



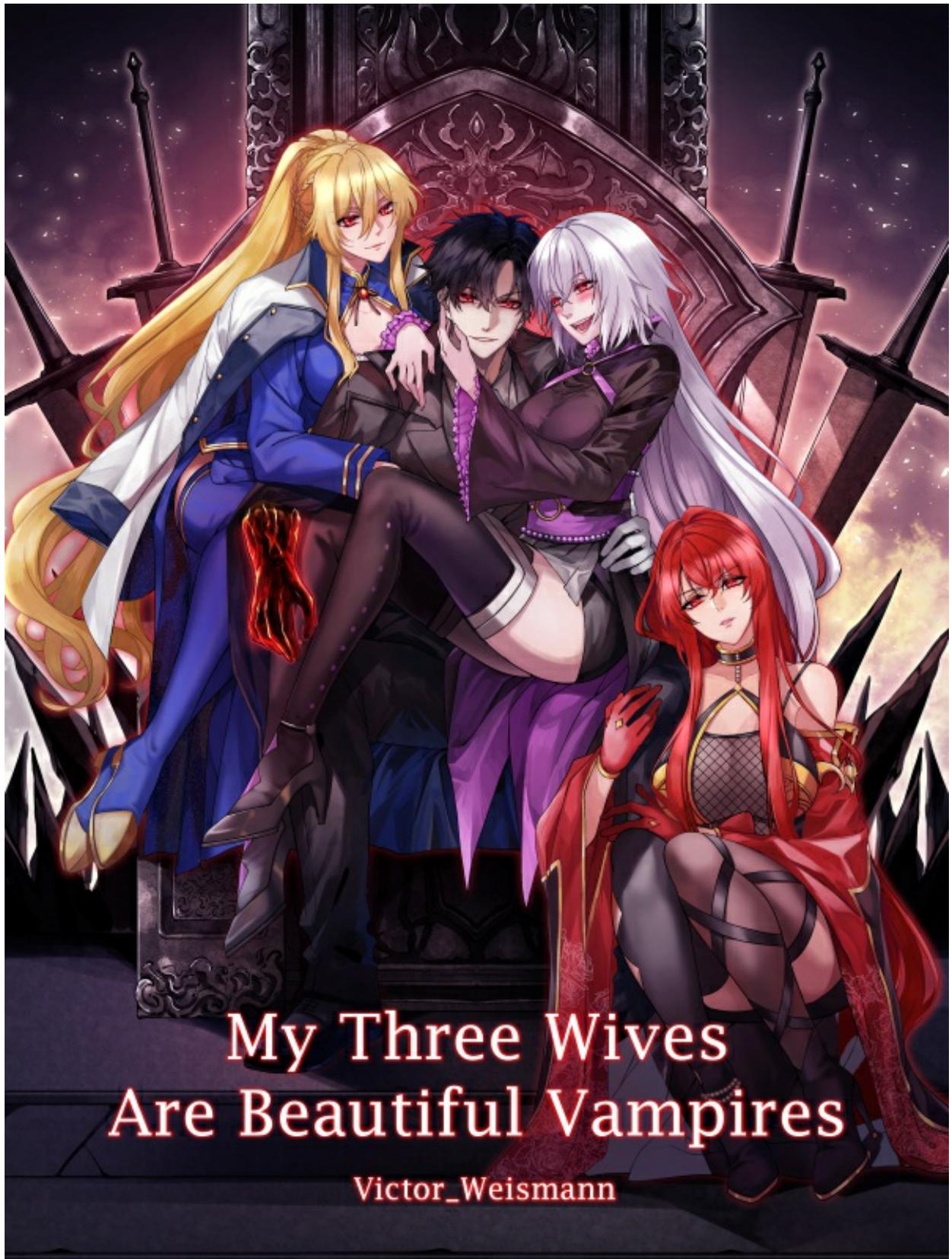
WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 171: Mother And Mother. 2

Two women were looking at each other as if sizing each other up.

'... Her tits are so big... What are those thick legs? Her skin is so perfect... Is it because she's a vampire that she's so beautiful?' Anna felt like she was standing in front of a goddess. For Anna, the woman in front of her simply had no signs of aging. She had no wrinkles, no skin defects, sagging, nothing!

Unlike Ruby, who was still young and had a very youthful beauty, her mother was very different and had a mature beauty.

'Victor's mother, huh...? She's a lot like him...!' Scathach's first impression of Anna was that the woman was a lot like Victor.

They even had the same blue sapphire eyes that Victor had lost due to the effects of his blood.

She didn't have much to think about Anna, considering this was her first encounter with the woman.

"Nice to meet you, Anna Walker. I am Scathach Scarlett, mother of Ruby." Scathach presented herself correctly.

"Ara." Anna flashed a gentle smile, "Nice to meet you. As you may know, I'm Anna Walker, Victor's mother."

"Before anything," Anna spoke in a professional tone.

"I'll start by apologizing for any possible problems my son may have caused you." She presented herself as a very respectable mother.

"Hahaha~, it's okay, it's okay, he hasn't caused any problems." Scathach chuckled playfully. Problems? She couldn't remember Victor

causing her any problems.

"..." The three wives looked at this conversation with heavy, deadpanned expressions. Intervene in a game between two vampire clans, fight and kill someone who was affiliated with Clan Fulger. Then, dare to attack the king in his own castle.

How did he not cause so much trouble!? He was the personification of problems!

Literally, this man couldn't go two days without causing some kind of chaos!

Siena and Lacus wanted to scream this when they heard what their mother said to Anna.

"..." Kaguya, who was quieter after the past incident, looked at all of this with a slight smile on her face.

She couldn't help but think about Victor's words.

"You've slept for 700 years, my Maid." She felt her body tremble every time she remembered those words.

'I'm glad that was a lie, I didn't want to spend 700 years away from my master... I want to see his entire development as a vampire.' She thought with a small smile on her face,

Kaguya scratched her throat a little, which was starting to feel dry, and looked at Pepper, who was making a strange expression.

"Funnnn," Pepper was glaring at Victor's mother with a cute look, as she seemed to be looking for some evidence that the woman she was now looking at was actually Victor's mother.

But it didn't take her long to find obvious evidence like the woman's eyes and their faces that looked a little alike.

'They're definitely mother and son...' She thought with a slightly

sad expression. Somehow, seeing Victor's mother, she couldn't help but remember her past.

"..." Victor and Ruby were looking at this scene with a slightly nervous look.

'Why is my mother here? Shouldn't she be up there!?' Victor was freaking out internally.

'Mother, please don't tease her... Don't tease her...!' Somehow, Ruby was preoccupied with something else.

"Umu, that's a good thing." She nodded satisfied,

"..." Pepper's eyes started to sparkle when she heard what Anna said. 'So that's where he got that 'Umu' thing from.'

She had already heard about it from Ruby, but seeing it in person was something else entirely. She felt like she was unraveling all of Victor's dark secrets!

"Just out of curiosity, what are they doing?" Anna looked at Victor, and the girls:

"And who are these girls?"

"They were training. And, these girls are my daughters." Scathach replied as she looked at the girls.

Her eyes fell on Siena:

"The tallest is Siena Scarlett, she is my eldest daughter."

"Hi," Siena spoke with a little smile on her face, as she didn't know what to say in front of Anna, she just made a normal gesture.

Scathach looked at Lacus with a small smile on her face:

"The smallest is Lacus Scarlett, she is my middle child."

"Hello," Lacus spoke in a neutral tone, and, same as Siena, she didn't quite know what to say.

Scathach looked at Pepper with an amused smile since she could even imagine what her daughter was thinking as she looked at Victor's mother.

"And the one who's looking at you with a piercing gaze is my second youngest child, Pepper Scarlett."

"Fue...?" Seeing Anna's gaze on her, Pepper somehow started to panic and said, "Nice to meet you, I'm Peppesh!"

"..." The Group looked at this with an amused look:

'... She bit her tongue... she definitely bit her tongue...' Everyone thought inwardly.

"She is so cute!" Anna's eyes seemed to be glowing when she saw Pepper's reaction; she wanted to hug that girl so much!

Unlike the other two sisters, this one seems to be more like a child in Anna's eyes.

Anna's maternal instincts were somehow activated!

"Wawawawawawa!" Pepper started to freak out when she saw Anna's gaze, and since she didn't know what to do, she hid behind Siena.

"Despite reacting like that, she is over 100 years old, you know?" Scathach exhibited a small smile.

"..." Anna opened her mouth wide in shock, that girl is older than me!? She couldn't see that in Pepper since her attitude was like a child.

'I think because it's a breed that lives a long time, children of that breed develop more slowly?' Anna thought it was quite possible that

what she thought was true.

After all, she had seen something similar in the movies of that hobbit who was in search of rings, and she remembered that in those movies, the races that lived a long time took longer to grow mentally. She watched those movies with Victor and Leon from time to time.

She wasn't addicted to movies like Victor and Leon, but she watched them sometimes just to have fun with her family.

Scathach looked at Ruby:

"I don't need to introduce my youngest daughter, right? I think you know her well."

"Y-Yeah." Anna woke up from her stupor and looked at Ruby with a gentle look.

"Hi, Mother..." Ruby smiled gently and continued, "May I ask how you got to this place?" For a few seconds, she looked at Violet and Sasha, who were at the top of the stairs...

"..." Violet and Sasha turned their faces and started whistling as if they hadn't done anything wrong.

In a way, it was Violet's fault for not paying attention to what she was talking about, but the girls wouldn't blame Violet for that, and the white-haired woman herself knew it too.

'Ugh, those girls...' Ruby already felt the headache coming thousands of miles away. It was a common consensus among wives that they shouldn't let Victor's parents get too involved in the supernatural world.

As ordinary humans, they'd better stay out of this world.

They may know about this world, but they should never actively participate in the vampire world. It was better for their own safety and also for their husband's mental health.

After all, they knew that if anything were to happen to Anna and Leon, Victor would go crazy, literally speaking.

'Well, I think it's okay, she just went underground, it's not like she went to Nightingale.' Ruby thought.

Anna looked at the four red-haired girls, and her eyes couldn't help but soften as she exhibited a gentle smile and spoke to Scathach.

"You had three more beautiful daughters? How lucky... I wanted to have a daughter too, but as a son was born, I had no choice but to raise him." She spoke with a disappointed face.

'Oof.' Somehow, Victor felt this arrow that Anna unconsciously released.

"Hmmm?" Realizing that the woman got something wrong, Scathach corrected her, "No, they are not my blood children, they are my adopted daughters, the only blood child I had was Ruby."

"Oh..." Anna looked at Ruby and then looked at Scathach and repeated this process over and over again.

"Yes, you are a copy of each other..." The only visible difference between the two women was the atmosphere around them and their clothes.

Scathach had a mature woman's atmosphere, and her gaze was as if she were looking down on everyone. She had the feel of a proud warrior.

Ruby had a more youthful atmosphere, she was like a flower that had just been born, and the look on her face was always cold as ice itself.

"Thanks, I think." Scathach didn't know how to respond to those words.

"M-Mother, what are you doing here?" Victor suddenly appeared beside Anna.

Anna looked at Victor with a slight expression of shock since she was still trying to get used to her son's ridiculous actions.

In a moment, Victor was away, and now he was beside her. What he just did was supposed to be impossible!

But as she saw with her own eyes, she had no choice but to accept and move on.

It's okay, humans can get used to anything!

"Walking? Looking around? Apparently, I'm on a tour." She was honest as always.

"I see, I see-." Victor was about to say something when Anna suddenly looked at him:

"So this is where you were 'sleeping', huh?" She wore a sly smile, like a mother who had discovered her child's little lie.

"Well..." He scratched his head a little and didn't know what to say to that.

"Anyway-." When he was about to say something to change the subject, Scathach interrupted him.

"Victor, are you going to use gauntlets now?"

"Huh?" Victor looked at Scathach and, seeing the look she was giving him as she stared at the ice gauntlets, he flashed a small smile.

"..." Anna's eyes twitched when she saw Victor smile. She could see very well that it wasn't a smile anyone would give their mother-in-law.

"Yeah, I realized that using a greatsword while fighting a lot of opponents who know how to work as a team puts me at a disadvantage, so I was thinking about training my martial arts."

"Heh~, in that case, why don't you use the spear?"

"Spear?"

"Yeah, the spear is a great weapon for group control and single combat."

"Oh?" Victor looked interested.

"..." The two smiled at each other.

"In that case, will you teach me?"

"Do you really need to ask?" Scathach reached out, and soon an ice spear was created.

Victor copied Scathach's motion, and soon an ice spear of his own was created.

As they smiled at each other, the two suddenly disappeared and then reappeared a little apart from the group.

Soon, Scathach began to explain the basics of Spearmanship to Victor.

"..." Anna, who was looking at all this, just looked at her son with a dry look.

'Don't tell me... No, no... I'm just imagining things... I'm just imagining things, right? RIGHT!? Please, someone just say yes!' She was in a state of absolute denial and refused to believe what she was thinking right now.

She looked at the woman with the long red hair. 'Don't tell me she is too?' She had seen the smile the woman gave her son...

And that smile was definitely not a smile a mother-in-law would give her son-in-law!

"Mother, how about you go upstairs, and we'll go get some food for you?"

"Umu?" Anna left her thoughts and looked at Ruby.

'I need to get her out of here, when my mother starts training with Victor, they will both get lost in it and will definitely start to get hurt.' Ruby wanted to keep Anna from seeing her son all broken down.

"...Hmm." Anna seemed to be thinking.

"..." Ruby looked to Violet and Sasha with a pleading look, like she was asking for their help.

Violet and Sasha nodded and seemed to have understood Ruby's gaze.

"Mother, we still have to introduce Lacus, Siena, and Pepper to you. After all, they will also be your family in the future." Violet suddenly spoke.

"Huh?" Lacus and Siena spoke at the same time since they couldn't understand why their names were mentioned in the conversation.

"Family..." Pepper muttered

"Oh, that's a good idea." Anna looked at the girls, her eyes gleaming with curiosity,

"Ugh, I don't want to get involved with-." Siena was about to say that she didn't want to get involved with humans, but she stopped when she saw the gaze of Ruby, Violet, and Sasha.

Ruby approached Siena at high speed and spoke into her ear:

"Didn't you not want to train, Big sis? This is a good opportunity to get away from training, right?"

"Oh! You are right! Let's go!" Siena wasted no time and ran out of the room!

"...Why is she in such a hurry?" Anna asked curiously.

"Who knows?" Violet, Sasha, and Ruby spoke at the same time.

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Chapter2 Chapter 172: Scathach and Victor.

After training, Victor and Scathach walked towards the bathroom for a shower.

"Ugh, every time I fight you, I feel like I'm not strong enough," Victor complained as he straightened his body a little.

"...If you were strong enough to fight me in just six months, I would doubt my very existence..." Scathach was completely honest now.

"Hahahaha, that would be an interesting sight." Victor chuckled and treated it as a joke.

"..." Scathach just looked at Victor with a dry look. She wasn't kidding, you know? She would really doubt her existence if he got that strong in just a few months.

"Although we've been training for a while, I was missing it," Victor said. Even though training was like torture, it was always fun to train with his mother-in-law.

"Oh? I thought you'd say you don't like training with me like my daughters..." Scathach's face darkened, it might not look like it, but she didn't like what her daughters showed at all.

'Perhaps I should do even more difficult training...' Scathach's way of acting was quite simple.

If her daughters didn't like it, she should just hit it harder, and if they complain again, hit it even harder!

Push, Push, Push! No time to complain!

She was a Spartan!

"Never, I like training with you," Victor spoke with a big, gentle smile on his face.

"I see..." Scathach flashed a small smile as she looked away.

"Honestly. I had forgotten how difficult it was to learn to wield a weapon I'm not used to..." Victor muttered.

"That's normal, you've gotten too used to using the Greatsword. Now that you've tried to switch to the spear, a weapon you're not used to, you're going to feel uncomfortable." Scathach explained.

"Yeah, I never thought learning how to use the spear would be so difficult." Victor made a strange expression since he felt that the spear was very incompatible with him.

'Maybe I should try another weapon? Perhaps a western sword? Or even modern weapons?' Victor felt he had plenty of room to improve yet, he wanted to be something like Scathach, a master of all weapons.

Although for him to achieve this feat would take thousands of years.

'Wrong, wrong.' Victor shook his head several times and realized he was rushing again. He knew that rushed training was never good.

'I must take Baby steps, one step at a time. First, I will master the martial arts I have now.' Victor thought he should master spearmanship, swordsmanship, and the martial arts he'd learned from Scathach.

He was trying to do several things at the same time, and because of that, he was failing. He must do one thing at a time.

As one sage has said in the past: 'Haste is the enemy of perfection.'

"...I honestly wanted Ruby to hear what you said now, I wonder

what her reaction would be..." Scathach flashed a wry smile.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Victor didn't understand what Scathach was trying to tell him.

"Nothing." Scathach spoke.

Although Victor was complaining that it had been difficult to learn to fight with a new weapon, he had gone from someone completely new to someone experienced at using a spear in just a few fights with Scathach.

'The pace at which he evolves is too fast... Although I won't tell him that, I don't want to boost his ego further.' Scathach thought as she glanced at Victor out of the corner of her eye.

'Ahhh, what a waste...' Scathach thought as she looked at Victor.

She thought that if he had been born in a more chaotic time like she was born into, he would've evolved much faster and more consistently than he would do today. As there was no conflict in the world these days, Victor hadn't progressed much after his training with Scathach six months ago.

Although Scathach's opinion of 'evolution' was completely different from people today, from her perspective as someone who knew of Victor's abilities and characteristics, Victor's current development was good.... But not good enough.

'How can someone with the blood of the king of the night evolve so slowly?' That was Scathach's thinking since, as someone who knew the stories of this special blood, she placed high expectations on Victor.

'He's still weak! But it's okay... He has me, as long as I have him around, I'll always force him to get stronger...' Scathach flashed a scary smile. Even she didn't know why she wanted him to get stronger, but one thing she is sure of is:

'It'll be fun when he's strong enough to handle fighting me without me holding back too long.'

For others of the current era, the pace at which Victor evolved was completely unrealistic.

How does a 21-year-old vampire already have the power of a 500-year-old adult vampire? And how did this same vampire fight a 1900-year-old countess and live to tell the tale!?

Okay, the countess wasn't using all her power, but still! It was an impressive achievement.

Arriving in front of the bathroom, Victor opened the door and entered with Scathach.

Victor and Scathach stood back to back as they removed their clothes.

[Master, shall I leave...?] Kaguya asked, as, currently, she was in Victor's shadow.

After the previous incident, she rarely left Victor's shadow since she felt more comfortable in his shadow, and she didn't know why.

"Hmm, just do what you want." Victor didn't really have an opinion about it, and most of the time let his maid do as she pleased.

[Okay, I'll stay then.] Kaguya decided to stay in Victor's shadow.

"I'm curious about something," Victor spoke as he took off the suit he was wearing.

"What?"

"How does a noble vampire make new vampires?" That was a question Victor always had, but he hadn't had a chance to ask it before.

"..." Scathach was silent as she turned her face and looked towards Victor's back.

"Why do you want to know that?" If a gaze could bore holes, Victor's body would be Swiss cheese right now.

"I'm curious," Victor spoke honestly.

"..." Scathach's eyes began to glow blood red, "You're asking me this because of that conversation you talked about creating new vampires?"

"Yeah, that's about it too," Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"Heh."

Somehow, that "Heh" of Scathach sent shivers down Victor's spine.

'Maybe I should have taken it harder in his training...!' Scathach's eyes weren't pretty now.

"Scathach?" Victor turned and looked at the woman.

The moment Scathach saw Victor turning to her, she glanced toward the closet.

"...?" Victor looked at Scathach's back, confused since he was sure the woman had been looking at him a few seconds ago.

"So? How does a noble vampire make a new vampire?"

"..." Realizing that avoiding this topic would not satisfy Victor's curiosity, the woman said:

"You need special ingredients to make a new vampire."

"Tell me more."

"Tsk...Fine." She turned to face Victor and held up her finger, "First, you need the blood of the 'Clan' leader. Second, you need several special ingredients that prevent the human body from rejecting vampire venom and dying. Third, you need to know how to perform the witches' ritual. Fourth, the human must be a virgin."

"Hmm, this is complicated, huh." Victor put his hand on his chin. He had an annoyed look on his face and thought it would be easier, something like:

Oh, the human is a virgin. Then he would bite this human and Voila! This human turned into a vampire! Simple, right!?

"As you are the leader of your Clan, you can use your blood, so all you need are the ingredients and the knowledge of how to perform the ritual."

"Hmm..." Victor kept making that sound for a few seconds.

'Tsk, why is this so complicated? Violet made it seem so easy in her memories...' Victor thought.

"..." Scathach looked at Victor for a few seconds, while she seemed to be thinking of something: "There is another method that is only available to those who have the blood of the Night King."

"Oh?" Victor looked at Scathach again.

"Find a virgin human, bite them, and turn them into a vampire, as you have the blood of the Night King, the transformation has a 100% chance of succeeding."

"..." An awkward silence fell around.

"You're kidding, right?"

"I am not."

"And what was that explanation a few seconds ago?" Victor's

eyes twitched a lot.

"That was the normal method that the king of vampires along with the queen of witches developed to control the birth of other vampires," Scathach explained.

"...Why would he do something so complicated?"

"A few millennia ago, if someone wanted to turn humans into vampires, the noble vampires just had to bite humans and put their venom in them."

"And...?" Victor was a little impatient.

"Don't interrupt me." Scathach's eyes gleamed a little.

"Yes, Yes." Victor rolled his eyes.

"..." Isn't this boy very rude? Should I take him to a torture session? Of course, by torture session, she was talking about training.

After some thought, she decided that no, after all, that would not be a punishment for Victor.

"The problem is: Noble vampires are different from you."

"Because of your blood, you can turn any virgin human into a vampire, but with noble vampires, it doesn't happen the same way... For a noble vampire to turn someone into a vampire, they need to play a gambling game where the chance of going wrong is 80%."

"Example: The moment the noble vampire bites a human, if the human resists the vampire's poison, they will become a vampire. If they couldn't resist..."

"Well, they will die.."

"Thousands of humans have died in the past because of this."

"And that was one of the reasons that in the past there was a war between humans and vampires."

"To prevent another war from happening in the future, the king together with the queen of witches created this system of 'ritual', although it is a little more difficult, the success rate is 100%."

"You just need a few ingredients, know how to do the ritual, and the blood of the clan leader, and voila, you can make a vampire slave."

"Hmm." Victor understood a little, but he still had some doubts, "So there are three rituals?"

"Huh?"

"I'm talking about the marriage ritual, the one that transfers bloodlust from the male vampire to the female vampire, and the ritual of transformation from human to vampire."

"And the ritual to turn the vampire who was human before into a slave."

"Oh, you're talking about that." Scathach placed her hand to her chin and gathered her thoughts, then she said, "Actually, this is all part of just one ritual."

"Huh?"

"Example, if I want to turn a human into a slave vampire, I just change the letters of the magic circle and bite the Human and inflict them with my venom."

"Now, if I want to marry a male vampire, I just have to do the same thing, and the male vampire and I must bite each other. When our respective venoms enter into each other's blood, the ritual will be activated, thus allowing our bloodlust to be directed at each other."

"I see..." Victor put his hand on his chin and thought about why

Vlad decided to do this; a few seconds passed, and he said:

"The king created the ritual to prevent the vampires from ending up at war with 'their food'."

"Yes. That's basically it, vampires are beings prone to easily lose control of their bloodlust, especially the younger ones."

"I remember in the past, younger vampires would go to the human world to feed on humans, but because they didn't know how to do things correctly when feeding on humans, they ended up applying their venom to the humans. And, in most cases, these humans died due to the high death rate of the venom. But those who didn't die turned into vampires and ended up causing chaos in the world."

"I see..."

[That wasn't taught to me...] Kaguya spoke.

"What do you mean?"

"Huh?" Scathach looked at Victor's shadow, then said something, "Ah, that maid, huh?"

[I learned all the vampire stories while I was training to be a maid, but I don't remember that.]

"Kaguya said she didn't learn this while training to be a maid."

"Oh, of course, she doesn't know that. The king used his Charm to make all the vampires of the time forget about that method, he just didn't do it to his children and me." Scathach turned away, then began stripping all of her clothes off again.

"Did he even do this to the vampire counts?"

"Yes."

'Monster!!!' Victor's smile grew, but he had one question:

"Why didn't he do that to his kids too?"

"He was always a doting father."

"..." Victor opened his mouth a little, then he flashed a wry smile and didn't judge Vlad too much. Why didn't he?

Because Victor knew he would do the same if he was in Vlad's position, just imagining altering the brain of one of his sons or daughters left him with a bad taste in his mouth.

Victor soon returned to undressing, and when the two were completely naked, they entered the bathroom.

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Chapter3 Chapter 173: Victor and Scathach. 2

After getting undressed and rinsing their bodies, Scathach and Victor exited the shower.

The two then made their way towards the bathtub, which was ridiculously large.

"What do you plan to do, Victor?" Scathach asked suddenly.

"What do you mean?" Victor asked as he stretched and closed his eyes. He supported both of his arms on the edge of the tub, sitting in a very sloppy way.

"..." Scathach, who was sitting properly in the tub, looked at Victor and then at Victor's arms that were behind him. Unconsciously, a little smile appeared on her face when she saw this scene.

She elaborated, "I'm talking about Sasha."

When Victor heard Sasha's name, he opened his eyes:

"What do you think I will do?"

"I will search for them, and I'll destroy everyone."

"..." Scathach's smile grew when she saw Victor's gaze, and it was quite obvious that she liked his answer.

'Although it was a misunderstanding at first, this change in mindset is good.' At first Scathach thought Ruby had been ambushed by the hunters, and, because of that, she reacted so strongly to Victor's words.

But if she knew it wasn't Ruby but Sasha that Victor was talking about, her reaction would be completely different, and she would just

say:

'Do what you think is best.'

But, it wasn't like she didn't like Victor's change; in fact, she approved. He was increasingly acting like a vampire.

"Do you want my help?" Scathach asked.

"..." The expression on Victor's face changed to an annoyed one, he looked at Scathach:

"I...-" Just as he was about to say something, Scathach interrupted him saying:

"I know, you will take care of everything yourself, right?" She flashed a sneaky little smile, "After all, your enemy is just 'yours', right?"

"..." Victor opened his mouth a little, and soon he displayed a small smile:

"I'm glad you understand me." He was completely honest now.

"I spent six months with you, it would be weird if I didn't know you..." She said, as she looked straight ahead, and then muttered in a low voice, "Not to mention the fact that you are quite like me..."

" Hahaha, that's true." He confirmed the two sentences she spoke.

"..." A moment of silence fell around, Victor closed his eyes again and enjoyed his bath, but despite appearing as though he was relaxing, Victor's head was anything but calm.

The image of his disfigured maid and his wife, who were ambushed by those hunters, kept replaying itself in his head.

Scathach took the water from the tub and wet her sinful body,

then she leaned back against the tub and relaxed.

'Somehow, this reminds me of the time I trained with Victor.' Scathach thought in nostalgia.

Even though it had only been 6 months, to Scathach, it seemed like a lot more than that, and that was pretty ironic coming from her, being a 2000+ year old vampire.

"Do you know about this man?" Victor suddenly asked while his eyes were closed,

"Hmm?" Scathach looked at Victor, "Who?"

"General James," Victor spoke after remembering Julian's words.

"James... James... Hmmm..." Scathach put her hand on her chin and started to think. To be honest, she couldn't recall a James. She never bothered remembering names and paying attention to ants, but as this was Victor's request, she began racking her brain as much as she could to try to recall as much as possible about this man named 'James.'

She started to remember the time she visited the Vatican, picturing the four ants she met at the time.

The blond-haired one was the pope, that she remembered, as she had known the man for a long time now.

Now the red, black, and brown-haired men, she didn't even bother to remember.

Especially the brown-haired man, that man reeked of ineptitude, a dog that was not even worthy of breathing the same air as her.

