affected by Violet's presence.

'But... I think this is a good thing, considering wolves and vampires can't be together.' Edward thought.

"... Buddy, I don't know if I'm jealous of you, or if I admire your courage... But because you're a vampire, everything is okay? After all, you're immortal... Wait, isn't that worse? And if she freaks out and locks him in one place, and does this and that..." With every word Fred spoke, his face darkened with pure fear.

Yandere is good, but only in fiction! In real life, they are scary!

Fred was not an immortal vampire! He still feared for his life!

"..." Violet's gentle smile threatened to break when she heard Fred's words, but then she took a deep breath; 'Calm down, you can't kill him, he's my Darling's friend...'

"...?" Victor didn't understand Fred's reaction and said:

"You're still very innocent, Fred." He chuckled

"What..." Fred opened his mouth in shock and couldn't believe what he heard.

Victor stopped looking at Fred and looked at Edward with eyes indicating for him to say something.

"...I'm Edward Jonathan Lykos, and this is my sister, Leona Elizabeth Lykos."

"...Lykos?" Mizuki suddenly stopped petting Zack and then continued, "Are you the children of the former general of the wolves, Adam William Lykos?"

"Yes." Edward displayed a small smile.

"Oh? That old-man is an ex-general, huh?" Victor's smile grew a little since he had some knowledge of how wolf society worked.

Quite simply, the wolf society worked like this, the king was the Alpha among the Alphas, all wolves were part of his 'pack'.

And this king had four individuals that were like his right hand, they were called the four wolf generals, and these generals were all alpha wolves.

After that came the Betas that were all the wolves that decided to be part of the werewolf king's pack, and the Omegas werewolves that chose to abandon the 'pack' and act alone. They were at the bottom of the hierarchy.

A simple hierarchy, as expected from wolves.

"..." Edward and Leona felt awkward when they saw Victor's smile.

"So are you, Alphas?" Victor asked in curiosity.

"Yeah." Leona and Edward spoke, and slowly their eyes began to change.

Looking into their bright blue eyes like a cloudless sky, he smiled smugly, "A family of Alphas, huh?"

"..." Edward and Leona didn't say anything and just displayed a little smile confirming Victor's words.



Edward and Leona were the children of an Alpha werewolf; hence they were also born Alpha Wolves.

Despite that, being an 'Alpha' was something that was decided at the time that the wolf reached maturity.

For example, even though they were the offspring of an Alpha werewolf, if they grew up with the wrong mindset, they wouldn't awaken as an Alpha.

Ancient texts say that for a werewolf to awaken as an Alpha, they needed to have the right mindset for it, the mentality of a leader, the mentality of a king, but Victor didn't know if that was the right reason.

After all, he couldn't imagine Leona having the mindset of a leader or a king...

'But... There are many types of leaders in this world.' Victor contemplated in silence, even though she was not like her brother, when something happened and something needed to be done, Leona was always the first to step forward. In a way, she was a kind of leader too.

An interesting thing about werewolves is that... An Alpha's strength is decided by the number of Betas they have in their pack.

It is because of this peculiarity that the king of wolves is so feared. After all, how many wolves does he have in his pack? Hundreds? Thousands? It's hard to know.

Strength in numbers defines werewolves, and because of that nature, werewolf society was very close-knit.

Individual strength is what defined vampires, and because of that, they were a pretty individualistic species. So in a way, vampires are the most human-like.

'The two races are the complete opposite of each other, huh?'

Victor thought.

Edward looked at Fred, "This man is Frederick Winter, an otaku, a gamer, a NEET, and a self-proclaimed 'Man of Culture'."

"Why was my intro longer!? Come on, Dude!"

"Hahahaha." Victor laughed amusedly, really enjoying his friend's reactions.

"..." Suddenly, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at Victor.

"I think it's my turn, huh?" Victor displayed a small smile when he saw everyone's eyes.

"My name is Victor Alucard; I am the new pillar of vampire society; the fifth count of vampires."

....

Edited By: IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

## Chapter24 Chapter 150: The Sweet Taste of Revenge.

Chapter 150: The Sweet Taste of Revenge.

In front of a mansion that looked like it had been abandoned for over six months.

"Why did you come back here, Master...?" Maria asked in a neutral tone, though it was pretty apparent that she was feeling uncomfortable being in this place.

"..." Sasha didn't answer Maria's question and just remained silent as she stared at the battered mansion with various complex feelings running through her heart.

"... You know..." She spoke in a neutral tone of voice, but one that carried a coldness that sent shivers down Maria's spine, "Sometimes the best revenge is not torture or the death of your enemy."

"..." Maria was silent.

"The best revenge is one that completely destroys the 'I' of your enemy..."

"...I don't understand what you mean, Master..." Maria was cautious with her words.

