

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

C 479-500

- Chapter 479: Is it time for Nuke?

On the walk back to Warfall, Eleanor explained more to Victor how the ritual worked.

She explained it in detail for over 15 minutes, and to Victor's delight, the ritual was quite easy to do but difficult to perform and had a set of rules:

First, the ritual can only be performed once in a being's lifetime. As you are changing/adding new genetic code in your body/soul, it is very dangerous to add more bloodlines.

Second, for the ritual to be performed, the tradition must be that the subject who is going to experience the ritual must hunt down a 'monster' and use that monster as his bloodline change fuel.

Third, the ritual must only be performed by members of Clan Adrastea, and the existence of this ritual must remain extremely secret. Drastic measures such as a soul pact are necessary for this condition to be complete.

The soul pact is something similar to the witches' contract, but it is made exclusively through a technique that the Clan Adrasteia has. In that pact, you swear to keep silent on the matter, and only the 'head' of the Clan Adrasteia has permission to disclose this information.

Fourth, if the ritual is performed by a member outside the Clan Adrasteia, that member must immediately unite in some way with Clan Adrasteia, either through marriage or becoming a member of Clan Adrasteia.

The ritual has several levels of effect, and only the 'full' effect should be used if the vampire is competent enough to survive.

If not, the vampire will receive a diluted version of the ritual.

Forgetting the fairly easy-to-understand parts of the ruleset, the method of doing the ritual is simple.

Hunt a monster, and use it to change your lineage.

Victor being Victor, of course, wouldn't choose just any monster. He wanted the best of them, and knowing that, he understood that he wouldn't be able to go through this ritual now. After all, he didn't have the necessary ingredients.

"By the way, what is your monster's lineage?"

Eleanor, who was already back to her vampire form, spoke with an ironic smile:

"... It's a dragon-like monster. Its powers are related to gravity, fire, and poison."

"...." Victor could only display a wry smile, no wonder she looked like a dragon.

"So you're immune to fire?" he asked curiously.

"I have great resistance to fire thanks to my bloodline, but I'm not completely immune like you or the Snow Clan."

"But isn't the Snow Clan immune to fire?"

"Hmm?"

"I mean, fire can't kill someone from the Snow Clan, but we're not completely immune to fire of any kind."

"... What do you mean?"

"For example, if a god with the greater divinity of fire attacks us, we will take damage, it will not kill us like a normal vampire, but we will still receive damage."

"Oh... So it's not complete immunity, huh."

"Yes."

'At least this is true in the base form. In the vampire Count form that Agnes uses, she becomes completely immune to fire since, just like my wife Natasha, she has completely mastered the vampire Count form, thus being able to reach level 3 of the transformation.' Victor thought as he remembered the memories of Agnes leveling an entire mountain range with her vampire Count power.

"...Oh, keep it a secret."

"Why?"

"It's a Snow Clan secret."

"...." Eleanor just laughed and rolled her eyes.

Despite Eleanor's reaction, Victor knew she would keep it a secret.

"Oh yes. Even if you allowed me to go through the ritual, I would not marry you because of it."

Eleanor's cheeks turned slightly red.

"I don't want you to think I'm taking advantage of you or anything."

"...But you're still going to go through the ritual, right?" Eleanor asked.

"Obviously." Victor wouldn't deny a way to get stronger.

"Jerk. Shameless." Eleanor snorted.

"Hahaha~, just leave that matter aside. After all, I still don't have the monster stuff."

"Let's get to know each other better." Victor laughed in a jovial tone.

"Okay."

"Oh?" Victor raised an eyebrow.

"What? Did you think I was going to let myself be teased the whole time?" Eleanor rolled her eyes. She was a warrior, she had thick skin and toned abs. She wasn't going to remain passive all the time!

"...." The Valkyries that were watching this interaction from a distance just felt like they were eating dog food.

"Now, I hate you, Rose." Anrietha can't help but speak as the Valkyries nod in agreement.

"Why!?"

"Because of you, they are acting in their own world. This is just revolting." Anrietha grunted in annoyance.

"Isn't that a good thing!?" Rose was speechless.

"Yes. But it's disgusting when they do that in front of us. Don't they have any consideration for single women?" Martha explained.

"...." Now that she thought about it, Rose understood why they were frustrated.

"Oh? Did you give up on that Solomon plan?" Juliet spoke.

"...you weren't kidding!?"

"Of course not."

"It is common sense. We are Valkyries, and we must stand with our Valkyrie Queen. Which means, if she marries, we will join them too."

"A light, buy 1 and get 7 in the pack, combo, isn't that just wonderful?" Julieta displayed a smile that seemed to glow.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell between the Valkyries.

"Okay, it's official. She is brain-fucked." Alexa spoke.

"Wait, Wait, why am I being included!?" Rose asked wordlessly.

"Antiques deserve to be loved too, and you always trained and didn't even have time to leave an offspring in the world. That's a disgrace to any living thing." Juliet was looking like a saint speaking the words of the bible now.

Veins popped in Rose's head when she heard the word antique.

"If Rose participates, I will too." Judy spoke.

"Eh?" Rose was speechless.

"Me too." Alexa spoke.

"Count on me." Martha laughed.

Soon all the Valkyries spoke the same words.

"It's decided. Our futures depend on you, Commander Rose, go to his bed and make a child soon!"

Slap!

Rose tapped Juliet on the head:

"Stop playing around, your games are over the line."

"Ugh..." Juliet held her head.

"But it's no joke...-" She was silent when she saw Rose's gaze glowing slightly blood red.