After using her brain to the fullest, she finally got a lead. It was around the time she killed General Leonardo [red haired man] and General Kurtz [brown haired man]:

"James, use the enchantment! Try to immobilize this monster for a few seconds!" Pope Alexander ordered.

"Yes, Your Holiness!" The man made a gesture with his hands, and then a giant golden circle appeared around the Vatican.

"Oh?" Scathach looked at the black-haired man, who looked dead with her eyes shining with interest.

She could tell with just one look that this man was different from that brown-haired man. This man was competent, he was talented.

Scathach stopped thinking about the memories since, now that she had found the information she wanted, the man's memory was no longer needed.

"I remember a man with black hair and black eyes, who had the look of someone dead." She explained what she remembered to Victor.

"Oh? What else do you know?" Victor knew that before meeting Scathach, the woman attacked the Vatican, so she must know something more about this general, right?

After all, she fought him in person! She definitely must know something, right?

"I do not know anything else."

"..." Victor was silent.

"Despite being a little more talented than the rest of the generals, he was still below average, so I didn't mind remembering his face or his name." Scathach spoke the truth, she just remembered why Victor had asked her a question, but if not for that, the next time she saw the man, she would ask,

"Who are you, damn you?"

The man is so forgettable to her that she even forgot the fact that she killed him and the man revived.

"...As expected of you, I think." Victor displayed a faint smile on his face since he wasn't really irritated that Scathach didn't know about the man.

He was just amazed at how she could erase someone from her memory when she no longer had an interest in that person.

'Black eyes, black hair, and the look of a dead man, huh?' Victor thought about what he had just heard.

He made sure to imprint the man's features in his head.

"..." Again, a moment of silence fell around the bathroom.

"HmmmHmmmHmmm." While soaking herself in the bathwater, Scathach started making sounds with her mouth as if she were playing a song she'd heard in the past.

"..." Victor looked at the woman with his blood-red eyes while he seemed to be thinking about several things.

"Come here." Victor suddenly spoke.

"...?" Scathach didn't understand Victor's sudden call. She stopped what she was doing and turned her face to look at Victor.

"What are you doing?" She asked with a genuine expression of confusion since she didn't understand why Victor had opened his arms and called out to her.

"You haven't fed yet, right?" Victor spoke while he had a subtle smile on his face.

"Oh..." Scathach understood now what he was trying to do:

"I'm not thirsty yet-." She was about to deny Victor's call.

But Victor interrupted her, saying, "Just come."

"..." She looked at Victor with a neutral gaze, she thought of some things, but in the end, she said:

"Fine." It's not like she wanted to deny such a tempting offer, and even though it had only been a few days, she was already starting to feel the effects of her bloodlust.

As they were close to each other, she only had to get up a little to climb onto Victor's lap.

Scathach sat on his lap and rested her hands on his shoulders.

"Happy now?" She spoke with a neutral face that held slight hints of shame since Scathach was feeling very awkward right now.

She did this kind of thing all the time when she was in training and even teased Victor before, but why couldn't she do it now? Why!?

Something was definitely not right...

Victor looked into the emerald green eyes of the woman who was sitting on his lap.

He closed his eyes a little and exhibited a small smile, "Yes... But," He opened his eyes and looked at the woman with a gentle look, very different from what Scathach had seen before.

'That look... What is it? What is this weird feeling?' She didn't understand anything.

She had long scarlet red hair that fell down her body due to her hair being wet, and the scene of her hair covering her full breasts looked quite tempting to Victor.

Gulp.

Victor couldn't help but swallow hard when he saw the sight of

tiny droplets of water running down the curvy body that had pale skin that no normal human could have,

Scathach was stunning.

'Ahh... this is bad, this is definitely bad...' He couldn't help but smile gently.

"It's still not enough." He took hold of the woman's ass and lifted her a little, and with one quick movement, he hugged her.

Feeling something hard brush against the entrances to her private parts, Scathach's eyes twitched a little, "Victor. What are you doing...- " She looked like she was going to complain about something but stopped when she saw that Victor's neck was close enough for her to bite...

The scent was just too tempting, like a drug she could not live without.

Unconsciously, her eyes changed to blood red, sharp teeth began to take form before she completely forgot what she was going to ask.

Scathach's breathing started to become erratic as she sniffed the air a little to smell the scent of Victor's neck, appearing as though she was about to attack Victor at any moment.

"What are you waiting for?" Victor squeezed Scathach's ass even tighter and moved her body closer as if he was claiming her.

"..." Scathach was too distracted by the scent emanating from Victor's neck to think of anything or try to resist... And it was not like she disliked it either.

"Suck."

"!!!" As if he had loosened the shackles that held her, Scathach opened her mouth and bit Victor's neck.

Bite!

Gulp, Gulp.

She started drinking his blood like she was someone who hadn't had water for several months.

"Ahh~" Victor bit his lip to hold back his moan, and as if he was being influenced by Scathach's bloodlust, Victor's teeth started to change too.

Victor hugged Scathach tighter, opened his mouth, and bit the woman's neck too!

"!!!" The woman's entire body visibly trembled. Even though he had sucked blood from her several times in the past, somehow, this time, it seems to be very different...

'That's... That's so good!' The woman's eyes seemed to glow brighter, and unconsciously, she hugged Victor tighter too.

If they weren't in the bath at the moment, Victor would have noticed that some suspicious liquid was leaking from somewhere that was quite important.

[...I should have stepped out of my master's shadow...] Kaguya mourned her fate.

...

A few hours passed, and night arrived.

Victor and Scathach had long since stopped sucking each other's blood, but for some reason, they weren't in the mood to move out of their current position.

Scathach was lying on Victor's chest while she was enjoying the caresses Victor was giving her hair.

Scathach usually didn't like it, considering she would usually feel as though Victor was treating her like a child... But for some reason, she felt that she didn't mind letting Victor do what he wanted for now...

"Kaguya, what time is it?"

Scathach opened her eyes when he heard Victor talking about another woman. For a few seconds, her eyes went completely black but quickly returned to normal when she felt Victor's caress.

[It's Midnight, Master.]

"I see..." Victor looked up, his eyes are glittering dangerously,

"It's time."

"..." Scathach got up a little and looked at Victor, and, seeing the expression he was showing, she asked:

"What are you going to do?"

"..." Victor didn't answer right away and just flashed a small smile that showed off his sharp fangs.

He broke away from Scathach and got up from the tub.

"Oh..." She couldn't help but react when she saw something hard as stone in front of her.

Gulp.

Unconsciously, she gulped. She was mesmerized by what was in front of her, and, for some reason, it felt more attractive than it had been in the past.

Scathach only came out of her stupor when she saw Victor walk towards the exit of the bathtub.

"!!!" Scathach shook her head several times and wondered, 'What

in the name of the seven hells is happening to me!" She felt like she always acted weird when these moments happened, and she always had weird thoughts when she was with Victor alone.

Scathach followed Victor with her eyes.

And as he walked, Victor lifted his wet hair back with his hands and said:

"I'm going for a walk." Slowly his smile began to grow.

"..." Scathach's eyes twitched a little when she heard what Victor said.

"A long and fun walk..." He kept walking until he got out of the bathtub.

Scathach exhibited a small smile and said:

"I see... in that case, have fun, Victor."

Victor turned his face a little and looked at Scathach out of the corner of his eye:

"I will... I definitely will."

...

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Chapter4 Chapter 174: The obsession and love of a mother-in-law.

Nightingale.

Clan Fulger Mansion.

Inside an office, a woman with long blonde hair who was wearing a rather noble long white dress was organizing some documents.

"Ugh, this paperwork never ends!" Natasha thought that the real enemy of all sentient beings was paperwork, and she wanted a way to speed up this tedious process.

"Hmm, if I use my lightning to increase my speed, I'll end up destroying all the papers..." She started thinking of ways to increase her pace. If she kept up her current pace, it would take forever for her to find her husband again!

She thought and thought, but in the end, she couldn't find a solution, "Ugh ..."

She even started to think about hiring a witch to help in this tedious process, but like Scathach, she did not trust the witches'

"I do not know how my sister can trust that woman...She's a witch, you know? They can't be trusted." Natasha's eyes sharpened when she thought of Hecate.

Knock, Knock.

Suddenly someone knocked on the door.

The woman's face took on a visible expression of annoyance, but soon her face returned to normal since she knew that the only people who could bother her when she was working was her butler or her

sister:

"...What is it, Jeff? I'm busy."

"Lady Natasha, we received important information from one of Countess Scathach Scarlett's daughters," Jeff spoke in a neutral tone.

'One of Scathach's daughters...?' Natasha put her hand to her chin and started to think, but it didn't take her long to figure out who she was. After all, there was only one woman besides Scathach in Clan Scarlett who had enough influence to contact her Clan whenever she wanted, considering if a small clan did that, they would just be ignored.

Although Clan Fulger was no longer a vampire count rank, the prestige the family had built over 2000 years couldn't be dissolved so easily:

'Oh, it's that girl, huh? What does she want with me?'

"Enter." The woman ordered.

Soon a man wearing a butler's suit entered the office, he was tall and appeared to be a little older. This man's name was Jeff. Similar to Kaguya's Clan, Jeff was a butler who was part of a subordinate Clan to Clan Fulger.

The name of the clan that Jeff was part of was called 'Larkin'.

As a subordinate Clan that had served Clan Fulger since Natasha's mother's generation, Clan Larkin in the past had several members, but now the Clan was in decay due to a past incident that killed many Clan Larkin members.

The Clan had been reduced to just Jeff and his son, who were the only survivors.

He closed the door and put his hand on his chest in a gesture of respect, and then he said,

"Lady Natasha, we have received information from Lady Siena through a Witch named 'June'."

"Oh?" Natasha's eyes sparkled with some interest, 'Is Clan Scarlett getting involved with witches now? Things have really changed over time...'

In the past, it would have been unthinkable for the Scarlett Clan to employ the help of the witches, but it seemed that things were no longer the same.

"..." Natasha kept looking at the man, she was waiting for him to finish what he came here for, she was busy you know!? She never thought organizing her Clan would take so long. 'I'm missing my husband...'

When the butler saw Natasha's gaze, he realized that his master was going to enter her own world again, and since he knew it was very irritating to wake her from that state, he spoke.

"Apparently, some hunters set a trap for Lady Sasha." The butler dropped the bomb.

"...!" Natasha's face took on a serious expression as she looked at the butler with her eyes glowing blood-red:

"...What did you say?" She spoke in a voice so demonic that it sent shivers through the butler's entire existence. And, once again, he was reminded that the woman in front of him, despite acting strange at times, was a former countess, an existence whose very own name caused fear in ordinary beings.

"... I-..." The butler was going to say something, but he couldn't. The pressure leaving Natasha's body was too great, and he felt he was carrying the world on his back.

"..." Natasha narrowed her eyes, she took a deep breath and

calmed down, and then she spoke again:

"Continue."

"..." The butler sighed in relief when he realized that his master had retracted the pressure she was releasing from her body, then he looked at Natasha with a neutral gaze and continued:

"Lady Sasha had returned to her old mansion, apparently she had gone to retrieve an important item she left in the mansion, and when she arrived at that location, she was ambushed by the hunters."

"..." Again, Natasha's gaze twitched as she heard what the butler said.

"How is my daughter doing? Is she fine?" Even though she was speaking coldly, it was quite obvious that she was worried about her daughter.

"Yes... Count Alucard was around at the time, and he took care of the situation." By handling the situation, the butler meant that the new count had killed everyone involved.

And Natasha knew this:

"Oh..." She flashed a loving smile; 'As expected of my husband!' She laughed inwardly.

"...?" The butler didn't understand Natasha's smile when he mentioned the new count's name...

'Don't tell me the rumors are true?' The butler opened his eyes a little in shock.

A rumor had been going around among the servants of the Clan Fulger mansion, and the rumor was quite simple:

'Apparently, Lady Natasha Fulger is in a relationship with the new Count of Vampires.'

The rumor was born when a maid heard Natasha talking aloud that she was going to do this and that with her 'Husband', and she heard Natasha screaming that she wouldn't be left behind just because the man became a count!

It didn't take a high-IQ brain for the maid to understand who her master was talking about.

And as a hardworking maid, what did she do?

She told another maid...

And that maid told another maid, and that other maid told another maid, creating a cycle that spread the rumor like a wildfire. Soon everyone in the mansion knew about Natasha Fulger's new relationship...

A hardworking maid indeed...

Did Natasha do anything to stop this rumor from spreading? Of course not. In her mind, this wasn't a rumor; it was an absolute truth.

Natasha suddenly got up, walked towards a picture of a woman, stopped in front of it, and looked at the woman with a slightly annoyed look:

'Why didn't my breasts grow like yours, Mother?'

Rumble.

She reached out her hand, and lightning shot out of her finger and hit the board, but when the lightning struck the board, what Natasha expected to happen didn't happen...

Surprisingly, Natasha wasn't upset.

'...Julia, you sneaky maid.' She exhibited a gentle smile. She wasn't annoyed by what the maid did. After all, it was for her daughter's sake!

How could she be angry?

But... She was quite annoyed about something.

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning started to cover Natasha's body, her hair began to float as if it was defying gravity, a frightening pressure started to leave her body, her face distorted with pure hatred.

"Those fuckers..." She clenched her fist angrily.

Rumble!

The lightning covered Natasha's entire body as if it were an aura.

Natasha's lightning seemed to be reacting to her anger and began to spread around.

BOOOM, BOOOM.

The furniture around Natasha began to fade out of existence.

"Master!?" The butler retreated quickly since he didn't want to get caught in the crossfire.

"I felt a frightening pressure, something happened to my-... Natasha!?" Victoria, who appeared suddenly, was shocked when she saw her sister's condition.

"What happened to make you so angry?" Victoria looked at the butler:

"Explain what happened."

"Yes!" As if he were a seasoned rapper, the butler told Victoria what had happened.

"I see..." Victoria now understood Natasha's reaction.

"What are you going to do, Sis?" Victoria asked with a sharp look in her eyes. She didn't like to know that someone in her family was ambushed by hunters. Yes, Victoria has had her issues with the Fulger Clan.

Because of being born without the 'lightning' talent of Clan Fulger, she was excluded and humiliated and had she not fled this Clan, a fate far worse than death could have befallen her.

But... In just one night, all her problems disappeared in a flash, all because of her sister.

And she was so grateful for that.

"What do you think? I'm gonna kill-..." Natasha looked like she was going to say something, but she suddenly stopped.

Suddenly she remembered Victor's words: 'Become a good woman, become a good clan leader, become a good mother, and regain everything you lost. When you do, I will marry you, and you will be mine, and I will be yours.'

...again, he didn't say that! She completely distorted what he said!

Suddenly all of Natasha's killing intent disappeared as if it had never existed in the first place.

"My daughter Sasha is fine. After all, my husband is with her. I'm pretty sure he won't let anything happen to her."

"... Eh?" The butler opened his mouth in shock. Didn't the rumor just come true!? He needed to talk about it to others! His master is going to marry a count! 'Wait... if she marries a count, will she be able to become a count again? Huh?' The butler's mind seemed to stop working for a few seconds.

"... So what? You're not going to let these motherfuckers get away with it, right?"

"Of course not, but I need to regain what was mine."

"...So it's time, huh?"

"Yes."

Natashia's smile grew disproportionately on her face, "Let's put the plan: 'I will regain my happiness' into action."

"... As I've said several times, this name is too big!" Victoria grumbled.

"HAHAHAHA~, what matters is the intention of the words and not the words themselves!" Natashia laughed.

Rumble, Rumble.

Suddenly Natashia's body began to be covered by lightning.

"Take care of everything, Victoria. I'm going to pay a little visit to our king."

"Okay, be careful around there, sis."

Natashia exhibited a gentle smile, "I will."

...

Current time, Midnight, a few moments after Victor left.

Inside a room were Siena, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha. Since it was late, Anna returned upstairs to her house.

Pepper and Lacus were in their private rooms. Luna was sleeping, she was very tired, she worked a lot today.

"What did you do!?" Sasha yelled and sounded like someone who couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"...I told your mother about what happened..." Siena repeated what she said.

"Why did you do that!?"

"Well, she's your mother. She deserves to know the truth and stop screaming, no one here is deaf."

"You-," Sasha looked like she was going to scream again, but she controlled her emotions, then took a deep breath and spoke in a neutral tone, "Don't you understand what you've done?"

"...?" Siena looked at Sasha like she was dumb, "I told your mom about what happened."

"That's the point! You shouldn't have done it!"

"... Stop yelling." Siena spoke as she put her hand over her ears, "Your voice sounds like lightning hitting the ground, it's quite loud, you know?"

"Ugh." Sasha put her hand to her head as if she had a massive headache and could already feel the problems coming thousands of miles away.

'Mother, don't blow up Nightingale.' For some reason, Sasha thought her mom was going to commit a terrorist attack. She's not going to do that!... Probably.

"Siena." Ruby suddenly spoke.

"Hmm?" Siena looked at her sister,

"Sasha's mother's current state is..." She was going to say crazy, but she decided to think of gentler words to say, "Peculiar."

"And?" Siena didn't understand the problem. After all, she put herself in Natasha's situation, and if something happened to Ruby, she would also want to know about it.

"Tsk, stop beating around the bush, Ruby." Violet clicked her tongue in annoyance, then looked at Siena and said,

"Sasha's mom's new personality is very unpredictable, that crazy woman has more screws loose in her head than Ruby's mom and me combined, and when talking about what happened with Sasha to her, you just provoked the sleeping monster in the woman..."

Violet put on a neutral expression as if it's not her problem, "No one knows what she's going to do now, she's too unpredictable."

"Oh..." Siena understood now and thought a bit, 'Didn't I just provoke someone with the vampire count level to move and cause chaos?' She broke out in a cold sweat as she imagined what Natasha could do.

'Fuck, I should have known better before saying something. I could have said it in a more formal or less honest way... But I still believe it was better for Natasha to know about what happened.' Siena didn't change her mind easily and faithfully believed that this was the best choice.

'Well fuck it, I don't want to know.' In a way, she stopped caring more about vampire society. This was all the effect of Victor since, because of that hateful man, her family was much closer now than it ever was.

And she liked it...

"Ugh..." Just thinking about Victor's face and his smile made her annoyed; 'Humpf, you hateful man.' She still hadn't forgiven him for dragging her into her mother's training/torture!

"..." Ruby and Sasha looked at Violet with a dry look. Did she just admit she was crazy?

'So, she's aware of it, huh?' Sasha and Ruby thought at the same time.

....

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Chapter5 Chapter 175: An angel sent by God.

Vampire Kings Castle.

"Your Majesty, I came here today to ask your permission," Natasha spoke in a surprisingly respectful tone.

"..." Vlad looked at Natasha with his blood red eyes; 'Interesting, she's gotten stronger, just like that little girl...' He could already imagine what had happened when he realized that an older vampire became a little stronger suddenly, something that was normally impossible.

After all, the older a noble vampire got, the harder it was for them to get stronger.

"Permission for what?" Vlad spoke up, clearly pretending not to understand why she was here.

"I want your permission to challenge Clan Horseman for the title of vampire count." Natasha continued speaking in a respectful tone.

"...You know you don't need my permission for this, right?" Vlad's eyes glowed a little blood red.

"I do not know." She was completely honest.

"What do you mean?" Vlad asked.

"Never before in vampire history has there been a consecutive game for the title of vampire count."

"..." Now that Natasha talked about it, Vlad thought it was true. He didn't make an explicit rule for it because he didn't think it was necessary.

Vlad thought about what to do, but it didn't take him long to make a decision:

"Annasthashia Fulger."

"Yes, your Majesty?"

"Do you remember the unspoken rule of our world?"

Natashia's smile grew unnaturally, "Yes, I remember."

"What is the unspoken rule of our world?" Vlad asked with a small smile.

"The strong are always right."

"I'm glad you remember." He continued with the same smile.

Vlad knew, he knew their race is a bunch of proud and arrogant beings, and because of that, he let them do what they wanted as long as they didn't break the main rules he made.

He needed to keep some ground rules so these vampires could live in society.

But if there was one thing that never changed in all the rules he made, it was: 'The strong are always right.'

Why didn't he do anything about that vampire thinking?

It's because he's strong.

Vlad could count on his hands the beings who could challenge him and have a chance to emerge victorious, and none of those beings were vampires.

And over the millennia, he just got stronger and stronger. He just needed to sit here, and his body would naturally get stronger.

He was not like these noble vampires.

He was an irregularity, a monster; that was why he didn't see the need to train. After all, he believed he had learned everything the world had to offer in the thousands of years he'd wandered the Earth.

And there was also another reason why he didn't take proactive steps to change that thinking.

The thoughts of all supernatural beings are the same: 'The strong are always right.'

Some societies like wolves take this more to the extreme, and some societies like witches don't believe it. But overall, it was common knowledge to all beings in the supernatural world that if you lose to a stronger being, it's your fault for not being strong enough.

"Do what you want, Annasthashia." Vlad gave his order, then he closed his eyes.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Natasha's smile was so wide that it caused a little discomfort in the man standing next to the king, "I will definitely do that."

Rumble, Rumble.

Natasha's body began to be covered by the lightning, and just as she was about to leave, Vlad suddenly spoke:

"Before you go... I was curious about something." He opened his eyes and looked at Natasha.

"Huh?" Natasha looked at Vlad, "What are you curious about, your majesty?"

"Why are you in such a hurry to get back what you lost?" Vlad's eyes seemed to glow a little red as if he was looking through Natasha's entire being, and nothing could go unnoticed by his gaze.

"..." Natasha was silent.

"Is it pride? Is it out of a sense of duty? I can not understand." Vlad could guess Natasha's thoughts, but he wanted to hear the response from the woman's mouth.

"I apologize if this sounds disrespectful, but you're mistaken, your majesty."

"Oh?"

"The reason I'm going to get it all back isn't because of some shitty motive like 'pride', or a sense of 'duty'." Natasha's smile grew, as her cheeks turned a little red, then she spoke with surprising conviction:

"I will recover everything for my happiness, for my daughter's happiness, and for my husband's happiness."

Hearing the word 'husband'. Vlad's eyes twitched so much now, he held back the urge to facepalm and continued to stare at Natasha.

Seeing the woman's gaze, he thinks, 'So this is all about that boy, huh?'

"I see. That's a good reason."

"Right? That's a better reason than something like pride or some bullshit like that." Natasha smiled.

"..." Looking into the woman's lifeless eyes, Alexios Alioth can't help but think; 'Does that man have some kind of magnet to attract crazy women?'

"Yes, Indeed. You are correct." Vlad agreed with Natasha's words, but it was pretty obvious to Alexios that Vlad was only agreeing out of politeness since he didn't want to prolong his conversation with Natasha too much.

"Speaking of your husband... Where is that man?" Vlad asked just out of curiosity. He wanted to know if Natasha knew something, considering all he knew was that Victor was in the human world.

Natasha's face took on an annoyed expression, "...I know he's in the human world and somewhere near my daughter's old mansion." She just remembered that she should research more about Victor.

'How come I, as your wife, don't know anything about you, my husband!? That is inadmissible!' Natasha thought.

"But..." Slowly a loving smile grew on her face:

"I bet wherever he is, he's definitely having fun."

...

Somewhere in California.

Victor looked into the moonlight with his blood red eyes:

"Ahh~ as expected, it's a beautiful night tonight, isn't it? My Maid." Victor's shadow began to shift, and soon the silhouette of Kaguya's shadow appeared.

[Yes, My Master...] Kaguya agreed with Victor, and then she continued:

[What are you planning to do, Master?]

"Hahahaha~, we're just going for a walk, my Maid." Victor flashed a smile that showed all of his sharp teeth. He was definitely not just going for a walk.

[...I see... Whatever the master decides to do, I, as your Maid, will be by your side.] Kaguya spoke in a neutral tone, but it contained a very visible determination.

"Thanks, My Maid."

"N-Nooooooooo!" A scream was heard in the distance by Victor.

Victor stopped looking at the moon and looked towards one place, as his world started to change to blood red, and his vision began to widen like an eagle's vision until it stopped in one place.

In this place, Victor could see a group of beings with their bodies glowing green, and he could also see two beings that had their hearts beating.

And one of those beings that had a beating heart was being surrounded by beings with green energy.

Victor's smile grew, "A beautiful night indeed." Soon Victor's body seemed to disappear from the spot.

...

Inside a church, a very strange situation was taking place.

A group of men garbed in what looked like indigenous clothing were surrounding a woman in a nun's dress.

The woman had several parts of her dress torn, and she appeared to be being scrutinized by the group of men.

"Hmm, she has a good body, I think she will satisfy our mates." A dark man spoke as he looked at the woman; he appeared to be the leader of the group.

The woman had long black hair with sapphire blue eyes and was sitting on the floor while covering her breasts with her hands.

"Yes, despite being a nun who was supposed to serve God, she was born with a sinful body that looks like it was given by the devil himself."

Hearing someone familiar's voice, the woman looked at the man and opened her mouth in shock:

"Father Fernando, why are you doing this!?"

"Why...?" The man looked at the woman as if listening to some kind of nonsense, "It's quite simple. The church needs money, my dear, Bruna." He looked at her like she was dumb. How could she not understand something simple like that?

"Wh-..." Bruna couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Do your best for the good of our church, just like the nun Leticia," Fernando said with a neutral, lifeless smile.

"..." Bruna opened her mouth wide, her eyes filled with horror. A few months ago she had received news that her childhood friend Leticia had disappeared, and she tried to look everywhere, but she didn't find her.

She looked for the police, but the police didn't try very hard to help, and in the end, the case was left open. It was like no one wanted to look for her friend.

"You sold her to this scum!?" She screamed angrily.

"Grr..." Several men around her began to growl at the woman.

"Ohhh!" Bruna walked and crawled back in fear when she saw the sharp teeth and golden eyes of the men.

"D-Demon."

"This is taking a long time." Suddenly a tall man in garments similar to the man's said, "Get the deal over with, we need to put this woman to work for our future." He tossed a bag to the man beside the priest.

"Yes, I know." The man took the bag and opened it.

"Take it."

"Ohhhh," the priest's eyes gleamed with greed as he saw the gems inside the bag, "It's a pleasure working with you. Come here again in six months, maybe I can get you another nun."

"It's always good to do business with you, Father." The man held out his hand.

The priest smiled and held out his hand and took the man's hand, "I agree."

Finishing what he had to do, the man looked at the woman, "Take off those ridiculous clothes, we need to dress her up for the ritual." He ordered.

"Yes." The men around the woman spoke as they looked at the woman with their eyes gleaming gold.

"W...W-What are you doing?" She stuttered in fear.

They approached the woman and started tearing at her clothes.

"N-Noooooooo!"

A few seconds later, the woman was completely the way she came into the world.

"Now that those clothes are off, I can see you really have a great body. Are you really a nun?"

"Snif, Snif..." The woman didn't respond and just looked at the man with a look of pure hatred.

"Can't we start the ritual now?" Some of the men asked while looking at the woman with visible desires.

"Yes, we should start the ritual now."

"Don't let your desires control you, remember our purpose." The man spoke with a cold look.

The men's eyes shifted to a serious look, "...Yes, you're right."

"Good." He started walking towards the exit:

"Take her." He ordered.

"D-Don't come near me, no... I don't want to be defiled..." The woman's face darkened in horror, while tears started to fall from her face. She could already guess what kind of fate she would have if those men came near her.

Before the men's hands lifted the woman's body, they all heard a demonic voice that sent shivers down their spines:

"I'm really curious about your purpose, little cub."

"!!!?" Everyone turned their faces and looked towards the voice, and soon they saw a man sitting under the Cross.

'How long has he been there?' The man who was giving the orders thought.

The man's eyes glowed a dangerous blood red while he took in all the men present but quickly lost interest and rose from where he was sitting.

"He's tall..." One of the men spoke.

"Father, what a sinful man you are, you sold a person for some precious stones... And you still call yourself a man of God?"

