



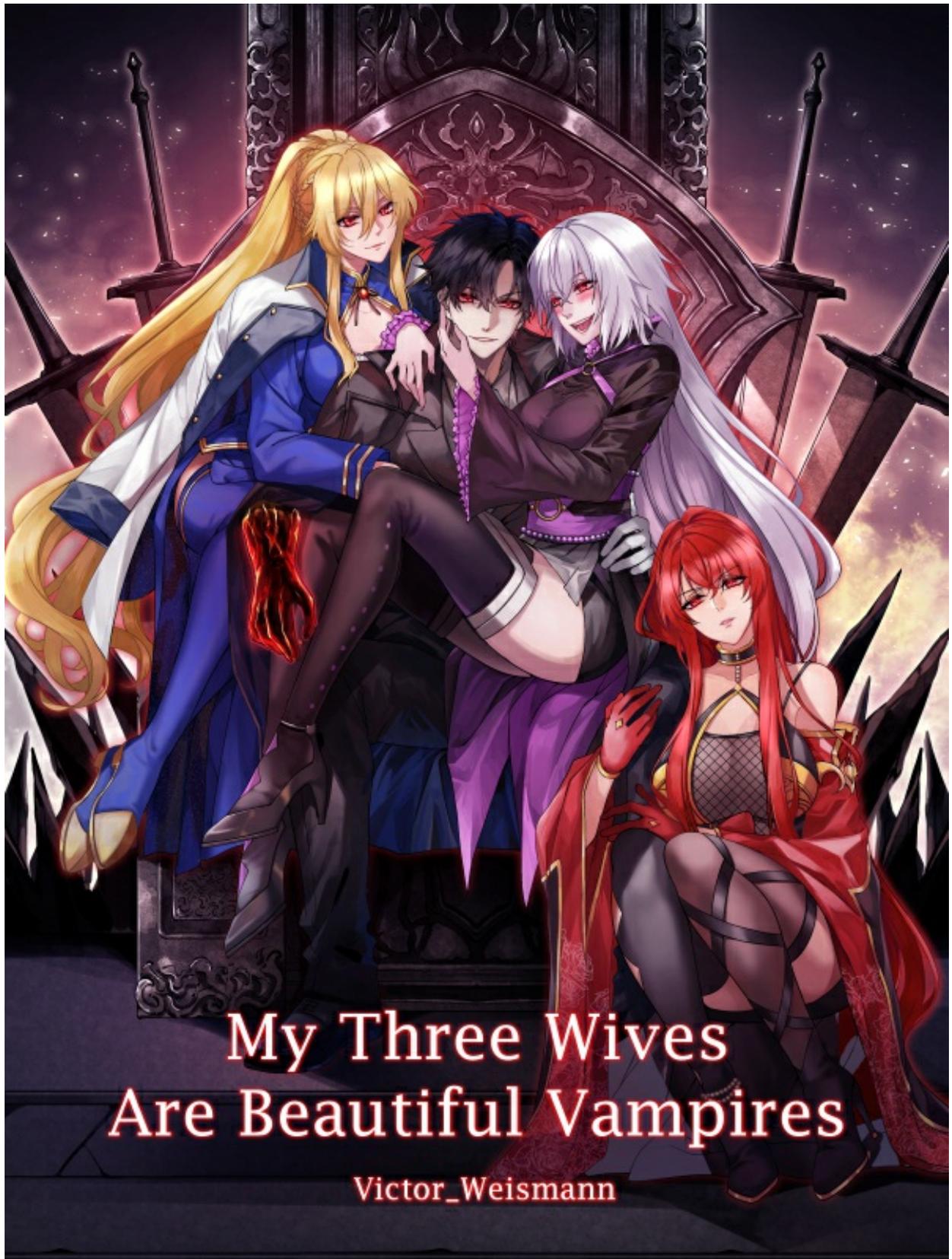
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**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

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Author : Victor\_Weismann

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## Chapter1 Chapter 151: A wife's ambition.

Ruby Side.

"Are you crazy...?" Madam asked after hearing Ruby's proposal.

Ruby just flashed a big smile that sent shivers down Madam's spine.

"...Yes, you're crazy..." Madam put her hand on her face and spoke in a tired voice:

"As expected of that woman's daughter, I think...?"

"..." Natalia, who had listened to the entire conversation in silence, just had her mouth hanging open in absolute shock...

'This... This is crazy! If this plan works, the whole supernatural world would be turned upside down... Wrong, the whole world would turn upside down, it will turn into chaos!'. Natalia can't help but think of disbelief.

"Why are you so shocked? It's a simple thought process. If you can't fix something, you shouldn't waste time trying to fix it, just destroy everything and rebuild from scratch. It's simple, practical, and faster, right?"

"...Don't take this so lightly; what you said could throw the three factions into chaos."

"And isn't that great?" Ruby's smile grew, "The more chaos there is, the more I can take advantage of it."

"...You really are crazy..." Madam sighed, then she asked, "What do you want to do all this for?"

"It's for my family, of course," Ruby replied, as she continued:

"As I was growing up, I learned a lot from the experiences I had and my mother's teachings, and one of the things I'm sure of... Is that I hate the current situation, the present Status Quo. If you will, I despise it."

"Hunters hunt innocent vampires for no reason, simply because we're a 'demonic' species, and of course, they do not discriminate. To them, even a baby vampire who hasn't committed any crimes is still a target for elimination... And they say they're doing it all for God'. A bunch of hypocrites."

"Then there's Younger vampires and their useless pride; they're worse than garbage, they're useless... Even the most useless human is more useful than this current generation of vampires. They disgust me."

"And do not get me started on the werewolves; always being so passive. They never interfere with anything and never progress at all, so their entire society never seems to have evolved... A bunch of barbarians."

"And at the top of my list are the Witches. I despise witches... Specifically the Queen of Witches, that woman stinks."

"What do you mean...?" Madam asked curiously.

"Don't you find this situation strange?" Ruby continued.

"Huh...?" Madam didn't understand what Ruby was implying.

"Witches are a 'neutral' faction; they are like a group of merchants who sell anything as long as someone has money."

"These women are connected to all factions, and because of that connection, they have a great deal of information available at their fingertips. Yet, what do they do with this information? Purely use it to

make more money? Even though they are already wealthy? Just being greedy doesn't explain it." Ruby was quite skeptical about this.

"Information is power. Knowing or not knowing certain information can change the situation in the blink of an eye. Even an idiot knows that."

"Werewolves, Vampires, Hunters... She has information on all of these factions, but... We don't know anything about her... Didn't you ever find it weird?"

Madam didn't respond for a second and then just said, "...I don't get your point. The Queen of Witches never hid her society from all factions."

"Seriously?" Ruby smiled, and then she asked a question:

"So answer me this: who is the Queen of Witches? What does she look like? What is her name? How old is she? Did she have sex to have her daughters? Or did she just adopt? Does she have a mother? If she has a mother, then who is the father?"

"...That's..." Madam was silent. After all, she didn't know that either.

"We know about the Queen's daughters. We know their names, what their physical appearances are, but we know nothing about the Queen of Witches, and this woman is the ruler of an entire race; she is the Queen."

"We don't even know if the Queen was replaced over time with another Queen, we don't know the exact location of the Queen, we don't know her plans or how she thinks."

"..." Madam was silent.

"Isn't that weird? How is it that a woman who holds the power to interfere in all factions is not known to the masses? And why is it that

no one cares about that?"

"Maybe she's just shy?"

Ruby's eyes twitched. "...Are you serious?"

"..." Madam didn't know what to say. She had never thought about it before, and, for some reason, she just found it all natural.

She found it natural that the Queen of Witches was not known. She found it natural that she herself had never seen the appearance of the queen... After all, the Queen is strong, right? Strong people like to stay hidden...

'Wait... That's weird.' Madam placed her hand on her chin and started thinking: 'Everyone in the supernatural world knows the king of vampires and king of wolves, but no one knows the queen of witches. In all my life, she's never been out in public. She's always isolated in her castle... And the day I won my title, I just saw her silhouette behind a cloth...'

Madam opened her eyes wide as she seemed to have understood something:

"That Bitch...Don't tell me she did what I think she did..." Then, wanting to test her hypothesis, she made a magic circle with her hand and placed her hand on her head.

Crack!

Suddenly everyone heard the noise of something breaking.

"...?" Ruby didn't understand what happened, she looked to Madam for answers.

"...a suggestion spell..." Madam's face twisted in anger. She didn't like knowing someone was messing with her head.

A suggestion spell, what does it do? It's a pretty simple spell; it

slowly affects an individual's mind, similar to Vampiric Charm but more discrete.

One could use this spell even in conversation to slowly influence the individual's opinion in the user's wanted direction.

In this case, the magic was: Treat everything as if it were something natural.

"Oh?" Ruby showed a slight smile, "What did you do?"

"I was under the influence of a suggestion spell. I probably acquired it through products sold by witches or through living in their society for a long time? I do not know."

"Interesting." Ruby started thinking about several things, and in less than a few seconds, she said:

"This is weird."

"What is?" Madam asked.

"Would the Queen of Witches be so stupid as to use a spell that even you can identify? Not wanting to belittle you, but you're not one of the strongest witches."

Madam ignored what Ruby said, "...You're thinking wrong, Scarlett."

"Hmm?"

"All witches worship our Queen. The Queen of Witches is like a mother to all these women, meaning..."

"All witches are allies of the queen..." Ruby opened her eyes wide.

"Yes, and, because of that, she didn't mind using a spell that even I can identify." Madam snorted in disdain.

'That makes sense considering the other factions don't have much knowledge of magic... After all, they wouldn't learn something they couldn't use.' Ruby thought.

Madam wouldn't deny that in the past, she thought the Queen of Witches was like a mother to her too, but after living so long with witches, she came across several situations that she didn't like, and because of that, she deserted and became a clandestine witch.

Being a clandestine witch wasn't bad. You just had to hide and pray the Queen of Witches wouldn't find you, or you'd never surface again.

The Queen was not very fond of deserters. Either you were with her, or you were her enemy.

"I see... That's why you want to do this..." Madam understood why Ruby wanted to carry out that plan.

Ruby's smile grew:

"One thing my mother always told me was: 'Do whatever you want because I will always be your ally, my daughter...' And my beloved husband has the same kind of mentality as my mother."

"...In a way, she's a good mother."

"Of course, she is a good mother. Wrong, she's the best." Ruby displayed a small smile.

'I will throw this world into chaos, and I will rebuild it. Then, when this world is in the palm of my hand, I will give this whole world to my husband... So we can finally live without worrying about anything... '

In a way, Ruby was very paranoid about security because what happened when she was little had left her traumatized, and she would only feel satisfied when she controlled everything and everyone.

She was not comfortable knowing that there were beings who

could suddenly appear in her house and destroy everything she loved.

"...W-Who is your husband?" Madam stuttered a little while asking the question. This couldn't be helped since, after seeing the expression Ruby was displaying, unconsciously, she was terrified...

Those lifeless eyes, that empty smile, it all scared the hell out of her!

Ruby snapped out of her reverie and said:

"Victor Alucard, the fifth Vampire Count..."

"Eh...?" Madam's brain seemed to have shut down.

"..." Ruby flashed a satisfied smile when she saw Madam's reaction.

"What is your answer?"

"Huh...?" Her brain restarted, and when her brain registered what Ruby said, she thought for a few seconds, then said:

"... I accept. If you do what you're planning, and this plan works, I want to be on the winning side." In the end, for Madam, it didn't really matter what Ruby did. She just wanted to do her business, earn money, and live carefreely.

And being on Ruby's side seemed to be the best decision for her. After all, the woman had the support of the strongest female vampire in the world and the new Count, who proved to have absurd potential.

Madam took a device from her drawer and threw it towards Ruby.

"... Good decision." Ruby raised her hand and caught the device.

"What is this?"

"That is all the information I know of Clan Horsemen. Consider it a

gesture of good faith and to a lasting partnership." Madam displayed a small smile.

"Oh? A witch not charging money? Will the sun rise in the west tomorrow?"

"Shut up. Do you want it or not?"

"Yes, I want it... But." Ruby's eyes glowed blood red, and soon the entire room was frozen.

Ruby appeared behind Madam and then hugged the woman as she bit her neck!

"...!?" Madam couldn't react fast enough to try and use her magic, only activating it a split second later.

However, by then, Ruby had returned to the couch.

"Lady Ruby." Natalia handed Ruby a handkerchief.

"Thanks."

"What did you do, Scarlett!?" Madam roared.

"Don't worry, I didn't make you a vampire, I didn't do the proper ritual for it, and you're no longer a virgin. What I did to you was just insurance..." Ruby flashed a sadistic smile.

"Huh?" Madam did not understand.

"Animes are quite useful, you know? While watching a vampire anime, I saw that the protagonist could bite his victim, and the victim would stay in control of the protagonist like a puppet... I tried to replicate this in real life, and would you imagine my surprise! I managed to create a similar technique using Vampyric Charm." The six months she spent training was not useless.

She had to use several humans as experiments to learn this

technique, all of which were criminals, though.

The training method was simple: she would go into a prison and peruse all the records of the criminals who had committed the most terrible crimes and use them as guinea pigs.

Utilizing her Vampyric Charm made that easy feat to accomplish.

Ruby still remembered how difficult it was to lose Sasha since she was quite persistent in knowing where she was going every time she finished training.

'Thank me, humans. I cleaned up most of the criminals in the world for you.' Ruby thought humorously.

"Now, every time you have thoughts of betraying me, I'll know, and with just a thought, you'll kill yourself. A very convenient technique, don't you think...?"

"Why did you do that!?" Madam growled as she held her neck.

"Hmm? Is it not obvious? I don't trust you. You already fooled me once, and I don't trust the witches' scrolls either." Ruby thought she should do this with the two budding hunters as well, but they weren't important enough to be wasting her time with them.

"No need to look at me like that, you'll hurt my feelings." Ruby chuckled a little:

"Just don't betray me, and you'll live. It's simple, right?" She flashed a smile that showed all her sharp teeth.

Gulp...

Madam gulped. She realized it was a bad idea to have tricked Ruby in the past, and if she knew it would come back to bite her ass in the future, she wouldn't have done that!

Ruby soon got up from the couch. She then snapped her fingers,

causing all the ice in the room to melt, "See you soon, Esther." Ruby spoke without turning around.

...

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## Chapter2 Chapter 152: Natural Playboy.

On top of a building with over 30 floors.

Fred was cornered by Mizuki, looking like a helpless lamb that was powerlessly awaiting slaughter by a predator!

"...Okay, Milf...I'm sorry, okay? Let's talk? Please?" Fred spoke with a strained smile as he looked back with a bit of fear. Despite being an Altair fan, he couldn't take a leap of faith from such a high place!

He would die if he did! He wasn't a game character!

Veins began to pop in Mizuki's head. The man just threw gasoline on the fire!

"Stop calling me Milf!" Mizuki stomped the ground angrily!

Crack!

The ground broke in a spider web pattern from the force!

"Hiii!" Fred dropped to the ground in fear:

"As expected of a gorilla-."

"What did you say...?" Mizuki looked at Fred with a look that sent shivers all over Fred's spine.

Gulp.

"N-Nothing."

"He really doesn't learn." Victor laughed while sitting on top of the water tank on the roof of the same building where Mizuki and Fred were standing, watching the whole situation with an amused smile.

"...Why does this sound like a scene straight out of a romantic comedy?" Edward spoke with a strange face.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm talking about that clichéd plot of a dumb protagonist who wins over the heroine Tsundere." Edward felt that this situation was very similar to what he saw in anime.

"...Huh?" Victor didn't understand anything Edward said.

"Ugh..." Edward facepalmed a few times. He really wished his friend was a cultured man like Fred, he didn't need to be so extreme like Fred but just knowing a few things he made references to would help.

Edward took his hand away from his face and said:

"...It's decided, when you have time, we'll go watch anime." Edward nodded with determination; he wasn't going to let his friend go the wrong way! He needed to experience the culture!

The brothers are united, and if one goes to the dark side, everyone comes along with him!

"...I don't understand how you came to that decision, but okay." It wasn't like Victor had much to do besides train and spend time with his wives.

The life of a vampire Count was surprisingly easy...

'Billions of dollars in the account, three beautiful vampire wives, the cute master/mother-in-law... life was beautiful~.' He thought with fun.

His brain promptly ignored all the torture/training he had to go through. Sometimes the mind was quite convenient.

Rumble, Rumble!

Suddenly lightning sounds and a scream of rage was heard:

"I will kill him! You piece of shit!"

"Fuck... I should control my mouth..." Fred broke out in a cold sweat.

"Hmm?" Victor came out of his thoughts and looked at Mizuki, who had a completely enraged face, as she was holding a giant odachi that was covered in lightning.

"Oh shit..." Edward said.

"...What did that idiot do?" Victor asked, and then he looked at odachi with curious eyes. He has a vague memory of being hit by that odachi in the past.

'That woman, does she have the same fighting style as me?' He thought about it because an odachi was very similar to the greatsword he used.

'Ugh, my body is itching to have a rematch!' Victor was quite honest with his thoughts.

"He did the usual stuff, you know he's an expert at pissing off women," Edward spoke.

"That's why women run away from him even though he looks decent..." Victor flashed a slight smile.

Victor promptly ignored the way Fred dressed. After all, that wasn't a bad thing for him.

It's not something he'd want to wear, but he wouldn't point fingers at things his friends liked to wear.

"Indeed." Edward displayed the same smile as Victor.

"Well, we can't let him die, despite being an idiot, he's still our

friend." When Victor was about to get up, Edward just held up his hand in a stopping motion.

"I'll take care of it. That woman is a hunter and uses weapons that are your natural weakness, it's too risky for you to interfere."

"Oh?" Victor looked at Edward with curious eyes and completely ignored what he said about Mizuki. After all, for Victor, it didn't matter. In fact, he liked it. The more complicated and difficult the fight was, the more he would evolve and get stronger.

"What are you going to do?" Victor asked.

"... Just observe." Edward disappeared.

"Die!" Mizuki was completely enraged. She had never been humiliated this much! She just put up with this man because it was her mission to recruit him into the organization she worked for!

She was sick of putting up with this rude man!

"Hiii!" Fred closed his eyes and put his hand in front of him, an instinctive gesture of self-defense.

As her odachi approached to cut Fred's head vertically down the middle, as if he were a hero who arrived late to save the day, Edward appeared and grabbed Mizuki's blade.

Tink!

The sound of the blade hitting metal was heard.

"Enough." Edward looked at Mizuki with his blue eyes.

"Heh~." Victor's smile grew when he saw Edward's current appearance.

His face took on a more animalistic appearance, his teeth were sharper, white fur rose from his arms, and he seemed to have more

defined muscles. The pressure he emanated from his body indicated that a predator was among them!

An Alpha Werewolf!

"..." Mizuki was a little shocked internally. Even though she didn't put much force into her attack, this man still held back her attack like it was nothing!

"Edward...?" Fred looked at his friend's back, and, for some reason, he felt like those heroines who were saved by the hero at the last moment.

badump, Badump. (Doki, Doki)

His heart began to pound quickly.

"Thanks-." When he was going to thank Edward, he heard:

"Even though he's an idiot whose personality is a plague from a woman's perspective, he's still my friend, so I won't stand by and watch you kill him." Edward stood and pushed her odachi's blade away.

"Oyy!!! I'm not like that!" Fred protested strongly; he wasn't that kind of man!

Edward slowly turned his face and looked at Fred:

"Shut-up, stop making a mess, and most importantly, apologize to her."

Gulp.

"Y-Yes..." Somehow Fred felt he should obey Edward now. The feeling he was emanating from his body was too dangerous.

Fred looked at Mizuki.

A mature Japanese woman, who had a curvaceous body and large breasts, long black hair, and who wore a white professional suit, she exuded a mature woman feeling that could only be found in experienced women.

"I'm sorry, Milf-."

Slap!

Edward smacked his friend on the head.

"She has a name! Apologize correctly, or I will burn your entire manga collection!"

"...M-Monster, don't you dare!" How could he commit such a great crime so naturally!?

The threat Edward made was more impactful than his current appearance.

"..." Edward just stared at Fred with a neutral gaze.

"Ugh..." Fred realized that his friend wasn't kidding. Fearing for his precious possessions, he looked at Mizuki:

"I'm sorry, Mizuki." He seemed quite sincere when apologizing.

"...Fine..." Mizuki wasn't an irrational woman and accepted Fred's apology.

She undid the spell that created her odachi and turned her face away. She was still annoyed but seeing the man sincerely apologizing, she became a little calmer.

"See? You can do it when you want." Edward smiled in satisfaction, and soon he undid his transformation.

"...Shut up, I don't do it consciously, okay? Things somehow always end like this with this woman, she has a short fuse."

"... Aren't you the one who teases her without knowing?" Edward spoke.

"..." Fred used his right to remain silent. He'll be honest, he didn't know how to treat women, and he'd never received this divine knowledge from anyone. Anime didn't help much either, so, because of that, he was just being himself.

It wasn't like he was trying to insult Mizuki.

"I still don't understand these talismans, are they different from the techniques that normal hunters use?"

"!!!" She was startled when she heard Victor's voice near her ear, and unconsciously she jumped back as she prepared to do battle.

"Oh?" Victor flashed a small smile when he saw a hint of embarrassment on the woman's face. If she reacted like that, it was because she saw him as a man, not a creature she must kill, and that was something Victor didn't understand.

"I thought you hated vampires like other hunters." And as he didn't understand something, he asked his question directly.

Mizuki was surprised by Victor's honesty, "...Yes, I hate them. But for some reason, you and your friends don't seem like supernatural beings to me... You guys are very-."

"Normal?"

"Yes..." Mizuki felt that Victor was very different from the vampires she encountered. He seemed calmer, and he didn't look at her like she was cattle that should be fed upon.

"That's obvious," Edward was the one to speak this time.

"Huh?" Mizuki looked at Edward.

"Victor was a human before, and I grew up away from werewolf

society, so, because of that, we're different from our peers," Edward told the truth. His only interactions with the supernatural world were when his father told him something, but he knew the basics of every faction in the supernatural world.

After all, their father Adam did not want his children to be unaware of these basics.

The environment and other influences are what shape an individual's personality. Because of that, even though Victor had turned into a different race, it wasn't like he was going to change his attitude all of a sudden.

The same went for Edward since he grew up among humans and wouldn't act like Emo that would turn away from his friends just because he was a wolf.

"... Eh...?" She looked at Victor in disbelief, " You were once human...?"

"Yeah." Victor displayed a small smile.

"Bullshit!" Mizuki screamed with all her strength.

"Huh?"

"There's no way a plebeian vampire can become a vampire Count! You won't deceive me!" She refused to believe such irrationality.

Had a plebeian vampire, the weakest vampire in the vampire hierarchy, grown up enough to become a vampire Count? And he was transformed not too long ago!

It's impossible!

She would not believe such a lie! She was not dumb!

"...Hahaha," Victor chuckled amusedly.

"Why are you laughing!?" Mizuki somehow started to get annoyed again.

"I apologize. It's just that you had a pretty cute reaction just now."

"...Huh...?" When Mizuki registered Victor's words, she reacted:

"O-Oh, thanks, I think." She turned her face away and looked at the buildings. For some reason, she didn't know how to react to those sudden words.

"..." Edward and Fred looked at this situation with their mouths open.

Edward looked at Fred, "See? That is how you have to treat a woman, if you were a woman, you'd run away from yourself as well."

"Oof." Fred felt that his friend was denying his entire existence, as he looked at Victor and said:

"... It's impossible. I'm not a natural Playboy..."

"He's not a playboy... Anna just taught him to treat a woman well and sincerely." Edward spoke.

"...Instead of becoming a hunter, shouldn't I be Anna's student?" Fred thought it would be a good idea. He felt he would gain more by becoming Anna's disciple than by becoming a hunter.

But the real reason was: he wanted to be a natural playboy too!

....

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## Chapter3 Chapter 153: Faith.

'It has been a long time since someone looked so sincere in my eyes.' Mizuki thought with a small smile on her face.

As a woman who had lived for a while, she was pretty experienced, and she was also used to people talking about how beautiful she was.

She knew she was beautiful, and that wasn't arrogance or vanity; that was an undeniable truth.

She was hot, and she knew it very well.

... But as time went on, those compliments started to become hollow, those compliments started to become false to her. So, because of that, she was taken aback when Victor praised her so sincerely, and he wasn't even looking at her assets.

Which, in her humble opinion, was quite impressive to ordinary women.

"... So, are you going to tell me what these techniques are?" Victor asked again.

"...?" Mizuki pulled out of her thoughts and looked at Victor, who at some point was close to her again and was looking at her with his eyes glowing blood red.

"..." Mizuki for a moment felt threatened by that look of his, but she didn't feel any bad intentions coming from Victor, and all she felt was curiosity...

And it wasn't just any curiosity. It was a huge curiosity, like a child who found something interesting and wanted to know more about it.

It was like a cat that couldn't stop looking at something new.

His eyes screamed: Tell me, tell me, tell me.

To be honest, she felt a bit smothered by this curiosity.

"...Well..." For a moment, Mizuki was going to tell Victor about her techniques, but she quickly remembered that her master had forbidden her to tell anything about it to strangers.

[It's okay, you can tell him the basics, I'm a little curious about something...] She heard her master's voice.

"Fine..." Mizuki sighed, but, as she had her master's permission, she wouldn't mind explaining a few things.

She then pulled a talisman from her pocket and showed it to Victor, then explained, "The techniques I use are called Onmyoujutsu."