"Fufufu, you deserved it, Juliet." Martha laughed.

"Gah! You talk as if you weren't in the game too!"

"What are you talking about?" Martha asked, genuinely confused, "I didn't do anything." She looked very innocent.

For a moment, even Juliet seemed to believe her.

"Ugh, Shameless people."

"That's the secret of living a long life, you must be shameless." Anrietha laughed.

The girls began to laugh at Juliet's misfortune.

"Hmm?" Victor suddenly stopped talking to Eleanor and looked straight ahead with a serious expression.

"...." Seeing Victor's reaction, the girls looked at him. They had been with the man long enough to know that when he reacted like that, it was because he saw something.

From Victor's point of view, his vision began to amplify, and soon he saw something, the city that Eleanor built with her power was taken over by various hordes of monsters ranging from behemoths and minions to ogres and predators.

"The city you built has been taken over by monsters." Victor warned the girls.

"What do we do?"

"...." The girls looked at Eleanor.

"Ignore."

"Our priority is to get home now."

Everyone nodded, indicating that they understood Eleanor's words, but everyone had a thought in their heads.

"...I don't think it's a good idea." Rose spoke up.

"Leaving a city this size in the hands of monsters is not a good idea. At least we should destroy the city's structure."

"I agree." Victor spoke.

Realizing that he had the attention of all the girls, he said,

"Although you can easily build a city with your power, we must not let an Alpha take control of this city. We must destroy it."

"...I understand your point, but we don't have an easy way to kill everyone." Eleanor spoke.

"Who said killing the monsters?"

"Huh?"

"I talked about 'destroying' the city, that is, just the structures you created."

"Oh..." Eleanor understood now, then thinking about several things, she made a decision:

"Let me do this."

"It's not a good idea." Rose and Victor spoke at the same time.

"..." The girls were speechless, including Rose and Eleanor herself.

Victor, who was used to talking together because of Scathach, just continued talking:

"Eleanor is our main means of security, and in an emergency, her power to make a city and spread the monsters is very useful."

"We can't afford to make her tired when we're only halfway through."

"..." Ignoring her shock session, Rose nodded in agreement with Victor's words. That was what was on her mind as well.

"The best person for the job is me... I can't kill them with my power for the sake of immortality, but... Destroy a city?"

"That's easy." Victor's smile grew predatory.

The girls close to him couldn't help but display a similar smile. He really was their 'mate' even the attitude was the same.

...

Arriving near the city, Victor said:

"Contacting us in 3... 2...1... Now!"

Victor stopped running, and the girls found themselves in front of the city.

"Victor, please." Rose spoke up.

"I know." Victor threw his Odachi and a bag to Rose.

Rose took the Odachi and looked curiously at the gun and bag that Victor threw at her. Shortly after, she turned her attention back to Victor.

"What will you do?"

"Turn everything to ashes..." Slowly, fire began to cover Victor's body, and in the next moment, two long wings of fire appeared behind him.

His ears became pointed, his teeth sharper, his hands changed to sharp claws, and his feet changed to monster paws while his clothing had long since evaporated.

'Tsk, I was supposed to bring some suits that Scathach made for me.' As it was a suit made especially for Victor, he had great strength in his body attributes, and when transformed into the vampire Count transformation, the outfit would not be damaged.

It's very similar to the material Scathach made with her armor.

The entire transformation was smooth and quick, proving that Victor was quite proficient in the first form of the Snow Clan's vampire Count transformation.

The Snow Clan Vampire Count form was the first form he awakened, so it was understandable that he had more control over it.

"Anrietha, Honey."

Anrietha's body shuddered a little at Victor's melodious, commanding tone.

"Protect the girls if necessary, okay?"

"... Okay." She accepted the orders with a slightly red tone on her face as she took the priestess staff from her back, and spoke some words of incantation, then her body glowed slightly, and she put away the staff and took the shield.

"Good." Victor waved lightly, vanished, and then reappeared over the city.

"Oya, Oya?"

"Not now, Juliet." Anrietha spoke in a definitive tone that allowed no refusal.

Gulp.

"Okay..." Julieta knew when to back off, and teasing Anrietha right now wasn't a good idea.

...

"Now that I've stopped to think about it... Shall we try a new technique?"

Victor created a fireball and looked at it.

He knew that the powers he used had an incredible range of possibilities to evolve. One example of this is his lightning.

The electricity, if condensed and thrown out, can turn into plasma, which depending on how much power he puts into it, that plasma can be many times hotter than his firepower.

Another thing he thought of doing was using electromagnetic telekinesis. He deduced that he could do it if he had great control over his lightning.

Fire cannot be left out either since he knew that the flame he had was not by far the strongest flame. In the natural aspect of things, the white flame is the strongest and hottest flame.

He had some clues as to how to increase the heat of his flame, but he couldn't think of how to increase that heat to white fire.

Other alternatives are to mix the elements to become a completely new element or one that has the effects of both elements, and that's a level he hasn't acquired yet.

But... He learned something from this trial and error and the experiment he did with wood using water.

The fireball grew to absurd sizes.

"..."

"Is he trying to wipe out the planet?" Dorothy asked with sweat on her face.

"Don't let the size of the fireball fool you. That ball will not destroy the planet, not even it has that power." Rose spoke up.

"Compress..." Verbalizing what he was thinking as a means of control, the fireball that covered his entire body began to compress.

And while it was compressing, Victor was putting on more and more power.

"... Okay, this is dangerous... Let's go a few more KMs away." Eleanor spoke.