"...God doesn't pay my bills." The priest's response was instantaneous, and his response left the woman and the tall man looking shocked.

"pfft... HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~" The man started to laugh intensely like he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Gulp.

Everyone gulped when they heard the man's crazy laugh.

Instinctively, they could feel that man is bad news.

"We need to get out of here... and fast." One of the men whispered. He was the same man who handed over the bag that contained gemstones.

"Yes." The man giving the orders agreed, "Get the woman, we need-."

"No one leaves this place without my permission." Suddenly everyone heard the man's cold voice, and then:

FUSHHHHHHHHHH

Cold air came out of the man's body and spread throughout the church, and soon the entire church was covered with ice.

As cold air came out of his mouth, the man said, "Cocoon."

"What the fuck..." One of the men spoke as he looked out the window and saw that the ancient desert landscape of grass was covered by a gigantic wall of ice.

An ice throne was created in front of the cross, and the man sat down, crossed his legs, then placed a hand on his chin as if bored.

"..." The woman looked at this sight with her mouth open in sheer shock, as the sight of the man sitting in front of the Cross made the woman think; 'An angel...?'

But she was dead wrong, the man could be anything, but he was definitely not an angel.

.....

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Chapter6 Chapter 176: An angel of vengeance.

"We are stuck!" One of the men yelled.

BOOOM! BOOOOOOOOM!

One of the men punched the ice wall, but nothing happened, and the wall didn't even shake.

"This wall of ice is very resistant..." One of the subordinates spoke in disbelief.

"What is this power!?"

"Somehow, this is familiar..." Someone looked thoughtful and felt as though he had already seen this power somewhere.

"What are we going to do?" One of the men asked the leader.

"That's obvious!" The man who appeared to be the leader spoke, as he looked at Victor:

"We'll kill him." The man's eyes were glowing gold.

Black hairs began to grow over the man's body, his expression began to get more animalistic, and just like Edward, the air around him grew wilder.

"W-Wha-" The woman couldn't express what she was seeing, she just got more terrified and tried to run away, but her body wouldn't move.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew.

"Tsk, we don't have a choice." The man who threw the bag to the leader spoke. He knew fighting now was a bad idea, but they had no choices; they had nowhere to run.

The man's appearance began to change in the same way as the leader, but the only difference was that his body hair was brown.

'This is getting dangerous...' The priest hid behind a pillar and watched the entire scene in silence.

"Grr, let's kill him!" He growled

"Remember, prioritize the girl." The man who was the leader spoke.

"Yes!" The man's subordinates began to transform like the leader, and one of them captured the girl.

"N-Noooo, let go of me!"

"..." Victor's eyes twitched when he heard the woman's scream. Then, he looked at the woman for the first time, assessed her from top to bottom, and soon lost interest in her since she had nothing special about her.

"Where are you looking?" A werewolf appeared in front of Victor and attacked his face. He wanted to smash this man's head!

But... things didn't go as he planned.

Victor lifted his finger and intercepted the man's attack.

"Wha-."

"Weak," Victor spoke in a disappointed tone.

Rumble, Rumble.

Lightning bolts seemed to crackle through Victor's body for a few seconds.

Victor lifted his finger up a little, and something astounding occurred:

BOOOOOOM!

At a speed none of the men could react to, Victor attacked the man in front of him more than 20 times.

The man's body flew towards the church exit.

One of the man's allies approached his friend and spoke in a terrified voice:

"... He's dead..." The man's body was all twisted in impossible ways, while his chest had a hole where his heart used to be, and the same could be said for his head, as brain matter leaked out.

All this happened in less than a blink of an eye!

Who was this monster!?

"W-Wha-..." The leader seemed not to believe what he had just witnessed and heard from his subordinate.

"..." All the wolves looked at Victor with dark eyes, as they were paralyzed with fear.

"... That's it?" Victor's face distorted in annoyance, "Just one demonstration, and you chicken out?"

"..." The group was silent and didn't answer anything, and just took a step back, retreating.

'Damn, if we only had an Alpha we could easily defeat him...' The leader thought as he bit his lip in frustration.

"I see... Just like those killers, you're just worms." Victor's eyes began to glow blood red.

"Let go of the girl, Dog," Victor ordered as he looked at the man who was holding the nun.

"Yes, master." The man let go of the girl, and the woman quickly ran towards Victor and hid behind the ice throne. Why did she do that? She didn't know. She just felt it would be safer to be with her 'angel'.

"!!?" The wolves looked at their friend with a shocked look, horrified at what had just happened.

"Don't tell me... Vampiric charm!? But we should be immune!"

"T-This..." The leader's friend looked at Victor with a terrified look, "Just who are you? How do you have this power!?"

The man knew normal vampires couldn't do that and needed to know who this man was! Wrong... That monster!

Victor looked at the man with a red gaze that seemed to penetrate the man's soul:

"You can call me Alucard."

"...."

As if a supernatural entity had cut off the sound of the entire room, all the wolves stopped breathing and just opened their mouths in shock.

"Eh...?" One of the men thought he had suddenly gone deaf.

"Hahahahaha... You are kidding, right...." One of the men seemed to have gone into a state of denial.

"A vampire Count..." Father Fernando opened his mouth in pure shock, even for him who lived in a remote area heard the news of the new vampire Count, 'What is someone of his caliber doing in this humble church!?' He was cursing his fate now.

'Wait... This can be an opportunity since vampire counts don't have human morality and just do what interests them. I can try to negotiate with him to make more money.' As expected of a greedy

man, they always find an opportunity to make money.

"T-The Fifth count!" The leader screamed in shock.

"You seem to know me, dog."

"Of course! Everyone in the supernatural world, even those of a small tribe, know you!"

"What is someone of your level doing in this faraway land!? Shouldn't you be in Nightingale?"

"I'm just on a walk."

"... A walk...?" The leader didn't seem to believe what he was hearing.

"I want to know what's going on here, tell me-." Before Victor could finish speaking, he heard:

"YES, WE WILL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT, COUNT ALUCARD!" The man quickly approached Victor, bowed, and was waiting for any possible question from Victor.

"...?" Victor didn't understand the man's reaction. Why is he reacting so intensely?

[Master, you underestimate the weight the Count Vampire title has in the supernatural world...]

Victor heard Kaguya's voice in his head.

[The four... Wrong, the five vampire Counts are beings who claim to have a power capable of destroying countries easily, there are few beings in the supernatural world who can achieve that feat. And these wolves are from an isolated tribe, so it's obvious they would react that way.]

"But I still don't have the power to destroy a country..." Victor

whispered in a very low voice. He was completely honest, and believed he didn't have the ability to destroy a country alone, yet.

After all, for him to achieve that feat, he would have to fight the entire country alone, and depending on the country, the number of supernatural beings in that place could be unimaginable.

[That doesn't matter, in just having the title of vampire count recognized by the king, you're already considered a being who is capable of destroying countries... This wolf's reaction is a natural reaction.]

'This title carries so much weight, huh?' Victor thought, as he looked at the man and asked:

"What-" Before he could finish asking something, he heard:

"What did you do to Leticia!?" The woman behind the ice throne suddenly screamed with a look of hatred.

[This bitch...] Kaguya wasn't at all happy that this human interrupted her master.

"..." Victor looked at the nun, seemed to think for a few seconds, while he appeared to be planning something; 'Let's do a test...'

Having come to a decision, he looked at the man who was still in the same position as before. He didn't seem to have registered the woman's words:

"Answer all her questions." Victor rested his head on his arm and looked at everything like he was witnessing the most boring thing.

"Yes!" The man looked at the woman and said:

"She was used in our ritual to create new warriors."

"..." Victor's eyes twitched, he didn't need to be a genius to understand what the man was talking about, and it made his mood so

much worse, but he still remained silent and did nothing, just waiting for the conclusion of this conversation.

"What is this ritual!? What did you do to her?"

"It is a sacred practice passed down by our tribe. Have I not already said? It was used to create new warriors." The man answered all questions with a neutral look.

The nun Bruna bit her lip in frustration, "...What do you mean by 'she was used to create new warriors'?"

"Exactly what the phrase implies, it was used to create new warriors, and the means of making new warriors is through procreation."

"... WW-What happened to her?" Bruna's voice seemed to be breaking in despair, "Is she alive?" She still had some hope that her friend was alive, however deplorable her condition was.

"No woman survives the ritual."

"..." Bruna put her hand over her mouth and looked at the man in front of her as if he were a monster, then she fell to the ground and began to cry silently.

Suddenly a frightening pressure fell through all the wolves, and they felt like the world had fallen on them:

"Dog, answer me." Victor's eyes glowed a cruel red.

"..." The man's body shook, and soon his eyes lost their hint of life. He was in the control of Victor.

"What are you-." One of the man's subordinates was going to say something, but Victor wasn't in the mood for it. He just looked at the subordinates and said:

"Silence." Quickly they all nodded like they were robots.

"Where is your tribe located?" That was the first thing Victor wanted to know.

"Our tribe is located..." The man began to explain the location of their tribe to Victor.

After listening to the man's explanation, Victor asked:

"What is the ritual you guys talk about so much?"

"The ritual is a sacred practice. We capture virgin women, turn them into werewolves, and use them to increase the number of warriors."

[Disgusting creature.] Kaguya felt that, for the first time in her life, she had met someone who could be called trash.

"Did you participate in this 'ritual'?"

"Of course, all men participate."

"... Why do you do this?"

"There is a myth in our clan that if a considerable number of werewolves are born at the same time, an alpha may be born among them, and we need an Alpha."

"Why do you need an Alpha?"

"Our tribe does not have an Alpha, and because of that, we are weak, so we need a leader to make us stronger."

"Is this myth real?"

"We do not know."

"..." Victor opened his mouth in shock since he seemed to have heard the most absurd thing in his life.

"And because of this myth that you don't even know is true, you're kidnapping nuns and using them as a breeding machine?" Victor spoke in a venomous tone.

"Yes." The man's emotionless response only made him angrier.

"..." Victor was silent.

"Leticia... Leticia... I'm sorry, I should have stayed with you..."

For a moment, he looked at the woman who was crying on the floor with a neutral face, and then his vision went to the man behind the pillar:

"Did you know about this, worm?"

The priest's body trembles and he says, "Yes."

"How many nuns have you delivered to this tribe?"

"Five nuns."

"... Why did you do that?" he asked, even though he already knew the answer.

"I did it for the money, and for my happiness. The church is no longer receiving donations, and I was living in poverty."

"Why didn't you try to work?"

"Why should I work? I'm just supposed to receive donations and live a good life, but the donations stopped happening because of a problem in the local town, and I don't-."

"Silence." Victor didn't feel like hearing any more.

"..." The man closed his mouth.

Victor was not a saint; he had committed a massacre of innocent

beings a few days ago.

Victor considered himself a warrior and was always looking to get stronger and face stronger opponents. After all, he would have fun in the process. And, by considering himself a warrior, he would only raise his sword to those who raised their swords against him first.

That was the thought that led him to kill the SWAT agents.

But what about these men?

"... I was wrong." Victor's eyes glowed a cruel red, he looked at all these men:

"Calling you worms is just an insult to the worms themselves. You don't deserve it." For Victor, these men were something worse than worms. He didn't even have enough adjectives to describe what these men were.

He just felt disgust for these men, and Victor's whole being was repulsed by these men.

He created an ice sword and held it in his hand as he walked towards the men.

"Sniff, Sniff."

Victor stopped walking, he looked at the woman with a neutral gaze, and slowly his face changed to show a slight annoyance:

"How long will you cry, Nun!" Victor's voice seemed to echo throughout the church as the entire building seemed to tremble at his bellow.

"...?" The woman looked at Victor with a tearful look.

Victor didn't say anything and just threw the sword he created in front of the woman.

"..." The woman looked at the sword without understanding anything. She looked at Victor again and then saw him pointing his finger at all the wolves:

"This is your revenge, you must do this."

"I-..." She hesitated.

"You must do this." Victor's eyes gleamed with insanity.

"..." The woman looked into Victor's eyes:

"It was your people who were given to be used by these men, it was your friend who was given to these men, the souls of these women cry out for revenge."

"You must do this!" Victor's demonic voice shook the woman's entire existence.

"!!!" The woman looked at Victor with wide eyes in shock, Victor still looked like an angel to the woman, but for the first time, the woman understood what kind of angel Victor was...

He was an angel of vengeance...

The woman looked at the ice sword in front of her.

Unconsciously, a memory appeared in her mind:

"Hey, Bruna. What are you going to do when you leave this town?"

"... I do not know."

"Hahaha, you are always like this, always indecisive. You need to take action more often, Woman!"

"Stop calling me indecisive." Bruna pouted.

"Well, I already know what I'm going to do!"

"...?" Bruna looked at her friend:

"I will build a family! A big family! I've always dreamed of this. I know the people at the orphanage are my family too, but... I want to have a 'real' family, someone who shares my blood!"

"I see... If it's you, I'm sure you'll be able to build a beautiful family." Bruna exhibited a gentle smile.

"Seriously?"

"Yes."

"Hahahaha, I definitely will!"

Bruna woke up from her memories, "Yes, you're right... I was always indecisive, but not anymore." Bruna's eyes shone with determination.

She picked up the ice sword.

"Ugh." She felt the ice hurting her hand, but she didn't care. Instead, she raised the sword up and looked at the wolves:

"I will kill them. Everyone. I will kill them." She walked towards the leader and thrust her sword into his heart.

Her hands shook as she felt the sensation of flesh being pierced, but she didn't stop, "AHHHH!" She put in more strength and pierced the man's heart.

The man fell to the ground, he wasn't dead yet, the woman didn't know it, her mind was in chaos, but unconsciously she just looked at the other men.

She gripped the sword with determination, and hate flashed in her eyes, and soon she walked towards the men and began to kill them

one by one.

"...good." Victor's smile grew so distorted that if anyone saw his smile now, they would definitely call him a demon.

But he couldn't help it. He was just too pleased with what he was witnessing.

'I found my first Maid.'

.....

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Chapter7 Chapter 177: Everything is permitted.

"AHHHHHH!" With a last gesture of strength, the woman severed the head of the last man.

Soon the woman fell to the ground while breathing heavily. She had just killed every man, including the priest in this place, with her bare hands. Her hands were aching from the ice-cold temperature of the sword, her body was covered in blood, she was a total mess.

Her heart was beating so fast, she didn't know what to think or what to do.

"... I-I did it..."

"i... I killed everyone."

She felt strange, despite having killed these men, she felt that it still wasn't enough, they didn't suffer enough...

She wanted more, her hatred wasn't satisfied, and the desire for revenge burned incessantly inside her body.

But despite being hateful and wanting revenge, she was scared...

She was scared of everything that was happening. She was a 'normal' human a few minutes ago, she was not a 'sinner', she was a nun of god.

It was taught that taking a person's life was a sin, but she just did it. Will she be punished...?

Will God punish her?

"Sniff...I did it..." Small tears started to fall from her face, but

despite having several thoughts in her head, she was feeling satisfied.

This time, she wasn't indecisive and did what she had to do; 'I did it, Letícia... I wasn't a coward...'

"Nun."

Suddenly the woman heard the voice of someone that seemed to resonate with her entire existence.

"...?" The woman slowly turned her face towards Victor.

Upon seeing the visage of the Nun covered in blood, with tears streaming down her face, but with a look of determination in her eyes, Victor found the sight quite beautiful. It was like a work of art whose title was:

'The nun who saw hell and decided to fight it.'

Victor knew it was a bad title, but he didn't really care since he rather liked the sight he was seeing now.

"You are not guilty." Victor knew that to an ordinary human, killing another human was very difficult, especially a Nun who faithfully followed God's scriptures.

Even he himself had doubts, and if not for the encouragement of Scathach, he probably wouldn't have known what to do at that time.

"...Huh?" The woman did not understand what the man was talking about.

"Remember, Nun."

Victor gazed into the woman's eyes. It was as if he could see the woman's entire existence.

It was as if nothing could be hidden from his eyes.

"Everything in this world is allowed."

"!!!" The woman felt her whole body shudder as she felt Victor's gaze, and when she heard what Victor said, she opened her eyes a little.

"You are a victim, the culprit are these men you just killed. Never forget that."

"If someone blames you for what happened here, and the world supports that blame, then the world is wrong. Today, you are the victim, and no one will take that right from you, I guarantee that."

"Remember, Nun." Victor's smile grew.

"You are not guilty, the world is guilty. And if the world is wrong, you just need to burn it." Those weren't words that should come out of an angel's mouth!

"..." The woman opened her mouth wide, her eyes filled with pure shock, hearing that she wasn't guilty from the mouth of an 'angel' was convincing enough. Slowly, her face began to soften, and a small smile appeared on her face.

'I'm not wrong... I'm not wrong!' The woman's eyes sparkled with conviction! If an angel said she was correct! It's because she was correct!

The woman was blind...

"..." Victor exhibited a small satisfied smile when he saw the woman's face. He understood that the words he spoke had convinced the woman.

"Nice work, Nun." Victor snapped his finger, and soon all the bodies started to combust. He knew the woman didn't do a good job, some of these men were still alive, and if not for Victor's Charm, the men would have reacted, and things would not have proceeded so

smoothly.

But it did not matter. What mattered was the intention. The woman rose on her own and killed her attackers. From today onwards, she will never be the same as she was before.

She was no longer an innocent nun... She was something else.

Victor looked at the woman and noticed that she was still naked. Earlier, he hadn't cared about that, but now that he had decided that this woman was going to become his Maid, he was not going to let her stay like that for long.

Victor walked to a curtain and ripped a large chunk out of it, and as a kind gesture, covered the woman with the cloth and then lifted her like a princess.

"...?" The woman looked at Victor with a confused look.

He looked into the woman's sapphire blue eyes again:

"Tell me, Nun. Do you want to become my Maid?" He asked in a gentle tone that made the woman shiver.

But it wasn't a bad chill. It was a really good feeling. It was the first time she'd heard the angel speak in such a gentle tone of voice.

But...

"...?" She didn't understand what Victor was talking about. What does he mean by becoming a Maid?

The woman didn't understand anything. Do the angels need Maids?

But despite having several doubts in her head, she was a little curious:

"What happens if I become your maid?"

[...] Kaguya, who was in Victor's shadow, looked at the woman with a piercing gaze.

Victor continued with the same smile, "You will become the same as me."

"!!!" She will become an angel!? Is that possible!?

"I will! I will become your Maid!" She quickly accepted!

If she became an angel, it meant she would be able to spend more time with this man who saved her! She would be able to thank him appropriately!

"..." Victor's smile grew, "Good answer." His teeth began to change, and then he bit the woman's neck.

"Ahhh~" Unconsciously, the woman moaned when she felt that something was invading her body and changing her entire being.

Despite having no idea how to perform the vampire transformation ritual Scathach talked about, Victor decided to follow his instincts. The moment he bit into the woman's neck, he had only the intention of turning the woman into his servant.

He drank a little of the woman's blood, and soon he felt 'something' secreting out of his fangs and invading the woman's body.

Feeling that it was enough, Victor stopped biting the woman and waited as he looked at the woman whose face was a little red. She was breathing heavily, and it was a very erotic sight.

She really did have a charm that wasn't fit for a Nun.

But that vision didn't affect Victor. He had three beautiful wives and a beautiful mother-in-law; he was used to erotic scenes much more menacing than this one.

'I must break her neck now...?' Victor thought he should do the

same thing Violet did in the ritual.

'Violet bit me, and then she broke my neck, so I came back to life? But vampires aren't undead... Is there a reason to break your neck after the ritual?... That's stupid, why am I using the ritual as an example? I'm not doing the ritual. This is a totally different method.'

Victor had a lot of doubt in his head, but his doubts died when the woman's sapphire blue eyes slowly turned blood red, her teeth changed, and as if possessed by something, she bit down on Victor's neck with great fervor.

"Oh?" Victor just smiled and let her do what she wanted for now. He was interested in what was going on.

Gulp, Gulp.

She started drinking Victor's blood like she was very thirsty.

'...Interesting...' Victor could feel a small connection forming in his consciousness. It was different from the connection he had with his wives and was something more along the lines of sharing a connection with one's own child?

He was the 'father', and the woman who was part of the bond was the 'daughter', that was the feeling he was feeling...

Victor felt strange. He couldn't explain well what he was feeling. Despite feeling that the woman was his 'Daughter', he also felt that this was not all.

He started thinking about Vlad. After all, he was the only being he knew who had the same blood as him.

'Vlad is considered the progenitor of vampires, and he has the blood of the Night King, who is able to create vampires without the restriction of a ritual.' Victor's head started to spin, and then he noticed something:

'Did I just raise a new generation of vampires that wasn't related to Vlad?' Victor thought about it because he instinctively knew he was of no relation to anyone.

The proof was that when he was turned into a vampire, his blood 'swallowed' all the arrogant bloodlines that attempted to change him.

A king could not be below the others. As someone who had the blood of the Night King, he knew that what he had just done here was something significant to himself.

But...

'Hmm, I can't understand.' He couldn't understand this 'important' feeling. He thought and reflected, but even then, he still couldn't understand what this important feeling was.

Victor's face took on an annoyed expression. He felt that something very important to him was happening right now, but he couldn't comprehend what it was, and it was frustrating him.

"Something worries you, Angel?" The woman stopped drinking Victor's blood and looked at Victor with her blood-red eyes.

"... A-Ang-." For a moment, Victor gasped and completely lost the train of thought he was having. He never thought anyone would call him 'Angel'. After all, the attitudes he had had up till now were so far removed from anything remotely 'angelic'.

"Angel?" The woman looked at him, confused.

"...Just call me Victor, Nun."

"Angel's name is Victor?"

Victor's eyes twitched a little, "...Forget about this 'angel' thing, I'm not an angel, I'm above it." He spoke with a small, confident smile.

"Oh..." The woman's eyes seemed to glow with understanding,

and then she spoke:

"I never thought I was in the presence of God!"

"..." Victor stopped walking.

Victor felt that he was suddenly deaf, while his world even spun a little.

The only thing that crossed his mind now was, 'Why did I get promoted all of a sudden?' He started to think about the reasons.

'Fuck! Is it because I said I was above an angel!?'

He looked at the woman, and seeing her fanatical gaze, he thought, 'Whatever.'

He decided to ignore it, so he turned and walked towards the church exit.

...

Three hours later.

Victor was walking towards a place while being accompanied by two Maids.

One of the Maids was a woman with long black hair that reached to her ass. She had pale skin and blood-red eyes. She was wearing a Maid outfit that had slight oriental features.

And that uniform just highlighted her curvaceous body that was further developed after she'd turned into a vampire.

Previously, the woman was 170 CM tall and had C-Cup breasts. She was very pretty for a human woman.

But after the transformation, the woman grew to a height of 183 cm, and her whole body looked curvy, and her breasts grew to

incredible, I-Cup.

They were bigger than Scathach and Ruby's!

If before she was a very beautiful woman, now she was an unearthly beauty that could delight any male.

This woman's name was Bruna Francesca, Victor's new Maid.

"Ugh, these clothes are squeezing my breasts."

"Stop whining, Lusty Maid," Kaguya spoke in a cold tone.

"Stop calling me Lusty Maid..." She pouted.

"..." Kaguya was silent.

It had only been a few hours since the two met, and they already had a great relationship.

Victor glanced at his Maid; 'Her evolution process was faster than mine.'

Victor remembered that it took him a week to fully mature as a vampire, but his Maid only took a few hours:

'How different are the vampires I created from the vampires Vlad created?' Victor was quite curious, so he decided to keep an eye on the woman he had turned.

Victor stopped walking suddenly and asked:

"Nun, I forgot to ask, but do you have any family?"

"I don't have any family, God. I'm an orphan, and my orphanage was closed long ago."

"...Stop calling me God..." For Victor, that title was ten thousand times worse than Angel, "Just call me Master or something." Victor

turned around with a slightly annoyed face.

"Yes... Master..." She displayed a small happy smile, but her eyes betrayed her true thoughts, showing that she wouldn't give up on calling him that. To her, Victor was her 'god', her 'angel', he was her 'everything'.

"Better..." Victor flashed a small smile and started walking again.

Veins started popping in Kaguya's head, and soon she turned away:

"Tsk... I must kill this Lusty Maid if I have the chance..."

"Hmm? What did you say, Kaguya?"

"Nothing."

"Oh." Bruna exhibited a gentle smile and looked straight ahead but noticed that her master had stopped walking:

"Master?"

Victor looked straight ahead, while his eyes were glowing blood-red:

"I found you, worms~" Victor's smile was anything but angelic now.

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Chapter8 Chapter 178: If my god ordered it, I will do it.

Victor and his two Maids, Bruna and Kaguya, were up in a tree while looking into a distant place.

"That's..."

"Yes, it's the village that that pack of wolves came from," Victor spoke.

"I see... But why are there only men? Where are the women? Is it possible that this village has no female werewolves?" Kaguya's eyes twitched a little.

'Don't tell me these savages left no women alive?'

"Yes, that seems to be the case..." Victor confirmed Kaguya's words. He had just used his power to confirm and didn't see any green aura with the silhouette of a woman. All the inhabitants of that village were men...

"...Hmm, where are you looking? I can not see anything." Bruna spoke as she put her hand in front of her face as if trying to see where Victor and Kaguya were looking.

"..." Victor looked at his Maid.

"Nun, don't use your human eyes," Victor spoke as if he were a teacher teaching a student.

"Huh?" Bruna looked at Victor with the look of someone who didn't understand what he was talking about.

Victor continued, "At this distance, it would be difficult for a human to see, But."

Victor's eyes glowed blood red, "Nun, you're not human anymore."

"I know, But-..." She was going to say something, but Victor interrupted.

"Look at the place where I was looking, and focus your senses on your eyes, and let your instincts do the work." He spoke in an orderly tone that would not allow for refusal.

"Yes..." Bruna looked at the place where Victor was looking before and focused her feelings on her eyes.

'As expected, I can't see anything.' But, the moment she thought that, she felt something change in her eyes.

Her eyes began to glow slightly blood red.

Slowly her vision began to 'zoom' like a very advanced camera.

"Oh! I'm seeing!" Bruna shouted excitedly.

"..." Victor displayed a small satisfied smile.

"...Hmm..." Kaguya was looking at Bruna with a serious face, she seemed to be thinking about something very important, but suddenly her thoughts short-circuited when she felt Victor's hand on her head.

Kaguya turned her face and looked at Victor:

"...She has talent, right?"

Kaguya looked at Victor's small smile and said, "She was created by you, Master. It's obvious she has talent..." She looked at Bruna as if sizing her up.

"Don't think too much, my Maid." Victor laughed.

"Hmm?" Kaguya looked at Victor again, and when she saw

Victor's smile, she understood that her master was planning something.

Victor let go of Kaguya's head and started 'walking' in the air.

He stopped a little in front of Kaguya and Bruna, turned around, and said:

"Nun."

"...?" Bruna looked at Victor with a confused look.

"That place is where the people who kidnapped your childhood friend and used her as an object are."

"..." Bruna's eyes began to glow dangerously.

"That place is where the girls were taken when they were sold by the priest."

Victor slowly raised his hand and pointed towards the village:

"I want you to destroy everything." His smile started to grow distorted, his hair began to float, appearing to defy gravity. He looked like a creature that had come out of the confines of hell.

"Burn everything. Dismember all the residents. Destroy everyone responsible for your childhood friend's suffering."

"No one must leave this place alive today!"

"..." Bruna opened her eyes wide when she heard what Victor said.

"Can you do that?" He asked while keeping the same smile on his face.

Victor knew that it was difficult to do as he asked for a human who was just turned into a vampire. It was one thing for her to kill all

those 'responsible' for her suffering in the church and another thing to kill an entire village of people who could or could not be innocent.

And that was precisely Victor's test.

If she succeeded and passed Victor's test? Well, that just meant he made the correct choice.

What if she failed? In that case, he wouldn't do anything, not now... After all, he knew that if he pushed too hard, he might end up breaking his Maid. He learned that by watching Scathach and Siena.