"Oh?" Victor's eyes seemed to shine more. He was really interested and started looking at the talisman and analyzing the object.

Mizuki exhibited a small smile when she saw Victor's reaction. She wouldn't deny that she liked seeing someone with genuine curiosity about the techniques she used, so she started talking without delving too deep:

"In short: Onmyoujutsu, it's quite similar to the techniques used by the hunters of the organization I work for. The only difference between the two is that my spells are used based on the faith of the gods of my homeland."

"Hmm..." Victor put his hand on his chin and started to think; 'It's pretty obvious that she spoke that way because she doesn't want me to learn a lot about these techniques.'

"I see, I see. That's interesting, but there's something I don't understand." Victor nodded several times, then asked his question:

"What is this 'faith' that you guys talk about so much?" Victor felt that this concept was too vague. After all, 'faith' could be anything, so how did this power that hunters use work?

He was quite curious.

"Well..." Mizuki didn't even know how to explain it correctly...

"Let me explain this part." Suddenly an old man came out of Mizuki's body.

"Oh?" Victor looked at the old man and waited for his teachings.

"Faith is an unshakable confidence in yourself, an unbreakable confidence that if you want and wish, you can achieve anything!"

"Faith is a belief in a god, or in yourself. A belief so arrogant it can move mountains."

"Faith is an action of change..."

"...?" Victor didn't understand anything.

And the old man realized this, he approached Victor and touched the area of his heart.

"Faith can be many things. The meaning changes from person to person, but the essence remains the same. An unshakable confidence in something, an unshakable belief in something."

"Once you cultivate these two concepts to extreme levels, you are able to cause a phenomenon that can bend reality, you are able to access the 'source'."

'Is this why most hunters are fanatical?' Victor thought,

"Heh~." He started to get even more interested now.

"Don't get too excited, Oni. That kind of power is unapproachable to the night beings." The old man walked away and said, "Originally, this power was only accessible to humans."

"Eh...?"

"Oni, you have your own malevolent energy, don't get greedy for energies from other races."

"Tsk..." Victor wasn't greedy, just thirsty to learn new things, and thought it would be interesting to learn the hunter's techniques, maybe this could be useful in the future, but if he couldn't access this so-called 'source', he wouldn't waste his time...

But that doesn't mean he won't try to use these techniques...

After all, he was a stubborn man, and if someone said something was impossible, he felt like he'd been challenged.

"You know a lot of things, heroic spirit." Victor displayed a small smile as he looked at Abe-No-Seimei.

"Oh? You seem to know about me, boy."

"I know a little about your kind from Scathach, she said you were strong..." Victor's smile grew disproportionately.

"S-Scathach..." The old man completely ignored what Victor said and seemed to stutter when he heard someone speak Scathach's name so casually. 'What is this man's relationship with that Oni?'

"..." Mizuki's whole body shook when she heard Scathach's name, the memory of the crazy woman ripping her arm off was still too fresh in her mind.

"You damaged my daughter's arm, because of that crime, I will take your arm!"

Mizuki still had nightmares from that night!

"Hmm, you said Scathach, what is your relationship with that Oni?"

"Oni?" Victor didn't understand that strange word.

"Oni is something of a devil in Japanese culture." The one who spoke was Fred, who, without Victor noticing, approached him along with Edward.

"Oh..." Victor exhibited an amused smile. He wasn't irritated by this old man speaking ill of Scathach, considering he knew that when his mother-in-law wanted to be scary, she could be horrifying:

"She did a lot of things, huh? I can see that just hearing her name made you scared."

"..." The old man didn't deny or accept Victor's words and used his right to remain silent! He was a free spirit!

"To answer your question, Scathach is my master, and my mother-in-law." Victor spoke.

"...M-Mother-in-law." Mizuki and the old man stuttered a lot.

'That demon accepted someone to marry her daughter!? Impossible.' Despite having denied this thought, the old man felt that Victor's words were not false. After all, there was no madman in this world who would say this without being afraid of the consequences.

And he conveniently ignored the part where Victor said that Scathach was his master...

Being a senile old man had some disadvantages...

"...Unbelievable..." Edward, who knew a little about vampire society, just made a face of pure shock.

'I thought he was only married to the heiress of Clan Fulger and Clan Snow, but he also married one of the daughters of Clan

Scarlett!? What is this luck?' Edward thought.

"Is this woman Violet's mother?" Fred asked.

"She is not. She is the mother of my other wife." Victor replied.

"... Eh?" Fred felt that his world was cracked like a fragile glass.

"Old Man-." When Victor was about to ask him more about the doubts he had, he heard Fred yell.

"Chotto Matte!"

"Huh?" Victor didn't understand a thing Fred said.

Fred walked up in front of Victor, "What is this...?"

"...?"

"What is this!? What is this situation that only happens in harem anime!?" He sounded very desperate, "How envious! You were turned into a vampire, and now you have two beautiful wives!"

"...How do you know she's beautiful?" Victor displayed an amused smile.

"Come on, she's a vampire, there's no way she can be ugly!"

"Make sense." Victor spoke, and then he continued, "And who said I only had two wives?"

"...Huh?" Mizuki and Fred spoke at the same time.

Crack, Crack!

Fred's world is shattered!

"...Hahahaha...This can only be a joke, while I'm using my divine right hand, my best friend created a harem!"

"..." Everyone didn't know how to react to what Fred said.

Fred kneeled on the ground, looked at the clouds, and assumed a position as if he were a believer who was praying to God, as some tears started to fall from his face:

"God, why is the world so unfair! Why!? Whyyyyyy!?"

"I want a harem too! I want to practice dual cultivation! I want to explore the dragon cave!"

"Why doesn't Truck-Sama come visit me at these times!? I want to be the protagonist too!"

"..." Mizuki, the old man, and Edward didn't know how to react to Fred's despair.

And what the fuck is Truck-sama?

Only Edward understood the reference Fred made... The world is so lonely.

"If you want a harem, just get stronger." Victor suddenly spoke.

"...Huh?" Fred looked at Victor.

"My master said that as long as you are strong, you can have as many women/men as you like in your harem."

"The strong are the boss. If you are a woman, if you want, you could have a harem of men. Same goes for men, as long as you're strong, you could create a harem of women if you wanted."

"Even the vampire king has a harem." Victor looked like a shepherd who was teaching the way to the lost lamb.

"That's true, there are many werewolves who have harems." Edward supported Victor's words.

In the supernatural world, it was relatively common for beings to surround themselves with several partners, and this was true for both males and females. It all depended on the individual's will, and of course, their strength.

When Edward was little, he had heard several stories from his father of a woman who was a general of the wolves who had more than 50 men in her harem.

Coincidentally... This woman was Edward's grandmother, but he preferred not to comment on that.

"..." Fred looked at Victor and Edward with determined eyes.

"It's decided. I will become a hunter, and I will raise a harem!" Fred was already imagining himself becoming strong and having several nuns as lovers.

Somehow, when imagining this forbidden scene, he started to get full of motivation!

"Let's fucking goooooo!!!!!!!"

"... It's not allowed to interact in church, it's against the rules." It only took a few words for Mizuki to break Fred's dreams.

Crack, Crack!

Fred could even hear the noise of his dreams breaking.

Fred dropped to his knees again as he looked up at the sky, "This is too much, God. Who made this stupid rule? Don't you have control of your organization?"

"...He completely freaked out." Victor facepalmed.

"And we went to so much trouble to cheer him up again." Edward sighed.

"Hmm... Sorry?" Mizuki felt awkward apologizing for a pointless subject.

"I will not become a hunter! Who wants to be a simp of god! Screw this!" Fred got up off the ground and threw his middle finger at the sky.

He changed his mind very quickly! Everyone thought at once.

"...In that case, don't you want to become an Onmyo mage?" The old man spoke after thinking for a few seconds.

"... Eh?"

.....

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## Chapter4 Chapter 154: Onmyo Mage?

Chapter 154: Onmyo Mage?

"Master?" Mizuki didn't understand why her master presented this offer.

"Ohhh, that's a good idea, old man." Victor suddenly spoke. He had a huge smile on his face and looked like he was planning something.

"Right?" The old man nodded since he thought it would be a waste to leave so much potential in the hands of those hypocrites, "He will be a great Onmyo mage in the future."

"Oyyy! Don't decide things for me!"

"Tsk." Victor clicked his tongue in annoyance.

Victor approached Fred, bent down, and said:

"Think, Fred. Think!"

"... Think what?"

"Mago Onmyo are not restricted by church rules! He can do Snu Snu! If you get strong and have money, you can create a harem! Even Mizuki can be in the harem as the main wife!"

"Oyyy! Why was my name brought up in this weird conversation all of a sudden!?" Mizuki stomped the ground angrily.

"That's right, boy. My student may be clumsy, but she's a good woman. As long as you improve her personality, I'll allow you to marry her!" He spoke as he stroked his beard.

"Master!?" She couldn't believe even her master said that!

"...Victor..." Tears started to fall from Fred's face, "You're a great friend!"

"Of course I am!" Victor displayed a big smile that, for some reason, sent shivers down Fred's spine!

Victor's thinking is simple, if Fred became an Onmyo mage, he would be able to get in touch with Mizuki's exotic techniques, and he was quite interested in those techniques.

He had another reason too! He wanted his friend to stay strong!

Why did he want this!? It's obvious he wants to fight his friend! The more strong people around, the more fun he will have! It's a great plan where he has fun and gets stronger! And consequently, his friend gets stronger too!

In the end, everyone lived happily ever after!

'HAHAHAHAHAHA~. Fred, my friend. I really hope you get strong, I'll be looking forward to that day! The day I will fight you! As an immortal vampire, all Victor had in this life was time!

"...What is this chaos? Why does everything turn like this when Victor is around?" Edward asked himself while looking tired.

"It's decided, I will become an Onmyo mage so that in the future, I can practice dual cultivation!"

"...Your mindset is a little wrong, but you've got determination, boy! I like it!" The old man displayed a small, amused smile.

"Master! Please teach me the ways!" Fred looked at the old man as if he were looking at an idol.

"Hahahaha, of course, just trust me!" The old man looked like a suspicious man who was recruiting someone into a suspicious cult.

"Yes, master!"

"STOP DECIDING THINGS AS IF I WERE NOT PRESENT!"  
Mizuki kicked Fred in the face.

"Ughyaa!" Fred yelled strangely as he felt his face being kicked.

Fred flew for a few meters and soon fell to the ground.

"... He died?" Edward asked.

"Of course not." Victor laughed.

"That hurt!" Fred got up from the floor.

"See? If there's anything good about this man, it's his stamina."

"And I don't like men like this pervert! My type of man is more like him!" Mizuki pointed at Victor.

"...?" Victor looked behind him as if he was looking for someone, he looked around and saw that there were no people beside him either, realizing she was talking about him, he showed a small smile:

"Oh? Thank you for liking me. I will be honest. I wasn't expecting this sudden confession, but I, unfortunately, have to say: I'm sorry, I'm married."

"...Ugh, I don't like you, idiot! I'm saying that my type of man is like you! Confident, strong, gentle...-" Mizuki suddenly stopped talking, and her face began to take on small shades of red.

"Hahahaha~." Victor, the old man, and Edward started to laugh a lot.

Victor knew she didn't like him. He was just teasing her since people always get it wrong when they see a friend or friends flirting with each other.

Upon seeing this, they immediately would think that these two individuals liked each other, which was a very silly and childish

thought.

People were not so simple, a childhood friend could flirt and play with their childhood friend, but that did not mean that the man liked the woman, or the woman liked the man. They were just playing with each other.

This was something his mother always taught him, 'Unless the woman presents clear evidence that she likes you, you shouldn't take rash actions. Especially if it is a friend, to make that mistake, you will fall in Friendzone and lose a precious friendship ...

'His mother was quite knowledgeable about human relations, as expected of a renowned lawyer.'

"She is surprisingly cute," Edward spoke.

"Oh, you don't know anything, in the past-." The old man looked like he was about to reveal Mizuki's dark secrets.

"Shut the fuck up!" She screamed in embarrassment.

"Naruhodo, Naruhodo. Strong, gentle, and confident. Good to know." Fred seemed to be jotting something down on his cell phone.

Mizuki looked at Fred with an annoyed gaze, "What are you doing, damn you? Why are you mumbling like a pervert?"

Fred, like an experienced soldier, dodged that bullet and said, "I'm writing down what you like so that in the future I can try to win you over." He displayed a gentle smile that caught Mizuki off guard.

"...T-This is impossible. Just give up, you're disgusting." She huffed and turned away.

Whistle, Whistle!

Victor, Edward, and the old man whistled. They were like those friends who threw gasoline on a fire to make the situation even more

embarrassing.

"Nice job, Fred. You are going the right way!" Victor laughed.

"Keep it up, Buddy!" Edward supported.

"He still lacks tact, but he is on the right path." The old man spoke as he placed a fan over his face.

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Fred spoke as he looked at the group since he didn't understand why they reacted that way.

"..." Victor, Edward, and the old man just looked at Fred like he was stupid.

"Somehow, he reminds me of you, Victor."

"Oyyyy, I'm not dense like a black hole." Victor strongly denied it!

"..." Edward just looked at Victor with a dry look, his face said: are you serious?

"Anyway, in the end, I thought it was impossible..." Fred put away his cell phone and continued, "I can't change myself to be that man." In the end, he was true to himself and wouldn't change who he was because of a woman.

"...he's honest with himself, huh?" Victor exhibited a small smile, liking that attitude.

"This is a good thing." The old man nodded, as he had the same thoughts as Victor.

"Well, at least he can find someone who likes the same hobbies as he does. There are many girls who like anime all over the world. If he is lucky, he can make a harem with them... Just avoid cosplaying women, you might have a bad experience..."

"... You seem to have bad experiences, buddy," Victor said,

"Believe me, you don't want to know..." Edward didn't say any more.

"Hmm... Maybe you're right." Fred thought it was a good idea, there are a lot of fish in the sea, and if he becomes strong, maybe he will find a woman who has the same hobbies as he does and accept him for who he is.

"Sigh...I thought my disciple would finally get a boyfriend...I need grandchildren." The old man looked rather disappointed.

"It's hard being you, huh?" Victor spoke.

"Yes, it's quite irritating to be in a woman's body, they are so emotionally unstable, but as you get used to it, I want grandchildren too..." Important things must be said twice!

"Don't give up hope. In the future, she might find someone she likes." Victor patted the old man's shoulder.

"..." The old man was a little surprised that Victor could touch him so easily, he's a spirit, did you know? It cannot be touched by an ordinary person!

"... Impossible. Her man standards are very high, and men of this age are all weak."

"..." Victor and Edward couldn't deny those words.

"She is lost," Edward spoke.

"RIP...Forever Alone." Victor was brutal.

"Sigh..." The old man just sighed.

"...." Suddenly everything went silent, a few seconds passed, and the three men showed a big smile:

"HAHAHAHAHAHAH." The three men started to laugh as if they

thought something was amusing.

They were obviously having fun at the expense of Mizuki's misfortune.

Crack, Crack, Crack.

Sounds of stones breaking could be heard around.

"..." The three men stopped laughing and looked at Mizuki, who had several veins pulsing in her face, and, although she was smiling gently, her smile was anything but kind.

"You sons of bitches... I hope you're prepared to die."

"Well..." Edward and the old man didn't know what to say.

"I'm out." Edward disappeared and hid behind the water tank.

"Hmm, I need to feed my black fox." The old man's spirit became invisible.

They abandoned Victor! Traitors!

Now he was the target of all of Mizuki's rage!

"Heh~." Victor's smile grew frighteningly, he didn't care about the motives, but if it was a fight Mizuki wanted, a fight was what she would have!

And he wanted to fight too! He wanted a rematch!

"Come! I will deal with all your frustrations!"

The words! His words were very misleading!

"Oh? I hope you can take out all of my frustrations, because right now...I'm really angry."

Woman! Look at your words! You can cause a misunderstanding! Fred wanted to scream this, but he was too scared of Mizuki right now.

"Don't worry, I can dance with you as long as it takes, I'm pretty tough." The magic circles in Victor's hand began to glow crazily.

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning began to crackle around Victor, and in the blink of an eye, he disappeared and then reappeared in front of Mizuki, and with one movement, he brought his hand closer to Mizuki's face.

"...!" Mizuki was startled by the sudden movement, she used her hands to defend herself, but something happened that caught her off guard.

Victor grabbed Mizuki and held her like a princess.

"H-Huh?"

"Close your mouth, or you'll bite your tongue."

"Wait-."

Rumble, Rumble.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Without giving Mizuki time to respond, he flew skyward like a rocket, and when he reached a considerable height, they heard a sonic boom, and soon the only thing everyone could hear was the sound of lightning in the distance.

Edward appeared next to Fred, "He really is irrational." He remembered that a few minutes ago, Victor didn't want to fight.

'In the end, he just does what he wants, his opinion changes very quickly. He's pretty unpredictable.' Edward felt tired as he tried to think

of logical thoughts for Victor's actions.

And in the end, he found that he couldn't. He was pretty irrational, like a selfish king who did what he wanted and expected everyone to follow his will.

Normally, that would be a bad thing, but unlike these selfish kings. Victor had a very high charisma, and that unconsciously attracted people.

"...That was cool, af...I want to do that too."

"...Sometimes I envy its simplicity." Edward chuckled.

"Where did they go?" Fred asked.

"I don't know, but probably in a place where they can fight without worrying about their surroundings." Edward walked towards the stairs.

"Where are you going?"

"Home."

"Oh, I will too," Fred walked along with Edward.

....

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## Chapter5 Chapter 155: AMEN!!!

Sasha Side.

Maria was following Sasha through the corridors of the mansion where she used to live.

The two women appeared to have been walking for a while.

"Where are we going, Master?" Despite being uncomfortable with the current situation, Maria was a little curious about what Sasha was doing.

"I'm here to collect something I forgot from this mansion," Sasha spoke in a dry, emotionless tone since she wasn't in a good mood.

Sasha's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds:

'Tsk, this mansion is full of bugs and rats.' Sasha thought.

"...Oh." Maria understood what she was looking for, but she had a doubt, "Are you sure the hunters didn't take the item? After all, I remember we walked all over the mansion."

"Hahaha, if those dogs were so competent, the vampires would have been wiped out long ago," Sasha spoke with disdain.

"..." Maria didn't know what to say when she heard Sasha's words.

The two women walked down a few corridors until suddenly Sasha stopped in front of a gigantic painting that appeared to be damaged.

"Good, the edges of the frame are still intact."

"...?" Maria looked at the frame and saw the image of a woman

with long golden hair and blood red eyes. She had a voluptuous body that didn't seem to lose to Scathach, wearing a crimson red dress. She looked like a woman of noble birth, while the entire image Maria was looking at appeared to have been hand-painted by an artist.

"... This is."

"My grandmother." Sasha looked at the painting with a neutral gaze:

"Carmila Fulger... If she were alive, I believe she would be the one to hold the title of Vampire Count and not my mother."

Maria had never heard of this woman, but she thought it made sense, if she was Sasha's grandmother, then she must have been thousands of years old.

"I learned that she was a very kind woman and that she had the noble personality of a knight."

"..." Maria thought the woman was quite similar to Sasha.

"It's funny, right?"

"What...?"

"Is a bloodthirsty vampire considered someone resembling a 'knight'?"

"Well...I feel like it's not weird."

"Oh?"

"Despite our eating habits, we are no different from humans..." Maria was honest, as that was the impression she had gotten from vampires as she lived with them for more than six months.

Vampires needed blood to survive, and consequently, they had to hunt humans for food. That's normal, that's just the law of nature, and

it's not like vampires couldn't drink the blood of animals, but the difference is that animal blood made them weaker.

But... Despite being a law of nature, they were sentient beings, and they wouldn't accept that for long.

All the problems started when the vampires started playing with their food, and this revolted the humans, so eventually, the humans 'joined up' in a group that had hatred towards the vampires, and a war broke out.

Normally, vampires would win as usual.

But because of the energy discovered by the hunters, they began to be pressured and had to look for a new habitat, considering Earth was no longer a welcome place for them.

"A predator cannot get along with its prey." Sasha looked back at the painting:

"Eventually, the predator can no longer hold back its instincts and will attack its prey, and, because of that, we can't mix."

"..." Maria was silent, she understood what Sasha was saying, and some part of her believed it was true.

Regardless, whether they were aware or not, at some point, their instinct would speak louder, and the predator would attack the prey...

After all, you couldn't live in peace with a person who seemed to be very tasty meat next to you, right? You'd feel like eating and tasting this 'meat'.

Predators must live among their fellows.

And prey must live among their fellows.

The two can never join in a community. A lion can't join the rabbit community, right? How would a predator at the top of the food chain

join its prey? That made no sense.

In the end, that is just the natural order of things.

Because of this, Sasha didn't believe that humans and vampires could get along in the future one day.

In this war that has lasted thousands of years, one side had to be the winner, and the other side had to be the loser!

There was no such thing as Status Quo!

Peace was never an option from the start.

Sasha pointed her hand towards the painting.

Rumble, Rumble.

"Lightning is in our family's bloodline thanks to my grandmother. She was the one who started our family, she is our ancestor..."

Lightning bolted from Sasha's hand and hit the painting.

"Consequently, we as her descendants must pay respect to her."

The lightning struck the frame, and it went through the entire frame.

Maria looked at the edges of the frame and saw several strange letters, "Are those... Runes?"

"There is a story Julia told me when I was little." Sasha continued to stare at the board.

"Originally, Carmila Fulger, my grandmother, was a woman with deep connections to the lightning spirits who were quite close to the Norse gods."

"Spirits...?" Maria looked at Sasha in disbelief, while she had the

face of someone who didn't believe what she was hearing.

"Well, that story is probably a legend created by ancient peoples."

"Ancient people used to make legends out of anything." Sasha didn't believe that story either. How could a spirit become a vampire?

They weren't even beings that had a physical body to be able to transform into vampires, so that story didn't make any sense.

When the entire frame was covered by Sasha's power, a door of lightning was opened, and everything inside that door was covered in lightning.

"What is that...?" Maria couldn't believe what she was seeing.

The place didn't seem to have a floor or a ceiling, and it was just an enormous white place that contained lightning flashing back and forth at high speed.

It was a strange place.

"Stay here, you two." Sasha spoke, then she continued, "Only the descendants of Clan Fulger can enter this room, so if you enter and you are not a descendant... Well, you will be electrocuted to ash." Sasha wisely ignored the part that the person who didn't have the power of lightning would fall into the deep void. After all, they don't need to know that.

"...?" Maria didn't understand what she meant by 'two'.

Maria's shadow grew, and soon Kaguya came out of her shadow:

"...How did you know I was here?" She asked with a confused face. She was sure she was silent enough for Sasha not to notice anything.

"It was just a hunch." Sasha exhibited a gentle smile, "I know my husband, I know he is very overprotective."

"..." Kaguya exhibited a small smile, "Indeed."

"...Oh, it's you Kaguya... But why was he worried? Aren't I here?" Maria did not understand Victor's concern.

"..." 'That's exactly what he's worried about', was what Kaguya wanted to say, but she was silent since it wasn't her problem yet.

"...Anyway, I'm leaving...Oh, before I go, I want you guys to capture these rats for me. When you guys finish the job, wait for me here; I'll be back in a few minutes."

"...?" Maria didn't understand the 'rats' that Sasha was talking about, but after thinking for a moment, she opened her mouth in shock; 'How did I not notice?' She wondered, and quickly, she began to loosen the strands from her hands and spread them around the place.

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha's body began to be covered by the lightning, and in the blink of an eye, she was gone, leaving only a trail of lightning.

The moment Sasha walked through the door, the door closed, and all the two women could see was the painting of Sasha's ancestor, who looked a lot like her.

"As expected, she noticed." Kaguya turned her face and looked down the hallway.

"Show yourself, worms." Kaguya's eyes glowed blood red.

"How rude, calling us worms..."

Several men in combat priest clothes began to appear out of nowhere.

Kaguya looked at the tools the hunters were holding.

"I see..." She said, looking at everything neutrally; 'Are they using such an expensive tool for this rubbish? Is the church burning money?'

Kaguya knew that the Inquisition was one of the richest organizations, considering the church earned a lot of donations from the faithful.

"Hunters are investing a lot in worms like you to buy this type of artifact." She spoke in disdain as she looked around and saw that there were more than 20 hunters. 'What do they want so badly with Lady Sasha to send so many hunters?'

This was something Kaguya couldn't understand since a portion of the hunters seemed to be focusing too much on Sasha: the ambush that took place in this mansion and these hunters now; something didn't smell right. 'My master needs to know this.'

It was pretty obvious that someone was targeting Sasha.

"We are God's chosen ones. Of course, they will support us." The priest spoke with a gentle smile, then he looked at Maria:

"I see... You've become a creature from hell, that's really a shame... But don't worry, we'll save you."

"I don't need your salvation," Maria spoke with disdain since she knew that the salvation the priest offered was her death.

Maria looked at the man who was wearing black pants with a red shirt that showed his chest, he had an antique rifle on his back:

"A mercenary?" Maria didn't understand, 'Was the church hiring mercenaries?'

"Oh, you seem to know us." The man displayed a smile that showed his sharp teeth, his eyes for a moment gleaming gold.

"A werewolf..." Maria was a little worried. She had never fought a werewolf before.

"Don't be worried, he's an Omega and was kicked out of the Pack. He's just a Mongrel." Kaguya wasn't worried about the wolf, but she was worried about that tall man who was standing back there. He felt quite dangerous.