"Don't you trust your husband?" Julieta spoke in disdain.

"He's not my husband yet!"

"Yet, huh." Dorothy and Julieta made a shitty smile.

Eleanor snorted and turned away.

ROAAAAAAR!

The monsters noticed Victor's presence, but it was too late. Victor was already holding a small ball of blue fire in his hand.

Giving a long weary sigh, he finally lets go of his concentration, "Looks like this is my limit..."

Looking at the blue fireball in his hand that was the size of a basketball, he couldn't help but flash a small smile.

'As expected, the secret is to compress fire, but that requires ridiculous concentration, and in a battle, the enemy won't wait that long.' Victor was in vampire Count form, and even in that form, it took him all this time to make his fire hotter.

He couldn't even imagine if he could pull off this feat in his normal form.

"That man, he really did it." Rose couldn't help but comment when she saw the blue fireball.

"What did he do?" Judy asked.

"You will see."

"Well, become my experiments." Victor laughed and threw the fireball at the monsters.

The fireball slowly flew towards the monsters, looking very harmless.

And the key thing here was, 'looked like.'

The moment the fireball touched a monster, a blue flash spread all around.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

...

"...Victor, you're taking the phrase 'the vampire Counts are walking nukes' too seriously..." Eleanor couldn't help but comment.

"Hey, this is nothing. You know that with your power, you can destroy an entire continent with an earthquake, right?" Victor commented as he returned to his normal form, grabbed the bag Rose was holding, and put on his boxers, shorts, and a simple shirt.

The entire time he got dressed, the girls were blatantly staring at him, and even Rose wasn't insensitive to his charm.

"I mean... It's possible. I need to train to achieve the feat of controlling the tectonic plates, but..." Eleanor was simply speechless.

The whole city just disappeared. Nothing was left, just a relatively long hole, while the entire area was incinerated.

"They are coming back." Alexa muttered.

"This regeneration of coming back even if your entire body is wiped out is something to be envied." Victor couldn't help but comment, he knew that not even he could return if his entire body was destroyed.

"Anyway, let's continue. I want to be back home in less than 2 hours." Victor spoke.

"Yes."

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Victor and the group managed to get home in less than 1 hour by just ignoring everything they'd encountered and focusing on going back.

With Victor leading the way, the journey back was quite relaxing.

And as he got closer to WarFall, Victor saw something with his eyes.

'Ophis, Scathach...' He couldn't help but smile gently, and soon he saw, 'Natalia too?' He narrowed his eyes. 'If Natalia was here, it was because something had happened in the human world. But if something happened in the human world... Why didn't they call him?

Didn't his cell phone have magic bullshit that could connect anywhere?

"I have visitors, I'm going ahead."

"W-Wait." Before Rose or even Eleanor could say anything, Victor disappeared, leaving behind streaks of lightning.

"...He's really fast." The girls said at the same time.

...

"Hmm?" Scathach stopped training Mizuki and looked to the side, showing a small expectant smile, and that 'itch' between her legs began to get stronger.

Controlling her expression so her disciple wouldn't notice her happiness, she returned to her neutral face.

As soon as Scathach noticed Victor, Ophis and Nero followed. Nero could smell her father and could also sense him through her 'master' connection, even though he was not her master and treated her like his daughter.

Victor was the one who 'bit' Nero and turned her into a full Vampire.

In the case of Ophis, it was because of the mark she gave to Victor. Of course, her daughter senses weren't left behind either.

Rumble, Rumble.

Appearing in the training area, the first thing Victor saw was Mizuki on the floor, breathing heavily while her body was covered in sweat, and she looked quite dejected.

On the other side were Lacus and Pepper, who were looking at Mizuki with sympathetic eyes. They were 'companionship' eyes, so it seemed as though Mizuki had experienced the hell that was Scathach's training.

Soon, he saw Ophis, who quickly teleported to grab him.

A black miasma appeared next to Victor, and Ophis grabbed Victor's neck.

"Father!"

"Hahaha~, how are you, Ophis?"

She nodded, "Mm, all good."

"Umu, I'm glad nothing's happened. Did the people treat you well when you arrived...?"

Pepper and Lacus cringed slightly when they saw the glint in Victor's eyes.

"Weird people, but good, Mm." She nodded.

"I see, that's good then." Victor chuckled as he started stroking Ophis's head.

"Hehehe~"

"Ahh, Ophis, that's not fair!"

"Nero, a lot of time with father... It's my turn."

"Ugh." Nero cringed when she heard Ophis' words. It's not like the little girl was wrong since she had indeed spent a lot of time with her father.

"Hahaha~, don't make that pouting expression. Come here." Victor placed Ophis on his shoulders.

While Victor was putting Ophis on his shoulders, Lacus and Pepper approached Victor.

"I have the high ground." Ophis patted her chest proudly as she looked at Pepper.

"..." Pepper somehow felt her 'culturedness' was being challenged, and she couldn't help but blurt out:

"You underestimate my power."

Ophis and Pepper's eyes appeared to be releasing sparks that collided in midair, the image of a nine-tailed fox appeared behind Ophis, and the image of a rabbit with horns and red eyes appeared behind Pepper.

It was a legendary showdown!

In the meantime...

Victor picked up Nero and held her in his arms.

"..." Even with a bit of embarrassment that evidently appeared on her cheeks, Nero hugged Victor!

"I missed you..." She muttered in a very low tone.

Victor displayed a gentle smile on his face and stroked Nero's head:

"It's only been a few days, my daughter."

"Doesn't matter..."

"Fufufu, my daughter is so cute." Victor hugged her tighter.