Scathach pushed Siena too hard, and the girl ended up breaking. Now, she was afraid to train with her own mother.

He doesn't want to do this with Bruna. He was not in a hurry. After all, what he had most in this life was time.

"...I can..." She spoke in a low voice.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew.

"..." Kaguya continued watching Bruna with her eyes.

Bruna closed her eyes, took a deep breath, then opened her eyes that were glowing blood-red:

"I can do it, I will do it!" She screamed in determination! Her god gave an order, so it would be disrespectful not to carry out that order.

And the people in those villages are responsible for her childhood friend's suffering! She will do it!

She must do this! She must Kill everyone!

"Go." Victor ordered.

"Yes!" Despite having said that, Bruna didn't move.

"What's the problem?"

"Hmm, I can't get down..." When she climbed this tree, she was carried by Victor, but she didn't know how to get down! And she's afraid of heights!

Victor's eyes twitched a lot now.

"..." Kaguya approached Bruna and pushed her off the tree.

And as if by magic, gravity began to do its work.

"Wha-." Bruna couldn't believe that Kaguya did this to her, traitor!!!

Somehow a scene from a children's movie popped into her head. The movie was about a lion pushing another lion off a cliff.

"Remember, Lusty Maid. You're not human anymore." Kaguya spoke.

"!!!" Bruna woke up from her thoughts and looked down with a panicked look.

"I know!" Despite saying that, she just fell face down on the floor.

"Ouch...? Huh? That didn't hurt?" She looked at her body with a shocked face.

"What are you waiting for?" Suddenly, she heard a terrifying voice behind her.

"HIII!" Bruna jumped back and looked at Victor.

"Go." He ordered again.

Looking into Victor's red eyes, Bruna froze in fear, "Y-Yesh!"

She quickly got up and started running.

"Wha-." But when she ran, she fell to the ground since she wasn't used to her new strength.

"Ugh..." Bruna got up again, and looked ahead, then she started running again.

In the blink of an eye, she appeared a few feet away, but just like before, she fell to the ground:

"Bughyaaa..." She made a strange sound as she fell to the ground, "What's going on!?" She screamed in frustration.

She looked at the village with her eyes glowing blood red; 'My master is watching me, I must not show an ugly performance.' Her eyes gleamed with determination, then she stood up again.

'I will do it, I can do it!' She was very good at motivating herself.

'That's the downside of growing to maturity quickly, huh? She looks like a baby learning to walk.' Victor thought as he watched Bruna's performance.

"Master, was this really a good idea?" Kaguya asked as she looked at Bruna.

"What?" He looked at Kaguya.

Kaguya looked at Victor and replied, "To send a newborn vampire to attack a group of experienced wolves?"

"...Oh." Victor just realized what he did.

"Even though she's a vampire you created, she was a human not long ago. She definitely won't-," Kaguya wanted to point out that there's no way a newborn vampire could learn to control her new powers so easily.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

The two look towards Bruna and soon see the woman running at high speed towards the village:

"HAHAHAHA, I CAN DO IT!" Soon she started running towards the wolf village while destroying all the trees on her way, looking like an unstoppable force.

"You were saying, my Maid?" Victor displayed a small smile.

"..." Kaguya turned her face and said, "Nothing."

Victor's smile grew, he approached Kaguya and began stroking her head:

"..." Kaguya showed a small imperceptive smile when she felt Victor stroking her.

"You 're right about something, my Maid."

"Hmm?" Kaguya looked at Victor.

"It's unwise to let my Nun fight those wolves alone, it's like sending a child to fight adults."

"Right-." Kaguya was going to say something, but Victor interrupted her, saying:

"But we will be there, right?"

"..." She showed a small smile when she heard what Victor said.

"And in the not-too-distant future, this Maid will be commanded by you. Try to train her well." Victor stopped stroking Kaguya's head and started walking towards the village, his eyes glowing blood red. He was watching what his Maid was doing.

"Oh?" Kaguya flashed a cool little smile, somehow she started to get excited when she heard she was going to train a Maid; 'I'll make her a Perfect Maid...' Kaguya's eyes gleamed with determination.

...

BOOOOOOOM, BOOOOOOOM, BOOOOOM.

Loud sounds of things being destroyed were approaching the village.

"What is that?" A tall man who was cleaning the meat of a deer spoke.

"Something is approaching us." His friend spoke as he looked straight ahead, "Get ready." The man's body began to change, his hairs grew longer, and his appearance became more animalistic.

"Yes." The man prepared in the same way as his friend.

"What is that! What is that sound!?" Several men began to approach the two.

"Something is approaching at high speed, get ready."

"Grr..." He didn't have to say many things, and soon all the men were shifting.

"This stench... It's a vampire!" Someone who had a sharper nose spoke up.

"Only one?"

"Yes..." The man spoke with uncertainty.

"You are not sure!?"

"To be honest, this vampire's stench is mixed with the stench of blood, I can't tell."

"Idiot, vampires always reek of blood."

"I know, But-..." The man was going to say something, but he

couldn't finish speaking because soon everyone heard the sound coming closer.

And before they could say anything, they saw a woman in a Maid dress running towards them with her eyes glowing blood red.

"A maid?"

When Bruna saw the men, she clenched her fist tightly and put more strength in her legs, and in the blink of an eye, she was gone.

"Tsk is just a woman."

BOOOOOM!

As if it were a car hitting a human, Bruna hit the man all over his body, and the man flew away.

BOOOOM.

The man hit a house and coughed up some blood.

"Thanks for stopping me...Now, Die!" She closed her fist and attacked the nearest wolf.

The wolf tried to dodge the attack, but still, the fist hit his stomach, and, much like his friend, he flew away, but unlike the other one that seemed more damaged, this man suffered less damage.

"It's just a Maid, let's kill her!" One of the men spoke.

The others nodded and began to surround Bruna.

"Hmm..." Bruna started to panic, she had never fought before, and now she was here surrounded by men who seemed used to fighting.

But despite being panicked, she didn't show it on her face.

Someone suddenly attacked Bruna.

Bruna looked at the wolfman, and for some reason, he seemed very slow to her, "He's so slow..." Despite not understanding what was going on.

Bruna dodged the attack and attacked the man's face.

BOOOOOOOM!

The man flew away.

"Wow..." Bruna looked at her fists in shock. Was this her new strength?

She looked in the direction Victor was standing and flashed a grateful smile,

"Kill her!"

The other wolves started to attack her.

Bruna looked at the wolves.

Again Bruna's world started to slow down as she dodged all the attacks and took the chance to attack again.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The wolves' bodies flew away again.

It was pretty obvious that she didn't know what she was doing, and she was just fighting in a messy way, but because of the power difference, she was managing to fight better than the wolves.

And this result was also only possible because the wolves didn't have an alpha, and they were severely weakened thanks to that.

But even with all these disadvantages, it was still impressive for a

vampire that was just changed a few hours ago to fight multiple enemies at once.

"Not bad." Victor exhibited a small smile. He was talking about the strength the woman was showing.

'Vampires from my bloodline seem to be stronger initially than vampires from Vlad's bloodline...' He thought.

"...This is absurd. She's so strong even though she's just a newborn vampire?" With a slight estimate, Kaguya could see that she had the power of a 150-200 year old vampire.

In other words, she had almost the same physical power as Kaguya, but everything else was a total mess. However, that made sense because Bruna had just been turned into a vampire and had no prior combat experience.

'She has the power, but she has no idea what she's doing.'
Kaguya looked at Victor:

'Is this the influence of my master's blood?'

.....

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Chapter9 Chapter 179: My Maids, show me.

BOOOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOOOM!

Bodies were flying towards the sky, and every time Bruna attacked someone, that person's body flew to some random place.

She had ridiculous strength for someone who was just born!

"Grrr, what the hell is up with this maid?" A werewolf growled angrily.

This maid was very strange!

No matter how much they attacked this maid, she seemed to dodge everything, but that's not what was weird.

She moves like an amateur! But werewolves aren't stupid; this woman is definitely not an amateur!

'She had several chances to kill me, yet she didn't? Is she feeling sorry for me!?' The werewolf thought angrily as he looked at the maid again and attacked her!

This time he was smart and decided not to attack head-on!

He attacked from behind!

As expected of an intelligent being!

"Die!!"

But the result?

Well...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Bruna punched the man's face so hard that he flew towards his friends.

"Wha-." And like a bowling ball, the man hit his friends.

Crack, Crack!

Sounds of breaking bones could be clearly heard by everyone, and that was absurd. How did a vampire have more strength than a wolf? Shouldn't that be the other way around?

This was just one more proof of how weakened the wolves were without an Alpha to guide them.

"Ugh, my head..."

"Are you okay?" the man who flew towards them asked.

"Yes, I'm fine, this is nothing."

As supernatural creatures, that kind of damage was nothing to them.

The man got up from the ground and was now mourning the day he left the wings of the king of wolves.

This werewolf was not stupid! He could see! This maid was a beginner... But

Even a Vampire who was clearly a rookie was playing around with them.

"Fuck! Where is Elder!?"

"He must be sleeping." Someone nearby spoke as he got up,

"...Is he a stone sleeper? How can he sleep in the middle of an invasion?"

Soon the whole group got up since their bodies were completely healed from the damage that Bruna had done.

"This is getting annoying, let's kill her quick, she's clearly not experienced. Why are we having so much trouble?" One of the wolves growled angrily.

"The problem is that she's so strong, she's literally on another level, and because of that, despite being inexperienced, she manages to beat us."

"Tsk, if we only had an alpha werewolf..."

"Why did none of the women give birth to an alpha wolf?" one of the older ones asked.

"Who knows? This whole story was also a myth, we're just desperate."

"Indeed..." The man who complained about the Alpha wolf spoke.

"Let's kill this woman-..." The man was going to say something, but...

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

A wolf flew towards them, the men quickly got out of the way, and the wolf crashed into a tree.

"Fuck, what do these vampires eat these days?"

"I do not know."

...

Victor was looking at Bruna with a slightly annoyed look.

It's been a few minutes since the group arrived at this tribe, and in that period, Bruna still hadn't killed any wolves.

She is fighting in a messy way. Although she is a little scared, she faces that fear head-on and attacks the wolves, but why hasn't she killed anyone yet? Is she sorry for the wolves?

"She's not bad... But..." Victor narrowed his eyes and watched Bruna's movements.

'Ah... She doesn't know how to kill.' Victor now understood what was happening. Bruna was not a fighter, so she was just using her fist instinctively. It was like a child that when she saw her father do something, they decided to do the same. She was doing the same thing now.

She was mimicking how the fighters she occasionally saw on TV fought, and because of that lack of experience, the wolves weren't taking serious damage.

"Tsk, this is taking a long time." Victor took his cell phone out of his pocket and saw that it was only a few hours to dawn, "Let's get this sorted out, I need to go home." Victor's eyes began to glow a dangerous red.

"Master, will you kill them all?" Kaguya asked the obvious since she already knew that when her master made that smile, people would die.

"Yes." Victor didn't hide anything.

"In that case, can I do this...?" Kaguya made a request to Victor.

"Oh?" Victor looked at Kaguya with a curious look; 'This is rare, she has never asked me for anything before.' He clearly remembered that since he met this Maid a few months ago, she had never made a request like that to him.

Victor was a little curious about what his maid was going to do:

"Go on, My Maid."

Kaguya exhibited a small smile, "...Yes, My Master." She bent over a little, and slowly her body began to fade into the shadows.

Before Kaguya's body could fall into darkness, she heard her master say:

"I know you already know, but be careful with those hidden bugs."

"..." Kaguya didn't answer anything as she disappeared into the shadows.

...

"Tsk, they never stop coming, why don't they just lie down?" Bruna muttered, annoyed. At first, she was a little afraid to fight, but after a few minutes of fighting, slowly, the fear she'd had vanished like leaves in the wind.

After all, why would she be afraid to fight someone weaker than her?

But she was going through a dilemma! She couldn't finish off these men. She tried everything, she tried using trees, rocks, even a pen, but nothing seemed to get past the wolves' skin.

She could only do minor damage to the wolves when she punched them, so that's what she did.

She gave those wolves a taste of her fist.

"You guys came back?" She spoke with an annoyed face, but slowly that face changed to a small smile, "That's good, let's keep going, I'll kill them... somehow."

Bruna wouldn't deny that she was having a little fun being in a superior situation to these men.

Somehow, seeing these men picking themselves up left her with a smile on her face.

She didn't even understand why she was reacting like that, considering she was usually not like that! She was a respectable nun! Why was she getting excited when she attacked some beings she hated?

Why!?! She couldn't understand, but one thing she was sure of, this was her 'gods' influence, she was absolutely sure of that.

Suddenly, Bruna's shadows started to grow.

"Wha-..." The werewolf that was coming towards Bruna couldn't say anything before he had his head pierced by a black dagger.

And before the man's friends could help him, the dagger moved at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye and cut the man's head into pieces.

"What the hell!?"

"That's her power!?"

The werewolves were freaking out at what they just saw!

But they were even more scared when they saw a maid coming out of the shadows. Despite the maid being shorter than all the beings present, the pressure that exuded from her body was frightening.

'I must redeem myself for my former weakness...' Kaguya thought as her eyes glowed blood red. She was so motivated! The failure of the past must be paid for with more effort!

"Kaguya...?" Bruna couldn't believe what she was seeing in front of her. Kaguya's body was slowly covered in shadows as if she only had become a piece of 'nothing'. It was very strange.

"Lusty Maid."

"Watch and learn." Her entire body was covered in shadows, "This is how a Vampire of Clan Blank fights."

Fushhhhhhhhhhh

Darkness began to leave Kaguya's body, spread around it, and in the blink of an eye.

Kaguya was in front of a werewolf.

Cut, Cut, Cut.

In less than a few seconds, she cut the werewolf several times.

Soon...

Pieces of meat started to fall to the ground. However, before the severed flesh could reach the ground, Kaguya had already disappeared again, and the same scene happened over and over again...

"This is brutal..." Bruna put her hand over her mouth while she felt the acids in her body wanting to leave and felt like vomiting!

[Don't look away, Nun.]

Bruna heard Victor's voice in her head.

"Yes... Master." Bruna clenched her fist and looked at Kaguya, who had appeared in the middle of the village.

'I feel like I can use my Clan technique now...!' Kaguya thought.

Soon the daggers of darkness Kaguya was holding grew to the size of a sword, and Kaguya crouched a little while the swords were blade up. She appeared to be in a martial arts pose.

Her hair, which was covered in darkness, seemed to grow longer, flowing towards the ground, only to float in the air soon after, as if defying gravity. It was as if her hair were tentacles of darkness.

And suddenly, Kaguya's hair hardened into blades.

"What the fuck is this!?" A werewolf could not understand what he was watching! He was looking at this being completely covered with darkness that appeared to be surrounded by blades.

"Dance of darkness." Kaguya whispered in a low voice.

Fushhhhhhhhhh

Kaguya darted towards the group of wolves.

"Wha-." The man was about to say something, but he stopped when he saw his point of view splitting.

As if it were a choreography composed by the devil himself, Kaguya began to 'dance' among the werewolves. Any being that came close to her would have only one fate.

Cut, Cut, Cut!

They were slaughtered like pigs.

"Stop talking nonsense, we need to kill this monster, get the elder's amulet! Let's-..." The man was going to say something, but he couldn't.

Slowly the man's point of view began to descend, owing to how he had died without understanding what happened to his body.

Victor, who was watching this from a distance, only had a big smile on his face. He was definitely enjoying what he was seeing:

"My Maid... and to think you were hiding something like this?"

"Pffft... HAHAAHAHAHAHA~"

Victor completely got it all wrong. It's not that she was hiding it. She shouldn't be able to use this technique, at least not yet. But by drinking his blood, Kaguya's power control had increased dramatically. After all, she had never tasted Victor's blood until a few days ago.

"Oh?" Victor stopped laughing and looked somewhere, "He's finally making his move. Let's see how you do, My Maid..." He spoke with a small smile, but like a lie, his smile changed to a serious face, and lifelessly he said:

"And this time, I'm here if something happens."

...

A tall man was walking towards Kaguya. He was holding a giant hammer, and in his other hand, he seemed to be holding something like a round talisman that had the symbol of a wolf. He was also wearing an animal skin suit.

He looked at the werewolves' bodies on the ground:

"Tsk, what carnage. At this rate, I will have to practice the ritual for over 100 years." The man looked at the moonlight, 'Today isn't a full moon, huh?'

"I didn't want to wear the talisman, since this is the last one I have, but... Whatever, I can't let my effort be destroyed by this maid."

The man raised his hand, looking at the talisman in his hand. He then shattered the talisman and threw it in the air.

A small light came out of the broken talisman and suddenly flew skyward.

Fuusshhhhhhh

A gigantic white magic circle appeared in the sky:

"That's..." The werewolves who were just being slaughtered by Kaguya like pigs started to react to the strange magic circle in the air.

"The power of the talisman..."

"Elder is here!"

Kaguya looked up with her blood-red eyes. When she saw the moon symbol in the middle of the magic circle, her eyes flashed with annoyance, "Tsk." She clicked her tongue in annoyance and then disappeared into the shadows. At an inhuman speed, she approached Bruna and pulled her into her shadow.

"Wha-."

"Silence, you need to hide for now." Kaguya didn't take no for an answer. This was a lot more than a newborn vampire could handle.

The man took a deep breath and suddenly spoke in a booming voice:

"Wolves!!!!"

"...!?" All of the surviving werewolves looked to the tall man who was wearing animal skin clothing.

"It's time to hunt!"

The smiles of all the men grew, their eyes started to glow a golden hue, and as if they had synchronized, the men looked at the moon, then something strange started to happen.

The werewolves who only had a half transformation started to grow in size, while their heads started to look more like a wolf, and tails started to grow behind the men.

Suddenly the sight of several wolves over 250 CM in height could be seen.

"ROOOOOOAAAAAAR!" They roared towards the moon, and soon everyone looked at Kaguya with wild eyes.

"...That's..." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, "Splendid~."

"Now, show me, My Maid. Show me a bloody spectacle!" Victor's voice echoed across the battlefield.

For a moment, the wolves looked at Victor.

"Oh? That's..." The Elder seemed to have understood something.

"...Yes, My Master." Kaguya's smile grew, as, somehow, when she felt Victor around, she was filled with power!

.....

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Chapter10 Chapter 180: A Bloody Spectacle!

"Now, show me, My Maid. Show me a bloody spectacle!" Victor's voice echoed across the battlefield.

"...Yes, My Master." Kaguya's smile grew, as, somehow, when she felt Victor around, she was filled with power!

The power of Kaguya's darkness started to swirl around her, and with an explosion, her power spread around, as everything around Kaguya became pure darkness. It was as if she had created her own territory for herself!

Kaguya's hair started to float in the air, and just like her hair, Kaguya also began to float in the air, only a few inches off the ground like she was rejecting gravity.

"Wolves..." The man who was wearing animal skin clothing raised his hammer into the air.

"Kill her!" He pointed his hammer at Kaguya.

"ROOOOOOOOOOAR!"

Roars from several werewolves could be heard all around.

"I will kill her!"

"Rip your meat!"

"Her head is mine!"

Dum, Dum, Dum!

With every step the wolves took towards Kaguya, a thunderous sound was heard all around.

It was like an army was marching towards an enemy!

"Let's dance, Dogs." Kaguya's eyes began to glow blood red, and as if her hair had a life of its own, Kaguya's hair pointed towards the wolves.

When the wolves were about to arrive in Kaguya's territory, something happened.

Trunks of trees began to be created in the ground.

"Oh?" Victor looked at it quite interestedly. He looked at the man who was carrying the hammer with a curious look; 'I thought wolves only had greater physical power than vampires, but it looks like I was wrong.'

He began to watch the fight with interested eyes, while his attention was more focused on the powers he could see in the wolf's leg and claws; 'What is this? Is it some kind of power to increase physical strength?'

He still couldn't understand what he was seeing.

"Useless, no one can escape my darkness." Kaguya raised her hand upwards in a gesture of ascent, and soon all the wood created by the man began to be devoured by the darkness.

"Hahaha, that wasn't the goal." The man smiled, pointed the hammer to a place nearby, and suddenly a tree grew.

One of the wolves jumped onto the tree's branches, and with one thrust, they flew towards Kaguya.

Kaguya used her hair to defend herself, and soon a loud sound as if two metals colliding was heard.

Tink!

"Grrr!" The werewolf growled as his eyes flashed gold.

Kaguya ignored this and looked at the wolf's claws and saw that its claws were covered in a kind of green energy.

"..." Kaguya had a bad feeling about this energy.

Another tree was created around Kaguya, and just like before, a werewolf jumped on top of the tree.

This werewolf looked different since his whole hand seemed to be covered in some kind of weird metal.

"Die!" He repeated the same action as his fellow wolf and attacked Kaguya's face.

But Kaguya defended with the swords of darkness she was holding in her hands, and using this technique, she had an almost perfect defense thanks to her hair that acted as weapons.

Although the purpose of this technique was more to exterminate a huge amount of enemies.

A very striking technique for a family of Assassins/Ninjas.

"Tsk." The wolf clicked his tongue in annoyance when he realized the woman had defended his attack.

"...?" Sensing something approaching, Kaguya looked to the side for a few seconds and saw the other wolves as she was being surrounded.

Suddenly, Kaguya felt two more wolves jumping towards her.

She managed to defend the attack of the first wolf when she controlled the darkness of the ground and created a kind of barrier, but the other wolf managed to get past Kaguya's defenses and attacked her face with claws that seemed to be covered by some kind of stone.

But when the wolf's attack was about to land on Kaguya's face,

the maid exhibited a small, cold smile, and soon she was gone.

"Wha-." And before everyone could understand anything, an explosion of darkness happened where Kaguya was!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Cut, Cut, Cut.

All the wolves were ripped into several pieces as flesh and guts began to fall towards the ground.

"ROOOOOOOOOOOAR!" Upon seeing this sight, the surviving wolves roared in fury!

"Tsk, does the lack of an Alpha make us so weak?" The man with the hammer looked pissed off. He knew if they had an Alpha, the result wouldn't be the same, since werewolves were much stronger in close combat than vampires, they would definitely win if they had an alpha wolf.

Kaguya emerged from the shadows, her whole body covered in darkness, while she was on all fours like a demonic beast. She lifted her face and looked at the wolves with her eyes glowing blood red, and flashed a big smile that showed off her sharp teeth:

"AHHHHHHHH!" She screamed in a demonic voice that seemed to cover the entire village.

Gulp.

Some wolves gulped as they felt the bloody pressure on their bodies.

And then something strange started to happen.

Hands of darkness came out of the ground and rushed towards all the werewolves.

"Fuck-." A wolf that was closest to Kaguya suddenly had his body pierced by the hands of darkness, and soon he had his heart ripped out.

The hand of darkness that attacked the wolf turned into a blade and diced the wolf into several pieces!

"AHHHHHHH-." Some wolves screamed with an animal roar as they all had their bodies pierced.

Some wolves tried to resist:

"Useless!" A wolf attacked the hand of shadows that approached him, with his claws. This seemed effective at first as the hand of darkness was undone, but soon another hand was reborn in place.

And before the wolf could process what had happened, the shadow hand turned into a blade and left him in the same state as its previous victims, sliced into pieces.

"I am a shadow, a darkness." Kaguya slowly rose from the position she was in, "And you can never overcome the darkness."

Kaguya positioned her two swords made of darkness forward, "You will die here today, and that is inevitable." The two swords began to emanate a dark and heavy power, and soon Kaguya made her move, severing the very air in front of her with a downward slash.

Fushhhhhhhhhhh!

Dark power shot out of the blade and flew toward the wolves.

"!!!" All the wolves quickly jumped in different directions to dodge the attack as they looked to where Kaguya had been, only to realize the maid had disappeared.

"Where is she?"

"Find her!"

"Fast!"

But they didn't have to look far, and the maid was soon found.

Kaguya snapped out of the attack she unleashed and jumped into the air.

The moment she ascended, the darkness in her body began to tremble violently.

Fushhhhhhhh!

Sharp thorns shot out from all over her body and spread around.

"|-."

"Fuck-."

More than 10 werewolves were pierced like a skewer, and it could be seen that something dark was entering these men's bodies:

Kaguya's eyes sparkled, and then she said,

"Detonate."

As if it were a divine order, the bodies of the skewered wolves slowly began to grow, reaching a certain threshold before finally:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Blood, guts, severed arms and legs began to fall from the sky.

Was a bloody spectacle created just the way Victor wanted it, and what was her master's reaction?

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~!" Victor clapped his hands as he laughed. He was having so much fun.

Kaguya exhibited a small smile when she heard her master's

laugh of amusement, but she couldn't really appreciate that moment because she suddenly felt someone appearing beside her and punching her face.

"Fuck-." She couldn't react in time.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Kaguya flew towards a tree, and all her territory was undone.

"That's enough, do you know how difficult it is to raise so many wolves?" Of the 300 Wolves they had in this small village, now only 100 remained. More than half were killed by Kaguya.

"Hmm..." Victor's smile died, and he looked at the man, the skin on his face had completely disappeared, and the only thing visible were his eyes.

He didn't like that his entertainment had been interrupted, and to make his mood even worse, this man punched Kaguya in the face.

He looked at his Maid, and saw that she was fine, she just had a small scratch that quickly healed.

The man looked towards the forest where Victor was standing:

"Count Alucard, may I ask why you are attacking this small village? I don't remember offending anyone of your position." He spoke in a neutral voice. He didn't need to scream since he knew that with Victor's senses, the vampire could easily hear.

Victor's face returned to a neutral expression as he took a step towards the village and disappeared from his position.

Soon he was in front of the man.

When Victor arrived at the village, all the wolves were suddenly silent and looked at the man with apprehensive eyes.

He didn't do anything, but just standing there gave all the werewolves a bad feeling.

Kaguya suddenly appeared beside Victor and said, "Master, you don't need to interfere-." She would say she could handle them alone, and that was true. She could handle all these werewolves, but she didn't know if she could handle that man with the hammer.

He appeared to be a more experienced werewolf than the others.

But she couldn't go on because soon she felt Victor's hand in her hair, he didn't even care if her hair was razor-sharp.

"..." Unconsciously, Kaguya stopped using her power, and soon she returned to normal.

"Nice job, My Maid."

"..." Kaguya felt a sense of accomplishment rush through her whole body. But, she knew she didn't do a perfect job. After all, some dogs were still alive.

'I need to try harder.' She had never failed before, and with that failure, it served as motivation to get better and become a perfect maid.

"..." Is he ignoring me? The man thought when he saw that Victor wasn't paying attention to him.

"You asked me if you offended me in something, correct?" Victor turned his eyes to the man with the hammer.

"!!!" The man felt his whole body shudder as he felt Victor's gaze.

"Y-Yes." He couldn't help but stutter a little.

"The answer to your question is," Victor turned to face the man and flashed a small smile:

"You did not do anything."

"...Huh?" So why is he attacking my village?

"You know? I was just on my walk, and by chance, I heard a woman scream." Victor looked at Kaguya.

Kaguya nodded to her head and took Bruna out of her shadow.

"Cough! Why is that place so weird!?" That was the first thing Bruna said when she came out of Kaguya's shadows.

"Some events happened, and I got a Maid, and somehow, I ended up here." He was too lazy to explain.

"..." The man was speechless. How come some events happened, and you ended up here!? Why are you treating this so casually!? The man was internally freaking out, but he just remained with a neutral face.

"So... If you want to blame someone, blame fate, she's a bitch sometimes." Victor displayed a small smile.

Veins began to pop in the man's head when he saw Victor's smile:

"...Are you telling me you slaughtered half the village by some coincidence of fate?"

Victor's smile grew so distorted that it sent shivers through all the wolves:

"Yeah."

"..." His answer left all the werewolves speechless.

Of course, Victor didn't just have that reason. He simply felt disgusted with these beings, and his very existence rejected these men. Instead of seeking strength for themselves, they did this kind of

disgusting thing.