"Hahaha, I hear that a lot." The man didn't look offended.

"..." The man looked at Kaguya as if trying to identify her origins.

"Hmm, they're not both part of my contract, my goal is only with that blonde woman who left."

"Can you surrender? I don't like killing people who aren't in my contract-." The wolf was going to try to negotiate, but suddenly everyone in the group heard a scream:

"GOD! We've met a demon and a traitor!"

They looked back and saw a taller man at 195 cm tall, wearing priest's clothes, and had spiked blond hair, while his eyes were covered with a black bandanna.

This was the same man that Kaguya had been worried about a few moments ago.

The man pulled out two western swords he had at his waist and walked towards Maria and Kaguya.

"Zandriel, you can kill both women, but the heiress of Clan Fulger must be captured at all costs, don't forget your mission!" The man ordered him, but Zandriel didn't seem to be listening.

'Okay, we have a fool present here, thanks for telling me what I need to know.' Kaguya thought with disdain.

As he smiled, he prayed:

"Oh, God. Almighty, God. I'm in front of our enemies, these

demons that were cast out of paradise! As your most faithful tool. Bless me with your power to eliminate each of them!"

The man's body began to be covered with a golden power, as the power covered his two swords.

"AMEN!!!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

...

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## Chapter6 Chapter 156: AMEN!!! 2

"As expected of you, Zandriel!" The priest, who appeared to be the leader, praised.

Everything happened very quickly, but everyone present could see correctly what happened. Zandriel attacked the maid who had oriental characteristics. She didn't have time to react and only managed to defend lightly with some kind of shadow power.

Kaguya recoiled a little as she looked down at her stomach that had a deep cut. "Ah, my uniform was damaged..." She looked at the man with her blood red eyes.

A frightening pressure began to leave her body, "How embarrassing." How could a perfect maid be hurt by an insect?

As expected, she still had a lot to improve upon before becoming a perfect maid.

The man pointed his two swords at Kaguya, "Demons must be punished for the crimes they've committed against humanity! As a chosen instrument of God, I stand in front of these abominations! AMEN!"

"Ugh, he talks so loud." Kaguya was disgusted with this man.

The man's two swords seemed to be taking on a new shape thanks to the power he was pouring out of his body.

The man's body was covered in a golden glow. After repositioning himself, he once again leaped towards Kaguya:

"Maria, do your job, take care of the worms." Kaguya's appearance began to darken as if covered by darkness, and soon she disappeared.

"...Very Well." Maria looked at the men.

"...?" The man stopped running and looked around, but before he could react,

A woman stepped out of the shadows of the ceiling and slit his throat, "I was never a warrior. I'm an Assassin."

Cough.

The man coughed blood on the floor and appeared to be choking on his own blood. 'Ahh~, am I going to heaven today?' He thought with a smile on his face.

"Zandriel!" One of the Priests men yelled in concern.

"... This power, it's from that Clan... Why is someone related to Clan Snow here?" The mercenary werewolf spoke and felt something was very wrong.

"I know you, Father." The woman looked at the man who seemed to be commanding them all.

"Oh?" The priest looked at the maid.

"Father Julian, responsible for eliminating several communities of vampires. You're a very devoted hunter who is always willing to accept any mission to exterminate the 'demons'. You are well known."

Maria cracked her neck a little, and then she made gestures with her hands, "I'll be honest, I didn't recognize you, but... When I saw that man, I remembered you."

"Rumors say that Father Julián always walked with his companion who was called Zandriel. Yet, despite having an angel's name, he was as mad as a devil."

"How rude... My friend is not crazy, he is normal."

"Look." He pointed to Zandriel, who had his throat slit.

Suddenly, a golden power appeared on his neck and began to heal his wound at high speed.

"God still hasn't allowed me to enter paradise! I must eliminate sinners!" The man turned his face to Kaguya.

"Tsk, annoying insect." Kaguya entered the shadows again.

"See? He is a rational man."

"..." Maria and the wolf were silent; they wanted to know what the Father considered as a rational man.

"I know you too, Maria." The man suddenly made a high-speed hand movement, and several wires were quickly cut.

"I know your tricks."

"..." Maria flashed a scary smile, "You know my tricks, but what about your subordinates?"

"Fuck." The priest looked back and saw his subordinates with barely visible threads strewn across their bodies.

Maria suddenly made a movement with her hands, "They're all already trapped in my webs."

Julian attacked Maria's wires, but the moment he hit them, a red power countered his holy golden power.

"Tsk."

"Mercenary, do something!" he ordered

"I...-" The mercenary would have done something, but suddenly they heard.

"It's too late."

Maria started walking towards the group, made a slight gesture, and slowly a red power began to cover the threads.

"Father, help us!"

"I can't move!"

"My power doesn't work!"

"Father Julian!"

The hunters' screams filled Maria's heart with sadistic pleasure:

"You called me a creature from hell, correct?" Maria's eyes slowly started to turn blood red as her face took on a paler appearance than usual and seemed to have taken on some black cracks.

"..."

"You weren't wrong. My only thought right now is to eat you all, and you seem to be very appetizing..." A little drool started to fall from Maria's mouth.

"Oops, how rude." She wiped the drool that was falling from her mouth.

"What are you...?"

She smiled and said:

"The maid."

With a flick of her wrist, all the hunters that were trapped in her threads were torn and severed, slumping off in various directions.

Pieces of meat began to fall from the bodies of the ancient hunters.

"...You will pay for this, do you know how difficult it is to find good subordinates?" He looked at Maria with a slightly annoyed look.

"Curious. You don't look very angry."

"Despite being killed by a demon, they will meet God in paradise, they are lucky." Julian smiled as if it were natural.

"..." Maria was wondering if she was like this in the past. She vaguely remembered that she was more focused on herself than the goal of the church. After all, she just wanted to get money to live a good life.

'Tsk, even my memories are getting hazy.' Maria was afraid of that. She was afraid of slowly forgetting who she was, and in the end, just becoming an empty shell.

She looked at the hunters' bodies; 'Maybe more nutritious bodies are better.'

"Let's stop kidding, you have to die before Clan Fulger's heiress returns." Julian cracked his neck a little, appearing as though he were getting ready to fight.

He opened his mouth and spoke in an ephemeral tone as if he were praying:

"As God has blessed us humans with free will, it is a sign that we are his chosen! We must become his tool of judgment!" The man pulled the crucifix from around his neck, and soon a great sword of golden energy was created.

Although his prayer was very questionable.

"A combatant, huh?" Maria made an annoyed face.

"I will judge you, Demon!" The man lunged towards her.

Combatants were hunters who used their energy more obviously.

They created weapons of power that could be used easily, and these types of hunters were the most problematic for Maria; after all, they could cut her wires with relative ease...

'That would happen if I fought you in the past, now...!' Maria's red threads began to swirl around her as if they were alive; 'My power is stronger.'

It took six months of training, but she managed to figure out a way to use her powers the same way back when she was a hunter.

She gathered several wires in front of her and defended against Julian's attack!

Tink!

The sound of metal clattering was heard all around.

The man backed away and attacked Maria again.

"It's useless. In combat indoors, I'm invincible." Maria made a few gestures with her hand.

Julian quickly defended against Maria's strings that were coming at him at difficult angles, "Tsk, annoying power."

"I've only just started." Maria held both hands up.

"...?" Julian didn't understand what was happening, but when he felt something coming over him, he quickly retreated away once again.

He looked at the jumble of wires that had a distorted shape, appearing like a demon.

"What is that!?"

"Secret." The strands suddenly fell apart and zoomed towards Julian.

Julian attempted to use his sword to defend against Maria's attack like he had done previously. However, this time he couldn't defend completely.

Maria's wires were very flexible, and she could easily change the direction of her attacks anytime she wanted.

"Fuck." Julian yelled angrily as he felt his shoulder being pierced by Maria's wires.

"You have quite the foul mouth for a priest." Maria flashed a disdainful smile.

"Fuck you, Bitch!"

"... Let's teach this evil boy some lessons on proper behavior." She wore a sadistic smile.

She grasped her strands in both hands and began using them like a whips.

"What~." Julian couldn't defend himself, and then his entire body was covered in deep red lines.

Fuushhhhhh! Fusshhhhhh!

For a few seconds, the wires made a noise as if they were breaking the air as red blood began to ooze from Julian's body.

And seeing this sight, Maria's smile only grew.

"AHHHH!" He cried out in pain, however unlike normal pain, the sensation of having his skin being split open seemed to be much more painful.

"If it goes on like this, it will never end."

"God...-?" He was going to say something, but suddenly his mouth was abruptly covered by Maria's wires.

"I know very well how fighting hunters works."

The priest's face seemed to wear an expression of disdain, and soon his entire body was covered with golden power.

The power seemed to be acting like armor, allowing the man to take the strands from his body and break them all.

"Fool, prayer to God is much more than words." He tapped his chest in the heart area and said, "Faith comes from something deeper, faith comes from the heart, I don't need words."

"... You are a fanatic."

"Wrong! I am a believer!" The man roared.

The man suddenly disappeared and appeared in front of Maria:

"Fuck-." Maria quickly used her wires to defend herself, but the attack she'd been expecting didn't come.

"I know where Carlos is." Julian suddenly spoke in a low voice.

"!!!" Maria opened her eyes wide.

"Keep silent if you want to know this information. If you don't want to know about Carlos' whereabouts, keep fighting."

"..." Maria bit her lip while looking like she was about to make a very important decision.

Internally, she still cared for Carlos. But because of what she had become, she was slowly forgetting her memories of her beloved, and she needed to find him once more.

"..." Maria continued in silence.

"... Nice answer. The man known as Carlos, he is at address XxXxXx."

Maria looked at the man with a suspicious look, "Why did you tell me this?"

"It was a request from the man himself: 'If you find Maria. Please tell her to find me.'"

"I'm just following orders from my superior." Julian suddenly kicked Maria in the stomach.

The woman flew towards the mansion wall.

'Fulfilling orders? Carlos climbed the chain of command? What is happening?' Maria didn't mind her stomach getting kicked since she had a lot going through her head.

"... Well, this is giving my mouth a bad taste, but it's not like it's anything new." The wolf backed away from the conflict and leaned against the mansion wall.

Soon, he closed his eyes and waited. His job was simple, and everything else was just extras, and, if possible, he didn't want to do useless work.

It was just a waste of time, and he was not going to make money doing extra work.

"Tsk, why are you so tough? Are you really a human?"

"Of course! I am a human blessed by God! Now die!"

Hearing Kaguya and Zandriel's voices, the man looked at their conflict.

Zandriel's entire body was covered in wounds, but those wounds were healing at a very high rate.

'I've never heard of a human with such high regeneration power... I feel like I'm fighting a vampire.' Kaguya quickly returned to the shadows.

"Zandriel! Are you still playing around!?" Julian yelled angrily:

"Kill the woman fast!"

"She is very slippery!"

"Stop making excuses!"

"Tsk, fine."

Fushhhhhhhh

A massive golden power began to come out of the man's body while he looked into the shadows and said:

"Give me the power of purification, I will take the devil's souls to paradise!"

"In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit..." He raised both swords upward, and with a mighty swing, he shouted, "AMEN!!"

.....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 157: They never learn.

Some minutes later.

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha returned to the old mansion through the painting of her ancestor, and the first thing she saw was a group of hunters.

"Welcome back, Sasha Fulger," Julian spoke with a gentle smile.

But Sasha ignored him and started looking for Kaguya and Maria.

Maria was fine, she was only unconscious a considerable distance away, she looked around again.

When she found Kaguya, her whole face froze.

Kaguya was without arms and legs, and the flesh of her belly was exposed. Her whole body was covered with sores, and she was a bloody mess. Yet despite her current state, Sasha saw that Kaguya was still alive.

She appeared to be being restrained by some golden chains.

'Mother Fuckers!' Sasha roared internally.

"Who did this?" She pointed at Kaguya with her hand shaking. She was very shaken, angry, and worried, but she controlled herself and didn't show it in front of her enemies.

"Lady Sasha how about-." Julian tried to say something, but Sasha wasn't in the mood for it.

"I asked..." Sasha looks at Julian with her red eyes, "Who did this?"

'Calm down, I can't be angry now...' Sasha squeezed her hands tightly together.

"..." Julian felt strange to see Sasha so calm, he thought that if he made that demonstration, the heiress of Clan Fulger would be angry, and he could use this emotional breakdown to capture her.

'Looks like the maid isn't that important to her, huh?' He completely misunderstood the situation.

"Answer me!" Sasha's voice is so loud it sounds like lightning strikes the ground.

"No matter who did it, a sinner must die, that's the mission God gave us," Julian spoke with absolute conviction.

"..." Sasha's eyes twitched. She was fed up with these fanatics, were they going to take away someone else important to her!?

"Zandriel!"

A tall man suddenly appeared from the ceiling and landed behind Sasha, and with one quick move, he lashed out at Sasha's back with his swords!

"Die, Demon!"

"I see..." Sasha's body was covered in lightning, "You guys made a big mistake." And Zandriel's attack passed by her.

"... What are you talking about?" Julian felt strange when he saw Sasha's worried face.

"There is one person who likes this maid a lot." Sasha suddenly disappeared and kicked Zandriel in the face!

**BOOOOOOOOM!**

The man went through the wall and fell into the garden, looking

like he was knocked out.

"And by hurting this maid, you made an enemy out of him..." Sasha's face darkened, she was worried about Kaguya, but she was even more worried about Victor's reaction. What would happen if Victor saw this scene? The last time something like that happened, he battled two vampire Counts.

'I will kill them all.' Sasha decided. She was going to use her powers and try to kill everyone, but then she heard:

Rumble, Rumble.

It was too late.

'Oh no... He arrived so quickly when he felt my emotions...?' Sasha was correct, Victor was heading towards an empty spot to fight Mizuki, but when he sensed Sasha's emotions, he quickly flew towards her.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Someone suddenly fell from the roof of the mansion.

The man looked around, and when his gaze fell on Kaguya, all of a sudden, his whole world seemed to freeze.

"Who are you!?" Julian yelled fiercely as he cautiously looked at Victor.

'This man, do I know him from somewhere?' Julian felt that Victor's appearance was all too familiar.

"Darling, please calm down!" Sasha didn't care about the enemies around her since she needed to calm down Victor first. If she didn't, he'd do another stupid thing that would put him in danger.

She was happy that he was going to be angry for her, but she was also very worried about what he was going to do.

What if he attacks the Vatican over it? She didn't want to see her husband dead because of his recklessness!

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha appeared beside Victor and spoke again in as calm a tone as possible, "Darling, please calm down-."

Victor looked at Sasha for a few seconds.

"..." Sasha froze as she looked into Victor's gaze.

His gaze was as dark as a black hole, and she couldn't feel any emotions coming from his gaze or the connection they had! It was very strange! He didn't even seem to have recognized his own wife!

'This is bad, this is bad! I have never seen my husband like this.' Sasha feared Victor's reaction was worse than she'd initially thought.

'I need to bring the girls, I can't stop him alone...!' Sasha decided. She knew that with the girls present, Victor wouldn't fight them. After all, he loved her friends a lot, but she didn't have a lot of time left, she needed to go fast!

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha's body was covered in a golden glow, she took on vampire count form, and in the blink of an eye, she was gone.

"Wait-." Julian was going to try to stop Sasha, but he was just too slow, "Tsk, our target got away."

As she flew through the sky, she thought; 'Darling, please don't do anything stupid... Don't leave me alone...' Small tears fell from Sasha's face.

Victor ignored Sasha and walked towards Kaguya, as he seemed to be in a trance.

"... What's going on here?" Suddenly everyone heard a woman's voice.

They looked up into the hole Victor opened and saw Mizuki's appearance.

"General Mizuki? Why are you with the demons?"

"...Julian, what are you doing here? I thought I came alone." Mizuki was sure she didn't bring any subordinates with her.

"Orders from my superior, I'm sorry, but I can't tell you," Julian spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." Mizuki's eye twitched, "You can't even tell a General?"

"Although you are a general, you are not my superior," Julian responded with disdain.

"I see..." Mizuki's face was not pretty now.

"...My Maid..." Victor knelt on the floor and slowly brought his arm closer to Kaguya's body.

"..." Everyone looked at Victor.

Victor lifted Kaguya's face, her face was missing an eye, and the entire left side of her face was burned.

Despite being a horrendous sight, Victor didn't feel disgusted, "Kaguya."

Kaguya slowly opened her eye, but she seemed to be having a lot of trouble:

"...MM-Master..."

"You did a good job, My Maid. Leave everything to me, okay?" He displayed a gentle smile.

"..." Kaguya exhibited a small smile.

Victor lifted his arm and pulled his sleeve a little away as he bit his arm, "Drink it."

Kaguya didn't argue. She was in no condition for that and, dragging her dying body, she opened her mouth and bit Victor's arm.

Gulp.

The moment Victor's blood entered her stomach, the wounds that had been slow to heal before began to heal at a faster rate.

Kaguya's eyes began to glow blood red; 'Delicious...'

Seeing that Kaguya's condition had stabilized, Victor ordered:

"My Maid, rest in my shadow."

"Y-Yes..." Kaguya's body slowly began to darken, and at a slow pace, she fell into Victor's shadow.

Victor got up from the ground and looked at the moonlight with a dark expression like a black hole, as he seemed to be thinking deeply about something.

"Ouch, that girl knocked me out for a few seconds." Everyone heard Zandriel's voice.

"Zandriel, are you alright?" Julian asked.

"Yes, where is that woman? And where is that mercenary?"

"We lost our target, and the mercenary ran off somewhere."

"Mercenary?" Mizuki looked around and saw a man crouched in a fetal position behind a pillar while shaking so badly, he looked very scared.

"This is bad, this is bad, I didn't get paid for this! I need to get out of here now!" He was muttering under his breath, but despite trying to get out of the room, his legs wouldn't move.

[Foolish disciple, run away from this place! As far as possible!]

"Master? What-."

"Worms!"

"!!!" Everyone quickly looked towards Victor, and the moment they looked at his face, they froze in fear.

"His face... is gone..." Mizuki gulped, the only thing visible on Victor's face now were his red eyes and his teeth.

[Tsk, stop staring at his face, you'll be swallowed up! Quick, get out of here!]

Mizuki couldn't move. She was paralyzed.

"...W-What is this, Monster!?" Julian couldn't believe what he was seeing, and, in his long journey as a hunter, he had never seen anyone who made him so afraid.

Victor looked at the two hunters, "Who did this... Noo, in the end, it doesn't matter. Everyone is guilty." Victor's voice made the spines of the two trained hunters quiver in fear.

Victor's body was suddenly covered in lightning, and in the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Zandriel.

"Monster-."

Before he could say anything else, Victor grabbed his throat and pulled!

"..." He seemed to have shouted something, but nothing was heard.

Victor then moved on to both of the man's arms and pulled!

Crack, Crack!

Sounds of bones and flesh being ripped apart could be heard, but he still wasn't satisfied.

Victor broke both Zandriel's legs, then, when the man finally knelt in front of him, he took the bandanna off the man's head and looked into the man's eyes.

"Blood red eyes, like a vampire..."

"Zandriel!" Julian yelled in concern.

Victor utilized his special vision, he looked at Zandriel; 'A vampire's bite, and a human's heart...' He had never seen anything like it on someone's body before.

"I wonder what your secret is." Then, using his fingers, Victor crushed both of Zandriel's eyes:

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!" He screamed in pain

"Oh? Your throat has been regenerated." Victor flashed a big smile.

Victor placed his hand on the man's throat and pulled his throat out once more, but before the man's regeneration could activate, he froze his entire body in an ice structure.

Victor suddenly turned his face away and looked at Julian with his eyes glowing blood red:

"You seem to be the leader. You will tell me everything I need to know."

Julian's eyes lost focus, and he replied, "...Yes, Master."

"But before that..." Victor's entire body began to release a strange darkness.

"You will suffer."

"..." Mizuki just stood there, since she couldn't move.

[Quickly, get out of here!] Her master yelled again.

"Y-Yes." Mizuki woke up from her stupor and removed a talisman from her pocket, she quickly used a lightning incantation, and in the blink of an eye, she fled the scene.

"AHHHHHHH!"

As she fled, she only heard Julian's cries of pain.

However, before she got far enough away, she suddenly fell to the ground when she felt a gigantic pressure falling on her. She looked back at Sasha's mansion and saw a kind of black aura covering the entire mansion.

"W-What is that?"

[...] Abe-No-Seimei was silent.

"Master!" She demanded answers.

[I saw something like this a long time ago... When that man arrived in our country, something like this happened...] Abe-No-Seimei seemed to be recalling a traumatic past.

"That man!? What man are you talking about!?" She completely lost her composure. She just couldn't calm down after feeling 'that'. She never felt anything like that with any of the vampires in the past, this was just monstrous...

"The King... The King of all Vampires, Vlad Tepes."

"..." Mizuki opened her eyes wide.

...

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## Chapter8 Chapter 158: They never learn. 2

On top of a building several KM away from Sasha's old mansion, two beings were looking towards the mansion.

These two beings had blood red eyes that shone, creating a stark contrast in the dark night.

"What do we do? Zandriel has been captured, and if this continues, they will know our secret." A woman's voice was heard.

"...I have contacted SWAT through one of our faithful. They will break into that place and retrieve the body of Father Julian and Father Zandriel." A man's voice was heard.

"Father Bruno is going with SWAT to keep everything under wraps."

"This is the safest option right now."

"Is it okay to involve humans in this?" The woman asked

"Yes. The new Count seems to care a lot about his old life, he won't cause any problems for the humans." The man spoke with absolute certainty.

"..." The woman was silent and seemed to be thinking of something.

"Despite having absurd strength, at the end of the day, he is not a monster, he still has his human side... He will not commit mass genocide."

"And when he leaves, we'll retrieve Zandriel's body. It doesn't matter if he finds out about our secret. Eventually, everyone would know that; this is just a little bit sooner than expected... But."

"We must retrieve Zandriel's body at any cost."

"..." The woman agreed with the man's words. Zandriel's body was just too valuable to fall into vampire hands.

"When humans invade the place, do you think he's going to retreat?" the woman asked.

"Yes, I think so."

"...You seem to be 100% sure of that." The woman spoke in a curious tone, "How do you judge the personality of the new Count?"

"Why the sudden question?"

"Just answer." The woman demanded.

"...Well, he is a loyal and protective man to his family, he likes to fight strong people, he seems like the kind of man who would never turn down a challenge... Overall, he could be a hunter if he were not a vampire. He has good qualities."

"...I think a little differently."

"..." The man looked at the woman.

"I think he's like a caged monster."

"His wife and his family are the chains that keep this monster caged... But when he's poked, he won't mind releasing this monster. You see it, right? His 'face'."

"...Yes." The man wondered what that abnormality was since he had no record of that kind of power.

"Normally, this man wouldn't cause trouble in the human world, but he's not in a good state of mind right now... He's just seen someone precious to him in a pretty deplorable state."

"And you, my friend, provoked/defied this monster. What do you think will happen?"

"... Fuck." Only now did the man realize what he had done.

He seemed to think about what to do for a bit, but then he said, "Well, some human lives are unimportant, they breed like rabbits."

"..." The woman just looked at the man with a neutral gaze.

"Let's go back, we need to report what we've learned to our superior... Oh, don't forget to bring the faithful who passed our test. They'll be good tools."

The woman looked at Sasha's old mansion, which had several helicopters flying over the place, and when she saw the SWAT entering the mansion, she exhibited a small disdainful smile. 'Let's see if you're a monster like they say, Count Alucard. '

"Okay..." She spoke.

...

"..." Leona looked at Violet once more. It's been a few hours since Victor, Edward and Fred left, and since the moment they left, Violet hadn't said anything.

She just stayed silent as she stroked Zack's head.

To be honest, Leona was internally freaking out; 'Why does it seem like I'm the only one caring about this weird situation?'

The sound of the door being opened was heard, and soon Fred and Edward appeared:

"Sup, we're back." Fred was the first to speak.

"..." Violet narrowed her eyes when she saw that Victor wasn't with them.

"Where's my Darling?"

"..." Fred was silent and turned his face. He didn't want to answer that question. He felt that something would happen if he answered that question.

"Victor left with Mizuki somewhere, they looked like they were going to fight or something."

"Oh..." Violet's eyes darkened a little when she heard that Victor went out somewhere with a woman. She wasn't worried about Victor, she knew he was a trustworthy man, but she was worried about Mizuki.

"...?" Suddenly Violet felt something, and, for a few seconds, Violet placed her hand on her heart while looking in a direction; 'Sasha... What happened?' She could feel immense anger and a lot of worry coming from Sasha.

But the moment she felt these emotions, the emotions disappeared as if everything Violet was feeling was an illusion.

But Violet knew it wasn't an illusion.

"..." When Edward saw Violet's gaze, he began having flashbacks to the past when he dated a woman who was mentally insane.

"I knew it..." Fred nodded his head several times; he's 100% sure that if he had answered that question, he would be the one receiving Violet's gaze right now.

Violet went back to looking at Zack, petting the cat, who seemed to be unconcerned about everything. He was even sleeping while drooling... He was a lazy cat.

"Finally, you came, honestly. I was about to freak out when I was left alone with this woman." Leona spoke in a low voice.

"Why?" Edward asked.

"Well, she hasn't said anything since you guys left, the mood was super weird." Leona was honest.

"I think this is normal? As a Yandere, she only cares about Victor." Edward spoke in a low voice.

"Yandere, huh. I knew Victor had weird tastes, but he went way beyond that this time... Although I can't help but be jealous." Fred said.