"...."

"I'm sensing a disturbance in the force." Ophis muttered, and when she looked down and saw Nero in her father's arms, she spoke:

"Nero!"

"!!!" Nero was startled by Ophis' tone, but did she let him go?

Of course not, she hugged him even tighter.

Before Ophis could pout, Pepper asked,

"Hey, hey, Ophis. Did you watch Star Wars?" Pepper asked curiously.

"Umu?" Ophis looked at Pepper and replied:

"Mmm, I watch with my Dad."

"Victor?"

Ophis shook her head in denial.

"The King, huh."

"Mm," She nodded.

'And to think that the King was also a fellow person of culture...!' Pepper's eyes gleamed slightly.

"Vic, Vic."

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Lacus.

"Tell me how the expedition went!" Lacus' eyes were glowing slightly in curiosity, she always tried to go on these expeditions, but the people of Clan Adrasteia wouldn't let her. They said it was too dangerous.

She wanted to know the dangers that caused even elites like Clan Adrastea to take precautions.

"Sure, I'll tell you later. But first, I have to talk to my Master; I can't make her angry, right~?." Victor chuckled lightly and set Nero down, followed by Ophis.

"...." Scathach's ears seemed to get even bigger, obviously with her full attention focused on the conversation, despite looking at Mizuki with a dead look.

A look that scared the woman more than the training she was going through.

At this point, she was almost begging Victor to save her.

[As expected of the strongest Oni, this kind of training is not something an ordinary human can endure.] Abe-No-Seimei was impressed.

'Master, stop being impressed and help me!' Mizuki practically screamed.

[If I help you, it wouldn't be training... But, you're my cute disciple, so...]

Abe-No-Seimei had thought of something, and soon a lightbulb appeared in his head.

His outfit changed to a cheerleader's while a whistle appeared in his mouth:

"You can do it, you can do it, Mizuki! Don't give up, don't give up, Mizuki!" A flag appeared in his hand, and he began to wave it with spirit!

Veins started bulging in Mizuki's head. Her master had just become 100x more annoying now.

'Ugh... My muscles HURT! How the fuck is this just training the basics!?'

...If they only knew that Scathach overreacted because she was looking forward to seeing Victor...

Coming close to Scathach, Victor spoke:

"Scathach?"

Scathach splendidly hid her rapidly beating heart with an assassination technique she had learned in the past and turned to face Victor.

When Victor's face and smile appeared in her field of vision, she forgot to breathe for a moment, as time around her seemed to slow down a lot, and in that moment.

She captured the entirety of Victor's appearance with her retinas while her heart threatened to jump out of her chest, and her throat seemed to get much drier. Her instincts screamed to jump on him, right here and now!

'Am I that thirsty?'

She seemed to have not realized that when she decided not to hold back anymore, most of her limitations that had been trained for several years when dealing with her bloodlust and fortified with her self-control had loosened as if trying to set the beast free of its restraints.

"Oh, Victor, you're back. I hadn't even noticed." She felt a little ashamed of herself now since she never thought she would lie so blatantly for something so unimportant.

"Heh~?"

You may not believe it, but Victor was quite narcissistic, considering he'd inherited some of Adonis' habits.

He wasn't a deviant who believed he was the best and the rest were rubbish.

But he was narcissistic enough that when Scathach said she hadn't noticed, he felt a slight twinge in his pride.

He wouldn't mind if it were someone else. After all, other people and strangers didn't matter in his reality, but Scathach?

Scathach!?

His beautiful teacher? His beautiful mother-in-law? The woman who was one of his biggest motivations for getting stronger?

That was a big 'NO' for him.

Soon Victor made a decision, a decision he had never made before with Scathach, and acted like someone who'd found a 'little pig' to extract enough money.

Who was Victor? He was the man who'd received Adonis' memories, the 'REAL' Adonis, and he was the man with beauty that even the Goddess of Beauty said was enough to rival her own.

Act seductive to charm a woman? That was something simple to do.

Victor's expression slowly started to change, becoming more 'loving', an expression he only used for those he loved, and in Scathach's case, this came naturally.

His steps became softer, his whole body language became more seductive, and he displayed a small smile on his face. For just a few imperceptible seconds, his violet eyes glowed a neon pink hue, but quickly his eyes changed to their usual violet color.

It wasn't a narcissistic or monstrous smile like he always did.

It was a gentle smile, a smile that conveyed tranquility and peace.

"To think that my beloved Scathach wouldn't notice me~, it breaks my heart~."

Victor's melodious tone sent shivers through Scathach's body, and she wasn't the only one who felt it.

Even people who weren't targets of his act, like Mizuki, Lacus, Pepper, Nero, and Ophis, who were far away, felt it.

Like a snake silently invading the home of its prey, Victor invaded Scathach's personal space, and with extreme skill and naturalness, he took Scathach's hand.

"I missed you, Scathach~."

'Me too...!' She replied internally.

He gently squeezed her hand, and with that simple touch, Scathach's entire body trembled again.

Now, if this was a normal moment, Scathach wouldn't fall for this seduction since she had plenty of self-control, and an instinct for self-preservation. She was the strongest female vampire for a reason.

But... This was not a normal moment. From the beginning, Scathach was not normal. She came here because of Victor, she wanted his attention, and because of these feelings, Victor's attack was very effective!

That was one of the reasons why the charm of the goddess Aphrodite was so powerful. Everyone loves, and everyone has lustful desires. It could be said that this was a basic instinct that all living beings have.