That was one of the triggers that made Victor come to this place.

"A question?" Victor spoke.

"Did you order these men to capture the nuns?"

"...?" The man did not understand the question.

"Answer me." Victor's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Yes, it was me." The man responded unconsciously.

"I see..." Victor's response was neutral, but it was different for his Maids.

Bruna looked at the man with a look of hatred.

Kaguya looked at the man with a look of disgust.

"!!!?" The man quickly punched himself in the face and woke up.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew when he saw what the man had done.

"...Y-You...What are you?" He couldn't believe he was almost Charm by a vampire!

"The beings call me many things..." Victor walked towards the man, "A king, a vampire Count, a monster..."

Gulp.

The man took a step back as, for some reason, Victor looked too big for him.

"The question is...what am I to you?"

"And that question, I can answer for you."

"..." The man gulped when he saw a sight he would never forget in his life. Victor's face slowly began to darken until the only thing visible was his eyes, and his mouth that grew into a distorted smile:

"I am your death."

"MONSTER!!!!" The man swung the hammer toward Victor.

BOOOOOOOOM!

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter11 Chapter 181: He is completely insane!

[A/N: This month there will be two votes on the patreon to decide the character art, don't forget to vote]

.....

"MONSTER!!!!!"

The man swung his hammer in Victor's direction with all the strength he could muster in just a few seconds...

Rumble, Rumble.

However, Victor's body started to crackle in golden lightning as his world began to slow to a crawl.

'So slow...' Victor thought as he watched the hammer approaching him.

With an impressive display of dexterity, Victor jumped over the hammer, narrowly dodging by millimeters. As he was going over it, he looked at the hammer and saw that it was summoning several trees from the ground. He also saw various weird runes on the hammer.

'I see...' He seemed to understand something, but he decided that it wasn't that important.

He turned back to look at the man midair then dropped in front of him.

Time seemed to return to normal.

FUSHHHHHHHHHH

The swing of the hammer created a powerful gust of wind that swept towards the village and destroyed several houses.

"Wha-." The man was shocked to see Victor standing in front of him, yet before he could say or do anything, he felt Victor's fist impact his face, without even seeing it coming.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Crack, Crack!

Victor's punch was so hard that the bones in his face shattered and collapsed inward, while the force carried through and sent the man skyward!

Rumble, Rumble!

Lightning began to crackle around Victor again:

"My Maids."

"Kill them all." He ordered.

"Yes, My Master."

Kaguya was the first to speak as she bowed, followed by Bruna saying the same while imitating Kaguya's gesture.

"Yes, My Master."

Hearing what he wanted from his Maids, Victor looked up at the sky, his eyes glowing blood red.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A sound attributable to a sonic boom was heard, and in less time than it took to blink, Victor was flying through the sky.

He almost instantaneously caught up with the man who was

trying to adjust his bearings and center of gravity in the air.

"Huh?" The man was shocked when he saw Victor's face in front of him.

"Don't disappoint me, little wolf," Victor said, however from the man's expression, he understood that the man couldn't understand anything he said.

Which was a shame, but soon, he'd understand.

From the elder's point of view, Victor suddenly disappeared, reappearing just behind the man's back, delivering a devastating cross and sending him further towards the sky.

Cough!

The man coughed up blood as he felt his back being hit.

Crack, Crack!

'My ribs!' He felt his bones being shattered! Victor easily nullified the werewolf's natural defenses with sheer power!

'Fuck! I need to readjust my center of gravity! Or else I'll-.' He couldn't finish his thinking.

Why? Because he saw Victor in front of him waiting for him... Victor looked like a man who had been waiting for someone for a long time.

"What took you so long?" Victor exhibited a big sadistic smile as his gloves began to glow crazily.

Rumble, Rumble!

Victor's fist began to glow with golden lightning.

"NOW!!!"

Just like the other time, the man didn't have time to react, nor could he even perceive Victor's punch that hit so hard he felt his world spin.

This was just a small act of revenge; after all, Victor didn't like it when someone punched his Maid in the face. He was a petty and contradictory man at times, as despite wanting to see the people close to him evolve in strength, he was still very overprotective with them.

BOOOOOM!

An explosion of air occurred when Victor hit the man, evident from the vacuum created due to the sheer speed of Victor's fist, causing the man to rocket towards the ground.

"Let's heat things up."

Victor's hands began to go up in flames as he pointed them towards the sky, and soon something happened.

FUSHHHHHHHHHH

A gigantic fireball was created! The dark night suddenly became clear as if it were day, as it looked like Victor was holding a sun in his hands!

"Burn." Victor threw the fireball towards the wolf.

"...Holy fuck..." Bruna was a Nun, she was not used to speaking bad words, but in this case, she couldn't help it. After all, she just couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Focus on the fight, Lusty Maid." Kaguya dodged an attack from one of the wolves, "And try to learn something by watching me." Kaguya ordered in a tone that didn't allow for refusal.

"...huh? Y-Yes!" Somehow, she started to stutter, and she was taken aback by Kaguya's sudden voice.

Bruna looked at the wolves and then went back to fighting. This time, Kaguya wasn't using all her power and was using these wolves as a demonstration to teach Brunna.

And when she needed to, she protected Brunna since she couldn't let Brunna die on her watch, which would further damage her reputation as a hardworking Maid.

Of course, she hadn't forgotten her master's order! She would kill everyone, that was inevitable.

Why? Because her master ordered it!

Was she not a good maid? She was the perfect maid!

"Ugh, this maid! She is so annoying!" A werewolf growled angrily!

"Slippery!" Another spoke as he attacked Kaguya.

"Use the fire, kill her!" Someone had a brilliant idea! If she was a vampire, she had a weakness to fire, right!?

So use fire!

"Humpf." Kaguya snorted disdainfully. She was immune to fire, you know? Despite not having the last name, she was still part of Clan Snow.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Suddenly everyone heard a gigantic explosion.

Kaguya glanced at the explosion briefly; 'As expected, My master has taken up a hobby of explosions...' She thought when she saw Victor's smile.

"He's a monster..." A werewolf commented in disbelief.

"It's all right! Elder can win... Probably." He didn't look very

confident, maybe he was waking up to reality?

"Of course, the Elder can win!" This one was completely in an illusion.

Kaguya's face twitched when she heard the wolf say that, "Hah! Worms, stop daydreaming!" She said while wearing a face of disdain.

For some reason, the wolf's words seemed to offend her very much. Normally, she was not like that! She was usually calm and rational!

Kaguya appeared in front of the wolf who said such nonsense and cut him into several pieces!

"Bitch!" A wolf that was beside the man that Kaguya killed attacked her in rage.

But suddenly, Bruna appeared and punched the wolf, "HAH!"

BOOOOOOOOM!

And just like always, she had ridiculous strength, and this time her strength was so great that it pierced the man's chest.

"Eh?" Bruna looked in shock at the hole she created in the werewolf's body.

"Oh..." Kaguya exhibited a small smile as she realized that Bruna's attack, although the same as before, was different at the same time, and, this time, she used her whole body to attack.

Because of that, the attack came out much stronger than expected.

'She's learning, that's good.' It was not quite as ridiculous a pace as Victor's, but it was fast paced for an ordinary noble vampire, as expected of someone raised with her master's blood!

Kaguya was proud as if the achievement was hers!

'But...this is ridiculous...' Kaguya couldn't help but think about it; 'She's just a newborn and managed to pierce the skin of a werewolf who was in a full transformation.'

Kaguya couldn't help but think that her master's blood was a very unfair tool, but it was not like she was complaining, considering, thanks to drinking her master's blood, she could feel the obvious yet small changes in her power.

"Hmmm?" Kaguya looked down.

Quake, Quake, Quake.

The Earth around everyone started to shake, and suddenly it felt like an earthquake was happening!

"DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE ME!!" Everyone could hear a scream like a roar.

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

"What..." Kaguya was a little shocked. She heard that wolves had exotic powers, but this was just absurd.

'I thought he could just grow normal trees...' She thought.

A gigantic tree was created, and everyone could see that on top of that tree was a werewolf with fur black as night, who was holding a big hammer on his shoulder.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAR!

The wolf at the top of the tree roared into the air.

His roar was so loud that everyone unconsciously put their hands over their ears.

"Ugh! That's so loud!" As supernatural creatures, everyone had sensitive ears.

Although werewolves were the ones suffering the most as their senses of hearing and smell were far superior to vampires.

"...." A moment of silence descended on the spot.

And suddenly everyone heard!

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!" A laugh so loud and sinister that it made everyone shiver.

"!!!?" Everyone looked towards the sky, only to see Victor laughing a lot.

"Splendid! This is how it has to be! If it weren't, it wouldn't be fun!" Victor assumed an open chest position.

The magic circle of Victor's hand started to glow a dangerous red as he raised his hand to the sky once more.

FUSHHHHHHH

An icy air began to gather in his hand, and soon a large icy greatsword was created!

Victor swung the Greatsword several times, and with every swing he made, gusts of wind would be released.

"Good!" Feeling satisfied with the greatsword he created, he pointed the greatsword at the wolf.

"Let's dance!"

The werewolf's eyes flashed gold, "Come, I will defeat you!"

The werewolf roared as he braced himself.

"That's the spirit!"

Victor created an ice platform behind him, placed the ice sword in front of him, and, using the platform for support, pushed off and sped towards the werewolf.

BOOOOM, BOOOOM, BOOOOM!

Several sonic booms could be heard as Victor tore through the air, and in less time than it took to blink, Victor was in front of the man.

"NOW!!!!!"

"Fuck-." The werewolf didn't expect this absurd speed and quickly used his hammer to defend against Victor's attack.

CLANG!

A noise reminiscent of two metals colliding was heard, the werewolf barely managed to hold on for a few seconds, but Victor's strength was much superior due to the momentum he'd picked up.

The werewolf quickly lost his balance and shot towards the ground!

"Ugh!" Using his legs, the werewolf struggled to stand up!

Crack, Crack!

The ground around the man broke into a spider's web pattern.

"lets go, lets go, lets go! Let's fight! Let's have fun! Do not disappoint me!" With every word Victor spoke, the pressure emanating from his body grew stronger, his eyes grew more insane, and his smile grew even wider.

Clang, Clang, Clang!

And not only that, with every word he spoke, Victor brandished

his sword towards the man.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

And every time the ice sword hit the hammer, a small explosion happened, echoing in the surroundings.

Victor's curiosity about the hammer grew with every swing of the sword he had made.

"Damn monster!" The werewolf had met a lot of battle maniacs, but this was the first time he'd seen one this crazy. Seriously, what was his problem!?

The werewolf's eyes began to glow golden, and soon several trees began to be created around him, the trees managing to pierce Victor's body, lifting him into the air.

Roots and branches began to grow inside Victor's body like a parasite, piercing through his skin from within, and as Victor's entire body was pierced, a bloody spectacle took place.

"HAHAHAHAHA!"

However, he didn't care, as his smile just grew bigger:

"More!" His eyes glowed blood red, and soon.

Fushhhhhhhhhhhhh

His body went up in flames!

"!!!" The werewolf's whole body shook, and he was really wondering what was wrong with this man. He was just too insane!

'Tsk, if I had an Alpha, I could use all my power!' He really thought he would win if he had an Alpha.

Victor dropped to the ground and looked at the man.

Victor's gaze made the man's entire existence shake.

"Tsk, fuck it! I just have to buy another one later!" He seemed to have decided something.

The man set his hammer to the sky and screamed, and soon something interesting started to happen.

The hammer's runes started to glow crazily:

"..." Victor stopped walking and looked at the hammer with a big smile on his face.

"It's not as strong as the real thing... But whatever."

"Malleus Hephaestus!"

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

A red fire began to cover the man's hammer as the hammer grew in size and took on a frightening appearance. Strange runes that were glowing red and a very noble golden design all hinted that this weapon was not normal!

"Oh?" Victor became even more interested in the man's weapon while he looked at the bloody red flame:

'That flame is not normal either...'

"Die!!" The man swung the hammer down, hitting the ground like a meteor.

"...?" For a moment, Victor didn't understand, but then he felt something approaching from beneath the Earth.

He also felt trees curling around his feet as if they were preventing him from moving.

"I got you." The werewolf smirked as if victorious, even though

this man was a vampire with resistance to sunlight and fire.

He wouldn't stand a chance against this special fire, considering this red fire wasn't just any ordinary fire. They were the flames of a god!

He will definitely die!

"...?" Victor looked at the werewolf blankly. Then, with the same smile on his face, he said:

"Little Wolf, I haven't even used half my power yet."

"What...?"

"Time to end this little game."

The magic circle of Victor's hand began to glow differently than before:

"Let me show you the meaning of despair."

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A pillar of fire came out of the body of Victor.

And in less than a few seconds, Victor appeared in front of the werewolf with a completely changed appearance.

He was in his vampire Count form!

"... H-How ... How can you take this form!"

A pillar of red fire appeared behind Victor, but Victor didn't care and just looked at the werewolf, then said:

"Tsk, Tsk." He held up his finger, wagging it from side to side:

"The question you should be asking is: Why didn't you use this

transformation before?" Victor's smile grew, "Do you not remember what I am?"

Gulp

"A vampire count..." The werewolf's eyes widened as he finally understood, Victor was a vampire count, which meant he could already assume the form of a vampire count. After all, it was common sense that all vampire counts had a special transformation.

And with this monster, it shouldn't be different...

"Correct answer." Victor grabbed the werewolf by his neck and lifted him off the ground:

"Wait, wait-." The man tried to say something, but Victor didn't care.

"Say hello to Satan, tell him one day, I'll kick his fat ass... If he exists, of course."

"NOOOOOO!"

...

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Chapter12 Chapter 182: He's coming for you.

"NOOOOOO!"

Hearing a scream of pain that sounded more like the howlings of a wounded animal, everyone looked in the direction of the scream.

"This is..."

"Don't tell me... Elder lost..."

The werewolves couldn't believe what they were hearing, they couldn't believe their Elder lost.

"Not even the elder was able to defeat a vampire count...?" One of the werewolves asked aloud in disbelief, while this werewolf also felt envious of vampires who didn't rely on an Alpha to get stronger.

"Master won!" Bruna somehow felt an immense satisfaction, and she found this feeling very strange. After all, she was celebrating the death of someone, and, as a Nun, this was something unthinkable.

But...

"It's okay, he's my god, so if he said it, he's correct!" Her eyes weren't pretty.

'He avenged my childhood friend too! As expected of my god.'

The power of faith was incredible, wasn't it?

Kaguya's eyes glowed blood red as she realized her master had finished his fight:

"... It's time." she suddenly spoke, her voice sending shivers through everyone, including Bruna, who was next to her.

"My Master finished his part. As a Maid, it would be a shame to keep him waiting." Kaguya's body slowly began to be covered by darkness as her hair started to grow again and became sharp blades. She was using the same technique she used moments ago.

Kaguya turned her blood red eyes to the wolves:

"Don't you agree?"

Fushhhhhhhhhh

A deep darkness seeped from Kaguya's body and spread around her.

"!!!" The wolves felt their entire beings tremble as they looked into Kaguya's eyes and that strange power of hers, and, before they could comprehend anything or react, all the wolves found themselves in a completely dark place.

"What is happening!?"

"Where we are!?"

The werewolves started freaking out and couldn't understand anything that was going on.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Suddenly a scream of unbridled fear and pure agony was heard by everyone, followed by several more.

"NOOOOOOOOO!"

"MY legs!!!"

It was pretty obvious something was up.

"Fuck!" A werewolf yelled in anxiety as he covered his hands with some sort of material that looked like platinum and attacked the ground.

BOOOOOOOM!

A large crater was created in the ground, and the darkness was dispelled.

The werewolf looked around and realized he was the only one alive.

"Just what kind of monster is that woman..."

"How rude, calling me a monster..."

"!!!" The werewolf felt shivers run down his spine when he heard a voice below him.

He slowly looked down, only to see a 'demon' covered in darkness with long hair of blade-like darkness looking at him with blood-red eyes.

The creature displayed a smile that showed all its sharp teeth:

"I'm a Maid."

"Such Bulshit-." The man couldn't finish what he was going to say as his whole body was eviscerated into several pieces, and in the end, became clumps of meat, oozing blood and covered in dirt.

"..." A silence descended upon the surroundings.

Gulp.

Bruna gulped and looked around, and again, she felt like vomiting. All around her were severed arms, legs, heads, and flesh, garnished in guts and bits and pieces of bones.

Everything was scattered around as if the bodies were components to the opus of gore and madness that Kaguya had composed. As if the village itself were the canvas to a nightmarish masterpiece, an ode to slaughter.

"Get used to it," Kaguya spoke in an ordering tone of voice.

"Huh?" Bruna didn't understand what Kaguya was saying, as she looked at her appearance that could only be described as demonic.

"Like me, you're a personal Maid of Count Alucard, this kind of sight will become commonplace in the future, you must get used to it... Or your mindset won't last long." Kaguya soon turned her face to the side, and slowly her body began to return to normal.

She could feel her master approaching!

"..." Bruna didn't say anything and just nodded, indicating that she understood what Kaguya said.

Step, Step.

Hearing footsteps approaching and feeling the presence of her master, Bruna looked at Victor, who was walking while carrying a large broken hammer on his shoulder.

"Oh?" Victor looked around and saw the bodies of all the wolves, while the place that was once a village had become something like a slaughterhouse.

"Nice job, My Maids." Victor displayed a small smile.

"...It was nothing, my master," Kaguya spoke with a small smile on her face.

"..." Bruna, like before, just imitated Kaguya's gestures.

"..." Victor looked at Bruna for a few seconds, he seemed to be thinking about something, but soon his attention was lost when he felt something inside him demanding blood.

Victor's gloves started to glow crazily, and the scene that occurred next would be something that Bruna would never forget.

Blood, yes indeed. All the blood around started to float as if it were in zero gravity.

Victor's face lost his usually handsome appearance and became a deep darkness with blood-red accents, only his mouth and eyes visible now.

He raised his hand and said, "Devour."

Suddenly the blood in the air stopped floating.

Victor displayed a big smile and opened his mouth wide in an unnatural way, and then all the blood around him surged towards Victor's mouth like a crimson deluge as if being called by something.

"What is this...?" Bruna couldn't understand the vision she was seeing now.

"One of my master's powers. Blood control." Kaguya spoke.

"I see..." Bruna nodded, indicating that she understood.

The blood of all the bodies, the blood that had pooled, splattered, or smeared, was all devoured by Victor in a matter of seconds.

Victor closed his mouth, and his face returned to normal.

"Disgusting." Victor felt like he ate shit, not that he had ever tasted shit before, but he was pretty sure if he ate shit, the taste would be indistinguishable.

"But..." Victor looked at his hand, and soon a blood sword appeared. Unlike before, when Victor felt difficulties using his blood power, this time, the process was a smoother one.

'My power is obeying me a little better... But not completely.' He felt he needed to feed more and from many different beings.

"Hmm..." Victor seemed to be thinking deeply about something as

he looked at his blood sword.

"Master? Does something bother you?" Kaguya asked...

"...?" Victor awoke from his thoughts and looked at his Maid, flashing a small smile, and said:

"It's nothing, My Maid."

"Let's get back to our little walk." He said while undoing his power and handing the hammer to Kaguya.

"Yes, Master." Kaguya and Bruna spoke synchronously.

Kaguya looked at the hammer in her hand, noticed the runes etched on its surface, and made a strange expression; 'I see. As expected of my master, he noticed.' She sucked the hammer into her shadow and walked towards Victor.

...

It was four-thirty in the morning now, and the sun was about to rise at any moment, signaling the approaching end to Victor's long, fun night.

Victor and his Maids were on top of a building as they looked out over New York.

"I've never been to New York..." Bruna spoke while holding the railing of the balcony very tightly.

She put so much force into her hands that the iron was bending.

She wasn't crazy like her master and Kaguya, who were on the edge of the building. What if she fell!? She knew she wouldn't take damage, but... It's scary! The height is scary!

Kaguya, who was looking at Victor, who was looking around with eyes glowing blood red, withdrew her attention from her master and

looked at Bruna:

"... Lusty Maid, are you afraid of falling?" Kaguya exhibited a small smile.

"...H-Huh? What are you talking about? I'm not scared!" Despite having said this with great determination, she did not let go of the railing...

"Heh..."

A vein popped in Bruna's head, "Stop showing that annoying smile! I already said I'm not scared!"

"Yes, Yes, I believe you." Kaguya rolled her eyes and definitely didn't believe it.

"Ugh..."

"Oh?" Victor fixed his vision on one spot.

"Master?" Kaguya looked at Victor again, and, seeing the smile on his face, she couldn't help but think.

'Do not tell me...? Will he commit another mass homicide?' Kaguya didn't doubt her master's abilities to cause chaos.

"I found something interesting. Come to my shadow, My Maid." Victor ordered.

"Yes, Master." Kaguya's shadow began to grow and captured Bruna.

"Wha-," The woman would complain about it, but Kaguya didn't care, she just swallowed Bruna in her shadow, and soon she entered Victor's shadow.

Victor took a step towards nothingness, and suddenly as if by magic, his entire body turned into a swarm of bats.

...

POV ???

People on television say, 'A good family accepts you as you are, they won't discriminate against you, they won't treat you badly.'

'The whole family has its problems.'

Bullshit.

But... Maybe these people are correct, but that doesn't apply to me.

It's a useless subject because I'm thinking about it?

"Again, I'm trapped in this darkness, alone, hungry, and in pain... Although I have a window, the only thing I see is the brick wall of the building next door... " I spoke out loud as I leaned against the iron of the cage.

Sigh

"What a hard life..." I looked towards my bedroom wall. As long as I have been aware of myself, these four walls and a window that leads to nowhere, were the only sight I remember clearly.

The walls of this dark room.

'I hate that...'

"I read in my mother's bible that angels exist and that they help those in need."

'Such Bullshit. I hate that.'

"Hmm... Can I call that woman my mother?" I felt that I was committing a crime against myself by calling that woman mother.

'Of course not, a woman who has never taken care of you cannot be your mother.'

"Right? What am I to them then?"

'A tool, something expendable, you are nothing to them.'

"Hey, that was horrible."

'It is the truth.'

"Perhaps you are right." I don't have a mother or father, I don't have a family. My only family is myself.

'You know I'm right, I'm always right.'

Sigh...

"For a figment of my imagination, you are quite arrogant. Maybe, I've gone completely crazy... I read that when you don't have human contact for a long time, people get a lot of mental problems."

"What was the name again? Dual personality? Dual personality? Deadpool? Stockholm Syndrome?... I forgot. Meh, it's not like it matters now."

'Lucidity is overrated. Madness is the only truth.'

"... That's debatable."

'HAHAHAHAHAHA~.'

"..."

'Of course, it isn't.'

"Maybe it's not, But- ...Ugh." I place a hand on my arm and see it's still bleeding.

'How many injuries this time?'

"Arms with small deep cuts, legs are in the same condition, and some rib fractures, and I'm not hearing out of one of my ears."

They overreacted, huh? Those bastards.

"You get used to it... And it will heal, probably in a few years... if I don't die from blood loss."

'...You shouldn't get used to it... And why are you so indifferent to death?'

"What choice do I have? I've been in this situation since I became self-aware."

'Fight!'

"Non-sense. How am I going to fight with my malnourished body? How am I going to fight with my weak body? A fight only happens when the two opponents are on the same level. If I react now, I'll just get beaten up like a mangy dog."

'That's surprisingly smart coming from you.'

"Being stuck in a room full of old books has its perks..."

'...Your situation is very similar to that of Solomon.'

"Well, Solomon was destined to be a king... I... I'm nobody."

I don't think that's true... You were definitely nobody before, but now...?

"What do you mean?"

'Prepare, Child. Azrael is coming for you... I wonder what choice you'll make when you meet him?'

"Azrael, the angel of death?"

'Hahaha, calling him an angel is incorrect, he is not an angel, and neither is he death.'

'He is walking a fine line between life and death.'

'A unique existence indeed.'

"What are you talking about? ...I'm really doubting that you are my imagination right now..."

'Fate is integral sometimes, although sometimes she's a bitch. Hahahaha~!'

'Oh? He's here. I wonder what your choice will be... Wrong, our choice, I hope he chooses us correctly. After all, our fate depends on our choice.'

"Hmm, I didn't expect this... You are definitely interesting."

I looked towards the voice, yet all I saw were blood-red eyes looking at me through the window like they could see through my whole existence.

The being looked around as if inspecting the room I was in before settling his shining eyes on me once more.

"Mind if I come in?" The being asked.

At first, I was hesitant, but the longer I stared into the depths of the creature's eyes, the less unwilling I became until, without my notice, the words had already escaped my lips.

"Yes..."

Slowly, the being started to pass through the wall as if it didn't exist and stopped in front of me.

Despite being dark, I could tell the being was tall.

He knelt down and looked into my eyes.

I stared into his blood-red eyes that were as beautiful as rubies. Although I had never seen a ruby in person.

"Your eyes... I like your eyes." He wore a scary smile, but for some reason, that smile didn't scare me.

"Tell me, Girl. What's your name?" He asked me in a gentle voice, a voice that no one had ever directed at me in my entire life, unconsciously, I couldn't help but answer:

"My name is..."

.....

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Chapter13 Chapter 183: He's coming for you. 2

"My name is Dog." She spoke in a neutral tone.

Victor's eyes twitched, "Who named you that?" He looked into the girl's lifeless eyes.

"My parents." The girl spoke in the same neutral tone as before.

"I see..." Victor looked at the girl's body and could see that she was wounded and scarred. He looked down and saw two humans sitting on the couch.

[A clear child abuse situation, huh?] Kaguya spoke in a neutral tone.

Victor agreed with Kaguya. What kind of parents locked their daughter in a cage? And left her in a dirty room?

Victor got up and looked around. As a creature of the night, he could see the room as if it were bright as day.

A messy room full of scattered books, he saw that there were some books with torn pages, and with just one look, he could tell that those books had been read over and over again.

He looked at the girl again, 'Initially, I came here because I saw something I had never seen before with my eyes.'

The girl in front of him was just too weird. She had the heart of a human, but unlike normal humans, she had the silhouette of a woman floating beside her like she was sleeping.

Victor looked at the silhouette of the body, and the only thing he could see was a 'void', as if it were waiting to be filled by something.

Victor thought for a moment, but soon he made a decision.

He knelt down in front of the girl and asked:

"Girl, how old are you?"

"I am 18 years old." She replied in a neutral tone.

"..." Victor looked at the girl again and understood something; 'Her body hadn't had enough nutrients, and because of that, it couldn't develop properly, huh? At first glance, she looked like a child, but in fact, she was already 18 years old.

"Are you a virgin?" That was the most important question. Given the girl's situation, the probability of sexual abuse was very high.

"..." The girl was silent, she squinted her eyes for a few seconds, and a small hint of embarrassment appeared on her face.

"Answer me, Girl." He spoke in a serious voice. He wasn't kidding, as, given the girl's injuries, even if he took her to the best hospitals, the aftereffects would still linger.

'If she's not a virgin, I have to take her to the witches, maybe someone has a healing spell or something.' Victor was really curious about what this 'silhouette' the girl has that appears to have been following her.

"...Yes, I am." She spoke in a somewhat difficult voice.

"I see..." Victor gave a small, relieved sigh inwardly.

He extended his hand towards the cage, "Girl, do you want to be reborn?"

"...?" The girl looked at Victor with a confused look.

"What do you mean by being reborn?" She asked again with a neutral, lifeless look.

"Exactly what the word means. You will be reborn, you will throw your name away, you will abandon your current fragile shell, and you will become something like me."

Victor's eyes slightly glowed blood red:

"A vampire."

Gulp.

The girl gulped.

"...I-..." The girl hesitated a little, and she seemed to sink into deep thought.

"Answer me, Girl." Victor's eyes glowed blood red.

The girl looked at Victor again, and then she looked at his hand.

She lifted her hand and slowly brought her hand closer to Victor's.