"...Do you want to wake up with a knife in your chest?" Leona spoke coldly.

"..." Fred broke out in a cold sweat when he imagined someone waking up next to him, and suddenly that person stabbed him!

"It's alright! As long as you never cheat, and accept a Yanderes' feelings, you'll be fine! Probably..." Fred wasn't sure, considering he wasn't experienced in these matters.

After all, reality was very different from fiction. He knew that Yanderes react badly to various situations because normally, all the protagonists of these animes were indecisive and never showed the affection that women were looking for...

"You guys know I can hear you, right?" Violet spoke.

"..." The three were silent.

A strange atmosphere fell over the place.

"You know? I don't really care what kind of friendships my husband has. He seems to value you a lot, and because of that, I don't interfere too much. And unlike what this woman expects me to do, I won't go crazy over the fact that she tried to turn my husband into a wolf."

"...I wasn't expecting you to freak out," Leona spoke in a neutral tone.

"Really? Well, in the end, it doesn't matter."

"Oh? Why?"

Violet flashed a big smile, "Because, he's mine. In the end, I came out victorious; there's no point arguing on a useless subject, right?"

"..." Leona's eyes sparkled a little blue.

"..." Edward and Fred were in a cold sweat now.

Rumble, Rumble.

BOOOOOOOM!

"What!?" Fred yelled.

"!!!" Leona and Edward quickly assumed a combat stance when they saw the being in front of them.

A tall monster covered in lightning passed through the door, but as it was too tall, it ended up destroying the door.

"Sasha?"

"Violet, I don't have time to explain, come with me." Sasha grabbed Violet and left.

"Meow?" Zack woke up because of the noise, looked around then, noticing that Violet wasn't around, he did what any cat would do in this situation, he went back to sleep...

"Just what was that?" Fred asked.

"...And to think that one of his wives could access that form..." Leona spoke up.

"Yes... It's surprising, isn't it?" Edward commented, looking at the damage, he said, "I'll put it on Victor's account."

"Yes." Leona nodded.

"Hello? Guys!?"

"..." The siblings looked at Fred with a tired look.

"Can you explain?" Leona asked.

"Fine..." Edward took the job.

...

Inside a black car, Ruby looked out the window; 'Sasha...' Like Violet, she could sense that something was wrong.

"Natalia, can you hurry up a bit?" Ruby asked.

"Yes, Lady Ruby." Natalia accelerated the car even more.

After the incident that happened at the bar, Ruby asked Natalia to go to her apartment that she had in this city. She went to pick up some things she had forgotten in that place.

Now, they were heading back to Victor's house.

"Lady Ruby, are you really planning to do as you say?"

"Hmm...? Of course." Ruby looked at Natalia with a neutral gaze.

"...I am absolutely sure that what you are planning to do will directly provoke the three kings." By the three kings, she was talking about the king of vampires, wolves, and the queen of witches.

"Does not matter." Ruby flashed a small smile of disdain, "They were in power too long, they wouldn't complain if someone took their place, right?"

"Well..." Natalia didn't continue to speak and just thought; 'I shouldn't have listened to this conversation.' She was honest with

herself,

"No need to worry too much, what I'm planning could take years to materialize. I think it will take about 500 years?" As an immortal vampire, all Ruby had left in this world was time. She could wait.

And that's also why Natalia didn't want to get involved since, at the end of the day, she was still just an 'ordinary' human. One day she'll die of old age. And, as the heiress of a Clan that served the king directly, she was supposed to share this information with the king, but...

'Currently, I'm serving the Snow Clan, so this has nothing to do with me.' She completely ignored the subject, and she's going to pretend she didn't know anything.

After all, this problem would only happen after her death.

A few minutes pass, and suddenly.

Rumble, Rumble!

The noise of lightning hitting the ground was heard nearby.

And in the blink of an eye, Violet and Sasha appeared in the car beside Ruby.

"Sasha? And Violet too, what happened?"

"Natalia, use your powers, take us to my old mansion!"

"What's going on?" Natalia asked.

"Hurry up!"

"..." Natalia looked at Violet to see the white-haired woman nodding.

Natalia said, "Okay."

...

A few minutes before SWAT stormed the place.

"Who sent you?" Victor asked Julian that had all his limbs facing strange directions.

He seemed to have gone through intense torture, and his eyes were lifeless as if he had mentally broken.

"General James," Julian spoke in a robotic tone.

"What does this man want with my wife?"

"He wants the blood of the heiress of Clan Fulger, the former Clan of Count Vampires."

"..." Victor clenched his teeth visibly.

"What were your orders?"

"Capturing Clan Fulger's Heir alive or dead."

"Is he not afraid of Clan Fulger's retaliation?" Victor was curious about this.

"Since Clan Fulger is no longer a Clan of vampire counts, he thought it was okay. The plan would work if it weren't for the failed mission of Agent Carlos and Ex-Agent Maria."

"And why does he want my wife's blood?"

"He wants to make new 'faithful' to our cause... The blood of a vampire of a stronger lineage seems to be the best ingredient to make more 'faithful'."

"...?" Victor didn't understand, but when he remembered Zandriel's eyes, he made a face of disgust.

Using his eye powers, he looked again at the tall priest. He saw vampire bite marks on the man's neck and saw that the man's heart was glowing like a human's.

"Hybrids." That was the only thing on Victor's mind right now, and it would also explain Zandriel's high regeneration, even now the priest's body was regenerating.

"That bastard wants to use my wife as a lab rat, huh...?"

"How many of you came to capture my wife?"

"A group of hunters who were killed by Ex-Agent Maria, two veteran hunters, and a mercenary werewolf. It's just those who came with us."

"Werewolf?" Victor looked around with his eye powers, and when he saw a body covered in a green aura, he said,

"I found you."

"HIII!" The wolf tried to run away, but in the end, it was useless, and, in a flash, Victor appeared in front of the wolf and grabbed him by the neck. He brought the man's face close to his eyes and ordered:

"Tell me everything you know."

"Yes..."

.....

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## Chapter9 Chapter 159: They never learn. 3

[A/N: I just stopped by to say that the original and illustrative art of Victor the MC of this novel is already available from Discord and Patreon! Go check it out!]

....

After interrogating Julian, Victor went to interrogate Zandriel, but the man didn't know anything and just looked like a broken human who kept talking.

God is this, God is that. His mindset was totally broken, and the torture that Victor caused him didn't help much either.

All Zandriel became was a messy puddle of blood and flesh.

Since it was a waste of time trying to speak to a mentally broken man, Victor created a sword of ice and pierced Zandriel's heart and brain.

Despite having killed the man, he didn't dispose of the body since he thought that this man's body could tell more things to him than the man himself.

'I will send someone experienced to check this corpse for me.'

Soon after, Victor went to interrogate the werewolf.

The werewolf was the most useless of the three; he was just a tool. He took a job at a place called 'The Lost Club', and because of that, he was here.

His job was the same as the hunter Julian. He was going to help capture Sasha, and then he would get his money, a quick job.

"Tsk, useless." Since the werewolf didn't know anything either, he killed him too.

Now Victor was sitting on top of three corpses with an annoyed expression, and his mood was horrible.

The disfigured image of Kaguya wouldn't get out of his head, and that only made his mood worse and worse.

Suddenly, he felt his cell phone vibrate. Victor took his phone out, seeing that he had an unread message. He raised his eyebrow when he saw that it was a message from June, clicking on the message from the witch.

...

"Hey! Hey! I know I'm in the way, but I did something for you! Thank me later!"

V V V V

[Contact Number for Countess Scathach.]

...

When he read the witch's message, he laughed a little and said:

"That witch does weird things, even though I didn't ask for anything."

"..." Victor stared at the cell phone screen for a few seconds; he was thinking about what he should do with this phone number, then he came to a decision.

He saved the number June sent him, and then he called it.

'Will it connect?' He thought.

The call sound was heard for a while until it suddenly connected:

"Victor?"

Hearing the voice of the person on the phone, Victor exhibited a small smile, "I didn't think it wouldn't connect, considering we're too far away. As expected from a witch, I guess...?"

"How are you, Scathach?"

...

Nightingale.

A woman was sitting on a throne of ice, and she looked very bored.

"Two days ..." she murmured. Only two days had gone by since Victor had left Nightingale to go visit his relatives in the human world.

And these past two days were a boring hell for Scathach. She didn't feel like doing anything, so she just sat on her throne and waited for something interesting to happen.

She felt like she was going back to her days of utter boredom.

"Mother..." Siena appeared in the room.

"What? If it's that old man, tell him to fuck off, I won't create an army."

A few days ago, Vlad, the vampire king, sent Scathach to build an army, but the woman strongly refused. She didn't want to make an army; it was too much work, and in the end, it was not worth it. She alone was enough to handle anything.

"It's not that... Look." Siena took something from her pocket and showed it to Scathach.

Scathach raised an eyebrow, "What is this?"

"It's the phone I asked June to get for you before she went to the human world." Siena lied, but she didn't have a choice since she couldn't say she went to the human world and asked June to make her a phone.

Why did she do it? It's quite simple. Even though it had only been two days, Scathach's mood just got worse. She had gone back to what she was before she met Victor.

And Siena didn't like that. Although it was a little frustrating for her, she couldn't deny that she preferred her mother when Victor was around.

Because of that, she asked June to make a phone for Scathach. She thought that by getting in touch with Victor, even if it was by phone, her mood would improve.

'My mom can't go to the human world now, the king seems to be more active lately. I don't know what he's planning, but my mom better be around just in case.' Siena felt that something big was going to happen at some point in the future, and as Clan Scarlett's strongest protector, their mother needed to stay home.

"Oh?" Scathach rose from her throne and walked towards her daughter.

When she got close to her daughter, she picked up the phone and saw that it was an old red phone, "Why did you ask her to do this?"

"Well, I thought you would need..."

Suddenly the phone started to vibrate.

"Is someone calling?" Scathach looked at the phone and saw Victor's name.

Unconsciously, a small smile appeared on Scathach's face.

Siena peeked a little at the phone screen, and when she saw Victor's name, her gaze twitched a little as she thought; 'Fate is a bitch sometimes.'

Scathach answered the phone and called out:

"Victor?"

"I didn't think it wouldn't connect, considering we're too far away. As expected from a witch, I guess...?"

"How are you, Scathach?"

"...I'm fine, just a little bored."

"I see, that is like you. Is Vlad harassing you too much?"

"Yeah, he's asking me to make an army, can you believe that?"

"You accepted?"

"Of course not."

"Hahahaha, that old man must be having a hard time."

Seeing the smile on her mother's face that appeared after just talking to Victor for a short while, Siena thought, 'Cringe! Why don't you get married already! Or better yet, why don't you get a room!? What hate! Ughyaaaaaaaa!' She had her childish side too.

"Humpf" Siena turned her face away and walked towards the exit with heavy steps!

'I don't want to be here listening to my mother and her future husband!'

"What's happening? Why can I hear helicopters?"

"..." Siena stopped walking and looked at her mother.

"Oh, don't worry, that's just some annoying bugs."

"Victor...-" Scathach was about to say something, but Victor interrupted.

"I called because I wanted to ask something."

"... Which is?"

"What would you do if you found out someone was hunting Ruby?"

"..." Scathach's gaze immediately turned icy.

"What would you do if you found out that this someone planned to use Ruby as a lab rat to create hybrids?"

"And most importantly..." Victor's voice seemed to grow heavier, "What would you do if the people targeting Ruby sent a group of humans to hunt you down?"

"..." A silence fell in the place, and the only thing that could be heard was the noise of a helicopter coming from Scathach's phone.

"Victor, you already know my answer, right?" Scathach's tone was quite cold.

"Yes, I know, but I want to hear it from you."

"Raise your hands, and drop the phone!"

Scathach and Siena heard a man's voice.

"... Mother." Somehow Siena was starting to get worried; 'This fool, how can he get so much trouble in just two days? TWO DAYS!'

"..." Scathach was silent, her answer was obvious, everyone knew what she was going to do, but the question was; 'Foolish disciple, are you really prepared to take this step?'

Unlike Victor, who was a human in the past, Scathach was never human, so she never had this feeling called 'humanity'. She was born a vampire and grew up a vampire. But Victor was different and still had his humanity.

"Scathach, they set a trap for my wife, and hurt my precious maid."

"...What...?" Scathach suddenly felt she misheard, and all the worry she had had just died away with that simple phrase. 'Did they dare try to hurt Ruby? My daughter!?'

"When I arrived at this location, Kaguya was between life and death, she was without arms and legs, her stomach was open, and half of her face was disfigured."

"How do you think I'm feeling right now!? I'm so angry, I'm so angry I don't know what to do, torturing these bastards isn't enough!"

"...Why don't you leave this place? With your power it should be easy, right?" Siena suddenly spoke.

Scathach looked at Siena with an annoyed look, but Siena ignored that.

"That voice... It's Siena, huh?"

"I said, drop the phone!" The two women heard the man's voice again.

"Siena, you know my personality. Do you think I would run away from this place?"

"... I do not think so." Victor was a man who never turned his back on a challenge. No matter who it was, if someone pointed a gun at him, he would point his gun too. He was that kind of man. And those humans have already pointed their guns at Victor.

'If he hasn't done anything yet, it's because he's expecting

something from my mom...' Siena looked at her mom.

"In front of me now are just ordinary humans, humans with no power at all. They're not super powerful vampires, they're not werewolves who are powerful like a vampire or a witch who uses complex magic. They are ordinary humans, just ordinary humans... Humans who like me have a family waiting at home."

"Tell me, Scathach... what am I supposed to do?" Despite speaking in a neutral tone, Victor's voice carried a weight never before heard by Siena.

'Mother, please make the right decision.' Siena thought.

"...Victor, what are you waiting for?" Scathach spoke.

"Huh?" Victor didn't understand.

"They set a trap for your wife! My daughter! They hurt your precious maid, why are you wasting your time calling me!?" Scathach roared, her eyes starting to glow blood red.

"... Fuck." Siena facepalmed.

"..."

"You know very well what to do!"

"Search for everyone responsible for what happened today and, when you find everyone responsible, destroy everything and everyone!"

"Everyone who challenges you must die!"

"Everyone who raised a sword against you must die!"

"DON'T LET ANYONE LIVE TO TELL HISTORY!"

"Search and destroy! It's simple, right!? Why are you wasting

time!?"

"..." Victor continued in silence.

Scathach's face took on an obvious expression of annoyance, "Why are you showing this pathetic side to me!? Are you feeling sorry for these humans!? What is this cheap sentimentality!? Victor, remember what you are!"

"You are a vampire!" Her voice echoed throughout her mansion, and it didn't stop there; her voice entered Victor's ears and shook his entire existence.

"..." A moment of silence fell around them, suddenly they heard Victor's voice:

"Yes, indeed... Yes... You're correct... I am... I am a vampire." Victor's eyes flashed a dangerous red glow:

"Pfft... It was so simple, why was I thinking so much? HAHAAHAHAHA~" Victor started to laugh, it was a relieved laugh, it was the laugh of someone who has just given up on something.

Suddenly, he stopped laughing and said,

"Thank you, Scathach." Victor suddenly hung up the phone.

"..." A moment of silence fell around them, and all they heard was the sound of the phone.

Siena looked at Scathach's face, which now had a big satisfied smile:

"...Mother, is everything alright?"

"About what?"

"Mother, you just encouraged Victor to lose his humanity."

Scathach squinted her eyes a little, "Do you care so much about humans? That's not like you."

"Mother, don't change the subject. You know damn well I don't care. I'm just worried about my sister's husband's mentality." She spoke the truth. For Siena, no matter how many humans died in front of her, she wouldn't even feel a thing. For her, humans were just cattle, and that has never changed.

"..." Scathach was silent for a few seconds, as she seemed to be thinking about something. She finally opened her mouth and said:

"It's okay... Eventually, he would have to lose this cheap sentimentality, it would hurt him in the long run. Now is a good opportunity."

"..." Siena nodded. She didn't agree or disagree and just listened in silence to her mother's thoughts.

"And Victor has me. As long as I exist, he'll always be fine." Scathach exhibited a small loving smile, and soon she started walking past Siena. But, as she walked towards the exit, her face slowly began to change, and it became an annoyed face:

'These idiots, they never learn, huh?'

"..." Siena opened her mouth wide in shock. She turned and looked at her mother; 'Did she really not realize what she just said?'

"Siena, Lacus, Pepper! Pack your things! We're leaving!"

"Yes, Mother!"

.....

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## Chapter10 Chapter 160: Carnage.

Hanging up the phone, Victor looked at the cops.

"Gentlemen, you really came at a very bad time."

"!!!" The SWAT agents felt their bodies shudder as they looked into Victor's blood red eyes.

Victor put the phone in his pocket and got up from the corpses he was sitting on.

"...He's tall..." Some of the agents spoke.

"Raise your hands-." One of the agents was about to say something, but he couldn't. With just one look from Victor, the agent came under Victor's control.

Victor pointed to an agent and said, "Shoot."

"Yes."

"...?" Before any of them could understand anything, the man Victor had been talking to turned and pointed his weapon at his fellow agents.

Bang!

A bullet exited the gun and splattered his fellow agent's brains.

"W-What? What are you doing!?" One of the allied agents shouted.

"I am serving my king." The agent being controlled by Victor pointed his gun at the other agents, and:

Bang, Bang!

Two more agents fell dead to the ground...

"Shoot! Take him down!" The agents hid behind pillars and shot the agent Victor was controlling.

"Ah, Ah~. You killed him." Victor displayed a big smile and started walking towards the agents.

The agents aimed their guns at Victor and opened fire!

Bang, Bang!

A hail of bullets went through Victor's entire body, his head was destroyed, his mouth was destroyed, his body was destroyed, the only thing left was a piece of meat in the shape of a human body.

"..." The agents looked at Victor's body for a few seconds, seeing that he hadn't moved, they believed he was dead:

"Mission accomplished-."

"I thought getting shot would be more painful, but...it just tickles."

"!!?" The agents looked at Victor's body and were surprised by what they saw.

His broken body began to regenerate at high speed, the blood he had spilled began to flow back into his body as his limbs were restored.

And as if out of a horror movie, Victor's body rose, a black aura covered him entirely.

He opened his eyes that were destroyed by the bullets.

"!!!" When Victor opened his eyes, the agents felt their entire existence tremble!

"M-MONSTER! Kill him!" The sight of Victor's completely skinless

blood-covered face shook the agents' souls.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

The agents started unloading their weapons on Victor.

Victor's smile grew, and he spoke in a low voice:

"As a gift of recovery for my beloved maid..." His voice began to grow louder, and soon a demonic scream was heard:

"Let there be carnage!"

The black aura that was covering Victor's body suddenly seemed to grow!

Victor's body began to deform, and soon he appeared in front of an agent.

They couldn't react to his speed!

He opened his mouth and bit the agent's neck!

"N-Noooo! AHHHHHHHH!"

"Kill him! Fast! Kill this monster!"

Bang, Bang!

They fired and unloaded all their guns on Victor, but it seemed to have no effect; it was like the monster couldn't be killed!

A more experienced agent said, "Contact the commander, tell him." Before he could finish speaking, the agent's entire body began to bleed, and in less than a few seconds, his entire body became dry as if he had run out of blood.

Victor looked at the pool of blood on his hand, slowly his mouth started to grow erratically, and he swallowed all the blood.

"This..." Victor opened his hand and closed it several times. He could feel something, he could feel something inside him getting stronger, he could feel something demanding more blood.

He looked at his fist and noticed that his fist was becoming similar to what his face was, a shapeless body, and he could feel his blood control improving, despite it being a very tiny fraction.

'...Of course... Why did I never think about it? I am a vampire, I must feed on the blood of other beings.' Until now, Victor only fed on the blood of his wives, and he never considered feeding on other beings. After all, that was a 'rule', and he also felt disgusted at just thinking about feeding on the blood of unknown people.

Because of this, he never realized the benefits that feeding on other beings could bring him.

'The vampire is a race of predators.' Now Victor understood what that meant, and now he understood that by feeding on other beings, he could minutely improve his control of his blood power.

"... This is still not enough..." Victor looked at the agents, "Give me your blood!"

Victor's body turned into a bat swarm, appearing in front of an agent and piercing his heart!

"HIII! Run away! We can't-."

He lifted the body of the agent he just killed and threw it at the other agents who were nearby!

"Noo-."

BOOOOOOOOOM!

What happens when two bodies collide at high speed?

The answer was right in front of Victor.

They burst like watermelons.

"Come to me."

As if being called to by a higher existence, the blood of the agents Victor had killed began to float and soon began to flow towards him.

"R-RUN AWAY! RUN AWAY!"

"We can't face this monster! We're going to die!"

The remaining agents dropped their guns on the ground and started running for their lives.

Victor turned to face them. Seeing the sight of them fleeing and dropping their weapons, his face took on an annoyed expression:

"Dogs, if you dare bare your fangs to me, at least keep fighting until the end like good boys." Victor's eyes flashed dangerously, and in the time of a snap, he disappeared.

Soon all that was heard was:

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!"

The agents' cries of despair and pain.

...

Outside the mansion, a group of five Church Fathers were standing waiting for an order from a tall man wearing a uniform similar to their own.

The man was quite plain looking. He was tall, around 190CM tall, had short black hair, and was wearing black glasses.

He seemed like a kind-hearted man, always having a gentle smile on his face, a smile that could welcome any lost lamb.

A man fully armed and dressed in SWAT clothing approached the priest and spoke:

"Father Bruno, why are you here?" The man's face was anything but pretty, and he didn't like civilians meddling in an important matter like this.

"Ah, Commander. I came here at the request of a friend. Apparently, a demon is hiding in this place."

"Demon...?" The commander believed he'd heard some kind of nonsense.

"Tsk, stop talking religious nonsense, get out of this place! Even if you're known to the big guys, civilians aren't allowed to stay here!"

"Sigh..." Father Bruno made an expression of disappointment, 'they never believe my words, huh? But it's okay, they'll soon believe it.'

"AHHHHHHHHHH!" Suddenly everyone heard the scream of the agents.

'Oh? That was quick.' Father Bruno thought with a small smile on his face.

"What was that scream!? Agents? Hello!?" The commander tried to contact his agents, but he couldn't.

"Fuck! What is happening in there!?"

"Like I said before... A demon is in that place." The priest's gentle smile grew.

"Stop your bullshit-." The commander was about to deny the Father's words again.

Quake, Quake.

The earth around the Garden of Sasha's old mansion began to shake.

"Is this an earthquake?" The commander held on to the car next to him.

"Of course not." Father Bruno denied it.

"... He is coming." One of the priest's subordinates spoke with a serious face.

Soon several giant ice thorns began to be created around the mansion.

"W-What...?" The agents couldn't believe what they were seeing.

BOOOOOM!

Five objects flew out of the mansion's entrance.

"What is that?"

When the objects got closer, everyone could see that they were actually corpses, which landed right in front of the agents!

"Hiiii! The bodies... The bodies are dry! What's going on in there!?" One of the agents who appeared to be young spoke up.

"He really is a monster..." Father Bruno couldn't help but mutter, and he thought too; 'Looks like the plan failed... In the end, it's foolish to try to understand the thinking of a monster.'

"Fuck, we're too late," Sasha spoke.

"...Hmm." Violet seemed to be thinking of something.

"He's very angry..." Now that Ruby was closer to Victor, she could feel his anger.

"... Well, this is an unexpected development..." Natalia whispered in an extremely low voice as she looked around.

"...?" The priest looked to the side and saw four women.

'They are...-' He couldn't continue his reasoning because suddenly everyone felt an overwhelming presence covering their entire existence.

"..." The whole place was silent, they couldn't move, they felt that if they moved, they would die!

Everyone watched the entrance to the mansion with apprehensive eyes, as they could instinctively feel something...  
Wrong:

A monster was coming.

Step, Step.

As if everyone's senses were getting stronger, they all started to hear someone's footsteps approaching.

Gulp.

Some agents gulped and held the protective shield tightly. All they wanted now was to get away from here!

When Victor walked out of the mansion, everyone's face went white with pure fear.

He had a big bloody smile on his face while he was carrying two agents' corpses in both of his hands. For some reason, the agents felt that the man's presence was too big!

They felt small in front of him like they were bugs!

"M-Master..." Mizuki's face darkened as she was watching Victor from the top of a tree, "He's going to kill everyone, we have to stop

him."

[Stupid disciple, stop your cheap sentimentality, and use your head!] He strongly reprimanded his disciple.

"...Huh?"

[Don't you remember? What did that monster say when he fought Zandriel?]moment

"..." Mizuki thinks for a moment, and then her eyes open wide, "Blood red eyes, like a vampire..."

[Yes, thank goodness your memory isn't bad .]

"..." Mizuki's face darkened as she thought of a terrifying possibility.

[My stupid disciple, maybe we made a big mistake joining that organization...] The voice of the elder spirit was heavy...

Victor looked at all the agents present as if he was sizing up each one of them.

With each agent who felt Victor's gaze, they unconsciously shrank back and didn't dare look him in the eye.

"D-Drop-." The commander was going to say something, but Father Bruno raised his hand in a Stop sign.

"Commander, you must never deal with demons, they are beings that only aim at destruction, they must only be exterminated." Father Bruno passed the barricade with his subordinates and stood in front of Victor.

"... Father, what is this monster?" the commander asked.

"Haven't I already told you? He is a demon, a devil of the highest order." Father Bruno spoke.

"..." The commander was silent.

"Oh? Are there more of you? That's good... That's really good."