Unless you're a machine or a powerful being like Shiva who can 'destroy' Aphrodite's charm, it's impossible not to be enchanted if the goddess of beauty really wanted to.

The proof of that was Scathach now. Even a powerful woman like her isn't completely oblivious to feelings of love and lust.

Even though Victor wasn't using his charm powers like Aphrodite [Not that he needed to when his target was Scathach, his beloved master], his attack was very critical! He looked like a dragon hunter who attacked the dragon's weakness, and even with the dragon asking for mercy, he blatantly kept attacking.

It would be an understatement to say how much of a mess Scathach's feelings were now. Her heart was pounding like crazy, and not even an age-old technique of murder could hide her pounding heart right now.

Her face was a healthy shade of red, she was breathing heavily, and her eyes that had already changed to red were looking at Victor as if she wanted to devour him completely.

Her inhibitions were completely thrown out the window, the only thing holding her back now was the self-respect she had as a mother, a respect that made her act as a role model for her daughters.

Victor intertwined his hand with Scathach and gently pulled it to his body.

"!!!" Scathach didn't even notice anything, before her mind could register, she was hugging Victor.

She takes a big breath, and fully smells Victor's body, she blatantly ignores the scent of other women on his body, and focuses only on his special scent.

'This is bad... This is extremely bad... If this continues... I-...' She didn't have time to finish thinking because Victor touched her chin, and stood up.

"..." Looking into Victor's violet eyes, she was entranced.

Victor's gentle smile grows, and slowly, he turns his face and shows his neck.

Scathach's attention was now fully focused on his neck, she could see the veins throbbing in his neck as if he were inviting her.

But even though she was dying to bite that sweet, juicy neck, she didn't.

She can't... She wouldn't do that!

...Because she knows that if she tasted blood now, there wouldn't be any trace of pride in her body, and she would actually attack him now without worrying about his image!

"Oh~? Won't you eat?" He spoke softly into her ear.

Scathach's ears turned slightly red, and she felt that pleasant feeling in her spine quiver at his touch.

God! His touch, his scent, his words, his presence, it was all driving her crazy!

He is very dangerous!

And you know what's worse? She from the bottom of her heart couldn't resist him, she didn't want to either! She wanted him here now.

But... She couldn't, not in front of her daughters .

At that moment a portal appears next to Victor:

"Master, your friends are at your house now, and Lady Ruby asked me to call you, I was unable to reach you by phone due to interference from the wildlands-... Ara..."

Natalia visibly broke out in a sweat as Victor turned to her, and for a moment, she swore she saw his eyes turning neon pink.

Scathach gives a big internal sigh, and thanks Natalia in his heart, Maid just saved her! She saved her reputation as a model mother, and the strongest female vampire! She swears she will treat the woman as if she were one of her daughters now!

...Although she couldn't help but be disappointed, she wanted Victor now!

'Ugh' Scathach felt complicated now, she wanted him, but at the same time she didn't.

Anyway, the only thing she knew was that she was both grateful and annoyed with Natalia at the same time.

"...Hmm, should I come back later?"

"..." All she got from Victor was a neutral look.

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"...Okay, I'll go to the human world now."

When Victor spoke, everyone present in this place remembered to breathe.

Everyone had unconsciously stopped breathing when they saw Victor acting like that.

"He is dangerous, extremely dangerous..." Lacus whispered; she knew that Victor was dangerous; after all, he was a talented monster who was sometimes the target of her envy, but instead of wasting time brooding over these feelings, she preferred to work hard.

After all, her mother always beat into all of her disciples that envy was the key to ruin for any being.

But... That level of danger was entirely on another level.

'Can't he settle a war without lifting a finger like that?' Lacus thought he could just go into enemy territory and win over the leaders' wives, right? That way, he could end a war before it even started!

Pepper and Nero couldn't help but agree with Lacus.

What Victor had done now was something extremely dangerous for a woman. That attitude, coupled with his handsome appearance and melodious tone, would make any woman beg him to fuck her.

Unconsciously, newfound respect grew in the girls' hearts towards Scathach, a woman who could take it and not give in. She honestly deserved the title of strongest woman!

...If they only knew that Scathach was barely holding back...

Even though Ophis didn't understand what happened, she still felt that her father's attitude had changed.

And to be honest, she didn't like that change at all; it was like her father was someone else simultaneously.

'I like my father, but wasn't he my father?' Ophis was extremely confused now.

"Mizuki, when I get back, I want an answer."

"...Eh?" Mizuki woke up from her stupor.

Victor narrowed his eyes and spoke in a stern tone:

"Fighting a war without necessary motivation is the key to dying like a fool."

"And that's something I won't let happen to you, even if I have to hold you captive in a basement with a rope until you come to your senses."

Mizuki swallowed hard when she heard Victor's serious tone.

'...He wouldn't do that, right...?' But, seeing the serious look on his face, she quickly dismissed those naive thoughts; he was definitely going to do that.

She didn't know whether to be thrilled that Victor was worried about her or annoyed that he was so authoritative.

One thing she knew; was that she had complex feelings about this matter.

Scathach raised her eyebrows when she heard what Victor said, and from the few words she'd heard and with the information she had previously, she was able to deduce the problem.

Mizuki wanted to meddle in the war but was going to do so without any real motivation.

She couldn't help but narrow her eyes when she realized this. She'd seen it happen many times in the past, young people with a great sense of 'justice' fighting for something, not even sure if that's what they wanted or not.

And the result of that act?

All of them died prematurely.

And those who survived were just the most talented, but those people's journey wouldn't go that far with that kind of mindset.