When she took Victor's hand, she said, "Please help me... Please... Get me out of this hell." She spoke in a very fragile voice that seemed as though it could break at any moment,

"..." Victor opened his eyes wide in shock.

Surprisingly, she didn't ask to be reborn or become like Victor.

She just asked for his help.

Victor wasn't annoyed that she 'rejected' his request. Instead, for some reason, the girl's request made Victor adopt a strange expression.

The girl's call for help made Victor's heart flutter a little, and he stopped thinking about his curiosity, or witches, he stopped thinking about everything, and just something crossed his mind:

'... What am I doing?' He asked that question from the bottom of his heart.

He looked at the girl in front of him again, and, seeing the state of the girl who clearly needed help, Victor's mind cleared:

Then he spoke with a gentle smile:

"Yes, I will." He held the girl's hand gently.

"Thank you..." She displayed a small hint of a smile.

"..." Victor looked into the lifeless eyes of the girl who carried an immense hatred for everything. It was this hatred in the girl's eyes that made him interested in her.

He knew that by turning this girl into a vampire, he would gain a very strong Maid.

Victor was not a saint, nor was he a devil. He was just someone who did what he wanted. And from the moment the girl asked for his help,

He just decided he would help her.

He was no longer moving because of the curiosity he had about the silhouette that accompanied the girl, as with Bruna's case, where he felt disgust for the wolves that were using the nuns to make children, the same could be said for this situation. He felt disgust for the girl's parents.

And he was moved by the girl's words, and because of that, he's going to move.

... He really was a troubled man... An unpredictable man who changed his mind as easily as a woman changed her clothes...

And it was because of this type of personality that Victor's enemies had trouble dealing with him.

He was just very inconsistent with his actions. When someone thought Victor was walking down a street along a certain path, he would suddenly change his mind and start going in the opposite direction.

"Wait for me here." Victor let go of the girl's hand and got up off the ground.

"Oh..." Somehow the girl was disappointed when she felt Victor release her. She had never received that kind look from anyone before.

Victor grabbed the girl's cage, and like magic, the whole cage except the place where the girl was sitting froze, allowing Victor's next action.

Crack, Crack.

The cage began to crack, and with a small gesture of force, he shattered the entire cage into pieces.

"..." The girl looked at this demonstration with her eyes open in sheer shock.

It was as if a red-eyed angel had descended from heaven and had helped her, but she knew it was just her imagination. The man had said so himself, he wasn't an angel.

'A vampire...' She thought.

For her, seeing someone break her prison so easily was more shocking than seeing that same person walk through the wall.

"You're not an animal. You don't belong here." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and he glanced toward the door.

"!!!" The girl's body visibly trembled when she heard Victor saying she was not an animal.

He tried to open the door but found it locked.

"..." His eyes twitched a little.

Noticing Victor's killing intent growing up, Kaguya spoke:

[Master, if you kill the humans and cause too much noise, the police will be alerted, and this could compromise your position.]

"I don't give a fuck." Victor had decided something, and he was going to do it. He was not going to be stopped by rules or any bullshit like that.

[Sigh... Master is so incorrigible.] Kaguya's shadow exhibited a gentle little smile.

Crack, Crack.

Victor squeezed the door handle, then he pulled the door open.

The entire door was ripped out, and it caused a huge noise.

"Who's there!?" He heard a man's voice.

"...F-Father." The girl's body visibly trembled.

Victor saw this, and his eyes twitched even more.

[Master, do what you like, I'll take care of the extras.] Kaguya spoke, and soon she left Victor's shadow and went somewhere, like a hardworking Maid. It was a simple job to control some humans, so they didn't mind what was going on. She'd done it several times when Violet lost control of her powers.

"Who are you!?"

She walked past the girl's parents and said, "Hello, worm. And have a safe trip to hell." She greeted him and went straight through.

"Huh?"

"Honey, look!" The woman pointed to the tall man in front of their daughter's room.

When the man looked at them both, the girl's parents' bodies froze in fear, and they couldn't speak.

Kaguya walked towards the exit of the apartment and closed the door.

[Kaguya, do you need my help?] Bruna asked in a neutral voice, but it was clearly visible that she was brimming with hostility.

"I don't need it, just stay in my shadow. My master will take care of everything." Kaguya spoke and soon began to do her job.

[... Okay.]

...

Victor was sitting on an ice throne. He had his eyes closed and his hand on his head like he had a bad headache, but really, he was just thinking about what to do.

He had a girl who had a wounded body covered in bruises, and in front of him were this girl's parents, sitting on the floor.

The girl's condition was so deplorable that she couldn't even stand up straight.

This clearly looked like a judgment scene, although Victor wasn't consciously doing it. He just didn't want to sit anywhere that belonged to these two humans.

And he needed to think about his next steps. He didn't want to traumatize the girl further, and that was why he believed he couldn't do things the way he was used to.

Now that the girl was out of her room, everyone could see her appearance correctly. She had western features, was around 150cm tall, with long, messy black hair that reached to the floor.

The girl looked at her parents with her lifeless black eyes.

"W-Who are you...?" The girl's mother asked cautiously as she stuttered a little.

Victor opened his eyes and looked at the girl's mother.

"Hiii!" The woman was just startled when she looked into Victor's eyes.

"..." Victor's whole face distorted when he saw this pathetic demonstration, and he just felt like wiping them both out of existence.

"Girl," Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"!!!" The girl's parents' whole body shuddered when they heard Victor's voice. To them, this man was just too scary!

"Yes...?" She slowly turned her gaze to Victor.

"You know? I'm a monster. If this situation were a normal situation, these two worms would have already been erased from existence, but... That is not a decision I should make. It is yours."

In the end, he didn't have to think too much, and, just like in Bruna's case, he would let the victim decide.

"Remember, do what you want to do most, don't be hypocritical with yourself."

"..." The girl looked at Victor with a strange look; 'A monster wouldn't go out of his way to help people, you're not a monster.' She thought inwardly.

She looked at her parents with her two lifeless eyes.

"D-Daughter, you wouldn't do that, right? We are your parents!"
Her father said.

"Y-Yeah, you wouldn't do that, right?"

"..." Victor's face distorted even more, but he held back his urge to kill these two beings and waited for the girl's response.

Looking at her parents' faces, she began to remember everything she had been through.

"Useless! You can't even do the laundry correctly!?"

"B-But, Father. I can't reach..."

"Silence, Dog! You are not my daughter!"

"I shouldn't have had you! You can't even wash the floor!"

"Mother-."

"Silence, Dog! Just go back to your cage!"

"We are going to receive important guests tomorrow, do not leave your room! I don't want to show them a defective daughter!"

From the moment she became aware of herself, she had received this kind of treatment. She couldn't do anything to please her parents, and every action she took would be rewarded with a beating.

From the beginning, they rejected her existence. To them, she was just a tool, she was just a slave...

'Ah... what my imagination said was correct. I haven't had parents since the beginning.' Of course, she knew this fact before but knowing and understanding was something else entirely.

Crack, Crack.

Something inside her started to break into several pieces.

She finally understood what these two people in front of her were to her...

'They are nothing to me.' Upon realizing what they were, the girl somehow felt more relieved.

"Die..."

"D-Daughter...?"

Slowly, the girl's smile began to turn into a dark, distorted smile:

"I want them to die."

Gulp.

Was this their daughter? What is that scary smile?

"Are you sure?" Victor asked.

"Yeah."

"Then it will be done." The magic circle on Victor's glove began to glow.

"W-Wait, don't!"

"Y-Yeah, we didn't do anything!"

Victor snapped his fingers and suddenly,

Fushhhhhhhhhhhh

The bodies of the two humans started to burn.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

And seeing this sight, how did the girl react?

"Beautiful..." She found Victor's flames quite beautiful. As someone who had lived in darkness for a long time, Victor's flames seemed quite warm to her.

....

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Chapter14 Chapter 184: He's coming for you. 3

[A/N: I wanted to say that Natasha Fulger won the vote as the next art! I already ordered the artist, the art will be ready at the end of this month!]

...

Slowly the fire Victor created began to fade, and soon all that remained as evidence of the girl's parents were the two burnt scorch marks on the rug in the shape of humans.

The smile on her face as she watched her own 'parents' disappear was not an innocent girl's smile.

There was no more innocence in this girl; her innocence had been stolen from her by the beings she had called family.

Years of physical and psychological abuse had resulted in a girl being mentally broken. It was even questionable whether the best psychiatrists in the world could fix the girl now.

When the girl's parents vanished from existence, Victor looked at the girl with neutral eyes and spoke in an indifferent tone that sent a slight shiver down the girl's spine:

"Done."

"Huh?" She didn't understand what he was talking about.

Victor repeated with the same indifferent tone, but this time with some kindness in it. He decided that he didn't need to be so severe and rigid with the girl. After all, she didn't do anything wrong:

"They are dead. No one will bother you anymore... Never again." Victor refused to call those garbage 'parents'. They were not 'parents.'

If there was a category to define who was garbage, Victor was absolutely sure that those two beings would fall into that category.

"Oh..." The girl opened her mouth wide since she just now realized what Victor was talking about.

She looked at the burned part of the ground that was the only thing left of her parents and spoke in a melancholic voice, "...Yes...They're gone...Forever..."

"Thank you..." She thanked Victor without turning to him and just continued to stare at the mark on the floor with her lifeless eyes.

Her emotions were quite confused. In just a few seconds that this man visited her, all her problems, all the suffering she went through was gone like leaves in the wind.

The man felt like a hurricane that had passed and had taken everything she hated most away, and now she felt a small sense of relief...and loneliness.

'What should I do now?'

The change was so sudden that she didn't have time to process it all.

'What should I do now?' She asked herself again.

Her head was in a cyclical state, like a broken record that kept repeating.

'What should I do now?'

The answer to that question seemed to be more challenging than the hardest math problem in the world.

Victor looked at the clock at the girl's house, seeing that it was a few minutes to dawn, he said:

"Girl."

"...?" The girl stopped her confused thoughts and looked at Victor.

"It's time for me to leave."

Victor's words were like a nuclear bomb that shook the girl's little world.

"...What...?" She opened her eyes wide:

"You're leaving...?" She asked carefully as if she were asking a forbidden question.

"Yes, I am." Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"!!!" The girl's whole body visibly trembled, and a look of panic appeared on her face.

What would she do if he went away to a faraway place where she could never see him again?

"But don't worry, I'll send some trustworthy people to-." Victor was going to say that he wouldn't leave the girl helpless and would send someone to help her, but he couldn't continue because the girl interrupted him.

"N-Noo..." She grabbed Victor's arm tightly.

That wasn't fair! This man just came into her life and messed it up, and now he was leaving?

She was so grateful that he helped her, but... She didn't want to be alone...

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw this reaction.

The girl looked at Victor with a lifeless look, but one that held a deep melancholy:

"I can't go with you...?" She asked carefully.

"You don't even know where I'm going." Victor displayed an amused little smile.

"It doesn't matter... Wherever you are, I'll go with you." The girl spoke as she looked into Victor's red eyes.

She didn't care where this man went; she just wanted to be close to him...

"Oh?" Victor raised an eyebrow curiously, but he needed to be sure of something, prompting his eyes to glow slightly:

"Remember the choice you made, girl..." He flashed a small smile that showed all of his sharp teeth.

"...?" The girl continued to look into Victor's blood-red eyes without understanding anything.

"Girl, life is about decisions. When you make one decision, the other decision you didn't choose is automatically erased. That's how the world works..."

"Remember, Girl. You chose to be saved and not be reborn."

"!!!" the girl's eyes widened, and she finally understood what he meant:

"I-..." She bit her lip, and for the first time, very visible emotions appeared in her lifeless eyes. Frustration, sadness, and regret.

She felt sad that she was going to part with Victor.

She felt regret for not having thought through the choice she made.

And she felt a little frustration, a frustration that kept mumbling to her,

'This isn't fair...This isn't fair...This isn't fair... Why can't I go with him? Why? Why?' She was not a spoiled girl.

Far from it, she was very humble, but... The feeling of finding something 'important' and suddenly having that 'something' taken away from you was very frustrating!

In that dark room, this man was the one who looked her in the eye, and he was the one who helped her.

'Why can't I be with him!?'

The girl opened her mouth and slowly started uttering words to express her feelings:

"...Can't I be greedy and choose both?" She didn't want to be separated from Victor...

"..." Victor's smile widened:

"Of course you can."

"Eh...?" The girl didn't understand anything now, her whole brain stopped working, and she just looked at Victor with a slightly annoyed look. That's not what he said a few seconds ago!

"No need to be so surprised, Girl."

"..." The girl continued watching Victor, waiting for his next words.

"I'm a vampire, that's the kind of being I am." While still wearing the same smile that showed his sharp teeth, he said, "a selfish, greedy being, who just does what he wants."

The girl opened her eyes a little wider when she heard what Victor said:

"...You seem to be quite free..." She couldn't help saying that. Somehow, she envied it a little.

She couldn't imagine her life like that. How was she going to do what she wanted if she didn't have the resources or the strength to do it? In the end, she thought this man could do whatever he wanted because he was strong.

"Yes, indeed." Victor displayed an amused little smile.

"I wish to be free like that too..." She looked at Victor with a look of a dog that had been abandoned by its owner.

"Hahahaha." Victor laughed amusedly.

He started stroking the girl's head, "Soon... You will be too."

"..." The girl's whole body visibly trembled, but this time, it was due to the kind gesture she had never received from anyone before in her life.

She felt so warm, so calm... she felt at peace.

'I like this...' She couldn't help thinking about it when she felt Victor stroking her black hair.

Victor suddenly pulled the girl a little closer to him, lifted the girl's chin, and made her look into his blood-red eyes:

"You will be reborn, Girl..." Victor narrowed his eyes a little. He didn't like that. He didn't like that the girl didn't have a proper name:

"Wrong... Your name is not Girl or Dog..."

"..." The girl's body shook slightly when she heard the name 'dog', but continued looking at Victor, waiting for his next words.

Victor seemed to be thinking about something for a few seconds, and then he flashed a small smile:

"As of today, you are my personal Maid, the first member of my Clan, Eve Alucard." Finished with what he had to say, he opened his

mouth wide and:

Bite!

Victor bit Eve's neck, and due to transforming Bruna a few hours ago, Victor already knew what to do and just needed to repeat the same process and let his instincts take control.

"Eve..." Slowly the girl's eyes opened wide. She didn't mind the slight pain of having her neck bitten since she was used to worse pain.

"Eve..." She repeated her name, "My name is Eve..."

Little tears began to fall from her eyes when she realized what was happening:

Her eyes turned blood red, and she bit Victor's neck.

Gulp, Gulp.

She started drinking Victor's blood like a ravenous beast. She had never experienced anything so good in her life before!

A few minutes passed, and the girl was satisfied.

Slowly her eyes began to close, like a child who had become completely tired. The last thing she said before falling into the sea of unconsciousness was:

"My Name is Eve... Eve Alucard..."

...

Atop the tall buildings of New York, two silhouettes could be seen jumping from building to building with relative ease.

Victor was on his way home while princess carrying a girl who was wearing a maid's outfit, just like Kaguya's.

The Maid, who was called Eve, looked quite different from when Victor first met her.

Before the transformation, Eve was 150 cm tall, had long black hair that reached the floor, and a malnourished body.

She had now evolved to a height of 168 cm tall, and the girl's messy hair that reached the floor acquired a healthier tone.

The girl's malnourished body grew thanks to drinking Victor's blood. Her body became healthier, and she finally looked like an 18 year old girl.

She was only 3 centimeters taller than Kaguya...

Yes, Kaguya hadn't noticed her own height change, considering she was surrounded by tall people. Before she drank Victor's blood, she was 160CM tall, but after she woke up from her coma, she had grown 5CM, but she just never realized it...

After all, by the standards of those around Victor, she was still short...

Her own master was 195 cm tall! Her master's wives were around 175 - 180 CM tall!

She and Lacus were the only short women, but Kaguya didn't come into contact with Lacus very much, and because of that, she couldn't notice her height changes.

Victor knew that the vampire's bites pushed the physical body to its fullest potential, as that was what happened to him when he first transformed.

But he didn't expect the girl's change to be nearly the same as his.

'But I think it makes sense. After all, she was just in a very deplorable state previously,' Victor thought.

"Master, is everything alright?" Kaguya asked.

"...?" Victor didn't understand why Kaguya asked.

Kaguya elaborated, "You didn't test her like you did with Bruna, are you sure she'll be useful?"

"Yes, she will." Victor's smile widened. He could see clearly through the girl's lifeless eyes that Eve had an immense anger inside her. If she could harness and control that anger, she would become very strong.

And not only that, Eve had something quite peculiar... She was a lot like his wives, and he could tell that in the future, Eve would turn into something terrifying.

Somehow he couldn't help but be excited.

"..." Kaguya nodded when she heard what Victor said. She looked at the Maid that was being carried by Victor and thought:

'Master... Don't you see what you just did by naming this girl 'Alucard'?... I hope his wives don't freak out too much.' Who did Kaguya want to fool? It was obvious that Victor's wives were going to freak out when they found out that Victor had named a random girl to be part of his Clan.

Not even his wives were part of his Clan yet!

Officially, there were only two members of Clan Alucard. One was Victor, and the other was Eve...

Sigh...

Kaguya sighed a little, deciding that by the time she got home, she was going to be in Victor's shadow. She didn't want to participate in the chaos that was going to happen.

Victor looked at Eve again with his eyes; 'That irregularity in her body...' He was wondering what happened to that silhouette. Did the vampire transformation change anything? He was curious about it...

"Oh?" Victor just noticed that the silhouette of the woman who had been floating beside Eve disappeared. He started to look for any irregularities in Eve's body, but he found nothing.

'Hmm, could it be that when she turned into a vampire, the woman's silhouette merged with her body?' Victor thought that was quite likely to happen, but he wasn't entirely sure.

"Well, I'll think about it in the future." Victor had a little feeling this wasn't a bad thing for him.

....

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Chapter15 Chapter 185: Facing The Yanderes.

Walking through the underground corridors of his 'lair', Victor was thinking about the walk he took tonight.

"That was fun... Maybe I should do it again in the future." Victor really enjoyed his 'little' walk.

In just one night, he'd acquired two Maids and a weird weapon that he'd ask someone to check later for what it is.

As for the weapon, he decided he was going to show it to Scathach since, as an older vampire, she might have an idea what the weapon was.

'That red fire... I want to know what it was.' Victor felt that fire was not normal.

'Fuck, I should have left that wolf alive...' He regretted having killed the wolf a little, but not much. After all, that wolf just disgusted him a lot.

While walking, Victor saw an open door, so he entered the room and was suddenly faced with the sight of four women looking at him:

"Darling/Victor..." Scathach, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha spoke while looking at Victor with a look that could kill any mortal.

Unfortunately...or fortunately, in this case, Victor wasn't mortal.

"Sup, Girls, I'm back." Victor exhibited a small innocent smile as he attempted to use the 'play innocent tactic!'.

Cough! Explanations.

When Victor was younger, his mother, Anna Walker, taught him

something.

"If you know you've done something bad and don't want anyone to know about it, feign innocence! Pretend to be an airhead, and people will believe you!"

A good lawyer was one who knew how best to lie best!

"..." The girls just looked at Victor with a dry look.

The tactic didn't work!

Master Anna's teachings had no effect!

"Fuck" Victor muttered. But despite being in a 'bad' situation, his smile never left his face, he wouldn't let his thoughts be known, but secretly he expected the 4 women to attack him. And, with how angry they are, they would likely use all their power against him.

And that was a good thing! He would fight the women and get stronger!

Somehow he was getting excited!

...He really was a Battle maniac...

"First, who is that girl in your arms?" Violet's gaze was as dark as a black hole.

That's right, he hadn't let go of Eve since he got to his house. He was clearly playing with fire! But it did not matter! He was immune to fire, after all!

"Oh, her?" Victor looked at the girl in his arms and said with a gentle little smile, "She is Eve Alucard. I found her while I was on my walk."

Rumble, Rumble!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"..."

Victor's words were like lightning that shocked all the women.

"Wha-... Wha-..." Violet didn't believe what she'd heard.

"Alucard... Not even I..." Sasha was still in shock.

Ruby smiled with a 'gentle' smile, "Darling... Please explain what happened... like now?" This was clearly not a request. It was an order!

But who was Victor? Victor was the man who walked into the lion's mouth [Scathach] of his own free will!

"Umu, I'm sorry, but I'm busy. I'll explain to you girls later." Victor turned and walked towards somewhere else.

"Wha-..." Ruby couldn't believe what she'd just heard.

"Victor..." Scathach gripped Victor's shoulders and called out to him in a voice that sent a small shiver down Victor's spine.

The tactic didn't work again! The lion was present too!

"Fuck..." He muttered, then turned his face and looked at Scathach with a big smile. He wasn't even trying to hide that he was enjoying it all.

"..." Scathach looked at Victor's smile and more or less understood what was going through his mind.

'He's enjoying teasing us, huh?' Somehow that made her a little more annoyed.

"Victor-..." Scathach was going to say something, but suddenly Victor spoke.

"Don't worry, she's not what you guys are thinking." Victor still has the same smile on his face, "She's my Personal Maid."

"Huh?" The girls didn't understand. They started to think and soon remembered something; Victor had casually commented in the past about the creation of a Maid Squad.

"Don't tell me you were really planning to do this!?" Violet screamed, and the place around her began to heat up a little.

"Umu? Of course." Victor's smile widened, but what stupid question was that? It's a Maid Squad, you know!? Of course, he will!

He must do this!

"..." The girls were a little speechless when they saw his honesty, even though they appreciated that side of him.

"Although I changed my mind a little," Victor spoke with a neutral face.

"What do you mean?" Ruby was the one who asked this time, as she wanted to know what her husband's thoughts were.

"In the past, I've thought about bringing several women into my Maid Squad, but I've realized that that's not effective." He spoke the truth.

"Heh~." Several veins started popping in the heads of Scathach, Sasha, Violet, and Ruby when they heard the part about bringing 'various women'...

"What do you mean by bringing 'various women'?" Scathach asked, her eyes glowing blood red.

"..." Victor looked at Scathach, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha.

...Women only listen to what they want, huh?

Are they getting Natasha's disease?

Somehow he found it cute...

"Like I said, I've changed my mind now..." Victor's smile widened in a distorted way.

"I am satisfied with only 7 Maids capable of destroying this world."

"..." The women were speechless again.

7 Maids capable of destroying the world? Huh? Is he trying to cause the apocalypse?

And what does he mean by 'only'!?

Currently, Victor only had three Maids, Kaguya, Bruna, and Eve, so he still needed more members to be part of this squad that he is building.

"Oh...?" Scathach looked at the girl in Victor's arms with a death glare:

"Are you saying the women you've chosen have that potential?"

"I do not know." Victor was honest. It's not like he could see the future, so he was just making a bet, a bet based on his instincts.

Faced with an irrational situation, Bruna, an innocent nun, was brave enough to bathe in blood, and he saw potential in that courage.

And having been through a deplorable situation since childhood, Eve had a great rage contained within her heart, and he saw the potential in that rage.

"I don't know where you get that confidence from..." Scathach couldn't understand; talent didn't grow on trees, you know? It was hard to find! Especially talents that were capable of growing enough to become a world power.

As a teacher who had the experience of teaching many people over her two thousand years of life, Scathach knew all too well how difficult it was to do what Victor was trying to do.

"Have you forgotten what I am, Scathach?" Victor flashed a small smile.

"..." The girls opened their mouths in shock as they remembered what Victor did.

"Don't tell me... Are you planning on using your blood?" Ruby thought that if Victor regularly gave his blood to these Maids, eventually the women would grow to become as strong as Victor wanted, but wouldn't that take too long?

She couldn't see the effectiveness of that plan... And... She didn't like it one bit when she learned that another woman would regularly drink Victor's blood.

"That too, but I plan on training them regularly and sending them on tough missions to grow faster."

"..." Violet, Scathach, and Sasha's eyes twitched when they heard that Victor would give his blood regularly, but as they were calmer, they could hear the last part of Victor's sentence.

"What missions are you talking about? We are at peace, you know?" Violet was the one who asked.

"..." Victor looked at Violet with a lifeless look, "Peace...?"

"Pffft..." He tried to hold back his laugh, but he couldn't, "HAHAHAHAHAHA~."

His laughter echoed throughout the underground. Then, as the whole place seemed to shake with Victor's laughter, he continued:

"Peace!?" The magic circles on Victor's gloves began to glow blood red:

"From the moment my wife was ambushed by hunters, their fate was already set in stone! They will pay, all of them, all will be destroyed. I will not be satisfied until I have the person responsible for this incident impaled on a stake while burning in my fire. Peace was never an option from the start!"

"!!!" Violet, Sasha, and Ruby somehow recoiled a little at the intensity of Victor's conviction.

But they weren't really afraid, and it was just a reflexive reaction.

"..." Scathach exhibited a big smile when she saw Victor's gaze. That was what she expected to see! That's what she wanted! 'Ahh~, it's still a long ways away, but he's on the right path...' Somehow she was getting wet.

"You decided to recruit the Maids because of what happened to me...?" Sasha couldn't help but ask with a slight smile on her face.

"Of course."

"Darling..." Sasha flashed a loving smile.

"I can't be in several places at the same time, they will be useful."

"A squad of specialized individuals," Ruby commented.

"Yes." Victor didn't deny it.

"They will help us if we are in danger." Violet was beginning to understand what Victor wanted.

"Yes." Victor nodded again.

"Now why do they have to be Maids? Don't tell me you have a taste for it?" Ruby asked with a skeptical eye.

"Yes... Ah... Well..." Victor looked away. He just dug his own

grave, didn't he?

"...Darling..." Ruby, Violet, and Sasha all looked at Victor with a dry look.

Whistling, Whistling.

Appearing as though to save the day!

... Eve woke up...

"...Hmm..." She opened her eyes slowly and realized she was being carried by Victor.

"Oh? Good morning, Eve." Victor displayed a small smile that showed his sharp teeth.

"Mm... Good morning..." She didn't know what to call Victor yet.

"..." Scathach, Violet, Sasha, and Ruby all looked at Eve with a curious look.

Victor set Eve down, and the girl started looking around.

"Whoa..." She had never seen such a bright place before since, despite being underground, the place where Victor stayed with his wives was very well lit.

Very different from what was expected of a vampire...

The girl felt someone watching her, and she looked with her lifeless eyes towards the direction that she felt the gaze.

"..." Scathach narrowed her eyes a little when she saw Eve's lifeless gaze, that lifeless gaze reminding her so much of someone she loved dearly.

'...She reminds me of Pepper...' In some weird way no one expected, Scathach seemed to have been touched:

"Where did you find her, Victor?" This time she asked in a calmer tone.

"..." Ruby, Sasha, and Violet nodded. They could understand that no woman should have those eyes if she hadn't gone through something terrible.

"..." Victor's eyes narrowed in disgust, but that look quickly returned to his neutral gaze, and he replied,

"I found her on my walk."

"... I see..." Scathach could understand why he said that. He didn't want the girl to remember something bad.

"Kaguya." Victor called his maid.

Kaguya stepped out of Victor's shadows and looked to Victor for any orders from him.

"Bring Bruna out."

"Yes, My Master." Kaguya gave a shallow bow, and soon her shadow grew, and a voluptuous woman stepped out.

She was a tall woman, around 183 cm, had long black hair, blood-red eyes, and was wearing a maid uniform that looked pretty tight on her.

"Master." She bowed the way Kaguya taught her.

Boing, Boing.

'Sugoi Dekai...!' Somehow Ruby couldn't help thinking that when she saw the woman's breasts, they were bigger than hers and her mother's!

"..." Violet, Sasha, and Scathach's eyes narrowed a little when they saw Bruna's seductive body.

'This woman... Isn't she secretly a Succubus?' Violet thought with disdain.

Ignorance is a blessing, and no one could have imagined that Bruna was a nun before.

"This is Bruna...-" Victor didn't know his Maid's last name, so he looked at the woman and asked, "What's your last name?"