"Demon, justice has arrived! I will judge you! How dare you-."

"Silence."

"...?" Father Bruno didn't understand what happened, he couldn't move his mouth!

"I'm not in the mood to hear your hypocrisies." Victor had already verified this man in front of him with his power, and like Zandriel, this man was also a hybrid.

How dare a mongrel speak about justice? Victor doesn't have to be a genius to understand that hybrids weren't created naturally.

How many lives were lost for this existence to be created?

And this worm in front of him dares to speak of justice?

Victor looks up at the sky, "The noise from this helicopter is irritating." He lifts the two corpses he brought, freezes the corpses, and throws them towards the helicopter.

Fushhhhhhhhh.

As if it were a missile, the two corpses collided with the helicopter!

BOOOOOOOM!

The helicopter exploded to pieces... Are there any survivors? Of course not.

"Finally, a little silence."

Gulp.

The commander gulped as he looked at Victor with disbelieving eyes.

"...This monster... He just threw the two bodies like it was nothing!? What is this force!?" The commander still couldn't believe what he was seeing.

What kind of hell was he thrown into by his superiors!?

"Do not underestimate me!" Father Bruno roared, a golden power began to cover his body.

"Oh?" Victor looked at this situation with an interested look.

"Don't treat me like that man. In the end, he's just a failed product, unlike him, I'm perfect!"

"Training!"

"Yes!" Bruno's five subordinates parted ways.

.....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 161: A Lucky Man.

"We can't just sit around here, let's clean this place up," Ruby spoke suddenly.

"What do you mean clean this place?" Sasha asked.

"Darling is showing his power publicly. You know this is prohibited, whether he is a Count or not, he must still follow the rules."

"Oh." Sasha understood now what Ruby was talking about.

"We must prevent this incident from being all over the news tomorrow morning."

"...But as a Vampire Count, he has a lot of privileges, right?" Violet spoke, she remembered that Scathach broke the rules over and over again, but nothing happened to her.

Violet knew that nothing had happened to the woman because she was 'Scathach Scarlett', the strongest female vampire.

But she also remembered several times that her mother caused an international incident, yet nothing happened to her mother.

Because of this, she assumed that vampires who held the title of vampire Count had special privileges.

They wouldn't be a 'pillar' if they didn't have at least that.

"Yes. Honestly, I'm not worried about that." She knew that if it depended on her mother, nothing would happen to Victor. After all, Scathach was very fond of her son-in-law:

"I'm more concerned about the reaction of Victor's parents." Ruby didn't care one bit about these humans Victor killed, but she knew that

Victor cared a lot about his parents, and if Victor's parents were to find out he committed mass homicide, she was pretty sure they wouldn't be comfortable with that.

Strange or not, they're still ordinary humans, and humans aren't very comfortable when they find out that someone has committed a slaughter of their own kind.

And what kind of human parents would normally accept their child to commit mass homicide?

'Sometimes some truths must remain hidden...' For the sake of Victor's relationship with his parents, Ruby must do something!

"Oh..." Violet understood now.

"Because of that, we must make it appear that this incident was an accident caused by a gas bomb, or something like that..." Ruby spoke her thoughts.

"Oh." Ruby seemed to remember something, as she looked at the girls:

"Don't forget to erase the memory of all humans present." She was particularly aware of this little problem.

"What about human corpses?" Sasha asked.

"..." Ruby thought for a moment, her brain started to spin to make the best decision possible, but then a doubt appeared in her mind.

"I still don't know what happened, but if our husband reacted so strongly to an issue, it's because someone dear to him has been hurt." Ruby looked to Sasha for answers.

"...Yes, I was ambushed in this mansion by the hunters."

"... What did you say?" Violet's look was anything but pretty.

Ruby's gaze cooled even further, "Tell me more."

"I came to this mansion in search of my family heirloom, and, when I entered the vault, Kaguya and Maria stayed behind."

"I don't know what happened, but when I left the vault, Kaguya was very hurt, and Maria was unconscious."

"I made a mistake...I couldn't really assess the opponent's strength, I thought they would be normal worms, and because of that mistake, Kaguya was injured." Sasha felt quite guilty.

Violet spoke in a careful tone as if she were advising Sasha, "... It's no use feeling guilty about it, just don't make that mistake in the future again. But if you're feeling really bad. Just apologize to Kaguya or my husband, you know the two won't blame you for what happened..."

"Yes, I'll do it.... Thank you, Violet." Sasha felt that she should do this. 'I will apologize to Kaguya.' She wanted to get rid of this unsettling feeling in her chest.

She knew she made a mistake, but as Violet said, she just shouldn't make that mistake in the future, and she didn't want to make a mistake that could lead to a possible death of important people in her life.

"...It's okay, family is made for that, right? Forgive and move on." Violet flashed a gentle little smile.

"Yes."

"..." Ruby displayed a small, gentle smile when she saw Sasha and Violet interact.

"Family heirloom?" Natalia asked curiously.

"Yes." Sasha nodded and showed the girls a golden dagger that contained several strange runes carved into the blade.

"That's..." Natalia's eyes opened wide.

"The inheritance that my ancestor Carmila Fulger left for her descendants." Sasha looked at the dagger with a nostalgic look. It was the first weapon she trained with as a child.

"Apparently, it is a dagger created by the dwarves of Nidavellir, a weapon created specifically for the direct heirs of Clan Fulger." Only people who held the blood of Clan Fulger were accepted and may use this dagger.

Ruby squinted, "...Have you forgotten something so important in the human world?"

"Well... A lot happened in a short time, and I was also emotionally shaken by Julia's death."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The girls quickly look at the explosion that happened next to them, and they see Victor fighting Father Bruno and his subordinates.

"HAHAHAHAHA~. You are indeed stronger than that man, Father!"

"Demon, I will take you back to hell!"

The priest's subordinates entered a prayer position, and rapidly a large golden circle appeared in the sky.

"Oh!?" Victor looked up at the sky.

"May Michael's judgment fall on you, Demon!"

Several giant golden swords began to fall towards Victor.

"Hahahaha, what a faithful priest you are! Are you trying to kill these humans!?!?" The magic circle of Victor's hands started to glow

crazily, he pointed both of his hands towards the sky, and then a gigantic ice shield was created.

"A necessary sacrifice!" A golden power shot out of the priest's hand and flew towards him, and when the power got close enough to Victor, the power turned into a golden sword.

"Oh? Thanks for the weapon, Father!" Victor raised his hand and took hold of the golden sword.

"What...?" The priest didn't believe the absurdity he was seeing.

Victor covered the sword with fire and attacked the sky.

A massive slash of fire left the sword and flew to the sky.

Victor dispersed the shield, and the slash of fire flew towards the golden circle in the sky.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion occurred as Victor's power collided with the golden circle.

Soon the golden circle was undone.

"Monster! How can you touch that weapon and be unharmed? What are you!?"

"You're wrong, Father. I didn't come out unscathed." Victor showed the palm of his hand that was burned, he threw the golden sword back to the priest.

The priest turned his face a little, and the sword passed by him.

"And I ask that same question of you, how can you use this power when you are a Mongrel?"

"..." The Father was silent, as he just braced himself and jumped

towards Victor again.

"We'll leave this conversation for later." Ruby suddenly spoke when she saw that the fight had started again, "Our mission is simple: First, erase the memories of all humans... Sasha you are the fastest of us, so I am counting on you."

"Roger." Sasha accepted.

"Second, don't let this incident appear in all the papers tomorrow morning. Natalia, you are experienced at cleaning up this kind of mess, right?"

"Yes, leave it to me. It's a simple job." Natalia flashed a small smile.

Ruby's smile suddenly grew frighteningly, "Third, blame this whole incident on the hunters... Knowing our husband, I'm sure the hunters responsible for this mess must already be dead, let's use these men ."

"Oh?" Sasha and Violet's smile grew the same way Ruby did.

"I like this idea." The two spoke at the same time.

"Violet and I will work together on this."

"Roger."

"And fourth... We need to calm our husband down."

"..." The group was silent while they looked at Victor and, seeing his current state, thought that this was an almost impossible mission. They knew Victor very well, and when he gets angry, he would only calm down when everything that made him angry was burned to ash.

'Probably, we will manage to calm him down, but... He will only be at peace when he eliminates everything that bothers him.' Ruby thought, in a way, that kind of temperament was the same as her mother and Violet.

Ruby looked at the girls, "You understand what to do, right?"

"Yes." Sasha, Violet, and Natalia spoke

"In that case, let's clean up this mess." Soon the three women disappeared.

Victor was really lucky to have wives like that...

...

Rumble, Rumble!

Sasha appeared in front of the SWAT agents.

"W-What!? Who are you!?" one of the agents yelled.

"Worms, look into my eyes!" Sasha wasn't in a good mood and didn't want to waste time with these humans.

"..." All the agents looked into Sasha's red eyes.

"You will all forget everything that happened here." She pointed to the subordinate agents.

"Yes."

She looked at the commander, "Tell me your name, tell me who was responsible for ordering you to mobilize, I want to know everything."

Sasha thought something; 'They mobilized too quickly.' Police are never this efficient anywhere in the world; they are always late. And, if they mobilized so quickly, it's because someone knew what was going on and ordered the agents to mobilize, and her thoughts gained more certainty when she saw the six priests who were now fighting her husband.

"My name is David. General James ordered this operation..."

Commander David began to explain everything he knew to Sasha.

"I see, I'm going to visit this general..." Sasha thought that if she manipulated someone at the top of the chain of command, it would be a quicker task.

Before she left, she asked just in case:

"Do you have some kind of camera recording everything that's going on here?"

"Yes, some vehicles have front cameras that record everything."

"Tsk." Sasha looked at all the agents' vehicles.

She points her hand towards all vehicles.

Rumble, Rumble.

Golden lightning bolted from Sasha's hand and damaged all vehicle systems.

"..." Finishing her work, she looked at the commander again:

"There are more people besides you here-." Before Sasha could finish saying what she wanted, she heard:

"Commander? Commander, respond!"

Her eyes lit up in annoyance, and then she asked, "Where are these people?"

"They are..." The commander explained where the voice was coming from.

Finishing receiving all the information Sasha spoke:

"Forget everything that happened here, and when you get back to your base, you'll think you just slept on the job because you were too

tired... I want you to wait for further orders from me." Sasha thought it would be better to have this commander in the palm of her hand.

'Knowing Ruby, she will definitely think of a way to use this man.' Sasha thought with a small smile on her face.

"Yes, I will."

"Good." Sasha smiled smugly.

Rumble, Rumble.

Sasha's body was covered in lightning, and as soon as she disappeared from everyone's view, she only left behind a golden trail.

"Gentlemen, we are going back!" Suddenly the commander raised his voice.

"Yes!"

In a way, Sasha has just saved the life of the commander and all his remaining subordinates...

.....

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## Chapter12 Chapter 162: A lucky man. 2

Hidden in the woods in a place a little ways away from Victor's fight against Father Bruno and his subordinates was a man holding a camera in his hand. He appeared to be a journalist.

"This is great news! Great news! Tomorrow, I will become the best-known journalist in the world."

The man began taking several pictures of Victor and Father Bruno.

He made sure to get several good angles of the two beings.

"I can already imagine the news." He made a dramatic gesture.

"A great genocide! A hero was born to fight the monster!"

"Or, a priest fighting a demon who came out of hell."

For some reason, the man felt that if he cast Victor as a villain, he would sell a lot more.

And he wouldn't deny that he was a little annoyed with Victor either.

'What is this man? Why is he so attractive?' For some reason, he felt like slapping Victor in the face.

But he wouldn't dare do that since, even though Victor was attractive, he became scary as hell when his face changed to look like a monster.

"That's an awful headline for news, I don't think it would attract attention." Suddenly a voice spoke.

"What are you talking about? Anything would get attention when I

put the word 'genocide'! Bored netizens love that kind of news!" The man was so focused on his vision of success that he didn't even realize the voice that spoke to him wasn't his.

"Hmm, I think you may be a little bit right, humans are one of the most hypocritical creatures out there."

"Right!? I just need to put up some kind of flashy headline, and I'll make loads of money!"

In a way, this journalist was stupid. Didn't he realize that, by doing that, he would draw the attention of these scary beings to him?

"Don't forget the women." The voice spoke.

"Of course! This is the most important part, I can imagine! The moment I become famous, it will rain women wanting to spread their pussy for me-." The man stopped talking, his face broke out in a cold sweat, he turned his face slowly.

"... Ara. Go on, I was interested in what you were going to say." Natalia flashed a 'gentle' smile that sent a little shiver down the man's spine. She didn't like the part about the women the man talked about at all.

She wouldn't deny that there were a lot of Gold Diggers out there, but this man was just very rude.

"Oh..." He opened his mouth in shock, he had never seen such a beautiful woman in his life, and he had taken pictures of many models. But unlike those fake women, he could tell the woman in front of him was natural.

Unconsciously, he couldn't help wanting this woman for himself. 'If I become famous, will she spread her legs for me too?' He was a very delusional man.

Noticing the face of the man who was looking at her with lustful

desires, Natalia's face distorted into pure disgust.

"Disgusting creature."

She raised her hand, and a portal appeared in front of the man.

"H-Huh? What is that?" The man looked at the portal with shocked eyes.

"Initially, I was just going to hit your head hard enough for you to forget about what happened here, but I changed my mind."

"What do you mean?" He looked at the woman with wary eyes.

"Just disappear into the void of space, trash." She flashed a cold smile.

"Huh?"

Before the man could understand anything, Natalia kicked the man toward the portal.

"!!!" When the man passed through the portal, he suddenly found himself in the emptiness of space, and the last vision he saw before the end of his life was the beautiful vision of the planet he lived on.

Natalia closed the portal.

"... Oops." Natalia facepalmed when she realized what she'd just done.

"My father warned me several times to control my temper. I can't go around killing every man who looks at me with lascivious eyes, or I would literally end up killing every man in this world. After all, I'm very beautiful. " She was a little narcissistic too.

Sigh

"I'm still far from being a good clan leader." She sighed a little at

the end.

Thinking about the man she just threw into the void of space again.

"..." Natalia shuddered as she remembered the man's gaze, she felt very disgusted:

"Well, whatever. No one will miss this worm anyway."

Natalia was raised among vampires, and like them, she didn't have any attachment to humans. Every now and then, she might feel a slight need to offer her aid to them, just like she did when she helped the couple who 'lent' the room to Victor and Violet on their first date, but those were just momentary actions. She wouldn't go out of her way to help every human she met, the proof of which was when she saw the massacre Victor was causing, she felt nothing.

In the end, she was a pretty selfish maid too...

Natalia turned around, created a portal, and then disappeared. Her destination was the nearest television network, where she would investigate if these reporters knew anything about this incident.

...

Inside Sasha's old mansion.

Violet and Ruby were looking around as they seemed to be looking for something.

"I found Maria," Violet said.

Ruby looked at Violet and saw the maid lying on the floor.

"Is she fine?"

Violet checked the woman's body and saw that she had no visible wounds, "Yes, she's just unconscious."

"..." Ruby narrowed her eyes a little when she heard what Violet said.

Violet narrowed her eyes a little when she saw Ruby's reaction:

"I know that look, tell me what you're thinking Ruby."

Ruby looked at Violet for a few seconds, and then she spoke her thoughts, "...I just thought it was weird. Kaguya was seriously injured, according to Sasha, but why didn't this maid suffer at all?"

"..." Violet was silent now that she stopped to think about it; 'That's true, if Maria had also fought the hunters, she should have been hurt too, but why is she okay? Did the hunters ignore her on purpose?'

"Initially, I didn't take any action against Maria because she was Sasha's personal revenge. Because of the respect I have for Sasha, I haven't done anything yet, but... If this woman proves to be a danger to us, I will eliminate her." Ruby spoke her thoughts to Violet.

"I agree with you." Violet had the same thoughts as Ruby on this subject.

"Keep an eye on her," Ruby spoke.

"Okay."

**BOOOOM! BOOOOM! BOOOOM! BOOOOM!**

Quake, Quake!

Sounds of several explosions followed by the earth shaking were felt by the two women.

"...Darling, are you playing around again?" Violet spoke. Her thinking was simple, she knew Victor's personality. She knew he liked to play with his opponent and enjoyed fighting, but...

'He's extremely angry, he shouldn't be in the mood to play with some dogs of the church.'

"They seem to be stronger, don't you remember that golden magic circle?" asked Ruby

"That attack could kill a normal adult noble vampire easily."

"Hmm. You think? I could handle it easily." Violet replied. It wasn't arrogance, it was an undeniable fact.

"We're not normal, Violet." Ruby showed a small smile.

"You're right about that." Violet laughed a little too.

"Anyway, get that maid up." Ruby trusted Victor completely and knew he would win against the hunters, so, because of that, she should finish her job quickly.

Violet lifted Maria up and held her like a sack of potatoes, then she turned and followed Ruby.

Ruby walked towards the corpses that were piled up.

"..." As she walked, Ruby looked around, and she saw that the place was a total mess. She could see heads on the floor, guts on the walls, and pieces of flesh splattered all over the place, owing to the slaughter that had happened here. However:

'There's very little blood in this place...' Ruby realized that, despite having many dead bodies, the place didn't have much blood on the floor, and she also noticed that some bodies were completely dry like mummies.

'Darling is feeding on these worms?' Ruby displayed a slight hint of annoyance on her face.

She turned her face and looked at a group of corpses piled on top of each other, and, as she stopped in front of the bodies that had the

appearance of hunters, she grabbed a man's arm and pulled. Just by the wet dog stench, she could tell the man's identity.

"A werewolf, and he is alone." A normal werewolf would never walk alone, and if he was alone, that meant he was an Omega, a lone wolf. She saw the gear the man was wearing and realized he was standard mercenary gear.

Ruby's face twitched a little since she knew that the only information network that hired mercenaries around here was where she was in the afternoon with Natalia.

The Lost Club.

She took her cell phone out and sent a message to Madam, the message content was:

"I want information on the recent contract request to capture the heiress of Clan Fulger."

A few seconds passed, and she received the message from Madam.

"Okay, I'll compile the information and send it to you soon."

'Oh? She didn't ask nonsense, huh?' Ruby really liked that attitude.

"What are you doing Ruby?" Violet asked.

"Oh, it's nothing." Ruby put her cell phone away. "I was just curious about the werewolf that helped the hunters."

"Tsk, these dogs, can't they keep their muzzle out of places they aren't welcome?" Violet approached the hunters' corpses and looked at the body of Zandriel with her eyes wide open.

"You are right." Ruby agreed with Violet's words.

"...Ruby, look into this man's eyes." She pointed to Zandriel.

"... That is," Ruby narrowed her eyes:

"A vampire?"

"Are those hypocrites using vampires as soldiers?" Violet asked.

"...Hmm, that's not impossible." Ruby didn't doubt the ability of humans to do shit; they always found a way to make the situation worse.

Ruby seemed to think for a few seconds, and as soon as she made a decision, she froze Zandriel's body and lifted him up, "I'll take this body with me."

"Huh? Why?" Violet didn't understand why she bothered to take this man's body.

"A vampire is working for hunters, so he sure must be special to be accepted by those hypocrites."

"Oh." Violet thought Ruby's thinking made sense.

"I'll have someone check his body, who knows? Maybe we've found something, at worst, we've done useless work, but it's best to be a little cautious."

"You're too cautious Ruby, you don't even look like you're Scathach's daughter." Violet laughed a little in amusement.

Ruby's eyes twitched, "You're too reckless! Just shut up and do your job!"

"Yes, Yes." Violet's smile grew.

"Hmph." Ruby turned her face away in annoyance.

"What do we do with this man?" Violet pointed to Julian's body.

With the priest's robes, it was pretty obvious that the man was a hunter, just like Zandriel.

"Hmm? Oh..." Ruby flashed a big smile, "He's going to be our worldwide celebrity."

"Oh? I like that smile."

....

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## Chapter13 Chapter 163: Do you believe in god?

Outside the mansion.

Victor was floating in the sky as he stared into Father Bruno's eyes.

"Tell me, Father. I'm curious about something."

"..." Father Bruno remained silent and waited for Victor's question.

"Even if you are a mongrel, do you believe in God?" This was something Victor was quite curious about.

"...?" Father Bruno's subordinates did not understand Victor's question.

"Of course," He didn't need to think too hard about his answer.

"Why?" he asked again.

"Huh?" Father Bruno did not understand what Victor was asking him.

"Why do you believe in someone so blindly, even though you've never met that person?" Victor couldn't understand that. Before he became a vampire and learned about the supernatural world, he would have understood a little bit about the hunters' faith.

But now? It was impossible. Victor had this thought because of Violet's father.

His wife's father was Adonis himself, the man who was fought over by the goddess Persephone and Aphrodite. And, from a

conversation he had in the past with his father-in-law, he understood that everything indicated that these goddesses were real beings.

Victor didn't need to know a lot about mythology to understand how the gods were quite problematic beings.

Even for someone like him who had never thoroughly read a mythology book, he still knew the stories of the three great gods Zeus, Poseidon, and Hades.

After all, many movies were made with these gods as characters.

"Fool, faith doesn't need reasons, it comes from the heart!" He tapped his chest in a convincing voice.

'Faith comes from the heart, huh?' Victor thought of the old spirit who had said something similar to him.

"...Then last question. Father, is your faith true? Do you believe 100% what you're talking about right now?" Victor's eyes glowed blood red for a few seconds.

"... Of course!" This time, he took a while to respond.

"I see..." Victor closed his eyes a little, and then, when he opened his eyes, he looked at the priest's black glasses.

Victor's eyes seemed to look beyond the black glasses and appeared to be looking into Father Bruno's blood red eyes.

"Your mentality is broken, Father. You're being used, and you don't even realize it." Despite having said this, everyone could see that Victor was wearing a sneer.

"What are you talking about-" The priest was about to say something, but he stopped when he suddenly felt the whole place grow warmer.

He looked up into Victor's face and saw that he was wearing an

annoyed face.

"In the end... You're just dogs too... Wrong, you're just tools without a will."

Despite looking calm, Victor was still furious, and when he realized that the enemy in front of him wasn't anything special either, he got even angrier.

'These Mongrels are nothing special, vampire blood is not compatible with human blood. This man's body is slowly collapsing. I was expecting something more to come from a 'Hybrid', but in the end, they are just that... Mistakes...'

Yes, Father Bruno had superhuman regeneration. Yes, he had a superhuman physical ability... But in the end, it's just that...

It seems that vampire blood was only used to augment Father Bruno's physical abilities since Victor couldn't see any of the other notable characteristics of a vampire.

Father Bruno was definitely strong. He could fight and kill a 500 year old adult vampire easily, and, along with his subordinates, he could even prove a challenge to 800 year old vampires, but who was Victor?

He was a freak of nature, a Vampire Count.

Fushhhhhhhh

BOOOOOOOOM!

A large pillar of fire erupted from Victor's body.

"What!?" One of Bruno's subordinates screamed in shock.

"Father, what is this wave of power!?"

"Priest!"

Father Bruno ignored the voices of his subordinates and just looked at Victor with a disbelieving look:

"Don't tell me... Can he access this form?... Hahahaha, this is a joke, right? Just how old is this monster!?" Father Bruno panicked. He had the confidence to fight a 500 year old vampire and defeat that vampire.

But those freaks who could morph into the Vampire Count form were a big no.

He didn't know the exact amount, but it was deduced that a vampire's power when accessing the Vampire Count form was increased by at least double.

If Victor once had the power of a 500 year old vampire, now that he had accessed that form, his power had skyrocketed!

Now he had the power of a 1000 year old vampire!

Monster!

Victor's appearance started to change, his height increased a little, his ears morphed and sharpened, his teeth grew sharper, and his hair began to float, appearing to defy gravity.

Suddenly, large bat wings made of fire appeared behind Victor.

The transformation was very different from last time!

Victor landed softly, and the moment he put his foot down, the ground around him started to catch fire.

"... The feeling is very different from the other way..." Victor looked at his hands, closing and opening them as if trying to understand what was going on in his body.

"Hmm... It's not as strong as the other shape, but I feel like I can use this shape for longer." Victor was comparing his own

transformation to the Snow Clan's Vampire Count transformation.

"Is this the Vampire Count transformation!?"

"Isn't he a new vampire!?"

"The information was incorrect!?"

"Father, what are your orders!"

"Priest!"

Father Bruno's subordinates were freaking out, they were asking Father Bruno for orders, but the man was just too paralyzed.

Victor looked towards Father Bruno.

Gulp.

Father Bruno gulped when he felt that creature looking at him.

Victor started walking slowly towards the hunter.

Every step Victor took forward, Father Bruno took a step back; he was scared!

An instinctive fear from his vampire side!

Victor's smile grew disproportionately.

"!!!" Father Bruno's entire existence trembled at Victor's smile.

"W-What are you waiting for! Quick, use the spells!" He ordered his subordinates.

"Yes!" The subordinates shouted.

But before they could do anything, a pillar of flame erupted from the ground and burned the five hunters.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

The hunters screamed as they felt their entire existence turning to ash!

"I won't fall for the same trick twice." Victor lowered his hand and looked at Father Bruno:

"I realize that your race is resistant to the hunter's weapons, but..." In a blink of an eye, Victor appeared in front of Father Bruno:

"I wonder if you're resistant to fire."

Gulp.

"S-Stop." He begged, and with that demonstration, Victor already knew the answer to his previous question.

"Father, you should grieve your god for turning you into a Mongrel." Victor grabbed the priest by the neck and lifted him into the air:

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Just feeling Victor's touch, the man screamed in pain.