Looking at Victor, who was looking at Mizuki, Scathach thought:

'Should I leave this to my disciple?' She asked herself. To be honest, she wasn't in the mood to help Mizuki, and she was her former enemy. Despite having great talent and having talked about training her only in the basics, this was more of a whim of Scathach's because she was waiting for Victor to return.

She wouldn't go out of her way to help someone even if they were very talented; after all, if it was a matter of talent, she was already very satisfied with the current batch of her disciple Victor, his Maids, and her daughters.

In the end, she left everything to her disciple; he already seemed to be in the process of helping her in any way he could.

Seeing Mizuki silent, Victor turned his attention to Scathach. If she didn't want to say anything, okay. It was her decision, but he definitely wasn't going to let it go.

"Scathach, will you go with me?"

"...Sure...I need to talk to my daughter too." Scathach spoke in a neutral tone. She didn't even seem anxious; she managed to perfectly mask her emotions.

She was fully aware that the rooms in Victor's house were soundproof and resistant, which meant she could...

A small smile appeared on her face.

To everyone on the outside, it looked like she was happy to be reunited with her daughter.

...If they only knew her thoughts...

"Nero, Ophis, do you want to come too?"

"Mm/Yes." Nero and Ophis spoke with different responses.

"Pepper, Lacus?"

"Hmm... As our training is practically over, we should just train what we already know... I want to go... I also want to watch my anime..." Pepper replied for Lacus and herself.

"... Why didn't you ask for my opinion?" Lacus raised an eyebrow at her sister.

"Come on, I know you will." Pepper rolled her eyes.

"You're correct, but... Ugh, whatever, I'll come too."

"Good, let's go, I have a lot of things to do." Victor took hold of his Odachi with a hand gesture while Natalia opened a portal again.

"Mizuki."

"Hmm?"

"Morgana and Jeanne are here. This is a good time if you want to train with them."

"...are they competent?"

"A Former General of Lilith's Army, and a literal Saint... If they're not competent, I don't know what they are." Victor laughed in amusement.

"You can go to Eleanor too. She knows my basic training; she will help you while I'm gone." Scathach spoke.

"When I get back, I'll check your progress."

"... Thanks." That was all she could say as she watched the group pass through the portal.

At that moment, a spirit left Mizuki's body and spoke:

"I may not like the man very much, but he's right, you know? Fighting a war without motivation is sheer foolishness."

"...." Mizuki looked at the old traitor that ran away the first moment he saw Scathach.

Ignoring the accusatory look on Mizuki's face, he spoke:

"Whether you like it or not, you've found a troublesome companion. He already considers you a friend, and he won't let you go to your death if he can help it, even if, in the process, it means you'll hate him. He's really nosy." He laughed in a jovial tone.

'...Oni or not, he's a really good friend.' Abe-No-Seimei could tell that Victor had no lustful desires for Mizuki's body. On the contrary, he was doing it willingly. It was simply that Victor couldn't help but care for her after everything the two of them had been through.

"Tsk, you and that man are treating me like a child; that's annoying." She turned away, but only she knew of the slight warmth she felt in her heart. She was grateful for Victor's concern, even if it didn't show it.

"Physical age aside, every time I see that man talking, I feel like his mental age is much older than you think." The spirit continued.

"Well, he must be pretty precocious then." Mizuki rolled her eyes as she walked towards Victor's quarters which was also her room.

'... You don't understand, silly disciple... What I mean is that he acts much older than he really is. He has that look that only people who have lived a long time should have.' The spirit commented to itself but did not voice its thoughts.

...

When the portal appeared in the room where the group was having a meeting, Ruby got up from the couch and spoke:

"They arrived."

The first person to go through the portal was Victor:

"Sup, boys and girls...." He smiled a little, and his smile grew a little when he looked at Adam:

"And old bag."

A vein bulged on Adam's head; he'd really forgotten how annoying this brat could be.

"Vic, you're late for the party," Ruby commented with a small smile and tone that could only be described as melodious.

"Hey? Is it a costume party? Damn, I forgot my straw hat and my caveman clothes." Victor wrapped his arms around Ruby's waist and kissed her mouth lightly.

"...." Edward and Fred raised their eyebrows when they heard Victor make a straw hat joke.

They looked at each other:

"Don't tell me..." They spoke simultaneously with a look that could have a thousand meanings.

On the other hand, Adam had several veins bulging in his head. Somehow he thought Victor was teasing him again with the fantasy story. After all, Victor always called him 'old'.

"....." Leona's eyes gleamed faintly a light blue, and a slight growl came out of her mouth, a reaction her father and brother noticed.

'...As expected, she still hasn't forgotten him, huh...' Edward thought.

'If it wasn't for the promise of brothers, would Victor go after my sister?' The moment Edward thought that he understood that he wouldn't.

Victor was many things, but he wasn't a liar or broke his promises, at least not to people he considered friends.

And that thought also disappeared from his mind when his protective feeling toward his sister was activated; Victor would never have his little sister! Never!

On the other hand, Adam's thoughts were beyond annoyance; it was pure disapproval:

'Absolutely not, especially now that he's a Vampire' He was determined.

In some ways, Leona was quite unlucky and lucky to be born into an overprotective family like hers.

"Mother..." Nero lightly touched Ruby's shirt.

Ruby, at that moment, separated from Victor and looked at Nero; her eyes became more tender, and she smiled gently:

"I missed you, Nero." Then, she crouched down and hugged Nero.

Of all the people close to Victor, she was definitely closest to Ruby, and of all the women, she liked Ruby the most too.