Without even turning around, Sasha continued, "Six months have passed, and even after so long, I cannot forget that incident... Wrong, it's impossible for me to forget that incident."

"Just thinking about what happened fills my heart with hate, and I believe simple revenge isn't something I want..." Sasha looked at Maria with her eyes glowing blood red.

"My maid, how are you feeling right now?"

"...Huh?" Maria didn't understand Sasha's sudden question.

"Six months have passed; you are no longer a human; you're not a vampire either. You're a failed subspecies of vampires. You're a Ghoul..."

"A species that, in order to survive and maintain rationality, has to feed on human flesh. Tell me, my maid,"

"How do you feel about becoming a monster that needs to eat human flesh to survive?"

Maria bit her lip but couldn't resist her master's order:

"...I feel horrible, I feel like I'm losing the real 'me'... It's a scary feeling. I have a hard time thinking about my life before I became this monster..."

"... That is a good thing." Sasha smiled coldly.

"..." Maria bit her lip and seemed to be quite frustrated with the whole situation.

"You know, in the Clan Scarlett's library, I had plenty of opportunities to study more about Ghouls," Sasha remembered the days she'd wasted studying this subspecies of vampires.

Those events took place in the six months that Victor was training with Scathach. In those six months, in addition to training to master her powers, she also studied a lot.

"...?" Maria looked at Sasha, confused.

"An interesting thing about Ghouls is that they only care about what they eat; it's a pretty selfish species."

"When you see a strong vampire or a special human, don't you

feel an instinctive urge to eat that individual?"

"!!!" Maria opened her eyes a little,

"When you're around my husband, don't you feel like tasting his flesh? And at the same time, do you not feel that you want to serve him with all your being?"

"...That's..." She was going to say that was true, but she quickly snapped her mouth shut.

"I have a chance." Sasha started walking towards the mansion.

"..." Maria started to follow her.

"My husband's presence is slowly influencing your thoughts. Even though you have the desire to eat my husband's flesh, you also feel the desire to serve him."

"A King Ghoul is looking for a king to serve, a very ironic and interesting situation." Despite having the name 'King' in their species, they were still a subspecies of vampires, they're a defective race, and as someone who has the blood of the Night King, Victor had an inherent charm that appealed to all creatures of the night that were related to vampires.

How did Sasha know about Victor's blood? That's simple. When Victor, Sasha, Ruby, and Violet slept together before coming to the human world, Victor explained what he had discovered to his wives.

And knowing this information, Sasha thought about the hypothesis that she had just talked about.

"... That's wrong, I'm not looking for a king-." She wanted to deny Sasha's words.

"Tell me, my maid. What is the name of the person you love the most?" Sasha asked without turning around.

"...Huh?" Maria stopped walking.

Sasha turned and looked at Maria, "Answer me." She ordered.

"I...-" Maria tried to answer her master's question, but nothing came out of her mouth.

Her head was empty.

"... What is happening? Why can't I remember...?" Maria's expression began to panic.

"What's his name? What's his name!?" Maria put her hands on her head and tried to remember the past, but she couldn't remember, she had never stopped to think about it since she thought she could never forget her 'god'.

However, the only thing on her mind now was feeding on more humans.

'My wait has paid off.' Sasha flashed a big sadistic smile when she saw Maria's condition.

"As I said, sometimes the best revenge isn't torture or death..." Sasha's smile only grew and grew.

"Tell me, my maid."

"How does it feel to forget about the most important person in your life?"

Maria looked at Sasha, and, when she saw the big distorted smile on Sasha's face, she muttered in fear:

"Monster..." And those words only made Sasha's smile grow even more expansive.

It was pretty evident that she was enjoying the current situation.

...

"That's it! That's it!" Leona suddenly rose from her chair and began pounding on the table, demanding answers.

"What is this about being a Count!?"

She couldn't understand it; this didn't make any sense! Her friend disappeared for six months, and he became a vampire Count, beings who were said to be like walking atomic bombs! How did he achieve that!?

"..." Mizuki looked at Victor with an even more interested look since she wanted to know how he did it too.

Victor scratched his cheek and said, "Well, I just went to the king's castle and challenged him... And somehow, it happened."

"..." An awkward silence descended on the spot.

Everyone looked to Violet for an answer while their faces said, he didn't do that, right?

"He's not lying," Violet spoke.

"..." They opened their mouths in pure shock.

"...Hmm, the king is that one, right? The Big Boss, the one with the biggest dick, the one who is the progenitor of the entire race of vampires?" Fred spoke.

"..." What is this description? Everyone but Victor thought at the same time.

"... Pfft... HAHAAHAHAHA!" Victor couldn't help but laugh a lot, "You're correct; he's that guy."