And that scream filled Victor with sadistic pleasure!

"Burn-." Just as Victor was about to erase Father Bruno from existence, he heard the voice of someone familiar:

"Stop, Darling." Violet appeared in front of Victor and touched his arm.

Victor looked down into his wife's violet eyes.

"We need to know what information this man knows. Don't you want revenge for what they did to Kaguya?"

"V-Violet?" Ruby stuttered a little. This was not what they agreed

to!

"..." Victor remained silent and looked back at Father Bruno.

Violet put on an annoyed face, "Don't let fire control your emotions!"

Victor created a sword of pure fire.

"Darling!" Violet started to panic, if the man died here, they'd lose an important clue!

Victor made a move with his sword towards Father Bruno.

A few seconds passed, and suddenly:

"AHHHHHHH! My Legs! My Arms!"

Victor had severed Father Bruno's arms and legs, and soon he dropped the limbless man to the ground.

"...You're right, Violet." Victor's transformation slowly began to unravel, "I won't be satisfied with just killing this man, I'll go after whoever ordered all this."

Scathach's words were resonating in Victor's head like a symphony of an extremely beautiful and dangerous classical song:

'Search, and destroy... All those responsible must die.'

Victor clenched his fist tightly, and his glove's magic circle began to glow brightly as he looked up at the moon with eyes glowing blood red.

Sigh

Violet sighed in relief, glad her voice reached Victor.

Ruby seized this moment and froze the man's entire body.

She approached Victor, "Darling."

"Hmm?" Victor turned to Ruby.

Suddenly Ruby did something Victor did not expect.

She hugged him. "Calm down, Darling. Making decisions with a hot head is never a good idea."

"..." Violet's eyes twitched, and, for a moment, she thought Ruby was giving her a hint.

"..." Victor returned Ruby's hug as he felt the cold temperature that was leaving her body.

Somehow he started to calm down, and the turbulent emotions he was feeling were slowly settling.

It was as if the ice was slowly quenching the great flames of fury Victor was feeling.

Victor displayed a gentle smile, "Thanks, Ruby." He patted her head a little.

"Mm..." Ruby stepped away from Victor like a cat that has had its tail stepped on.

"..." Victor flashed a wry smile when he saw Ruby's attitude.

Now that Victor was a little calmer, a question arose in his mind. "Now that I've stopped to think about it, why are you here? And where are the other agents?"

"..." Ruby and Violet looked at Victor with a dry look.

"This man... He really is hopeless." Ruby was in the mood to kick Victor in the face right now.

"Yes, when he gets lost in his emotions, he forgets everything

around him..." Violet sighed as if it was hopeless. Her Darling was very reckless.

"..." Ruby looked at Violet with the same look she looked at Victor.

"What?" Violet didn't understand Ruby's gaze.

A vein popped in Ruby's head, "You're the same as him! Remember how many times I had to clean up your mess!"

Violet's face took on an annoyed expression, "That was in the past! I'm not like that anymore! I'm calmer now!"

"... I doubt it." It was more likely for the seven hells to freeze than for Violet to be calmer! She may have matured, but Ruby knew Violet hadn't gone crazy yet because she had no reason to. But if something big involving Victor or Adonis happened in the future, she was 100% certain Violet would lose control!

'I think I can include Sasha and me in the important people she cares about?' She thought about it because she noticed that Violet was slowly expressing concerns to her friends.

What an amazing evolution. Before, she only cared about Victor.

"Anyway, let's get out of this place, we need to do a lot of things today." Ruby turned around, "And Darling, undo those ice spikes!"

"Hmm? Okay." Victor snapped his fingers, and soon all the ice thorns turned to water. He then made a slight gesture with his hands and took this water up to the clouds and turned the water into hail.

Soon a hailstorm began to fall from the sky.

"Done." He slapped his hands together several times as if he'd done a good job.

"...I told you to get rid of the ice thorns, not to rain hail," Ruby spoke dryly.

"Well, where would I throw all that water?" Victor asked.

"Couldn't you evaporate water with your firepower?"

"Oh." Victor's brain was still a little sluggish.

Ruby facepalmed.

.....

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## Chapter14 Chapter 164: Consequences.

A week has passed since that incident.

In a hotel on the outskirts of California, a silhouette of a man with blood red eyes could be seen looking at the television.

"That's the worst possible outcome." The man spoke in a voice steeped in annoyance.

"They're still broadcasting it, huh?" A woman's neutral voice was heard.

The man looked at the woman who had just entered the room and said:

"Yes, I've tried to use the church's influence to make them stop, but they don't seem to hear me." The man was very upset.

"So, as we thought. Is this the work of vampires?" The woman spoke while looking at the television.

"Are you serious? Only vampires and witches have enough influence in society to make a move like that. And the witches wouldn't do something like this, after all, they want to keep their neutrality about everything."

Suddenly, the voice of the woman who was presenting the news was heard by the two beings:

[Father Julian, the terrorist who caused the massacre is still at large. Some witnesses claim he was seen taking a plane back to his homeland, The Vatican. Witnesses also stated that before boarding the plane, Father Julian was heard repeating the phrase: 'Hail The Inquisition'. Apparently, this is an organization that exists within the Vatican.]

BOOOOM!

The man slammed his fist on the table in front of him angrily, "Who are these witnesses!? Who are they!? This woman is just talking nonsense! And what the hell is this 'Hail The Inquisition' bullshit!? Are they comparing us to the Nazis!? Bastards!" He was furious about the final part.

"...Hmm." The woman seemed to ponder a while before starting, "Although this is a poorly told story, this is still a slap in the face for the entire world's church."

"..." The man was silent, but he agreed with the woman's thoughts.

"What was the official statement that the Pope announced?"

"What do you think? He denied everything. Officially, The Inquisition does not exist. To the world, Julian was just a madman who called himself a Priest."

"The problem is that he's calling himself Father, and his birthplace is the Vatican."

"Yes..." Julian's affiliation with the church couldn't be denied, but upon learning that there was a terrorist who was born within the Vatican, the country's very image was tarnished.

Ruby, with the help of Natalia, Sasha, and Violet, managed to change everything that happened. She turned Julian into an international criminal and put all the blame for the incident on him.

"The hero of SWAT, Commander Davi, through his efforts, managed to make Father Julian retreat...-"

"Bullshit!" The man threw the chair at the television.

"...I'll have to buy a new television to watch my K-Drama..." The woman whispered when she saw what the man did.

A people's hero, and an international criminal, that was the story Ruby made. She diverted all attention from the incident to a story more believable than 'vampires' and 'hunters'.

After all, everyone loves a hero, right? Especially when you're an American hero.

"They've captured Zandriel and Bruno, so, by now, they already know about our secret, we're at a disadvantage."

"That's a small problem. They won't discover anything from the older models, they're already outdated." The man spoke in a neutral tone again.

"The problem is something else."

"..." The woman was silent and waited for the man's next words.

"Bruno is still alive, and he knows too much." If Bruno had died, the man wouldn't have worried too much.

"Tsk." The woman clicked in annoyed tongue:

"You fucked up, huh?" The woman spoke in a serious tone.

"...When you talked about the likely possibility of that man attacking the agents, I didn't really care, but I had never thought he would hold back his anger and capture Bruno... And I was pretty sure that man wouldn't back down. " He still kept insisting on that thought of his.

"Tsk, we already had this discussion, right?" The woman clicked her tongue in annoyance.

Seeing the face of the man who wasn't listening to her, the woman said:

"Maybe you were correct, maybe the new Count wouldn't commit

genocide, but you forgot something."

"You forgot the people the new Count is related to. I've said many times, people's actions are influenced by other people."

"..." The man was silent.

"The new Count is related to Scathach Scarlett, that woman is his master."

"So what?" The man still didn't get it.

"Some people just want to see the world burn. And that woman is in that category."

"Perhaps because he is very close to that woman, the new Count was also influenced by her and has the same thoughts...?"

"..." The man remained silent.

"Sigh. You never listen to me." She sighed when she saw the man's face and then walked towards the exit, "Just do what you want, I'll go back to my room."

"... Tsk. I don't know who did this, but the person in charge will definitely pay for it."

...

"Atchim!"

"Hmm? Are you sick, Honey?" Victor asked as he looked at Ruby.

"It's impossible for a vampire to get sick normally. Someone must be talking about me, I think."

"I see..." Victor said, he thought a little, "Maybe it's the hunters, those worms must have a lot of headaches right now."

"Nice job, Honey."

Ruby flashed a small satisfied smile:

"... How is she?" Ruby walked over to Victor, who was sitting in a chair beside a large bed.

"She's fine. All her wounds have healed, she should wake up any moment now."

In these past seven days, Victor never left Kaguya's side and spent the entire seven days feeding his maid with his blood. Consequently, Kaguya's wounds that would normally take centuries to heal from the priest's attacks were healed in just seven days.

"You like her a lot, huh?" Ruby spoke in a neutral voice,

"Yeah... She's my precious Maid." Victor laughed a little.

"...It makes me a little jealous." She spoke in a low voice in a slightly sulky tone.

"..." Victor looked at Ruby, his eyes went blank:

"If you were in the same situation as Kaguya, if I saw you in the same state as her, I wouldn't know what my reaction would be. But I'm sure of something. It didn't matter if I had to burn my entire soul to achieve it, but I would jump into the Vatican and destroy that whole country." He spoke in a monotone, but his voice held such certainty that it scared Ruby a little.

"..." Ruby looked at Victor with the cold look she always had on her face, then sighed, took on a gentler look, and hugged him.

Ruby rested Victor's head on her breasts, "I know, I know you would do that... I'm sorry, okay?"

"Mm." Victor nodded.

"Darling..."

"What?"

"Don't think about throwing your life away so easily. Just as we are very important to you, you are also very important to us."

"..." Victor opened his eyes a little.

"I want you to never forget that." Her voice was so serious that Victor was a little surprised, but soon he revealed a gentle smile, as he nodded in agreement:

"Mm."

"..." Ruby felt that this wasn't enough. She pulled away from Victor and held his face while looking into Victor's red eyes:

"Darling, promise me you won't throw your life away for our safety?"

"..." Victor was silent.

Ruby's eyes began to darken, "Darling..." She didn't like Victor's lack of response at all.

"...I can't promise that because I would be lying to myself." In the end, Victor knew who and what he was; he couldn't lie to himself.

"..." Ruby stared into Victor's face for a few seconds, and, seeing his unyielding gaze, she visibly sighed.

"Sigh..."

"I'm sorry." Victor flashed an apologetic smile.

"It's alright..." Ruby hugged Victor again, "There is a very simple solution to this problem."

"Oh?"

" Violet, Sasha, and I should just become strong enough that we never have to get into a situation like Kaguya's."

"... That's a good idea." Victor supported that mindset since he wanted his wives to grow stronger too, but he also knew he would worry the same way. He was just that kind of man.

A petty man...

"Right? We just need to get strong enough for you not to worry, a simple solution."

"Hahaha, that's impossible."

Victor continued, "No matter how strong you are, even if you end up stronger than me, I would still worry."

He couldn't help being the way he was, even with Scathach. He knew that woman was strong enough to protect herself without needing his help, but even knowing that, he would still worry if she were to fight alone somewhere he didn't know about.

He also knew that by showing his concern for her, the woman would only hate him. After all, she was a warrior, not a little child who needed protection.

She was a strong and independent woman, and Victor loved her for it. He wanted his wives to be like that too, strong and independent women...

But... Despite wanting it, he couldn't help but worry...

'Hahahaha, I feel like an overprotective father.' He chuckled depressingly in his heart. He knew this was something that would never change about him.

"... Indeed, you are an incorrigible man." Ruby displayed a gentle

smile.

It's not like she hated Victor's personality. She felt safe around him, the same security her mother conveyed.

"An incorrigible man, huh?" He repeated the words Ruby spoke...

"Maybe I am..." He hugged Ruby tighter...

"..." Ruby continued with the same gentle smile while she looked at Victor's hair. It was as if the hair was demanding that she stroke his head.

And that's what she did.

"..." Victor closed his eyes and enjoyed Ruby's caresses.

'... Hmm... This peace... I like it.' Victor understood a little why his wives liked it when he stroked their heads.

A few minutes passed, and Ruby continued to stroke Victor's head.

"...Hmm, where am I?"

Hearing Kaguya's voice, the couple broke apart and looked at Kaguya.

Victor displayed a gentle smile, he touched Kaguya's head and said:

"Good morning, my Maid."

"Good morning, Master." Kaguya smiled gently.

"How are you feeling?" He asked in a voice of visible concern.

"...I'm fine..." Kaguya spoke with the same gentle smile, but for just a few seconds, she wore a strange face, as if something wasn't

quite right.

Victor noticed this, but he didn't ask anything since if Kaguya wanted him to know something, he was sure she would tell him.

"How long did I sleep?" Kaguya asked while she tried to get out of bed, but Victor stopped her from getting up.

"Stay down, okay?" He spoke in a neutral tone,

"...But-." She tried to protest and say that she was fine, but the look on Victor's face startled her a little.

"Okay?" He spoke in a tone that didn't allow for refusal,

"...Okay." Soon she gave up on getting up and remained lying down.

Victor displayed a gentle smile when he saw that Kaguya had gone back to rest, and when he answered her question, he made sure to speak in as calm a tone as possible:

"You've slept for 700 years, my Maid."

"...huh?"

...

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## Chapter15 Chapter 165: My Maid.

"...Huh?" Kaguya was sure she had misheard, and her world began to spin as she put her hand on her head as if she had a bad headache, while she took a deep breath and asked:

"What did you say...?" She even forgot to call Victor 'Master' for a moment, because she was just so shocked by what she had just heard!

"You've slept for 700 years, my Maid." He repeated in the same tone of voice.

"..." Kaguya opened her mouth wide. She couldn't believe she had wasted 700 years of her life sleeping! Even for a 700-year-old vampire, that was a long time!

She could have done so many things! She could have trained! She could have gotten stronger! She could have witnessed her master's progress!

She couldn't believe she wasted all that time sleeping like a vegetable!

She could not accept this cruel fate!

"..." As if a supernatural entity had cut off all sound, the surrounding environment fell into pure silence.

"... Pfft...Hahahahaha, your face is priceless, my Maid." Finally, Victor couldn't take it anymore and laughed.

Seeing Victor laughing a lot in her face, Kaguya understood that he was joking, and somehow she couldn't help but feel irritated and embarrassed.

"M-Master!"

"Hahahahahah!" Victor laughed even harder when he saw Kaguya's troubled face.

"Do not laugh!" She really wanted to hit Victor right now! How dare he play this kind of joke on her! For a moment, she actually thought she had wasted 700 years of her life!

She almost had a heart attack!

"You only slept for 7 days, my Maid," Victor spoke the truth now.

Sigh.

Kaguya sighed in relief.

Kaguya lowered her arms to her side in an attempt to sit up, but Victor spoke in a serious tone:

"Stay down." It was a tone that did not allow for refusal.

"...Yes." She was pretty tame when Victor spoke seriously.

She wasn't used to seeing her master like this since he usually talked to her while he had a small, amused smile on his face.

"We need to talk." Victor's voice was so serious that it caused Kaguya a bit of discomfort.

"..." Kaguya remained silent and waited for Victor's next words. Her heart was beating so fast, she wanted to know if she had done something wrong for Victor to act so seriously.

'I didn't make a mistake, right? I'm not getting fired, right!?' She was very worried.

"Kaguya...-" Victor was going to say something to Kaguya, but suddenly something caught his attention.

'Hmm?' Victor looked to the side towards a wall; 'this feeling...' Victor's eyes start to glow blood red, turning his world to shades of red, and soon he can see beyond the wall.

His vision widened as he caught sight of four women with silhouettes he recognized well. Strangely, these women seemed to be carrying various types of weapons like swords, spears, shields, axes.

One of the women turned her face and looked at him, and the woman didn't seem to be in a good mood.

"... Fuck." Victor couldn't help but mumble while facepalming. He was so worried about Kaguya that he completely forgot about this 'little' misunderstanding he caused.

Victor looked at Ruby like he was trying to say something really hard.

Ruby raised her eyebrow, "Do you want me to leave?" She completely misunderstood Victor's look and thought that Victor wanted her to leave the room so he could talk to Kaguya alone.

"Scathach just arrived." Victor dropped the bomb.

"...Huh?" Ruby opened her mouth and didn't seem to register Victor's words.

When Victor's words register in Ruby's brain:

"What-." She was about to say something, but Victor interrupted, saying:

"And she didn't come alone." He spoke in a neutral tone as if that wasn't his problem:

"She brought all your sisters, and if that wasn't enough, she also brought a lot of weapons. It looks like she's prepared to go to war."

"... Eh?" This time Ruby was very shocked since she knew Victor

wasn't lying. After all, he wouldn't joke about something like that.

Or would he? In fact, she didn't know! Her husband's personality was so random at times!

Sometimes she just wanted a book that had the title: 'Read This and Understand Your Husband.'

She thought that no matter the price, she would definitely buy this book.

... In fact, all the men wanted this book too, but with a slightly different title: 'Read This to Understand Women'... This book would definitely be over 10,000 pages long.

"She is probably furious." Victor felt that with Scathach's current mood, the woman would really burn the world down this time.

Ruby narrowed her eyes, "...Darling, what did you do?"

"Hmm..." Victor turned his face and scratched his cheek a little, "I kind of got in touch with her, and I told her my wife was being hunted by the hunters..."

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell around, the silence so uncomfortable that Victor really wanted to leave this room right now.

"...Question..." Ruby put her finger to her brow like she was having a migraine now, "Did you specify which wife you were talking about?"

After all, he had three wives, and if he just says, 'Hey, Mother-in-law. My wife is being hunted by hunters! Let's kill them!'

Scathach could get it wrong, right?

He definitely didn't speak in a way that would cause misunderstandings, right?

Right?

"..." Victor didn't answer Ruby's question, he just stayed silent, and that was all the answer Ruby needed to know.

"Darling..." Ruby really felt like strangling Victor now. Just what kind of trouble did he cause!

An angry Scathach is far worse than causing an international incident!

"..." Kaguya was silent, she remembered hearing something like that when she was in Victor's shadow, but at the time, she was so weak that she didn't really care.

"RUBY, COME HERE!!!" Scathach's booming voice echoed throughout the basement.

"...Oh, Shit." Ruby was sweating a little cold now, she knew that tone of voice from her mother.

"...Yes, she is definitely furious." Victor displayed a small smile.

"Stop laughing! This is your fault! Why did you say that kind of thing to her!?" Ruby screamed in frustration. She knew damn well that when Scathach was angry, she was just like Victor!

In fact, she might even be worse than him!

"I needed some advice from my master." Victor spoke the truth, "I was hesitating, and her advice opened my eyes."

"..." Ruby looked at Victor in silence and seemed to be thinking about several things.

Sigh

Ruby visibly sighed and could now understand Victor's drastic change in attitude. If it was the Victor she'd known a few days before

the incident, he definitely wouldn't have done what he did in Sasha's old mansion.

'...But maybe that's a nice change.' Ruby understood that Victor couldn't retain his 'human' mentality for long.

"Okay." She made a decision, "I will try to calm my mother... Probably when she sees me well, she will calm down." Ruby turned and walked towards the bedroom exit.

"..." Victor remained silent the entire time, and when Ruby left the room, he looked at Kaguya.

"My Maid." Victor's entire mood shifted to a more serious tone.

"..." Kaguya was silent and waited for Victor's next words.

"Why?" Victor's eyes glowed blood red.

"...Huh?" Kaguya didn't seem to understand.

"Remember the contract, my Maid."

"I remember saying it, right? Your safety comes first."

"...Oh." Kaguya opened her mouth and understood what Victor was talking about now.

"...Master, are you angry?" She asked in a cautious tone.

"Yes." Victor's response was instantaneous!

"..." Kaguya was silent.

"I am angry at the hunters for hurting my precious Maid. I'm mad at you for not prioritizing your safety. I'm mad at myself for hesitating about something."

"I'm very angry right now, and the reasons are many, but that's

not the important thing... The important thing is about your breach of contract."

"But...Lady Sasha."

"Was Sasha in danger at the time?" Victor asked.

"She wasn't..."

"See? So why did you put yourself in danger?"

"..." Kaguya lowered her head and felt she had done something bad.

"..." Victor's face slowly started to change to a gentle one when he saw Kaguya's expression:

"My Maid..." Victor reached out his arm to pat Kaguya's head.

"Despite being angry, I am also very grateful."

"..." Kaguya looked at Victor.

"I know you did what you did because you were thinking about my wife's safety."

"And I really appreciate that." He spoke with such a gentle smile that Kaguya thought even the atmosphere around her seemed to be warmer.

"Master..." Kaguya exhibited a small smile.

Victor suddenly shook Kaguya's head.

"Ouch, M-Master."

"Don't show that happy smile, I'm still pissed." Victor let go of Kaguya's head.

Kaguya pouted. Why was her master being so mean to her!? She was a good maid! She worked hard! She deserved to be rewarded!

"My Maid... Do you know what my biggest fear is?" Victor suddenly spoke in a serious voice that sent shivers down Kaguya's spine.

"..." Kaguya looked at Victor.

"My biggest fear is losing someone important to me..." Slowly Victor's eyes began to become hollow and lifeless, "Do you know why I have this fear?"

"...I don't know..." Kaguya was honest.

"Because if someone important to me disappeared, I don't know what I would do..." Just imagining the people close to him disappearing, something inside Victor started to turn dark.

Unconsciously, half of Victor's face turned as dark as darkness itself, and the only thing Kaguya could see was a red power that appeared to be Victor's blood, Victor's eye, and the teeth of his mouth.

"I'd probably torture and kill those responsible while simultaneously burning the world in a fiery rage, but... then what?"

Gulp.

Kaguya gulped and tried her best not to look at the other half of Victor's face. She felt she could be swallowed if she stared too long!

"Just imagining it... I can't help but feel an emptiness engulf my heart." He squeezed his chest tightly.

"Because of that, my Maid. I'd rather die than let the people close to me die, do you know why?"

"W-Why?" Kaguya stuttered a little.

Victor's smile grew disproportionately on his face:

"Because I'm pretty sure the devil wouldn't want me for company, and he would definitely send me back to life."

"...." Kaguya opened her mouth in shock. Where did this confidence come from? He didn't have proof that he could come back to life, right? But why does he talk as if it were an absolute certainty?"

'Ah...' Kaguya seemed to understand something; 'It's not about trust or having proof... Is it something more like an unshakable faith in yourself?'

Kaguya felt that maybe that was it. He had so much faith in himself that he believed he could do anything?

'Master... is weird.' She couldn't help but think about it, and, In the end, she couldn't understand anything!

Victor's smile faded, his face returned to normal, and he spoke with a small laugh:

"That's if the devil exists, of course."

.....

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## **Chapter16 Chapter 166: Clan Scarlett arrives.**

A few minutes after Victor finished his conversation with Kaguya.

The basement of Victor's parents' house.

In a private room, the entire Scarlett family was gathered.

Siena Scarlett was the eldest adopted daughter of Clan Scarlett. She was a tall woman at 180 CM, with long red hair like all of Clan Scarlett, a curvaceous body, and F-Cup breasts.

It may not look like it, but she is 700 years old.

Lacus Scarlett was the middle adopted daughter of Clan Scarlett and, different from her older sister, she was a little shorter in height, around 160 cm tall, a slim body, with B-Cup breasts.

Pepper Scarlett was the youngest adopted daughter of Clan Scarlett and, unlike the middle sister, the younger sister was a little taller in height, around 170CM tall, and like Ruby and Scathach, she has amazing H-cups.

Currently, the maid of Clan Scarlett, whose name was Luna, was not present. Instead, she went to get some missing items for the members of Clan Scarlett.

"I see... I see..." Scathach spoke several times as she listened to Ruby's explanation.

Ruby explained everything that had happened during the incident of Victor and the Vatican Hunters, and she also made sure to say that it wasn't her who was being hunted but Sasha Fulger, her childhood friend and also Victor's wife.

Currently, Scathach was sitting on a throne of ice while various

weapons, such as swords, spears, and axes, were scattered behind her throne.

She definitely came to this place in search of bloodshed.

"So you're not hurt, right?" She asked again.

"No, I'm not."

"You aren't being hunted, Right?"

"Yes, I already said that a few hours ago..." Ruby was just too tired to sigh now since, no matter how many times she explained to her mother, the woman didn't seem to understand.

'Wait... Maybe she came here expecting to have a war? Just for fun?' Ruby thought it was very possible.

Ruby looked at her mother and thought, 'Is she disappointed because she has no reason to cause a war?'

Sometimes Ruby Scarlett was a woman who overthought things.

Scathach was just worried about her lovely daughter.

"Ugh, I was sleeping. Why did I have to drag my ass to this place..." Pepper, who was lying on a couch, muttered in an annoyed tone.

She looked like those people who were upset because they were woken up to do something useless.

"Stop complaining, you know that when my mom orders us to do something, we should do it," Lacus spoke in a monotone.

It's not like the girls were afraid of Scathach. They just had a lot of respect for the woman who was their mother, and because of that respect, when Scathach ordered them to do something, the girls would do it without question.

She was also a little annoyed at being woken up since she felt like she could still sleep for a hundred years! She might be overreacting...

But the point is, she just wanted to be lazy! Now that Victor wasn't around, she wanted to use the time to sleep, but who would have thought that just a few days later, Victor would cause so much trouble?

Sigh...

Siena sighed, "Honestly, I'm glad you didn't get hurt Ruby."