... Although nothing beat her father.

"Heh~, my daughter was a mother, and I didn't even know."

"Mother! Pepper and Lacus, too; what are you doing here?" Ruby was surprised; she hadn't expected her mother and sisters to come here. Shouldn't her mother be training the royal guards?

"We needed a little modernity." Lacus spoke for her and her mother.

"Indeed, indeed." Pepper waved several times:

"I need to catch up with my anime!" Pepper pulled Lacus and led the girl out into the hallway.

"Oh?" Fred looked curiously at the red-haired girl. He felt like talking to her. However, the moment he was going to follow the girl, he was stopped with just a look from Liena.

"She is the daughter of Scathach, do not approach her, or you will die." It was no lie; Scathach would actually do this for her daughters who hadn't reached adulthood.

Victor really was a special case.

"..." He swallowed, but he still wanted to talk to a fellow cultured person.

Liena nodded in satisfaction and looked back at Victor.

"Fufu, many things have happened." Scathach laughed gently and hugged her daughter.

"I missed you."

"Me too."

Victor kindly laughed at this scene and took Ophis in his lap. Then, he took her towards Anna and Aphrodite:

"Mother, this is Ophis Tepes, my other daughter."

"..." Anna pursed her lips.

"Isn't she too big to be your daughter?"

"Who said family should only be defined by those related by blood?" Victor smiled even wider.

"...Sharp tongue, I wonder who taught you."

"Wasn't it you?" Victor rolled his eyes.

"I didn't teach you to be shameless!" She huffed and puffed like an angry child.

"So I inherited it from you."

"..." A vein bulged on Anna's head:

"I am not shameless!"

"Cough." At that moment, Renata coughed; it was as if she had heard the biggest bullshit in the world.

"What?"

"It's nothing, I just thought I would die now from your lack of shame." Renata rolled her eyes.

"Oy!"

"...Mother?" At that moment, Ophis, who was watching everything, spoke.

"Wrong, she is not my wife. She is my mother, that is, she is your grandmother."

"...."

"...Grandmother..." To Ophis, it was a completely new word.

Turning her attention to Ophis, Anna felt an arrow go through her chest; she was so cute!

"Give her to me; I want to talk to my granddaughter!" Her maternal instincts were acting crazy; she'd always wanted a daughter!

"Sure, sure~" Victor chuckled and handed Ophis over.

Victor looked at the blonde woman beside Anna and approached her.

The woman flashed a small smile; she got up from the couch and hugged Victor.

Victor didn't ignore the voluptuous woman, the disguised Goddess of Beauty, and returned her hug.

A kind of bubble invisible to everyone covered the two of them, Victor noticed this bubble with his eyes, but it didn't feel awkward. On the contrary, he'd seen her use it before when talking to her about important information.

"I felt you using my blessing, even though it was only for a few seconds."

"Oh? I must have done it unconsciously..."

"What happened?"

"Many things."

"Humpf, keep your secret then."

"Hahaha~"

They separate, and Renata looked at Victor, her eyes glowing a neon pink, and she said:

"Loki and Freya are in town." Then, slowly, she began to control herself, and her neon pink eyes reverted to their standard disguised color.

"... We'll talk later," Victor spoke in a serious tone.

"Mm." She felt like hugging him again and suffocating him with her scent, but she held on and pulled away. She must act normally.

Separating from Renata, Victor realized that the bubble around him had disappeared. He looked at his lovely Maids, the ones present at least, and gave a small smile.

The Maids' moods visibly brightened, but they still remained in place. They were visibly holding back, not approaching Victor.

"I see that introductions must be made."

.....

Chapter 482: A very big family. 2

Chapter 482: The very big family. 2

"I see that introductions must be made."

The group's attention turned to Victor.

"Starting with the two girls who'd just left, they are Pepper, and Lacus Scarlett, members of Clan Scarlett, and they are Ruby's older sisters. It may not seem like it, but they are already over 100 years old, Lacus being a Vampire of over 500 years old."

The visiting group nodded; only Fred and Andrew were shocked. They were surprised that those two girls were so much older than them.

"This white-haired young lady is my adopted daughter, Nero Alucard/Walker."

The visiting group looked at Nero, who was standing next to Victor.

"Yo," She raised her hand in greeting.

The people who reacted the most were Victor's childhood friends; before they knew it, the man already had a daughter!

"The little black-haired girl with my mother is Ophis Tepes, she is the daughter of the Vampire King and is also my lovely daughter."

Almost all the visitors were shocked this time, except for Adam and Liena, who already knew the girl's identity when Victor introduced her to his mother.

But one question was still on Adam and Liena's minds.

'How the fuck is the Vampire King's daughter your daughter too? Huh? What kind of joke is this?' They had a lot of questions on this subject, but they decided to keep quiet. This was not the right time or place for that.

"The blonde-haired woman is Natalia Alioth, my wife Violet's personal Maid."

"..." Natalia just nodded at the group.

The visitors nodded in response to Natalia but didn't react much. Adam was the only person who opened his eyes wide when he heard the name Alioth. As a former General, he knew of the Alioth family.

'And to think that one of their members would be acting as a Maid...' He had doubts when he saw the portal, but now his doubts were cleared.

With the same neutral smile on his face, Victor continued, saying:

"The woman wearing combat armor is my teacher, Master, and mother-in-law. The head of Clan Scarlett, mother of Ruby, Pepper, and Lacus."

"Scathach Scarlett."

"..." A silence fell around them for a moment. There was a silence of shock coming from the younger visiting members and members like Andrew and Fred, who knew of Scathach's deeds.