"Francesca, Master." She replied in a neutral tone.

"Umu, thank you."

"..." Bruna showed a little smile on her face.

"Her name is Bruna Francesca, she is my second Maid."

"Hello," Bruna spoke with a faint smile.

Victor touched Eve's head and said:

"As you know, this is Eve Alucard. She's my third Maid and my first Clan member."

"..." Eve just hid behind Victor and said nothing.

"..." Veins began to pop in the women's heads when they heard that she was the first member of Victor's Clan.

"..." Victor displayed a small satisfied smile when he saw the women's reaction.

'That smile! He is definitely enjoying this! Hateful man!' Ruby thought angrily, but her expression remained unchanged outside.

"Eve, and Bruna you come with me, I'll show you to your rooms." Victor turned toward the hallway.

"Yes." The two spoke at the same time.

"Kaguya, tell the girls what happened."

Kaguya's eyes twitched a little. Her master just threw all the responsibility on her, right?

But it's alright!

That's a Maid's duty!

Fulfill her master's selfish desires!

"...Yes, Master." Kaguya looked at Scathach, Violet, Ruby, and Sasha, who were looking at her with blood-red eyes.

'...Maybe... Just maybe, I should change jobs...' That little thought crossed Kaguya's mind.

....

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Chapter16 Chapter 186: Interesting discoveries and consequences.

When Victor left the room where his wives and his mother-in-law were, he walked towards the bedrooms.

"You both can choose any room you want."

"..." The two maids looked at the corridor of doors with neutral eyes, and, out of curiosity, Bruna opened the door to a room.

"...This is huge..." The room seemed to be much bigger than even the church she had previously resided in.

"Are all bedrooms this size, master?"

"Yes." Victor nodded. Originally, these rooms were created to accommodate Violet's subordinates, who were rotting in a black building in Victor's house.

'Well, at least they're doing their job.' Victor received constant reports from Kaguya about the subordinates. The subordinates have protected Victor's parents from the shadows, and apparently, they're doing a good job.

It's not been a few days since some man has tried to flirt with Victor's mother, and that man has never been seen before in the human world.

"How does that work?" Bruna asked. They're underground, right? And there's no way this structure could exist underground!

"Magic Bulshit." Even Victor didn't understand the logic behind it, so he just explained it away as magic and then forgot about it. There was no point racking your brain on something you didn't understand.

"..." Bruna was silent when she heard Victor's response, and seeing that her master had no answer, she lost interest, then looked at the girl who had lifeless eyes:

"Don't you want to be with me here?" Somehow, she didn't want to be in this gigantic room alone.

"..." Eve didn't answer Bruna's question, just looked at Victor with the look of a puppy that didn't want to be abandoned.

"Hahahaha, don't worry, Eve." Victor patted the girl's head.

"..." She closed her eyes a little and enjoyed the moment.

"I'm not going anywhere, and if I do go anywhere, you'd be coming along with me. After all, you're my Maid, right?"

"Mm..." She nodded.

"..." Bruna looked at Victor with an anxious look.

Victor exhibited a small smile and said, "You too, Bruna. Don't worry about it too much, just try to rest a little. You've been through a lot today."

"Yes, Master..." Bruna exhibited a small smile when she saw that she wasn't forgotten.

The two girls entered the room, and soon after, Victor closed the door.

"Now... Let's pay a visit to our little guest." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and soon he morphed into a swarm of bats.

...

Victor was in a dark room, and, in this room, there were several interesting 'toys'.

Pliers to cut fingers, bed of thorns, saws, etc.

This was clearly an area for those with more peculiar tastes, and, from what Victor could see from the blood on the equipment, this room was being used quite often.

Now the question was... Who was the person using this room?

'Scathach? Chances are, she might have some sort of interest in hybrids. Maybe, the daughters of Scathach?'

Victor didn't think Pepper could do that sort of thing, so that left Siena, Ruby, or Lacus as the culprits.

"Hmmm..." After thinking for a long time, Victor gave up since he just realized that no matter who did these things, it wouldn't change anything, "Whatever."

He looked at the man who was tied to a bed with several ties and appeared to be unconscious.

Victor's eyes glowed a little blood red, and he scanned the man's entire body, and just like before, he could see the vampire mark and the heart of a human.

Victor looked at a paper that was near one of the tools, took the paper, and read:

...

Name: Bruno.

Codename: B-002? I didn't find information about this.

Age: ????. The guy doesn't remember when he was born.

Blood type: ????. His entire genetic structure is in chaos, it's a miracle he's alive.

Race: He is a rare species, a hybrid of a human and a vampire, but he doesn't appear to have been created naturally.

Physical condition: Dying. I think he only has a few years to live, human blood and vampire blood are not compatible, and it is slowly killing him.

Physical Condition: Sterile... Due to two mixed races, his entire reproductive organ has become infertile.

...

Racial Abilities: Apparently, he can access the power of humans, which is called 'Faith', but he seems incapable of using the power of vampires. He only has the passive powers of the vampires: super strength, super resistance, regeneration, etc.

Special Abilities: For a hybrid, it can use a high level of 'Faith' power.

Weaknesses: He is weak to fire, which is a weakness of vampires. But he appears to be immune to the power of the hunters, studies must be done to find out where this immunity to the power of the hunters comes from.

Relationships: General James, one of the church's dog generals.

S-000? Apparently, it's a woman.

A-000? Apparently, it's a man.

The guy couldn't remember the names or appearance of the people mentioned, but he could remember the tone of voice, and with that, I was able to find out the sex of these two individuals... My suspicion is that they are the ones responsible for manipulating SWAT to attack my Darling.

PS: More tests should be done, he really is an interesting specimen. RS

...

"Oh?" Victor looked at the report's final initials.

'RS... Ruby Scarlett? It seems my wife is quite dedicated to studying...' Victor made a wry smile since he didn't know about this side of Ruby.

"Ugh..." Hearing someone moan.

Victor took his attention off the report and looked at the man.

The man appeared to be in a confused state, he looked around in a stunned state, but when his eyes met Victor's red eyes, the man's entire existence trembled.

"Hiiii! Please don't do anything else to me! I swear I've told you everything! I swear!"

"...Oh?" Victor's smile grew as he saw the man's reaction.

"Looks like my wife treated you very well, Mongrel."

Victor walked towards the light.

The hybrid looked at the tall man, and his face seemed to darken further. "C-Count Alucard!"

With the same big smile on his face, Victor said:

"Oh, you still remember me, at least your brain is still working."

Of course, he remembers! How could he forget!? He was the man who caused an existential fear in him, and he was also responsible for him being in this situation!

He still clearly remembered the words of the woman who was torturing him.

"Will my Darling praise me? Who knows? But I must do a good job! Hehehehe~." The woman's smile was scary!

And it wasn't just the red-haired woman. A white-haired woman regularly came into this room and set fire to his private parts while having a big smile on her face and a lifeless look!

And the worst thing about this woman was that she didn't say anything when she did that, so he didn't even know how he had provoked this woman!

'Just who is this man that keeps the company of so many crazy women!?' The man regretted a lot now accepting this mission.

Having his privates on fire was not a very pleasant feeling, especially since fire was very effective on him.

"Let's talk." Victor spoke.

"I already told that red-haired woman everything! I don't know anything anymore!"

"That is debatable." Victor's eyes glowed blood red.

"Mongrel, do you know who Carlos is?"

"Carlos...?" The man seemed to think for a few seconds and replied:

"Yes! I remember Carlos Reiss, he's a new commander who was recently promoted, he's something of a rising star. Apparently, General James took an interest in him when he found out Carlos was killing every vampire he encountered without discrimination."

"I see... I see..." Victor's smile grew a little, and he thought; 'Apparently, the dog turned into a mad dog when he 'lost' his owner to the vampires...'

"Tell me everything you know about Carlos Reiss."

"... I do not know much." The man replied after hesitating a bit since he felt he was saying something very bad, but he couldn't do anything and really didn't know anything important.

"The only thing I know is that Carlos has been promoted to commander and that he has a hatred for vampires, and he's been looking for his old partner named Maria."

"I see."

"..." Bruno broke out in a cold sweat when he saw Victor's weak response and was thinking he was going to be tortured now.

Victor turned and walked towards the exit of the room.

"Enjoy your stay, Mongrel." Victor disappeared into the darkness.

"...?" Bruno didn't understand why nothing happened to him, but he wouldn't ask anything either. He wasn't a fool...

...

Arriving outside the room, he walked towards a place:

"Get ready maid, today we are going to find your beloved." He spoke aloud, as his voice seemed to echo down the hall, and reached Maria, who was hiding at a considerable distance from Victor.

'... He noticed my presence... Monster...' For some reason, Maria had a huge smile on her face, but suddenly her face made a strange expression, she touched her face and said:

"Yes..."

Victor's smile widened a little when he heard Maria's response.

...

In the place where Victor fought the wolves, a tall, dark man

appeared with short white hair. He was accompanied by 4 men and 1 woman.

"This village was massacred..." The dark man spoke.

"Gr... Vampires..." Someone seemed to growl.

"Liza, can you?" The dark man spoke to a brunette woman with long black hair and a curvy body, who was wearing animal skin clothing that showed off her trained abs.

"Yes, Anderson." The woman called Liza puts her hand on a broken tree and says:

"Please, my little child. Tell me what happened." The woman's eyes start to glow gold, and then she says:

"Three beings attacked this village, a tall man wearing a black suit, he was accompanied by two maids."

"Hmm... Tall man wearing a black suit." The man seemed to think aloud.

"Anderson, I think this is the target your father ordered you to find. Look." The man's subordinate took a piece of equipment from his pocket and showed Anderson something:

Soon a hologram appeared in front of them, showing Victor's fight against Tatsuya and Einer.

"Look at his suit."

"His suit is wine red." Anderson snapped.

"... He doesn't need to wear a wine red suit all the time, you know?"

"...Make sense." But, despite having said this, he still had his doubts.

The woman stopped using her powers and looked at the hologram, and then she confirmed, "Yes, it's him."

"Well, if Liza says so, it's him." He made up his mind very quickly!

"...Thanks for the confidence, Anderson." Liza exhibited a small smile.

"Always," Anderson spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." The male subordinates were silent.

He wanted to shout 'Simp!' but that would be disrespectful to the king's son.

And despite being a Simp, he was strong, and his subordinates respected him for it.

But he was still a Simp...

Although... The four men looked at Liza.

Seeing the tall brunette with long black hair showing off her trained abs, they thought:

'Make sense why he is a Simp.' They nodded in unison.

"But... We finally found some trace of the new Count. He's a pretty hard guy to find." One of the subordinates spoke.

"Yes, the last bit of information we got of him was that he was in the vampire world, but... In the blink of an eye, he was in the human world, it was like he could teleport." One of the men spoke.

"This is a little interesting..." Anderson said as he looked up at the sky.

"Hmm?" One of the subordinates looked at Anderson.

"What is it?" He was a tall, muscular man who had a little ponytail.

"Look at the sky, Julian."

Julian looked up at the sky and saw nothing.

"...Are you high?"

"..." Anderson narrowed his eyes a little as he looked at Julian:

"Use your eyes, idiot."

"..." The man wanted to say, 'I don't want to hear it from a Simp!'

But he did as Anderson said, Julian's eyes gleamed gold, and he looked up at the sky.

"... That's it..."

"Yes, it looks like someone from this village had one of our tools."

Julian's face turned serious, "Where did he get this? Was it with the witches?"

"I doubt it. We give a huge amount of money to the witches to provide these tools just for us, they wouldn't betray this deal."

"So... a clandestine witch?" Julian deduced.

"It's very likely..." Anderson said.

"Tsk, it leaves a bad taste in the mouth. These tools shouldn't leave our realm." Julian didn't like it one bit.

"Hmm..." Liza looked at the destroyed village.

"What are we supposed to do with these dry bodies?" She asked in a neutral tone.

"Burn everything." Anderson turned around.

"I don't know what the new count's problem was with these wolves, but they are not part of our realm, they are just Omegas." His voice was emotionless.

He had no pity on werewolves who weren't part of his 'pack'.

"Yes, Anderson."

The five subordinates spoke in unison.

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 187: A wolf there, a wolf here, wolves everywhere!

The afternoon of that day.

A muscular man with white hair was walking along the streets near his father's house while he was accompanied by a woman with long blonde hair.

"Hmm..." The man suddenly stopped walking and started looking around.

"What is it Johnny?" Judy, the man's lover, asked.

"..." He looked around and said, "Isn't it too quiet?"

"...?" Judy didn't understand, she looked around and saw that they suddenly found themselves alone in the middle of the street, she was sure they were full of people a few moments ago!

"...Johnny-," Judy was about to say something, but suddenly Johnny said,

"Stay behind me."

"B-But-," Judy wanted to protest, but she couldn't.

Johnny looked back as his eyes glowed sapphire blue, "No argument."

Judy's eyes gleamed gold for a few seconds, and she nodded, then got behind Johnny.

Despite being his lover, Johnny was still her Alpha, so she had to obey him.

Johnny looked up, felt something approaching at high speed, and soon it fell in front of him.

The explosion Johnny had been expecting didn't happen, as the man fell so deftly that he didn't even cause damage to the ground.

Soon Johnny saw a dark, white-haired man looking at him.

"Anderson..." Johnny growled at the end.

"Jonathan Lykos, son of former General Adam William Lykos... What a disappointment you are."

"...Oh?" Johnny's eyes twitched a little.

"Despite being the son of a former general who is a very respected man, all you have to show for it is... this." Anderson didn't even seem to have the words to describe his disappointment:

"The best genes don't dictate an individual's personality, huh?" Anderson flashed a small disdainful smile.

He looked at the woman behind Johnny with a neutral gaze, then quickly lost interest.

"It's none of your business, Fucker. Worry about your own life." Johnny growled.

"You're still as foul-mouthed as ever."

"Fuck. Off."

"..." A moment of silence fell as the two men looked at each other until Johnny asked,

"Anderson, if you are here then..."

"Of course, an Alpha werewolf never walks alone. You should know that as you're one too."

"!!!" Johnny looked to the top of a house and saw a dark woman looking at him with disdainful eyes, like a goddess facing a mortal.

"..." Johnny squinted. He didn't like that woman's eyes and quickly turned his gaze.

He looked down an alley behind him, and he saw a tall man with a ponytail, then looked through a window and saw two men.

"Four people..." He was surrounded, and he didn't even notice it happening.

"That's very little coming from someone who is the son of the werewolf king."

"!!!" Judy's eyes widened when she heard what Johnny said.

The man's smile grew, "Unlike my older brother and you, I don't go around collecting any garbage for my Pack, they are the best of the best."

"What did you say-." Johnny held up his hands and stopped Judy.

"Don't do anything. We're at a disadvantage, fighting now is just suicide." Johnny spoke in an unnaturally serious tone.

"... Tsk, coward as always." Anderson lost interest when he saw Johnny's attitude, he just wanted to test the man after a long time, and he saw that he still hadn't changed. He was still a coward.

'He is very different from his father. If he were his father, he would have fought not caring about anything, I like that kind of attitude better.' Anderson thought as he looked at Johnny.

"..." Johnny didn't say anything and didn't mind the words of the man in front of him. Now his number one priority was the woman behind him.

"Where's your Alpha?" He was talking about Johnny's father.

"I do not know. I don't care, I'm not part of his Pack anymore."

"Oh...?" Anderson looked Johnny up and down and felt that there was a little connection with him and Johnny still, which means he was still part of his father's Pack.

Anderson put a hand on his chin and started to think, "Hmm..." He seemed to have decided something.

"Johnny, you should go back to your dad's Pack." He looked at Johnny with a serious look.

"...Huh?"

"Your current self is very weak, and remember, there are tons of beings that want to hunt us down, especially an Alpha wolf like us." Anderson's eyes gleamed sapphire blue.

Despite being arrogant, Anderson was still the son of the king, so he worried about his 'pack'. After all, all the wolves that have a connection with his father are part of his 'pack', it's like a big family.

"Never." He wasn't going back to his father's Pack since he knew that, in order to go back to his father's Pack, he had to abandon his women, and that he would never do.

Anderson's eyes twitched, "I see... You seem determined to take a path alone..."

"If this continues, he will become an Omega... This fool, doesn't he know the consequences?"

"You finished?"

"Tsk." In the blink of an eye, Anderson appeared in front of Johnny and looked into Johnny's eyes as if he were a being capable of looking into a person's soul.

Gulp.

Johnny swallowed hard when he felt the pressure of the man in front of him; he felt very small.

"Johnny, remember. You are not an ordinary wolf, you are an Alpha. If you completely leave my father's Pack..." Slowly his smile began to grow:

"We will hunt you down."

"..." Johnny's eyes went cold.

"It's an unspoken rule that if an Alpha leaves my father's Pack, he'll be killed, the competition must be eliminated, that's how the King of Wolves works."

"And your father knows that. That's why he didn't say anything about your rebellion to the king."

"If you weren't stupid, you'd have understood your father's intentions not to abandon you completely."

Anderson could more or less imagine what was going on with the former general's family, as this was not uncommon.

After all, as Alpha werewolves, each had an inherent pride in creating their own pack and going their own way. Hence they will disengage from the werewolf king, this was quite common.

And the werewolf king knew that. He was no fool. He knew that numbers were responsible for his strength, and because of that, he did everything to gather as many common wolves and Alpha wolves as he could find.

But...

Anderson pats Johnny's chest lightly, "Remember, Buddy."

"Betrayals are not allowed. You're either with us, or you're against us."

Fushhhhh.

Soon the man disappeared with a display of impressive speed, speed that Johnny couldn't even follow.

When Johnny felt the eyes on his body disappear, his face turned ugly, teeth started to grow, and a pressure started to leave his body.

"Grrrrr..." He was annoyed, but in addition to being annoyed, he was worried.

Crack, crack!

He clenched his fist so hard his bones began to break.

"Johnny!?"

"..." Hearing Judy's voice, Johnny somehow began to slowly calm down.

He took a deep breath and let the air out of his chest:

"Gather the girls. We need to talk." He's decided to do something. He was not going to sit around while others decided what he should do.

Judy nodded, and she calmed down when she saw Johnny calm down, "...What are you going to do?"

"Acquire information. If Anderson, the son of the werewolf king, is here, it's because he's after something or someone." If it's an object, Johnny had no idea what he would be after.

But if it's a person, Johnny can only think of one person: 'The new Count of the Vampires... Alucard.'

The subject of a new count was a hot topic in the supernatural community, and the king of wolves would definitely be interested in this man.

"Come on, I'll take you home." Johnny spoke and started walking in one direction.

"Okay..."

...

"What do you think, Juan?" Anderson asked one of his subordinates while looking at Johnny from a considerable distance.

"What do you mean, Anderson?" Juan, a tall thin man with golden hair and black eyes, asked.

"Don't play dumb."

"..." Juan was silent and looked at Johnny:

"As the eldest son, he has potential, but because of being an Alpha Werewolf, he has grown up arrogant, thinking he can do whatever he wants. If that is eliminated, he will become a good force for the king."

"Hmm... Uninteresting." Anderson spoke.

"Oh?" Julian looked at Anderson, "Why do you think that?"

"An alpha werewolf who has lost his will can no longer be called an alpha werewolf. He's just a lion who's had his claws and fangs removed."

"..." The four subordinates were silent.

"Anyways, I gave him my warning, he decides what he's going to do from now on... I hope he makes the right choice... It'd really be a shame to have to kill an Alpha wolf of his pedigree... Sigh ."

"You're quite sentimental about wolves, Anderson..." Liza spoke with a small neutral smile.

"I can't help it. I grew up hearing from my father that everyone in his Pack is my family, and subconsciously, I think so too."

"..." Anderson's subordinates exhibited a faint smile. They liked that gentle side of Anderson a little.

"Anyway, let's go visit the ex-general."

"Yes!"

...

That same afternoon.

A tall man with blood-red eyes was standing in front of a gate as he was looking into the sapphire blue eyes of a man who had a rather elegant mustache.

"Teacher."

"Victor...No, should I call you Count Alucard now?" Adam displayed a slight smile.

Yes, before paying a short visit to his wife's enemy, Victor decided to visit someone he hadn't seen for a long time.

His College Professor, Adam William Lykos, and also the man who was the parent of his childhood friends.

At first thought, he had decided to visit Andrew, but his friend was not at home, as he was too lazy to look for him, he thought: 'Why not visit my teacher then?'

He didn't care one bit that his teacher was an alpha werewolf... Actually, that was the best part!

He really was a random man...

"You can call me what you like, Professor." Victor spoke with a

small smile on his face.

Victor could feel something he hadn't felt before and could tell that this man in front of him was strong! Incredibly strong!

So strong that he was excited to fight him! But... It wasn't what he came here for today... not yet...

"Oh? I like your confidence." Adam spoke with the same smile:

"What have you come to my humble abode for, Victor?"

"... Can I enter?" Victor ignored his question and asked.

"..." Adam lost his smile and continued to look at Victor with a neutral gaze while he seemed to be assessing the man up and down.

Victor's smile grew predatory when he saw his teacher hesitate:

"Oya, Oya? Is a powerful Alpha afraid of any mere vampire?"

Looking at Victor's smile, a vein popped in Adam's head, and then he clicked his tongue, "Tsk, you really know how to provoke someone. Who did you learn this from?"

"From you and my dad, of course."

"I don't remember teaching you this!"

"I learned by watching."

"Tsk." He clicked his tongue again:

"Fine, come in. But if you do something, I will kill you."

"Yeah, everyone says that..." Victor's gloves began to glow slightly, and slowly Victor walked towards the gate.

And as if by magic, his body passed through the gate and entered

Adam's land.

"... And to think that you already know how to do this... How old are you anyway?"

"Have you become senile? I'm the same age as your daughter."

"...That's fucking Bulshit." Can a vampire less than 100 years old already use this technique? Just what kind of monster is he?

"Huh?" Victor didn't understand the man's reaction.

"Nothing, let's go in."

"Yes~,"

An annoyed look appeared on Adam's face, "And stop with that annoying smile. It reminds me of a memory I don't want to remember!"

"Oh? Tell me more about it."

"Oh, it's no big deal, just a story about a red-haired demon."

"Red-haired demon... Oh, are you talking about Scathach Scarlett?"

"... You know her?"

"Of course, she is my mother-in-law and my teacher." Victor displayed a proud little smile.

"...E-Eh?" Adam opened his mouth in shock.

Victor narrowed his eyes, "...I thought you already knew that? Didn't your kids tell you?"

"Hmmm..." Adam put a hand on his chin as he tried to remember whether they'd said something about it in the past or not... Hmm...

"I don't remember."

Victor looked at Adam with a pitying look, "...Aren't you really getting senile? Are you absolutely sure?"

Several veins started to pop in Adam's head:

"Shut up, brat. Unlike you, I don't worry about small details about leeches! I do not mind it!"

"And I'm retired!"

"I call Bullshit...."

"Tsk, stop talking nonsense and come in! Before I kick you out!"

"But I'm already in...?" Victor flashed a small smile.

"...This motherfucker..."

...

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Chapter18 Chapter 188: A wolf there, a wolf here, wolves everywhere! 2

Two men were sitting on the large sofa in the backyard of a house.

Adam's backyard was large. Not nearly as massive as the one behind Violet's mansion, but it was big enough to fit several people at a barbecue, even having its very own large pool.

With just a glance, visitors could see the care and attention Adam had put into this backyard. Everything here had been customized down to the smallest detail to suit Adam's taste.

'Barbecue, huh?' Victor looked at the backyard with a nostalgic look, remembering how he often came here when he was younger. He tried to remember the taste of the meat he always ate here, and when he remembered, he flashed a small satisfied smile.

"..." Adam looked at Victor out of the corner of his eye and exhibited an imperceptible little smile since, despite having his prejudices against vampires, the old man could still see the old 'Victor' in this man who was next to him.

He had changed entirely in physical appearance, he was taller, stronger, and he had this unshakable confidence that you could see in the little smile he made.

Even under the gaze of an Alpha like Adam, the man just kept smiling as if he had found everything funny.

But Adam knew that wasn't it; Victor wasn't the arrogant type. He's the fun-loving type, and it seemed he shared something similar with werewolves. His fun was found in fighting.

How did he know this? Well, he had plenty of time to watch Victor

growing up. Victor always had a powerful personality, but it was suppressed due to his lack of strength and prevalent illness.

'I thought he would suffer with vampires because he has the Golden Blood, but he seems to be doing well.' Adam thought. He also couldn't ignore the fact that despite it being the afternoon, Victor didn't seem to be affected by the sunlight.

In fact, he was bathing in sunlight, which for a werewolf like Adam was a little ridiculous.

'The Snow Clan? Did they find a way to make vampires walk in sunlight?' Adam wondered, he thought this was dangerous, but...

That's not my business.

'I'm retired!' He refused to abandon his lifestyle.

"So boy? Why did you come here?"

"Hmm? For nothing, I just came to visit an old friend..." Victor replied as he looked out over the garden with a serene face.

"..." Adam looked at Victor with a neutral gaze as his face said, 'Are you serious?'

"What?" Victor looked at Adam out of the corner of his eye, "Why are you making this face like someone stole your chocolate?"

"Just because I'm a vampire now, I can't visit my friend?"

"...I mean, that does normally happen."

"Fuck normalcy, I do what I want." He spoke with absolute confidence as his eyes lingered on the garden.

"Oh?" Adam displayed a small smile.

What Victor hated most was this story:

'Ah, this is not normal. Vampires and werewolves can't be friends. Ah, you can't do this. Ah, you can't do that.'

Every time Victor heard something like that, he would stick out his middle finger and deliver a self-righteous 'Fuck you! I do what I want, Bitch.'

So what if his childhood friend is a werewolf? That doesn't change anything.

So what if his friend's father is an alpha werewolf? That doesn't change anything.

Victor is a vampire, and because of that, he can't speak in a friendly tone to his childhood friend?

Victor would say, 'Fuck you'.

Just because his childhood friends are from another species that is apparently in conflict with the species he was a part of didn't change anything.

Just because you're a vampire doesn't mean you should act like an emo.

Just because you're a werewolf doesn't mean you have to act like an idiot.

For Victor, this is just bullshit.

He will observe a situation, assess, and make a decision. He hates herd thinking and likes to make his own decisions.

Even if his decision is wrong in the future, he doesn't care; he will leave the consequences to future Victor.

Victor doesn't like to be chained, and that thought came from deep in his heart.

"..." Looking into Victor's eyes that were glowing blood red, somehow, Adam couldn't help but compare him to the king of the wolves.

It wasn't about strength; it was something else. He could feel a sense of 'apprehension', a feeling he only felt when meeting the king of werewolves.

"Anyway, Old man."

"Huh!?" A vein popped in Adam's head. He was still young, you know!?

"Who are you-" Adam was going to say something, but Victor interrupted him by saying:

"When are you going to get a wife?"

"..." Adam just opened his mouth in shock.

"I mean, despite being old, you don't look old, so... Go find a werewolf woman, have snu snu, and raise more kids! I want to see my grandchildren!"

"..." Who are you, my fucking mother!? That's what Adam wanted to scream now.

"Fuck you." Adam raised his middle finger at Victor.

"Hahaha~." Victor laughed amusedly.

"..." And soon a silence fell in the place, the two men stopped talking and watched the Garden in silence.

A few minutes passed, and Adam suddenly asked:

"That incident at the old mansion, that was you, right?"

"Yes."

"Why did you do that?" He asked curiously. He didn't seem angry or was feeling any sympathy for the humans, just appeared to be curious.

"Have you ever heard the phrase: 'Those who lift the sword against another must be prepared to receive retaliation?'"

"...Yes, I heard that a long time ago..." He remembered his mother saying something similar in the past.

"That's what happened that day."

"...Hmm..." Adam was going to say something, but he stopped when he heard what Victor said.

"You have visitors."

"..." Adam narrowed his eyes, felt around, and felt nothing, but a few seconds passed, and then he felt five beings approaching.

Adam's eyes opened wide.

"How did you notice them?"