Ruby narrowed her eyes a little, "...I didn't get hurt myself, but my childhood friend almost did."

"Sasha, huh?" Siena touched her chin as if thinking something, "Does Natasha, Sasha's mother, know about this attack?"

"...I don't think she knows," Ruby spoke after thinking for a while.

"Hmm. I think I'll tell her, after all, she's Sasha's mom. She has a right to know." Siena thought she was doing a good deed.

"Hmm... That might be a good idea." Ruby didn't know the personality of 'Natasha Fulger' very well, considering she was entirely different from the old woman who 'died' in the fight with Victor.

"..." Pepper and Lacus looked at each other and nodded. The two sisters seemed to have entered into a common consensus which was:

'Let's have fun!'

As the sisters now knew that Ruby was fine, they didn't have to worry anymore. Now they could enjoy being in the human world and have fun!

"Oh, but we can't go out in the day. This sucks." Lacus with a slightly irritated expression.

"...I don't want to wear that robe..." Pepper made a disgusted face.

"I'm glad that on the way here we used completely sunlight-proof cars." Pepper continued.

"Yeah, I wonder why witches didn't come up with a way for vampires to walk in sunlight... Aren't they so smart?" Lacus asked with an annoyed face.

"It's probably because of the 'balance'." Siena spoke.

"..." The three sisters looked at Siena, waiting for her next words.

"It's simple. If witches made that kind of technology, vampires, in general, would get stronger, and likely over time, the balance would be broken." Siena explained, she was like those teachers who explained to their students everything they wanted to know.

"Oh." Lacus and Pepper understood now.

"Such Bullshit." Ruby snorted.

"... What do you mean?" Siena asked.

"..." Lacus, Pepper, and Scathach looked at Ruby.

Ruby elaborated on her thoughts, "They probably don't know how to do that kind of magic and are using 'balance' as an excuse." She very much doubted that those greedy witches wouldn't try to sell that kind of magic if they were able to do it.

Witches never changed, they were all the same, and because of that thought, Ruby didn't believe what Siena said.

"..." Scathach flashed a small satisfied smile because she had the same thoughts as Ruby on that particular subject.

Witches didn't care about 'balance' or something bullshit like that.

They just want to make money and monopolize the market.

'At least that's what they say...' Scathach had her own doubts about that matter too.

"Countess Scathach, I'm back..." Luna suddenly entered the room carrying more bags...

Ruby's eyes twitched when she saw the suitcases Luna was carrying. "...May I ask what this is?"

"I'm moving." Scathach dropped a bomb.

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

"I was bored staying home, and things seem to be interesting around here, so I thought, why not?" Scathach spoke as if it were a simple matter.

'...Why Not...?' Ruby couldn't believe what she was hearing from her mother. 'This is not a hotel!' She wanted to say this, but she decided to be silent.

"..." Siena approached Ruby and whispered in her sister's ear:

"In fact, she's running away from her responsibilities, the king is insisting she make an army, and she told him to fuck off several times."

"... Mother." This time, Ruby didn't hide it and visibly sighed.

"I don't want to make an army! It's annoying to deal with those beginners! And it's also a lot of responsibility!"

Why is she acting like a spoiled brat? Just accept it! With your experience, it should be easy to make an army! And just throw the responsibility at someone else like you always do! Ruby wanted to say it out loud, but again she was silent.

... Sometimes, she just wanted to be like Victor and speak her mind.

But she couldn't do that...

Sigh...

She sighed again.

Ruby was about to leave the room, but before leaving the room, she said, "You must know about this already, but I'll tell you anyway."

"..." The group looked at Ruby again.

"Up there is my husband's parents' house. They are ordinary humans, but they know of the existence of vampires. Because of that, they won't be shocked by your sudden appearance, but we shouldn't involve the parents of my husband in vampire affairs."

Ruby looked at the group seriously, "Keep that in mind, okay? Don't involve my husband's parents in this chaotic world."

"No need to repeat it, we know about it," Lacus spoke.

"Yes," Siena spoke.

"Yes, I know. We shouldn't talk about vampire stuff, right?" Pepper spoke in a lazy tone.

"..." Ruby continued to look at her sisters with a dry look.

"Okay." In the end, she decided to trust her sisters.

When Ruby was about to walk to the exit of the room, suddenly the door was opened again, and Kaguya appeared in the doorway, with her master Victor who was holding a cat for some strange reason.

"Sup, Girls."

"Victor!" Pepper suddenly got up and screamed.

"Hey, Pepper. It's been a few days, huh? How are you?" Victor displayed a small smile.

"I am fine!" Pepper laughed.

"That's good." Victor looked around, and, seeing the bags the girls had brought, he said, "I see you guys are going to spend some time here, huh?"

"Yeah, is there a problem with that?" This time it was Scathach, who was facing Victor, who spoke.

Victor turned his face to Scathach and flashed a gentle smile, "Of course not. You can stay as long as you like."

"...good." Scathach exhibited a small, satisfied smile.

"Meow~" Translation: Ladies.

"Neko-chan..." Pepper looked at Zack with a cute look.

"He's cute, isn't he?" Victor laughed while he brought Zack to Pepper and gave the cat to her.

Pepper picked up the cat and looked into his eyes, "...Meow?" Translation: What?

"Ughyaaaa, he is so cute! He is so fragrant! I want him for myself!" She started to hug Zack between her breasts.

"M-Meow, Meow!" Translation: I give up! I give up!

"Hahaha, he was stinking before, you know? He's only recently had a shower." Victor spoke, but Pepper didn't seem to be listening to him.

Scathach stopped staring at Victor and looked at Kaguya.

"Oh?" She seemed to understand something, then she started looking Kaguya up and down as if assessing her; 'I see, she took his blood, huh?'

"..." Kaguya remained silent, but internally, she was feeling uncomfortable with Scathach's gaze.

Lacus crept up to Victor's side and asked, "Hey, Victor... How about we train together?"

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew when he heard Lacus' proposal.

"I would never refuse a request like that." He said.

"..." Lacus exhibited a small smile.

"If we're going to train, how about calling Siena too?" He asked.

"Eh?" Siena was surprised that her name was brought up in the conversation without her knowing.

"Oh, that's a good idea, it's been years since I've seen her train." Scathach suddenly spoke,

"W-Wait, I don't want to train!" Siena started to get desperate. She didn't want to train with Victor!

"Heh~?" Scathach's smile widened.

"!!!" Siena felt her whole body tremble when she saw her mother's smile.

"...Fine, I will too." She gave up because she knew she couldn't run away when her mother said something.

Victor looked at Scathach, "Will you come too, Scathach?"

"If I go... It won't be a practice, you know?" Scathach spoke in a neutral tone. It wasn't arrogance or pride, just an undeniable fact.

She was the strongest in the room, and no one could deny that.

"That's the point." Victor's smile grew.

"..." Scathach's smile grew when she saw Victor's expression; 'Ah~, as expected, when I'm with him, things are always interesting~.' She thought inwardly.

"In this case, the entire Scarlett family will train today." Scathach rose from her throne since, somehow, she was getting excited.

"...Huh?" Ruby and Pepper, who were suddenly caught in the crossfire, could only say that.

...

In another room, Sasha and Maria were talking.

"What did you say...?" Sasha's eyes glowed blood red.

"...Please let me see Carlos," Maria repeated what she said a few seconds ago.

"Do you know where he is?" Sasha asked in an orderly tone.

"Yes. It is at address XxXxX." Maria told the address where Carlos would be waiting for her.

"..." Sasha listened in silence, and then she said,

"How do you know this information?"

"Father Julian spoke to me, and because of this sudden information, I was knocked out." She spoke in a monotone.

"..." Sasha was silent, and she started to think; 'No matter how I look at it... This is clearly a trap. What do I do?'

Not wanting to repeat the same mistakes from the past, Sasha

made her decision; 'I will talk to my husband and the girls first, and then I will ask them to follow me.'

With the mistake of the past, she understood that she shouldn't be walking alone since she seemed to be being targeted after all.

"Okay, I allow you to go visit Carlos."

"... Thanks," Maria spoke, but she didn't look too happy.

"Today is too late." Sasha continued, "You will go tomorrow."

"Yes, Master..."

....

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## Chapter17 Chapter 167: Welcome to my humble abode.

Before Victor took the girls to the training room where he usually trained.

He led the girls on a tour of his underground abode.

"This entire hallway was built with a lot of vampires in mind." Victor pointed to a hallway that had several doors.

"Hmm, how many rooms are there in this place?" Lacus asked.

"I have no idea." Victor was completely honest.

"Fue...?" Pepper looked at Victor with a disbelieving look.

"This place is huge, who built it?" Lacus asked again.

"The witch, June."

"Hmm... That witch, huh?" Scathach suddenly started walking in front of Victor.

Victor looked at Scathach and waited for what she was going to do.

"..." Scathach flashed a small, seductive smile when she felt him look at her ass, though he only did so for a few seconds.

Normally, Victor would never do that, but then he remembered the little intimate moments he had with Scathach, and because of those moments together, he reacted unconsciously.

"Come to think, where is that witch? She keeps disappearing." Victor remembered that he needed to thank her too.

"...she ran away..." Ruby was the one who spoke.

"... Did that greedy woman who loves money run away?" Victor narrowed his eyes.

Victor looked behind him, and soon he saw Siena, Pepper, and Ruby, who looked quite depressed, while they were following the excited group '[Victor, Lacus, and Scathach]'.

'Are they so upset?' It wasn't like Victor couldn't understand the girls' feelings, considering he knew Scathach could be pretty brutal when it comes to training.

Scathach entered the room, walked to the walls, and touched them, seemingly checking for something.

"Scathach, what are you doing?" Victor asked.

"Nothing, let's continue." Scathach turned around.

"Okay."

...

"This place is the kitchen."

"..." The group looked at the kitchen that had several current technological equipment and numerous refrigerators.

Why do vampires need a kitchen? The answer is:

This place was built with the intention of storing several hundred bags of blood for the vampires that were Violet's subordinates.

Often when Violet and Victor weren't home, the vampires who were Violet's subordinates would come into the kitchen and pick up bags of blood to drink.

In total, this place had a blood supply that was supposed to last

for over 5 years.

"Why is this so unnecessarily big?" Lacus asked.

"..." Victor was silent since he wanted to know that too.

"The place where you live is unnecessarily huge too," Victor spoke.

"Well..." Lacus looked at Scathach since it was her mother who built the place where she currently lived.

"Originally, my mansion was built to accommodate thousands of servants..."

"But you never used it for that purpose, huh?"

"Yes."

"...I feel a little sorry for Luna, who has to take care of everything herself." Victor thought of the white-haired Russian maid who was currently settling the rooms of the Clan Scarlett women.

"She's fine, after all, she's a vampire." Scathach spoke.

"Make sense." Victor nodded.

...

"This is the bathroom." Victor pointed to a spot.

"As usual, it's ridiculously huge." Pepper was the one who spoke this time.

Victor couldn't help but agree with Pepper, and he wanted to know how this worked. After all, they were underground, right?

How could something of this size exist underground while the structures above ground were unaffected?

Victor thought of several things, but in the end, he gave up and thought: 'Magic, Wow'.

There was no use thinking about something he didn't understand; it was just a waste of time.

"Are you guys going to take a shower now?"

"I don't think that's a good idea considering we're going to sweat during training," Lacus said

"That's true..."

Lacus flashed a sneaky little smile, "Oh? Did you want to shower with us, Victor?"

"Hmm? Of course."

"..." Lacus and Pepper couldn't help but blush a little when they heard Victor's honest answer.

"Darling..." Ruby's voice was colder than the North Pole itself!

"Normally, that would be my answer, but I know that's inappropriate." Victor showed a small smile.

He's gained a conscience, okay!? He knows it's inappropriate! After all, he's a married man!

...But he wouldn't mind going into the bathroom with Scathach... But that was something he wouldn't say out loud.

"..." Scathach exhibited a seductive smile as she seemed to be thinking of something.

"Overall, this basement is just that. It is very simple, so I think I'm going to ask June to add a game room and movie theater."

"Oh?" Pepper, Lacus, and Ruby's eyes lit up.

"We can make an anime room too!" Pepper yelled excitedly.

"...That's a good idea." Ruby was definitely not against what Pepper said.

"Indeed." Lacus too.

"...Hmm, how about a massage room?" Scathach suddenly spoke,

"..." The group looked at Scathach strangely since they couldn't understand why she suggested it.

"I mean, Victor learned a pretty... Deadly massage technique. He could use it on you."

"!!!" Ruby suddenly had flashbacks to when Victor used that deadly technique on her.

When she figured her sisters would get it too, she started to panic.

"I refuse! It's definitely banned!" She made an 'X' with both her arms.

"That massage, huh..." Siena, Pepper, and Lacus began to remember Violet, Ruby, and Sasha's expressions when they received that massage.

Gulp.

Unconsciously, they gulped and backed away from Victor.

Victor narrowed his eyes, "... Why are you looking at me as if I were a criminal?"

"Well, instinct?" The three sisters said in unison.

"..." Victor didn't know what to say when he heard what the sisters

said.

"Tchee... In that case, he can use it on me." Scathach flashed a seductive smile, and soon she began to lose herself in her thoughts.

"... In that case, everything is fine." Ruby nodded.

"Huh?" Victor looked at Ruby blankly.

"She taught you the technique, right? So it's only fair that you use it." Ruby spoke.

"..." Victor, at this point, really wanted to buy a book that could explain the thought process of women!

Sigh

He sighed, and then he walked towards a hallway:

"Follow me, I'll show you where I train."

...

Arriving at the training room, Victor opened the door.

"Welcome to my training room!" He spoke with a big smile and seemed visibly more excited when he was in this place.

'A battle maniac...' All three sisters thought.

"..." Scathach couldn't help but smile when she saw Victor's smile  
:

"Oh?" Scathach seemed to have noticed something and was looking at the walls with curious eyes. 'And to think that a spell to protect a castle would be used to do something like this... Did that witch have such abilities?'

Scathach thought she misjudged June, and, in fact, she hadn't

even cared about June's existence.

She didn't like witches very much, but... She liked talented people.

"...Why is it so empty?" Lacus asked with curious eyes; 'This place is huge! It's bigger than the other rooms! So this is where he trains, huh?'

"I still haven't had time to leave this place as I like it, but as Scathach always says, to train in a simple place is better."

"Indeed." Scathach exhibited a small smile.

"Hey, hey." Pepper tugged on Victor's arm.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Pepper, "What's up, Pepper?" He displayed a gentle smile.

"What is that?" Pepper pointed to a spot where Ruby and Siena were looking at.

Victor looked at the cut in the wall he had made while training:

"Oh, this is the result of a power test I was doing." He spoke like it was no big deal.

"I see..." Pepper replied with neutral eyes, then she pointed to Ruby, who was looking at the cut in the wall:

"Then why is she so shocked?"

"A little explanation." Kaguya, who was silent throughout the tour, suddenly spoke.

Siena, Lacus, and Pepper look at Kaguya.

Cough.

Kaguya coughed a little to adjust her tone.

"This place was built by the witch June for Victor to train. This place was specifically made to withstand the power of a 1000-year-old vampire, and that tunnel is the result of an attack that exceeded the established boundary of this place."

Pepper took a pair of red-framed prescription glasses that were tucked between her breasts and put them on:

"Naruhodo, Naruhodo." Pepper lifted the glasses a little, and, for a moment, the glasses reflected the light from the lamps lighting the room.

She looked pretty smart!

"As always, Victor took common sense and destroyed it as if it didn't even exist! A terrible existence indeed."

"..." Everyone didn't know how to react except Victor.

"Hahaha, don't you want to become someone like that? An existence that breaks common sense?" He looked like a loan shark who was offering a girl a rare opportunity.

"...Nani?" Pepper's eyes sparkled with interest.

"..." Kaguya looked at Pepper with a strange look; 'why is she speaking in Japanese all of a sudden? Has she gone crazy?'

Slap!

Lacus and Ruby slapped Victor over the head, "Don't lead Pepper astray!"

"Ouch..." Victor pretended it hurt.

"... Victor." Scathach's voice was very cold because she could immediately understand what kind of power he used to deal that kind

of damage.

Victor's entire body visibly shook, and then he looked at Scathach.

"You never listen to me."

"I learned that from you, Scathach."

Scathach squinted her eyes a little, "Why are you talking like I'm a stubborn person?"

"Are you not?" Victor laughed.

"I'm not." Scathach strongly denied it.

"Hoo, Hoo?" Victor's smile grew, and soon he began to speak, "I remember clearly that when I told you to stop-."

"!!!" Scathach quickly created an ice spear and pointed it at Victor's neck, "Silence." She spoke in a tone that did not allow for refusal.

Victor's smile changed to a gentle one as he ignored Scathach's spear at his neck and said,

"This is a fight you can't win, Scathach."

"Heh~, I wonder about that."

"..." Ruby's eyes twitched tightly as she saw her mother's interaction with Victor. 'She really doesn't realize what she's doing now? Isn't she denser than my Darling?'

"...This is fucking bullshit, I'm done." Siena suddenly spoke up since, as a vampire who knew about witch society, she couldn't help but say it when she saw such irrationality.

'I blinked my eyes, and he suddenly got stronger than me?' Siena

felt the world was very unfair. What Siena didn't know was that this kind of destruction was only possible when Victor used his blood power.

A power he still doesn't know how to control very well.

Siena completely ignored the interaction of Victor and Scathach since, in her mind, she had already accepted that they would have this kind of relationship.

After all, she had clearly seen that when her mother was with Victor, she seemed to be more 'alive'.

Siena turned, and just as she was about to leave, Scathach grabbed her shoulder:

"Where do you think you're going, my Daughter?"

Siena's entire body shuddered when she heard her mother's voice.

"If I said you're going to train, it's because you're going to train. Refusing is not an option."

"...Ugh." Siena lamented her fate.

"Now, go to the middle." Scathach suddenly kicked Siena in the back.

**BOOOOM!**

She landed right in the middle of the room.

Scathach jumped towards the middle of the room, "As you tried to run away twice, I will personally train you for 30 minutes."

Cough.

Siena coughed a little, and when she heard her mother's words,

she quickly spoke.

"W-Wait, mother! Let me prepare!"

"The enemy won't wait for you to prepare like a fool, you always have to be prepared!" Scathach seemed to disappear for a moment.

"Fuck." Siena quickly turned her body around and tried to defend against Scathach's attack.

But the woman just smiled and disappeared again as Siena felt her head being hit.

BOOOOOOOM!

She flew towards the wall while she was broken all over.

"This is brutal..." Kaguya couldn't help but mutter, isn't she her daughter? Why did she suddenly do this? As expected from the crazy woman!

"You get used to it." Victor, Pepper, Lacus, and Ruby all spoke in unison while, for some reason, they all had lifeless eyes like they had given up on something.

"Eh?" Kaguya looked at the group with an expression that said she didn't understand what they were talking about.

"At least Scathach isn't pulling out her guts." Victor shivered a little.

"Or forcing you to punch the toughest material on Earth until you can scratch it." Pepper had the same reaction as Victor.

"She didn't freeze my sister's heart either or break her legs with heavy material for her to gain stronger legs." Lacus was surprisingly silent...

"She didn't stick a sword in her body and split her body in half to

test her 'regeneration'." Ruby spoke in a neutral tone as if this was no big deal.

"Surprisingly, she is being very kind." The four said at the same time again.

"..." Kaguya looked at the group as if she were looking at a bunch of crazy people.

.....

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## Chapter18 Chapter 168: Mother.

"Good morning, Mother," Violet spoke as she descended the stairs that led to the second floor.

Anna, who was making lunch, looked towards the stairs:

"Oh, Violet. You woke up?"

"Yes, Mother."

She wore a gentle smile when she heard what Violet said, pondering about what it would have been like to have a daughter.

"Where is my son?" She asked.

"He's still sleeping," Violet spoke in a neutral tone.

"Hmm..." Anna looked at Violet for a few seconds while she seemed to be thinking about something, "Well, he'll wake up soon, he's always been a sleeper."

"I remember I had to wake him up several times to go to school." She spoke with a gentle smile, reminiscing about a nostalgic past.

'He was so little... Now he's a big man.' She laughed amusingly.

Violet flashed a small smile, she could tell that the woman noticed her little lie, but she didn't say anything because she had no need, as Anna herself said in the past, "Victor is an adult."

"Aren't vampires supposed to be sleeping during the day?" Anna asked with a bit of curiosity shining in her eyes.

"Yes, but my husband and I are special." She responded with the same smile on her face.

"It's about walking in sunlight and the power of fire, huh?" She put a hand to her chin like she was thinking about something.

"Yes, my Clan is very different from all other vampires, and Darling has inherited that trait too.." Violet didn't lie this time.

"A clan of vampires that can walk in sunlight, and has the power to eliminate another vampire with just a single ball of fire... And not only that, you are responsible for the domestic and international politics of your world." Anna couldn't help but think that that was something scary; Clan Snow had a lot of power in their hands.

'If Violet wanted to, she could create as many corrupt situations as she pleased and wouldn't be discovered. After all, she has control of all politics in her world.' Anna thought, and in a way, she wasn't wrong.

But it wasn't like the four Vampire Counts didn't have people watching them, considering the king's eyes and ears were everywhere.

But it wasn't like Anna knew that either since she just knew the basics of the vampire world.

They lived in another world called Nightingale.

They needed blood to feed, and they had blood red eyes.

They were a society that still used ancient titles. Put quite simply, plebeian vampires, who were identified as humans who turned into vampires, noble vampires, who were vampires who were born as vampires, and vampire counts, who acted as the pillars of vampire society.

"Where is Leon?" Violet asked as she looked around.

"Oh, he went to work. Apparently, something was going on that needed his attention." As always, she answered honestly.

She felt she had no need to lie to Violet.

"Oh." Violet lost interest in this subject, but:

"What happened...?" Like a good wife, she tried to show that she had an interest in the subject.

"Fufufu~." Anna chuckled a little as she looked at Violet with her sapphire blue eyes, "If you're not interested, you don't have to work hard, Violet. I won't be upset, you know?"

"...Your perception is very keen, Mother..." Violet showed a helpless little smile.

"Hahaha~." Anna laughed amusedly.

"...?" Violet didn't understand Anna's reaction.

"You are like an open book to me Violet," Anna spoke with a gentle smile on her face.

Seeing the strange face on the white-haired woman, Anna said, "...Don't tell me you didn't notice?"

"Notice what?"

"Your expressions are very easy to read," Anna explained.

"Huh?"

Anna elaborated, "When you're bored, you start looking around with a disinterested look."

"When you have an interest in something, you are 100% focused on that 'something'." Anna laughed a little since, in a way, Violet's personality was like a curious cat.

But of course, she didn't say it out loud.

"Take now as an example: When I told you my husband had a little problem at work, you turned your gaze away with a disinterested look, but in less than a few milliseconds, your gaze morphed into a determined look."

"You probably weren't interested in the subject, but since I'm your husband's mother, you tried to show some kind of interest to try to get along with me."

"Your expressions tell a lot about you, Violet."

"..." Violet just stared at Anna with her mouth open, completely stunned, as doubt began to rise inside her heart; 'Am I really like an open book?'

Violet closed her mouth and flashed a gentle smile, "You're a scary person, Mother."

"Hahaha, if you want to be a successful lawyer, you need to do at least that." She laughed amusingly.

"A successful lawyer, huh?" Violet couldn't make any sense of Anna's words.

"Umu! In a way, a lawyer is the same as a politician. After all, for you to be a good politician and a good lawyer, you need to understand people." She explained, "How are politicians going to rob people if they don't know how to deceive them?" She laughed a little at the end.

"I see..." Violet put a hand to her chin; 'Understand people, huh?' For Violet, this was an impossible task. She had no interest in other people to waste her time trying to understand these people, so she casually ignored the last part Anna had said.

"But shouldn't you know that?" Anna suddenly asked.

"What do you mean?" Violet didn't understand.

"I mean, you're from a Count's family, right? As I understand it,

vampire counts are like governors, and you were born into a Clan that is responsible for domestic and foreign policy."

"Oh... You're talking about that." Violet flashed a small smile, "Let's say our clan doesn't need this."

Agnes, Violet's mother, always said, 'If they don't accept our orders, just burn them... And if the matter was related to another country, just throw the responsibility on the king.'

The king had his difficulties too...

In a way, in the world of vampires, society was more 'simple', and Clan Snow was quite a feared Clan. Due to that, few noble vampires dared raise their fangs against Clan Snow.

Clan Snow had no conflict with domestic politics... Now, international politics was an entirely different matter.

Violet's mother, Agnes, was just very irresponsible when she wasn't interested in a particular subject.

"...?" Anna didn't understand what Violet meant, but as Violet herself didn't explain further, she didn't go too deep.

Anna turned her face away and went back to making lunch, but so as not to keep the room silent, she asked, "Where are the other girls?"

"Oh, they are sleeping underground," Violet replied without thinking.

"..." Anna suddenly stopped what she was doing and looked at Violet.

"Underground...?" She believed she'd misheard.

"...shit." Violet facepalmed, realizing what she had just said.

"Well, whatever. You would've found out eventually, come with me." Violet suddenly turned and walked towards the basement.

"... Okay." Anna had her doubts, but she was also curious about what Violet was talking about.

Arriving in front of the door leading to the basement, Violet opened the door, and the appearance of an ordinary basement appeared.

"...?" Anna was a little disappointed, she thought she was going to see something interesting, but it was just a normal basement, right?

Those thoughts quickly died as Violet stepped on the first basement step. Several magic circles started to appear, and soon the whole place changed.