"Dude, you're crazy... Why did you attack him?" Fred couldn't understand Victor's thought process. Why would he willingly poke a

dragon with a short stick? Is he crazy?

"Well, I wanted to catch a glimpse of the top."

"...?" Fred didn't understand what Victor meant.

"He's the strongest vampire, you know? Aren't you interested?" Victor spoke with a strange look like he couldn't understand why no one understood him.

"Of course not! Who is mad enough to attack the king of an entire race in his own castle?!" Fred yelled because, for him, that kind of attitude was just asking to be killed! His friend is crazy!

"..." Edward, Leona, Mizuki, and even Violet couldn't help nodding their heads in agreement with Fred's words.

"...Hmm, me?" Victor pointed to himself as he smiled innocently.

"Sigh..." Somehow Fred felt very tired.

"...I don't know how to say this, but somehow, this is a lot like you." Edward flashed a small smile.

"What do you mean?" Mizuki asked Edward.

"..." Edward looked at Victor as if asking permission to say something.

Victor nodded in agreement since he really didn't care that much, even if Mizuki was an 'enemy' general, knowing this information wouldn't change anything.

After all, he was a completely different person than he was in the past... At least, that's what he thought of himself.

"Victor was always a man who gave me a feeling of someone who liked to fight. Even when he watched UFC with me when we were younger, he always had a little smile on his face like he was enjoying



what he was seeing."

"Oh... He was always like this, huh?" Mizuki said and felt like she got some useful information, that kind of information said a lot about the current Count's personality.

Basically, he was a battle maniac, something the Hunters would want to avoid at all costs. After all, this type of individual was just too irritating to deal with...

"... I do not remember this," Victor spoke.

"Well, you were very focused on the fights in the past." Edward continued.

"Oh..." Victor thought it made sense, considering he tends to forget about things when focused on something fun.

"But this is a weird situation; I never thought a vampire would grow up with werewolves." Mizuki completely misunderstood the situation.

"... Well, we are special." Victor chuckled and didn't correct her misunderstanding.

"..." Leona and Edward nodded their heads, confirming Victor's words.

"Talk is good and all, but bitch, isn't it time for you to go home?" Violet suddenly spoke because she couldn't stand her jealousy anymore.

"Huh?" Mizuki looked at Violet.

"Take this man with you and go have fun; he seems quite interested in your breasts." Violet pointed to Fred, who was occasionally staring at Mizuki's breasts.

He was trying to cover it up, but he wasn't doing a good job.

"..." Mizuki looked at Fred with an annoyed look.

"...What? You cannot blame a virgin man for this! Do you know how difficult it is to breathe the same air as a seductive Milf!? And I'm still waiting for my baptism! I want to take a bath with the sacred liquids!"

Veins started to pop in Mizuki's head, "Forget about this sacred liquid thing! If you don't forget..." Her eyes glittered dangerously:

"I will cut your dick!"

"HIII!" Fred suddenly got up, stood at attention, and then saluted like a soldier.

"Yes, Mom! I will stop! I promise I'll never look at your breasts again and imagine me playing with them and doing this and that!"

"..." Victor, Leona, and Edward facepalmed.

'This idiot...' The three of them thought at the same time.

"He just dug his own grave, huh?" Violet laughed in amusement.

Mizuki's face took on a slight shade of red, "B-Bastard! I'll kill you!"

BOOOOM!

She hit the ice table, downright furious!

"That's it; I'm out." Fred ran out of the store.

"Why are you running!? Let me cut your dick!" Mizuki climbed onto the table and ran towards Fred.

"N-Nooooo!" Fred quickly ran out of the store!

"Police, Police! I'm being chased by a hot milf! Help me!" He

started yelling for everyone to hear.

"S-Shut-up! Stop yelling! You bastard!" Mizuki started chasing Fred.

Sigh...

"I can't let that fool die; I'll go get him..." Victor sighed, but he didn't seem very motivated as he got up from his chair.

"That's true; even though he's a fool, he's still our friend." Leona agreed with Victor, but despite saying that, she didn't get up to help Fred...

"I will go too." Edward stood up.

"Oh?" Victor was interested now, considering he wanted to see the werewolf's abilities.

"While I'm gone." He looked at Violet, "Honey. Can you take care of Zack?"

"Sure, but... will he accept this?" Violet looked at Zack.

"Meow?" Zack looked at Violet too.

"Meow." Translation: Take care of me, Madam.

He was a gentleman cat...

"It seems so." Victor displayed an amused smile.

"Okay, I'll take care of him..." Violet displayed a gentle smile.

"Let's go." Victor looked at Edward,

"Okay."

Soon the two tall men exited the store, and the moment they left

the store, they disappeared.

Leona looked at Violet, who was stroking Zack, and realized she was alone with the woman...

....

Edited By: IsUnavailable.

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.