"Secret." Victor displayed a small smile.

"This Kid..." A vein popped in Adam's head; 'This boy has a gift for teasing people.' He thought.

"They've arrived." The moment Victor spoke, five individuals appeared.

"Adam William-."

"You are..." The man opened his mouth wide; he never thought he would find whoever he was looking for here.

Victor exhibited a small friendly smile and looked at the individuals with his special eyes, "Sup, Boys, and Girl...Girl...?"

"Oh?" Victor focused his attention on the woman as he suddenly got up from where he was sitting.

And sauntered towards the woman.

"..." The woman narrowed her eyes a little. She felt strange when she felt Victor's gaze as if the man could see everything about her. It was as if she couldn't hide anything from him.

When he was close enough to the woman, a man standing beside the woman spoke:

"Step back!" He tried to touch Victor, but he just touched the air as if Victor had passed through his hand.

"Oh...?" Adam's smile grew a little.

"Wha-," Before Anderson's other subordinates did something.

Anderson held up a hand and stopped the group from acting.

"Anderson?"

"Leave him alone..." Anderson's eyes sparkled with curiosity.

Victor started walking around the woman as he watched her with his eyes. He observed every inch of the woman with his eyes, then stopped in front of the woman and crouched a little, looking at the woman's trained abs with curious eyes.

Did he look like a man who was sizing up a woman in a strange way, a pervert perhaps?

At least that's what it looked like to those who didn't know about Victor's ability.

"..." The woman felt strange, clearly seeing that Victor was not looking at her with lustful eyes, while all she could feel from him was curiosity.

Suddenly he rose and spoke while looking into the woman's eyes:

"Woman, you're weird." That was Victor's honest opinion, the woman in front of him was emitting a kind of aura he had never seen before, and he couldn't even see an exact color of her aura. It was just too weird.

"...That's not a very nice thing to say to a woman."

Victor exhibited a slight smile, "...Yes, indeed."

But then he turned and walked back to where he was sitting, Adam's house and his own house; they are some of the few places he didn't mind sitting down without having to create a throne of ice.

"But it doesn't change the fact that you're weird." Victor continued as he walked.

Victor sat back down on the sofa, looking up at the sky, and saw that it was still afternoon, "Since you seem to have something important to discuss, you can pretend I don't exist."

Victor lay down on the couch without putting his feet up. Of course, he wouldn't. He was not a rude man.

He took a pair of red glasses out of his pocket and put them on.

Soon, he closed his eyes, and as if by magic...

He slept...

"..." A silence descended on the place, and everyone looked at Victor with an expressionless look.

Is this man not very comfortable? Is he really going to ignore our existence? And why did he sleep so fast!?

Anderson's male subordinates wanted so much to scream now.

'A free man...' Anderson could already tell what Victor's personality was.

A self-paced personality while ignoring the world, that was his assessment of Victor, and in a way, he wasn't wrong.

"..." The woman looked at Victor with a neutral gaze, seemingly thinking about several things.

"Oh... Teacher." Victor suddenly woke up and lifted his glasses a little.

"What?"

He exhibited a slight smile, "I don't judge your tastes; after all, you are a grown man. But if you want to do a gangbang don't call me. I won't participate. I'm a married man, and I promise you I won't tell your daughter that either... It's between us, a brother's secret." Then Victor pulled his glasses down and went back to sleep.

Victor was a man who knew how to take care of his friends. He would definitely keep what happened here a secret!

Crack, Crack.

Everyone could hear the sounds of something breaking. What was that something? It was Adam's patience, of course!

"..." Veins began to pop in Adam's and Anderson's heads. Even Anderson's subordinates and the woman were irritated with Victor now.

But like an older adult, he managed to remain calm and said:

"Forget this boy, tell me what you want here."

"..." Victor's smile grew a little when he heard what Adam said, but it soon faded as if it had never existed.

"Hmm...I wanted to ask you something about your oldest son...And I wanted to ask if you knew of Count Alucard's location or if you had any clues as to where he was, but I never thought I'd meet him here. Are you guys close?"

"... My Son?" Adam ignored Anderson's question and asked his own question.

"Yes, is he still part of your Pack?" Anderson looked at Adam.

"Of course he is. He's just in a moment of rebellion."

"Hmm... That's not what he said."

"Tsk, just ignore him. He's a stupid boy."

"Hahaha, hearing you call him your child is funny. Do you know that by human standards, he's almost a middle-aged man?"

"It doesn't matter, to me, he's still a child."

"I see."

"Now tell me. Why is he here." Anderson asked as his eyes glowed sapphire blue for a few seconds.

"Hmm..." Adam thought about what to say, and when he was about to say something, everyone listened.

"Liza, what are you doing!?"

Adam and Anderson looked at Liza and saw the woman approaching Victor at high speed while her eyes were glowing gold. She looked quite annoyed.

"Die!"

Liza clenched her fist and attacked Victor with all her strength, but just as her fist was about to reach Victor's face, something suddenly

happened that left everyone speechless.

Victor raised his hand, captured the woman's fist, and, with a martial arts gesture, deflected the force of the woman's attack upwards, causing the woman to lose control of her own body.

"Eh...?"

And before the woman or anyone else could understand what happened, the woman fell into the lap of Victor, who was sitting down at some point during the process.

"Woman, you are very tense. How about relaxing a little?" Victor exhibited a sneaky little smile.

"Let go of me-... Ahhh~-?" The woman put her hand over her mouth. She didn't understand why she moaned just now.

Victor lightly touched the woman's trained Abs, "Try a little of the technique my master taught me and calm down; you're very tense~."

A small stream of lightning left Victor's finger and went to the woman's abs.

"Ahhhh~"

"Oh, I forgot to say, don't get too relaxed, or you might die~."

"Wh-Wha-..." She was about to say something, but Victor released another electric current near the area where the woman's younger sister was.

"Ahhhh~" Incoherently, the woman closed her legs tightly. Something was coming!

....

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Chapter19 Chapter 189: A wolf there, a wolf here, wolves everywhere! 3

"Ahhhh~" Unconsciously, the woman closed her legs tightly. Something was coming!

But she held that 'something', she would not demonstrate a shameful action in front of the king's son! Don't underestimate her, she was a strong woman!

She opened her eyes a little, and seeing her friends' lack of reaction, she thought; 'W-Why is no one helping me!?' But soon her thoughts turned to a blank sheet when she felt this hateful man speak something in her ear:

"It's okay..." Victor lightly touched an area of the girl's neck, and an electric current came out of his finger.

"Ahh~," The woman opened her eyes wide and moaned.

"It's okay~... Don't hold back, relax your body..." Victor lightly touched an area just above the girl's ass, and again an electric current came out of his finger.

"S-Stop-... AHHHHHHH~!"

Fushhhhhhhhhh

A suspicious liquid squirted from an important area of the woman.

Maybe, she wasn't such a strong woman...

"Oh? You still haven't passed out? As expected from the wolves' resistance." Victor's smile grew as he felt challenged when the woman didn't pass out!

And then, like an experienced masseur, Victor touched every part of the woman's body, avoiding the important parts, of course. After all, he didn't want to be accused of sexual harassment. All he was doing here was a massage!

It's not his fault the woman was reacting that way!

Definitely not his fault!

"Ahhh~, S-Stop-... Ahh~." The woman moaned like an innocent girl, a very different view coming from the calm, serious woman she presented herself as before.

"Shhh... Just relax, and leave everything to me."

"I- I do not want- ...Ughhh." She looked like she was going to say something, but she just squirmed all over and couldn't form coherent thoughts!

The pleasure she was feeling right now was dangerous! She felt like she might die if she relaxed too much!

And she wasn't wrong...

"...Aren't you going to do something?" Adam pointed at Victor since he found Anderson's lack of reaction strange.

"Oh, Right." He was so surprised by the series of moans coming from Liza that his brain shut down for a few seconds... Or minutes...

The same happened with Anderson's subordinates. Due to the amazing sight in front of them, their brains shut down completely.

When Anderson attempted to move forward to stop Victor, everyone heard the man's voice:

"Done."

"Eh?" Anderson and his subordinates were dumbfounded again.

Victor stopped massaging the woman's body and didn't touch her anymore. He just rested his arm on the armrest and looked at the woman with a small smile on his face. He was waiting for something interesting to happen.

The woman's appearance was a total mess. Her hair was wildly disheveled, and her clothes, which were tiny, were threatening to reveal the important parts of her.

Suspicious liquids were leaking from an important place, and she was very sweaty like she was fighting a very long battle.

She was very dazed and completely red in the face, her breathing was disorganized, and she had a big smile on her face.

"That was so good...~" As if in slow motion, the woman started to fall towards the sofa.

The woman lay down and then fell into the sea of unconsciousness.

K.O!

The woman who was a warrior respected by werewolves was defeated by a 'simple' massage!

"...." Everyone stared at her with open mouths. With just a few movements, he was able to do this with a serious woman who rarely smiled!?

All the men looked at Victor in shock. This man was scary in a lot of ways!

The eyes of all the men sparkled a little as they looked at Victor, as they were all thinking the same thing:

'...If I could learn these techniques...' They felt that their night life would be more interesting if they could learn this technique.

"Umu, as expected. This technique is splendid." Victor nodded several times in satisfaction. He was pleased with the girl's reaction.

Victor looked at the woman and thought, 'Hmm...I think I overdid it...I usually use that level of intensity when practicing on Scathach. I got a little too excited when I saw she could withstand a light massage... Whatever, that's not my problem, and now what are these men going to do?' Victor's smile grew a little in anticipation.

He was expecting some kind of reaction from the men, and if they decided to fight him, it would be even better!

'Ah, but I need to take them elsewhere first, I don't want to damage the Professor's house.'

"..." Once again, the men felt strange. As men, they could understand other men, and in this exact moment, Victor had no excitement or lustful desire for the woman lying down.

He just conveys a sense of accomplishment, like he'd done a good job, and somehow he was excited? They could feel the urge to battle coming from the vampire.

"..." A few seconds passed, and nothing happened. The men didn't react as Victor had expected.

'Well...!' As he was too lazy to wait, Victor looked at the woman.

Victor pulled the woman away from him a little and lay down again.

Realizing that the men were still looking at him, Victor spoke:

"Oh, I'm sorry to interrupt, you guys can continue." Victor picked up his glasses that fell on the couch at some point, put them on, then closed his eyes.

"..."

The men had so much to talk about now that they just couldn't express their emotions.

First, why is this vampire so weird!? Doesn't he realize the situation he's in!? He's treating this place like it's his home!

Will he really ignore the beautiful woman lying next to him!? He won't do anything!? Not even looking with lustful eyes? Is he gay!?

Second, what is this technique!?

Third and most important... Can they learn this technique too!?

And fourth, which wasn't very important, the subordinates looked at their leader with a strange look because Anderson wasn't doing anything!? Is this man right in the head!? Wasn't he Simp for that woman?

Bruh, Come on! How can a good Simp not protect his goddess!

... Werewolves are definitely not right in their heads...

'I made the right choice not to let my daughter get close to this abomination.' Adam seemed to have reached an awkward conclusion.

...

One hour later.

Strangely enough, no one came to interrupt Victor during his sleep, and even the vampire himself didn't understand since he expected someone to attack him or something.

But unexpectedly, nothing happened, and since he didn't feel threatened, he actually fell asleep.

But don't get confused! He may be sleeping, but who was Victor!? He was the man who was trained by Scathach, and he could react to any kind of murderous intent coming his way! Even while sleeping!

As Scathach has said in the past while training Victor:

"A good warrior must be prepared for all situations!" And because of that thought, she would attack Victor at any opportunity, even when he was sleeping!

...though she never attacked when they were sleeping together...

A strange woman indeed.

"Hmm..." A tall tan-skinned woman with long black hair that was completely disheveled opened her eyes slowly.

The first thing the woman saw when she opened her eyes was a black outfit, and she looked like she was sleeping on top of someone.

"...Huh?" It took her a while to process what was happening, as the woman looked up and saw the face of a pale-skinned man who appeared to be sleeping.

When she saw the man's face, suddenly, several memories began to resurface in her mind.

"!!!" Her face turned completely red with embarrassment, but aside from the embarrassment she was feeling right now, she was feeling another emotion.

Rage! She was mad at this bastard! How dare he do this!

How dare he make her feel... Those strange sensations!

"I'll kill him..." The woman seemed determined to kill Victor, but when she saw the man's face sleeping peacefully, he looked so beautiful to her, he looked so innocent, and soon she felt a little sense of satisfaction in her heart, and a thought began to surface in her mind.

'Maybe I should kill him another time...' She flashed a small smile.

'Wrong!' She shook her head several times and thought; 'I will kill him! Now! That bastard humiliated me! This is unforgivable.'

'Maybe later...' She backed away again.

'Nooooo! I will kill him now!'

...Women were hard to understand!

While the woman was thinking about what to do, time began to pass, and soon night came.

Victor suddenly opened eyes that were glowing in a dangerous way.

"!!!" The woman was startled by the man's sudden action.

Killing intent began to leak out of his body and spread around him.

Gulp.

As Liza was closest to Victor, she could feel everything, and she was paralyzed. She had never felt such a strong intent before.

... And that was amazing! He was incredibly strong!

... Is this woman right in the head?

"It's time." His voice echoed throughout the house, and as if defying gravity, his body began to float upward.

"Wha-." The woman looked like she was going to say something, but she stopped talking when Victor straightened his center of gravity and picked her up like a princess.

"You look like you're out to kill someone, Alucard."

Victor turned his face and looked at the dark man, "Yes, I will,

Anderson."

"Oh?" The man looked at Victor's smile with an interested face.

Victor pointed at Anderson, "Anderson, the son of the werewolf king, the next time we meet, I want to fight you." Victor's glove's magic circles glowed brightly.

"..." Anderson's smile grew, by the man's reaction, he definitely liked what he heard:

"Oh, we're definitely going to fight... After all, that's what I came to find you for."

"..." Seeing how the man reacted to his words, Victor's smile grew in such a distorted way that it startled Anderson's subordinates a little.

"pffft..." Victor tried to hold back his laughter, but...

"HAHAHAHAHA~!" He did not make it.

His laugh was so loud that the furniture in Adam's house started to shake a little, and, although it sounded like an insane laugh, it wasn't. It was a laugh of happiness.

Victor could tell the man in front of him was strong, and most of all, he wasn't a coward! A small anticipation of their next encounter began to grow in Victor's heart.

"Boy, you're going to bother the neighbors." Adam suddenly appeared with an annoyed face.

Victor stopped laughing and looked at Adam, "Professor, take care. And try to find a wife soon, I want to see my grandchildren."

Veins snapped in Adam's head, "Boy, I'm older than you! And you're not my father!"

"Of course not, I would never let my son have this ridiculous

mustache."

"What...?" A killing intent began to leak out of Adam's body. He won't forgive an insult to his mustache!

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor's body was covered by lightning while displaying an innocent smile. He then said:

"See you in the future, Ciao."

RUMBLE!

Lightning seemed to strike Victor's body.

Fushhhhhhhhh

He soared up into the sky like a golden rocket, and when he reached the clouds above, he shot off in one direction!

BOOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOOM!

Three sonic booms in a row were heard, and soon all anyone could see was a golden trail across the sky.

"That idiot! What happened to that vampire thing about not attracting attention!?" Adam really wanted to strangle Victor now. It seemed that since Victor became a vampire, he had acquired an expertise in teasing people!

He even seemed to do it unconsciously! And, despite being irritating, for some reason, Adam couldn't hate Victor.

It was a strange feeling.

'Is it because I've known him since he was little?' Adam felt it was because of that too, despite having become a vampire, Victor never disrespected him.

Despite being a vampire, he still called him 'Professor' and respected him as before.

Adam liked that, and even though he didn't like leeches, he felt he didn't care if this vampire was Victor.

His charisma was just that great.

"...One thing I have to admit, he knows how to go out in style." Julian, a tall, dark, muscular man who had hair in a short ponytail, spoke up.

"That's true..." Juan, a tall man with golden hair, nodded.

"..." Liza looked at the golden trail with an emotionless look, as she seemed to be thinking several things. When the golden trail was no longer visible, she looked at the sofa.

Sniff, Sniff.

She sniffed the air a little; 'I will remember your scent... Next time, I will kill you.' She promised herself.

"Adam, can we stay here?" Anderson suddenly asked. He had the expression of someone who was trying too hard not to follow the man and attack him since he really wanted to test the strength of the new Count.

... Who did he want to kid? He just wanted to fight someone strong!

Anderson clenched his fist tightly.

'But not now... It's not the time...'

"I wouldn't deny a request from the king's son, but! Don't shit in the garden! Don't harm the garden! If you break this rule, I will kick you out!"

"..." Anderson and his subordinates looked at Adam with a neutral gaze. Are you thinking we're dogs or something!? They wouldn't shit in the garden!

Probably!

...

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Chapter20 Chapter 190: Resolving issues from the past.

[A/N: Merry Christmas everyone! Thank you so much for the support you are giving me without you all this would not be possible! I hope you like the chapter! Umu, Umu!]

.....

Somewhere in Texas, in a town that seemed to be abandoned.

A woman wearing a modern maid's Outfit was walking towards a certain location. She had blonde hair tied in a ponytail, sapphire blue eyes, and was around 180cm tall.

The woman turned onto a street and looked straight ahead, as her vision seemed to widen a considerable distance:

"An old mansion, huh..." Maria thought hunters had bad taste in picking places to stay, as always.

Even though she was going to meet her supposed lover/boyfriend, Maria wasn't very excited, since she knew this was just a trap, not to mention that...

Maria looked up at the sky.

Above the clouds, a man with black hair and red eyes was watching the place.

Maria couldn't see beyond the clouds, but she knew he was there, she could feel it. Even if she wanted to, she could never forget Victor's presence.

"Is it okay for her to go alone, Darling?" Sasha, who was beside Victor, asked. As she still didn't know how to use the floating ability of

vampires, she had to lean on Victor to stay still in the air.

Victor, who was lightly holding Sasha's waist, said:

"Yes."

"..." Victor stopped looking at Maria and looked at Sasha:

"Are you worried about her?"

"I am not." Sasha was honest.

Victor flashed a small smile when he heard Sasha's words:

"To answer your question, it's pretty obvious that this is a trap, so we should just do as Ruby said."

"Use the trap to our advantage, huh?" Sasha spoke with a small smile. She still remembered the little meeting they had before coming to this place. Of course, Maria was not part of that meeting since the less the maid knew, the more likely it was for the plan to succeed.

"Yes." Victor knew that, among his wives, Ruby was the most capable of thinking up complex plans, and because Victor trusted his wife completely, he would go along with whatever she proposed.

'Although...' Victor looked at the old mansion, focused on his eyes, and saw a strange 'darkness', it was as if he couldn't see beyond that point, a blind spot in his usually reliable ability.

Victor trusted Ruby and her plans, but he also knew that his wife was weak against unpredictable situations. Knowing that, Victor suggested that he would stay in the air with Sasha and watch over everything.

"In one place in the mansion, I can't see anything. Something like this happened in the past when I went to visit Clan Horseman, I don't know what it is, but stay alert." Victor reported what he saw through the small communicator that was in his ear.

"Okay, Darling." Ruby spoke.

While Victor stayed in the air with Sasha, Violet, Luna, and Ruby would stay on the ground and take care of the situation, reporting any unforeseen issues they found to him.

Today, they're just here to prevent something from happening to Sasha.

This was a family situation, Sasha's problem, and because of that, Victor didn't want more people to come.

And he very much doubted that Scathach, Siena, Pepper, or Lacus were interested in this subject.

For better or worse, Scathach only cared about her daughters. Although she'd known Sasha for a long time, and Violet too, she wouldn't intervene unless absolutely necessary.

"She's entering... Oh?" Victor looked carefully at the silhouette of the man who appeared out of nowhere; 'That darkness is obscuring my vision, I can't see beyond that. The man must have come out of that place...' That was an obvious thought.

But despite being obvious, it didn't stop bothering Victor, as he was very used to using his eyes to obtain information from enemies.

"A man's silhouette appeared, I don't know if it's Carlos, but I'm assuming it is because of his height."

"..." Sasha squeezed Victor's shoulder tightly, and her eyes began to glow slightly blood red.

Even though Victor wasn't sure if the silhouette was Carlos or not, just hearing Carlos' name made the woman angry.

With the same smile, Victor said, "Calm yourself, you'll have him delivered on a silver platter, Honey. Just wait a minute."

"Yes... Darling." Sasha's grip began to soften.

...

Maria went through the door of the old mansion and looked around. She noticed that this mansion was very old and was completely dusty. She then trained her eyes on the thing that stood out the most in this mansion, which was a broken statue.

She looked down and saw a tall bald man. His atmosphere was different, he was wearing different clothes, but she could recognize him.

"... Carlos..."

"Welcome, Maria." Carlos exhibited a gentle little smile, "I missed you."

"..." Maria didn't know what to say, what should she say? Why did you call me? Is this really a trap? How did you rise so fast in the organization?

If she said; 'I missed you too.' She knew this would be a lie, but at the same time, true. At first, she missed him, but her feelings began to die down as time passed.

She didn't know if that was because of the thing she had turned into that night, or if it was because of herself... She didn't know.

And these were all just useless questions, and she knew it... She just didn't know what to say, and since she didn't know what to say, she was silent.

Carlos looked at Maria as if sizing her up, his face slightly distorted when he saw the outfit the woman was wearing.

"You became a maid of those leeches..."

"Yes. As you know, I didn't have much choice at first." Maria

spoke.

"Yes... I know... I definitely know..." Carlos looked at a broken statue that was behind him:

"I still have nightmares when I go to sleep of that night. The night I lost you."

"..." Maria's gaze twitched a little. What did he mean by lost me? Maria felt something strange coming from Carlos' words, and, despite being a little sentimental, her logical side was fully functioning, even she was surprised by it.

She thought she would be more shaken when she saw Carlos in person.

But she was not feeling anything... Nothing? Wait, isn't she feeling something?

Actually... She was feeling something. She felt hungry! She felt that eating Carlos now would give her heavenly pleasure!

... HUH?

'What's happening to me!?' Maria held her head, and she started to doubt herself. When she asked herself that, she remembered Sasha's big smile:

"Ah... I understand now..."

This was destined to happen the moment Maria became a Ghoul.

What is a Ghoul?

It's a subspecies of vampires who only think about satisfying their own desires.

And what is the main wish of the Ghoul?

Eat!

Although a King Ghoul is supposed to be an intelligent being, that doesn't change anything, considering the word 'intelligent' just means they have the mental capacity to make decisions. It didn't mean anything about their feelings.

For a Ghoul, anything other than satisfying their desire was useless.

'She knew that... She knew that, and because of that, she smiled like that...' Maria thought of Sasha, her current master.

"...I still have nightmares..."

Maria awakened from her thoughts and looked at Carlos.

"Because of this nightmare, I decided to change, I decided to completely focus on getting stronger no matter the cost, and thanks to my efforts, I caught General James' attention, and he gave me strength."

"...You..." Maria opened her mouth in shock when she saw Carlos's blood-red eyes.

Carlos started walking towards Maria:

"A philosopher named Friedrich Nietzsche once said: He who fights with monsters must beware lest he also become a monster."

Carlos adjusted the glove that was in his hand, and soon his right arm started to be covered by a kind of black aura, while his left arm was covered by a golden aura:

The man's skin began to grow paler, "When you stare into an abyss, the abyss stares back at you."

"Have you fallen so low that you became what you swore to hunt, Carlos!?" Maria stepped back a little,

"Yes, Indeed!"

"Idiot!" Maria yelled angrily.

Carlos ignored what Maria said and continued, "In my case, I chose to jump into the abyss of my own volition. I needed power, the human limit was clearly defined, I needed to become a monster to defeat the other monsters."

"But it's okay... Despite being a monster now, I know God hasn't abandoned me, the proof of that is my left arm."

Carlos clenched his left fist tightly, and the power in his arm began to grow.

Fushhhhhhhh

An intense golden aura started to be released from Carlos' left arm.

A distorted smile that showed his sharp teeth appeared on Carlos' face:

"God is with me."

"Carlos..." Maria pulled further away from Carlos.

"And today... Is the day my nightmares will end, while my beloved will finally rest in peace."

"Don't talk like I'm dead! I'm not dead!"

"Wrong..." Carlos suddenly disappeared and reappeared in front of Maria, "You're already dead."

Carlos punched Maria with his left arm!

Cough.

Maria spat blood from her mouth when she felt the punch impact her stomach.

And suddenly.

BOOOOOOOOM!

An absurdly powerful golden blast released from Carlos' arm and sent Maria flying towards the wall.

"AHHHHHHHHHH!" Maria screamed in pain.

...

Hearing Maria's scream, Ruby looked at Violet, and both women nodded at the same time. It was time to act, but she stopped her movement when she heard.

"Don't move now, Ruby, Violet, and Luna." Victor's voice was heard over the communicator.

"...why?" Luna, who was silent, asked as she looked at the mansion from the top of a building.

"Just wait a minute, it's important to Sasha." Victor suddenly disconnected from communication.

"What is he planning?" Luna asked as she looked at Ruby and Violet.

"... We do not know." The two responded at the same time with a lifeless look.

"Darling is becoming more and more unpredictable, and that's irritating." Ruby turned her face to the side.

"Yes, even I can't understand him sometimes, and it pisses me off... Maybe I should lock him in the basement and do an interrogation?"

"...He's just going to think this is a new kind of prank from you, and in the end, you're going to end up doing that."

"Oh... That's true." Violet couldn't deny it.

"Tsk." Somehow Ruby got even more upset.

"..." Violet looked at Ruby with a neutral face and flashed a little imperceptible smile while she looked like she was planning something.

...

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Maria hit the wall that surprisingly didn't break. Her body was all burned, her skin had long since gone away, and all that was left was the visible flesh of the body.

Maria then fell to the ground.

Cough, Cough.

Blood came out of her mouth as she tried to get up but couldn't, and her body didn't seem to respond to her command.

Step, Step.

Hearing the sound of someone approaching, she asked in a difficult voice:

"W-Why...?"

Carlos took hold of Maria by the neck and stood up:

"Shut up, Demon. Don't make that face to me. You're not Maria. Maria is dead. You will not have my compassion."

"Demons must die so mankind can be saved," Carlos spoke with full conviction in his words.

"..." Maria just looked into Carlos' red eyes with an emotionless face, and slowly.

Crack, Crack.

Something inside her started to break, soon...

Bloody tears began to fall from her eyes.

Carlos was no longer the man she knew in the past; if he was the old Carlos, he would foolishly try to help her. That was the man she knew, but this man... He was just trying to kill her.

He just saw her as a demon, he was not trying to see her.

"... Tsk." Carlos was shaken for a moment, but soon he closed his fist and attacked Maria's face with his right arm:

"Don't make that face towards me!!!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The punch was so hard that Maria quickly broke through the wall and landed on the grass outside the mansion.

Cough.

Maria coughed up blood again while she looked up at the sky, towards the darkened clouds and pale moon.

Slowly, a man accompanied by a woman with blond hair came out of the clouds.

The man looked at Maria, and his distorted smile grew wide, as his face seemed to disappear, while all Maria saw was the man's eyes and smile full of sharp teeth.

'Ah...I understand...I was left to die, huh?' Somehow she thought this was natural since she was the woman who had murdered

someone precious to that scary man's wife.

He wouldn't let her live.

Carlos appeared through the hole and walked towards Maria.

"..." Sasha looked at Maria with a cold look, and then she looked at Carlos with the same look.

Slowly, she looked at Victor, and seeing his 'face', she said:

"Are you planning to let her die?"

"Of course," Victor responded with the same smile, his response was instant!

"..." Sasha was taken a bit by surprise by Victor's response.

"No Mercy." Slowly, Victor looked at Sasha:

"She is the woman who killed Julia, your mother. Those two are responsible, so of course, both must die."

"Maria will die by the hand of the man she loved, and Carlos will die by yours in whatever way you see fit."

"They're both going to die today!"

....

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