"Holy fuck..." Anna just looked at everything with her mouth agape, as she was evidently very shocked.

"I talked about witches, right? This is their job." Violet spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." Anna didn't seem to register Violet's words.

Violet exhibited a kind little smile and said, "Come with me, I'll take you on a tour of the place."

"... Okay."

...

Sasha was walking through the basement hallways while she seemed to be thinking about something.

'This whole situation stinks, this is obviously a trap. Now the real question is why would they tell this to Maria?' She couldn't understand it.

'They should know that anything Maria knows, she'd tell me... Ah...' Sasha stopped walking, her eyes filled with annoyance.

'This isn't a trap for Maria, it's a trap for me.' Sasha knew very well that she was being hunted. Apparently, a general wished to experiment with her body.

Rumble, Rumble.

Golden lightning began to crackle around Sasha.

'Those motherfuckers, just wait, I will send you to hell!' She clenched her fist angrily.

"Why is this place ridiculously huge? A better question, when was this place built!? How does physics work in this place? If this were built by humans, I'm sure my house would have sunk underground long ago! This makes no sense!"

She was like a machine gun of questions.

"Magic bullshit," Violet said.

"So you don't know either, huh?"

"..." Violet remained silent, but her own silence was the answer to Anna's inquiry.

Hearing the familiar voices, Sasha snapped out of her thoughts.

"That's Anna's voice..." Sasha's eyes widened as she realized Violet had told Anna about the basement.

Sasha walked towards the voice, arriving in the room where she heard the voice. She leaned against the wall and peeked into the place, and soon the image of Anna looking around like a curious cat was seen by her.

"Where are the coffins? Or the blood!? Where is the torture

room!?"

"...Just what kind of image do you have of us vampires?" Violet didn't know how to react to Anna's questions.

Anna looked at Violet, "Ridiculously cute beings who suck blood in a sexual way?"

"..." Violet just remained silent.

'I mean, she's not wrong...' Sasha thought. When she remembered the things she had been doing with Victor, her face turned a little red.

"We are not like that, we are respectable beings," Violet spoke with a noble smile.

Anna looked at Violet with a suspicious face and said,

"I doubt it."

"..." Violet was silent again.

"From what you said, vampires have amplified their emotions, right? They feel things more intensely than humans, is that correct?"

"Yes, that is correct."

"Now think with me. You are a jealous woman, and you see your husband walking down the street with another woman." Anna began to explain things to Violet with a serious look:

"If you were an ordinary human, you would just have a fit of jealousy and ask your husband to explain."

"But if you're a vampire, I'm sure all of this won't end with just one argument, considering you feel things more intensely, then your jealousy will be multiplied, and tragedy will ensue. Am I correct?"

"Well..." Violet didn't deny Anna's words.

"See? You are not respectable beings, fufufu," She made the face of someone who has just discovered the truth of the world.

'Again, she's not wrong.' Sasha knew that a scenario like the one Anna had just invented would end in tragedy if it happened to vampires, especially if it happened to the women of the four houses of vampire counts.

'What did she say this time?'

Somehow Sasha was having fun too...

Cough.

Violet coughed in an attempt to change the subject, then she spoke in a noble voice:

"Let's continue our tour."

"Yes, yes!" Anna was very excited.

"Are you coming too, Sasha?" Violet looked toward Sasha.

"Eh?" Sasha made a surprised face as she appeared in front of the girls, "How did you see me?"

"Your golden hair is very flashy, and you're bad at hiding."

"... I'm not that bad." Sasha pouted.

"Yes, you are." Violet had no mercy.

"Ugh."

"Hahaha, I'm glad to see your relationships are good." Anna was honest again because, initially, she thought there was going to be carnage when three women shared the same man.

After all, she was well aware of how jealous women can be.

'But I think they get along well because they're childhood friends?' Anna thought it was quite possible.

Little did she know that Violet initially tried to kill Sasha and Ruby... Ignorance is bliss.

Violet and Sasha looked at each other, and right after they looked at Anna, they smiled gently, "We've known each other for a long time." The two spoke at the same time.

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## Chapter19 Chapter 169: Powers of the sisters.

"Tsk, you've gotten weaker, my daughter." Scathach spoke as she looked at Siena with an annoyed look.

Siena's state was just too deplorable...

Her whole face was purple and looked like it had been stung by several bees, her arms were pointing in strange directions, and the same applied to her legs.

She had a hole in her chest in the area where her heart used to be, leaking blood, and she appeared unconscious.

Her entire body was covered in lacerations, and the bones in her spine were coming out in directions they shouldn't.

"...This can't be called training anymore..." Kaguya couldn't help but say as she looked at Siena's state.

The woman just looked like a dead body! Of course, she knew that with a vampire's regeneration, it would be easily fixed in a few seconds, but it still hurts, you know?

She looked at the group and saw that they had no reaction; they seemed used to it.

"Yes, indeed. She is weak..." Victor suddenly spoke and nodded with Scathach.

He looked at Siena with his blood red eyes that sparkled a little while he seemed to be thinking of something. 'Very Well, I will do it.' Then, having made a decision, he soon started walking towards Siena.

"...?" The girls looked at Victor with a curious look since they were

wondering what he was going to do.

As he walked towards Siena, Victor cracked his neck a little and looked at Scathach:

"Scathach, this training method is not going to work on her."

"Oh?" Scathach looked at Victor with curiosity.

"I don't know why, but when she fights you, she expects to be beaten. She just gave up fighting halfway through, and it pisses me off."

"..." Scathach squinted her eyes a little, she had also realized what Victor said, but she didn't know a way to fix this little problem:

As Victor walked, his gloves began to glow brightly, "If she can't fight you..."

Victor stopped in front of Siena and looked down, "I'll fight her."

A frightening pressure left Victor's body and spread all over the place.

"!!!" Siena's eyes snapped open, and she quickly got up from the floor...

Her body began to regenerate at high speed, and she eyed Victor warily.

"What are you doing...?" She asked.

"I just woke you up." Victor showed a big smile.

"..." Siena wanted to say that she found it questionable to wake her with killing intent. That wasn't how you wake people up!

"This time, you will fight me." Victor suddenly vanished, reappearing beside Siena, and attacked her face.

"...?" Siena turned towards Victor and prepared to defend herself.

"Bad idea, have you forgotten who taught me to fight?"

"!!!" Siena opened her eyes wide and went to flee from Victor's attack, but it was too late.

"... Fuc-."

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

When Victor's attack hit Siena's defense, a small blast of air erupted that threw Siena very far away.

"...He got stronger again..." Pepper commented with a pout when she saw Victor use her technique. She felt that this was very unfair since he seemed to not do anything and yet managed to get stronger anyways!

"This is natural," Ruby spoke.

"..." Lacus and Pepper looked at Ruby.

"The last fight he had was with a Countess, Natasha Fulger. And, in that fight, he evolved a lot..."

"Oh..." Now that Ruby said it, they both realized the truth of it at the same time.

'He also drank that woman's blood, and that helped him a lot. Not only that, he constantly drank my mother's blood...' She thought.

Ruby knew the special characteristics of Victor's blood were that by drinking the blood of a stronger being, he would also get a little stronger. Combining that with his natural battle talent, he was a monster that evolved with each difficult conflict he faced.

"Victor is someone who evolves faster when he encounters a tough opponent," Scathach commented.

"And he never stopped training either." Ruby continued her mother's words as she remembered clearly. Every day when her husband woke up, he would always meditate silently as if he was reviewing what he'd learned. And, when he returned to the human world, he started to train alone in this room.

Siena adjusted her center of gravity midair and landed with her feet against the wall, then lifted her face and looked at Victor with an annoyed expression.

"Oh? I like your expression, are you finally in the mood to fight?" Victor's smile grew even wider.

"...You fucking battle freak." Siena spat angrily, as she stood on the wall:

"Why did you drag me into this shit? I don't like training, I don't like feeling this pain." Her body shivered as she remembered the state she was in earlier.

Yes, she's used to it, but that doesn't mean she likes feeling it.

It's like bad medicine, you are used to taking the medication, but would you take it willingly? Of course not, you would only take it if it was really necessary.

The situation with Siena is the same since she only trained or fought when the situation called for her to do so!

She was not a battle maniac like Victor and Scathach!

Victor wore a small expression of shock, but then he flashed an amused smile and knew what to do now:

"And?"

"Huh?" Siena didn't understand.

"So what if you don't like to train?" Victor asked again.

"..." Siena's face distorted.

"Silly vampire... You didn't have a choice from the start, right?" He looked at Scathach with the same smile on his face.

"Yeah, I postponed it for a while, but ..." Scathach looked at her daughter, "You know me, daughter of mine. What I hate most in this world is the weak, and I can not stand to see it in my own daughter."

"... Fuck." Siena facepalmed.

"Stop complaining like a spoiled brat and come at me." Victor raised his hand and beckoned her to him.

"..." Siena looked at Victor with veins snapping in her head, "Mother Fucker, I will kill you!" She was furious!

Siena created a large ice thorn and threw it towards Victor.

"Hahahaha, I'd like to see you try!" Victor closed his fist and punched the ice!

BOOOOOOM!

The ice was shattered into pieces.

"Tsk." Siena disappeared and reappeared in midair.

She extended both her arms in the air, covered with ice gauntlets, as she pointed both her arms towards Victor, causing two giant ice hands to be created.

"Oh? This is new." Victor looked at it with curious eyes. Now that he stopped to think about it, he'd never seen Siena fight before. From what he knew, she must have inherited Scathach's 'Power' technique.

"Die!" Siena clapped her hands together.

And as if the two ice hands were her own, they approached Victor

imitating Siena's actions, attempting to crush him.

"That's a very interesting technique, but you must have forgotten a little detail." Victor took a step towards Siena and disappeared from where he was.

"Fucker, I didn't forget." A cold air rushed out of Siena's body and spread in all directions, "I got you."

"Oh?" Victor looked down and saw that he was trapped in the ice.

"Hmm... what do I do?" Victor seemed to be pretty carefree, he could get away easily with the power of fire, but that would hinder the point of this training. 'Well, I'll limit it to just using ice.' In the end, he decided to just use ice.

"Die!" Victor looked up to see hundreds of ice spikes flying towards him.

He reached his hand forward and created an ice shield.

BOOOM, BOOOM, BOOOM!

Siena's thorns began to hit Victor's shield and self-destruct.

"..." He flashed a small smile and looked like he was enjoying himself.

"I'm going to wipe that annoying smirk off your face, Fucker!"

"HAHAHAHAHA!"

"Heh, it's been a while since I saw this side of her... She must be very frustrated." Scathach displayed an amused little smile.

"..." The sisters were silent since it had been a while since they had seen that as well.

"Well, she was forced to train, she doesn't like to do that," Ruby

commented.

"When my sister gets angry, she's scary..." Pepper muttered.

"Despite being currently weaker than Siena, Victor has a lot of advantages," Lacus commented.

"Of course, he learned to fight me. If he couldn't fight you four at the same time, I would be disappointed." Scathach spoke in a confident voice.

"... What did you say...?" Lacus, Ruby, and Pepper's eyes started to glow blood red. They didn't like to see their mother underestimating them too much.

"..." Scathach flashed a small smile when she realized her little plan worked.

Theoretically, Victor should be weaker than Siena, but...

Victor had the blood of a king and had the three powers of the Vampire Count Clan. He's a walking bomb of pure power, and because of that uniqueness, he's as strong as a 500-year-old adult vampire at just 21 years of age. And, not only that, he can go even further with his blood vampire count form.

In that form, his power increases 3x, he can fight a 1500-year-old vampire, and he has inherited three more transformations from the three Vampire Count Clans.

Ice/water, fire, and lightning.

Currently, he can only assume the form of vampire count of the fire element, and, in that form, his power increases 2x, and he can fight a 1000-year-old vampire.

Not to mention that he learned to fight with Scathach Scarlett herself, and the techniques he learned from the woman are simply very unfair.

He's an anomaly... A freak, a being that shouldn't have existed, his very existence breaks the rules created thousands of years ago by vampires.

But that's how a king was, he made his own rules, he walked his own path, his blood didn't allow him to walk the same path as others.

Following the path already created by other beings was a humiliation for a king!

He must create his own path!

"Girls, let's fight too." Ruby surprisingly took the initiative.

"Yes." Lacus and Pepper spoke at the same time.

As daughters of Scathach, the three women also had their pride, and they didn't like it when their mother underestimated them so much.

The three sisters looked at each other, then disappeared.

Victor, who was defending Siena's attack, suddenly felt someone approaching from his side, so he turned his face and saw Pepper's cute face that was very serious.

"Shi-."

"Eyyy!"

BOOOOOM!

Pepper's small fist that was covered with an ice gauntlet made by Ruby hit Victor's stomach and-

Victor flew towards the wall.

As he was flying through the air, Victor looked up and saw Lacus,

who had a cold little smile on her face, while she was holding two ice daggers:

"It's a little irritating to know that someone younger has managed to outrun my speed, but I won't stay behind." Then, Lacus' body transformed into mist and appeared to pass through Victor's body.

Cut, Cut, Cut!

Victor's entire body was covered in cuts.

And before Victor's body hit the wall, he felt someone behind him, and it was a presence he knew well.

"Darling~." Despite speaking with a loving smile, Ruby's actions were anything but loving!

Ruby positioned herself in a way that appeared as though she were going to throw something, giving way to an ice spear being created, as she sent it towards Victor.

The spear pierced Victor's body and froze him.

Ruby created another ice spear and, using the spear's handle, she sent Victor flying across the room in the opposite direction!

A combo of the three Scarlett sisters!

BOOOOOOOM!

Victor's back slammed against the wall, his face showing a little shock since he didn't expect the sisters to unite to attack him. But, slowly, that shocked face changed into a big smile:

'This is interesting!' He definitely didn't hate this surprise. In fact, he liked it a lot!

Siena, Lacus, Pepper, and Ruby stood next to each other and looked towards Victor.

Lacus had two ice daggers.

Pepper was wearing gloves made of ice.

Ruby had a spear in her hand.

"Girls?" Siena didn't understand anything.

"Don't think too much, Big Sister. Let's do it like the old days."

She hit the ground with the shaft of her spear, "Fight my husband as if you were fighting our mother." Ruby spoke in a serious tone.

Victor came out of the crater and fell to the ground while his entire wounded body began to heal at high speed.

"That regeneration is insane..." Lacus couldn't help but mutter.

Gulp.

Seeing the big smile on Victor's face, Pepper couldn't help but gulp, 'He really is like my mom, even the feeling is the same.'

'But I won't lose!' She banged her fists together, determined!

Seeing the weapons in the girls' hands, Victor thought it would be unfair for him to fight unarmed, right?

He created an ice greatsword, admired it a little, and then pointed the sword at the girls.

"He is coming," Ruby spoke.

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## Chapter20 Chapter 170: Mother and Mother.

A few hours of training had passed.

Victor had fought the four sisters, and he was having a hard time fighting back.

The sisters' combo was terrifying, and because they've known each other for such a long time, they worked very well together.

Scathach, who had been watching the fight from the beginning, said:

"Good, Good." She nodded in satisfaction several times when she saw how Victor and her daughters performed.

'When you fight someone who has different fighting styles, you learn a lot... That's what Victor must be experiencing now. After all, he's never fought with individuals who work so well as a team, and at the same time, all those individuals are strong.' She thought.

Siena, who is the eldest of the four sisters, used her superior power as support and attacked Victor from a distance. Meanwhile, Ruby, who had greater stamina and skill with a spear, attacked from close range, always making sure to occupy Victor's attention as much as possible...

In the meantime, Pepper helped Ruby and attacked Victor with her destructive punches, and Lacus acted as an assassin in the shadows.

If we look at this scene as if it were a game, Ruby was the leader and the tank of the team. Siena was the mage with great power who attacked from a distance, Pepper was the fighter who had high damage and low defense, and Lacus was the assassin who constantly tried to catch Victor off guard, and like Pepper, she had low defense.

Now the question was, what was Victor considered when fighting the four girls?

Of course, he was the Final Boss.

And what is the Final Boss? He is an individual who is good at everything but is a master of none. But as he has a lot of power, he is a very irritating individual to defeat!

"HAHAHAHAHAH~, This is fun!" Victor was having a great time, despite being cut all over and holding only a broken Greatsword.

He couldn't lie, he was having a hard time fighting the four sister combination just using the power of ice, but this was a very good thing!

He could feel it! Even if it was little, he was evolving!

And this new experience of being attacked from all sides and not being able to react was something amazing!

"Stop laughing!" Lacus appeared behind Victor and severed his arm with her ice daggers.

As Victor's arm flew through the air, Victor looked back.

But before he could shift his attention to Lacus, he felt a spear coming towards him.

"Ara, Darling. Please don't look at the other girls." Ruby had a gentle smile on her face; it was the same smile Natalia gave to people. It seemed as though Ruby was slowly being influenced by the maid, even though she only spent some time with her.

Lacus seized the moment Ruby interfered and disappeared into mist.

Victor quickly jumped back, and in the meantime, his flying arm turned to blood and returned back to his body.

Soon, he created an ice shield in front of him and defended himself from the thorns Siena was releasing.

BOOOOOM! BOOOOOM! BOOOOOM!

The sounds of Siena's ice thorns hitting Victor's shield were heard all around.

As he defended Siena's attack, he turned his head to the side and saw Pepper approaching him, and, in one quick move, he created another shield.

Pepper clenched her fist, "Eyy!" And slugged Victor's shield.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The shield shattered into pieces.

Taking advantage of this moment, Lacus appeared behind Victor from the mist and pierced his heart.

She spun Victor's body around herself and threw him into the air!

Victor looked to the side and saw a giant thorn flying towards him.

"HAHAHAHAHA, the combination of you sisters is certainly deadly!"

"He noticed, huh? As expected." Scathach displayed a little satisfied smile.

Victor immediately noticed his weakness in this little 'training'.

He was really bad at fighting multiple opponents! Mainly opponents who could work as a team, and not only that, he also realized that the Greatsword was useless with opponents who could move at high speed.

He'd already lost count of how many times the Ice Greatsword he

created was destroyed by the girls.

He didn't realize this until now because all the opponents he faced as a group were very weak individually, and all he needed to do was kill one by one.

'I must learn to use another weapon... Wrong, one is not enough. Like Scathach, I must learn to use several weapons. With my ice power, I can switch weapons in combat as often as necessary.' He made a decision when he realized his weakness.

"What is that noise?"

"Hmm?" Hearing a woman's voice, Scathach looked towards the entrance to the training room.

"W-Wait, Mother. Do not enter this place!" She heard Violet's voice.

"Oh? So this is where you hide the coffin..."

"Like I said, there's no coffin in this place!" This time it was Sasha's voice.

"What kind of vampires are you!? How can you not have a coffin!?"

"Just forget about this coffin story!" Sasha looked pretty frustrated.

"..." A moment of silence fell into place, and soon Scathach heard the woman's voice again.

"So this is where you hide your victims!"

"There are no victims here! We don't need to do this!" Violet screamed.

Anna ignored Violet and opened the door with a bang!

BAMMM!

"Oh, she got in... She got in!" Sasha started to freak out.

Anna entered the training room, and the first thing she saw was Victor fighting four women with long red hair, and one of those women was his own wife!

Anna also noticed that these women looked a lot like each other, at least in the red hair part...

Anna walked in just as the gigantic thorn was flying towards Victor.

"Vic-." She was going to call Victor but was surprised when Victor fixed his center of gravity and attacked the ice with his own fists!

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The ice that Siena threw was completely evaporated from existence by Victor's punches.

"Holy Fuck..." Anna opened her mouth in pure shock. She had never seen anything so out of the ordinary before in her life.

"Well, now It's in God's hands." Violet gestured as if she no longer cared about the consequences.

"God doesn't care about us, don't you remember?" Sasha spoke.

Violet squinted, "It's just a way of expressing yourself!"

"Oh..." Sometimes Sasha was too innocent.

"Tsk, he really is very tough." Siena clicked her tongue in annoyance.

"Let's do it together," Ruby ordered.

"..." The sisters nodded, and then they gathered in one place.

Victor landed on the ground, cracked his neck a little, and stretched his arms. He seemed to be warming up.

"This is weird..." He suddenly spoke.

"...What?" Pepper, as the most curious, asked.

"I mean, your teamwork is certainly impressive, I'm obviously at odds, but..." He was silent while thinking of the right words to say. After all, he was terrible at explaining things.

"Huh? Can you explain your thoughts more clearly?" Siena spoke.

"..." Lacus was silent.

"Darling?" Ruby caught Victor's attention.

"I feel like the way you girls are training is wrong."

"..." Scathach exhibited a small smile.

"Example, you Pepper." He pointed at Pepper.

"Fwe?"

"You're too slow." Victor was brutally honest as usual.

"Ehhh?"

"If it weren't for Lacus' assistance, you would be easily eliminated by me. How come you are so slow?" Victor didn't understand that. Wasn't Pepper supposed to be faster as a vampire, right?

What he didn't realize was that his speed standard was too high.

"Ugnyuuuu! I'm not fat!" She made a cute sound, and as expected, she completely got it all wrong...

"... I did not say that." Victor was speechless.

"I know~. Hehehe~."

"..." Victor showed a slight gentle smile when he saw Pepper's banter, then looked at Lacus and continued:

"Lacus, you are fast, but you are very weak physically."

"I know that. Because of that, I train to increase my speed." Lacus spoke honestly.

"I think that's the wrong thought."

"Huh?"

"You shouldn't sacrifice your other characteristics, just for the sake of speed. For example, even if you're fast, you can train your stamina to increase your endurance, right?"

"Well..." Lacus had never thought about it before since she just thought that maxing out her speed would be enough.

"Siena."

"What is it?"

"Your attack pattern is very predictable, why do you always attack with spikes or ice hands? Be more creative, woman!! Do you have chicken brains!?" He was brutally honest with Siena.

Veins started to pop in Siena's head, "...This fucker..."

"Every time you attack me it's always with ice spikes. Frankly, it's repetitive and tedious. Try to diversify your attacks more."

"..." Siena was silent since she knew that Victor was speaking for her own good. Although the way he spoke was irritating, she understood that he was trying to help her, so she started to think

about Victor's words.

'He's right... It's always the same attacks...' And in the end, she found he was correct.

She was so used to using her power in this way that she didn't realize what she was doing wrong.

"Ruby..." Victor looked at his wife, his eyes glowing blood red.

"Yes?"

"You're perfect." He spoke his honest thoughts and felt that if Ruby had the right mindset, she could surpass Scathach...

But for that to happen, Ruby needed to grow older. She had the potential, but not the time. She needed at least 2000 years of experience but before then...

Scathach, who was already a monster, would become an even bigger monster.

"You combine your water and ice powers quite impressively, and you know what to do in battle. But there's one thing I would tell you to change."

"You need to be more aggressive." Victor felt that his wife was too passive in combat, and she waited for the opponent to attack first and then react. He thought this was a waste of her potential.

'The one who throws the first punch has the advantage.' Victor thought.

"..." Ruby opened her eyes wide, and unconsciously a memory popped into her head.

"Daughter, you are very passive, despite being perfect in almost everything in combat, you have a big flaw. You don't attack! You need to be more aggressive!"

Unconsciously, Ruby looked at her mother, who was wearing a small smile.

Seeing her mother's smile, Ruby exhibited a gentle little smile, "As expected, they really think alike... It gets scary sometimes..." She muttered the last part in a very low voice.

"And now me," he pointed to himself.

"...?" The four sisters looked at Victor with curious eyes.

Victor put his hand to his chin as if he was thinking about something, "I realized that I'm very weak in group fights. I'm also very prone to losing my focus in the fight as different opponents gain my attention very easily."

"Not only that, my ice control takes a lot of time... Siena surpasses me at this." While Siena took a few milliseconds to create ice and attack, Victor took a few seconds.

It may seem like little, but in a high-speed battle, that's a lot of time.

"My speed without me using my lightning is much lower than Lacus." This was something he noticed in the middle of battle, sometimes Lacus seemed to disappear from his perspective, and he realized it was because he was much slower than her.

'That would not happen if I were fighting Lacus alone, but as they strike me as a group, my attention is divided, and I do not know how to react ...' Victor thought.

"..." Siena and Lacus exhibited a little smile when they heard what Victor said.

"Ruby knows how to assess the situation better than I do, and she doesn't lose focus as easily as I do."

Ruby exhibited a small, gentle smile.

"..." Pepper was somehow getting anxious and thought Victor would compliment her next.

Victor looked at Pepper and smiled, "My strength is stronger than Pepper's, so in that regard, I don't lose."

"Ugyaaa! Why can't you compliment me too!?" Pepper felt it was very unfair!

"It's just the truth."

"Humpf!" Pepper pouted and turned away.

"Anyway, now I know what to improve." Knowing the things that needed to be improved, Victor felt his job became easier.

Victor covered his arms in Ice Gauntlets.

"Are you changing weapons?" Ruby asked curiously,

"Yes, I realized that fighting with a greatsword against a group that knows how to work as a team is just a hindrance, so I will use my fists."

After the Greatsword, the fighting style that Victor most knew how to use was close quarter combat techniques, the same martial art that Pepper used.

"Are we going back to training?" He displayed a big smile as he banged his fists together.

"Yes!" The four responded excitedly.

But before the training could start again, suddenly everyone heard.

"Ara, so you are Ruby's mother."

"!?" Ruby and Victor quickly looked towards the voice, and soon they saw Anna and Scathach looking at each other.

"Yes, and you are Victor's mother..."

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