Adam and Liena already knew who Scathach was; they couldn't forget the woman even if they wanted to.

"The rest of you may already know who the rest are, so I don't need to introduce them. Everyone here is part of my big family; it's a little complicated."

All of Victor's family members rolled their eyes; a little complicated was too simple a word to define this dysfunctional family.

This family had mothers-in-law who were in a husband and wife relationship with their son-in-law along with their respective daughters. Victor's daughters were another factor as one was adopted, and the other had two fathers, one of them being the damn King of Vampires, while both were one of the most dangerous creatures in existence.

Not to mention the Maids, each of which having a complicated relationship with Victor. By God, one of the Maids was even married to Victor!

"Fufufu, and to think I would find you here, Liena."

"Oh?" Victor looked at Scathach with an expression of interest; after all, there were few people that woman remembered, and her recognition of someone said a lot coming from someone like her. Although, from observing the woman, he thought the woman was somehow familiar. Looking at his friend beside the woman, he noticed their similarities.

'Oh, it's Andrew's mother! Damn, I almost forgot about her.' But, of course, nobody could blame Victor; after all, he rarely saw Liena. He'd only seen the woman when he went to Andrew's house, and the woman always had a low presence; she was very forgettable.

Very different from her current presence.

Liena's body visibly trembled, and her serious facade nearly broke when she heard Scathach's voice.

"I thought you'd have forgotten about me..."

'And I honestly hoped you'd forgotten about me.' She thought to herself inwardly.

"Fufu, how can I forget about you?" She laughed even harder, and her laugh, despite being simple, sent little shivers down the backs of all the visitors present.

"Your technique was fascinating; one of the few humans who managed to hurt me, hahaha~. I will never forget you~" Scathach was crazy, her sharp teeth could be seen, and her eyes glowed blood red. She looked at Liena as if she were a tasty piece of meat.

"..." Liena wanted to curse her younger self for provoking this monster.

Everyone knew that nothing good came of gaining Scathach Scarlett's interest.

Fred, Andrew, Leona, and Edward could clearly perceive Scathach's personality with just this dialogue.

She was crazy, completely crazy, and addicted to battle.

... Possibly a yandere; after all, Victor had that charm and liked those kinds of women too.

"Damn, Victor really has this aura, huh. Why is every woman around him dangerous?" Andrew muttered.

Victor, who heard this, couldn't help but laugh and smile with a smile similar to Scathach's:

"Hahahaha~, isn't it more fun like this?"

"..." Everyone realized now that they were all flour from the same sack!

They were crazy!

"Anyway, introductions were given; let's get started... But first." Victor turned his face to Kaguya.

"Kaguya, work your magic." Victor raised both arms and threw the Odachi in the air, which began to float.

"..." Adam, Liena, and Aphrodite looked at the Odachi curiously.

'A blood weapon, huh... And to think someone would be able to make one these days.' Aphrodite thought. With just one look, she could identify the weapon. She wasn't an experienced blacksmith like Hephaestus or an expert on the subject, but she could identify a weapon type she'd previously seen.

On the other hand, Adam and Liena knew nothing.

The big, predatory smile that Kaguya displayed for a few seconds was enough for everyone to understand how much she liked that order.

The woman disappeared into the shadows and covered Victor's entire body in darkness. In the blink of an eye, Victor was wearing his usual black suit and white gloves.

"Done," Kaguya spoke with Victor's clothes neatly folded in her hands.

"Good...God, how I'd missed that." Victor laughed.

And Kaguya felt even happier when she heard Victor's words. She'd never experienced a situation where it would be so challenging to keep her poker face as it was now.

"Show off," Ruby spoke, and Leona and Victor's friends internally agreed with her.

"Hey, that's part of my charm, right?" Victor smiled with a smile that wreaked havoc all around.

Fred and Andrew slapped their faces to wake up from their stupor.

'I don't swing that way!' The two spoke at the same time.

Andrew started thinking about the older women he'd dated several times in the past.

And Fred started thinking about the 3TB of hentai he had on his computer.

Even Adam and his family weren't entirely immune to Victor's unconscious charm.

Liena, Adam, and Edward quickly awoke from their stupor and narrowed their eyes.

'That beauty is not normal; this is far beyond the beauty of the Vampire'.

Vampires were considered one of the most beautiful races because, without exception, everyone was beautiful. It was part of their biology; they needed to be that way, to 'trick' their prey and sink their teeth in their neck.

They were natural predators that preyed on humanoid beings.

But... Victor's beauty was not natural; it had already reached the Divine level.

Aphrodite couldn't help but flash a small, satisfied smile.

'As expected of him! Fufufufu, and to think that he was so compatible with my blessing! Even Adonis doesn't compare with the current Victor, which is something natural, I think. After all, he also has the beauty of Adonis.' Aphrodite was brimming with pride.

She was like a mother who watched her child grow up to be splendid, despite having secret desires that no mother should have for her child.

Ruby didn't say anything, she just flashed a small, cold smile toward Victor.

Her look said, 'Can't you just start this? I have things to do.' She didn't want to be annoyed with Victor, but the girls' reactions, especially Leona's, made her slightly jealous. She just wanted to end it all.

Fully understanding the subliminal message, Victor gave a helpless little smile and looked at his favorite Maid.

"Kaguya, do you want to go back?"

People were confused by Victor's strange question, go back where?

Kaguya just nodded her head blankly; for her, this wasn't even a question but a statement. She missed being in Victor's shadow!

"Maids, come with me."

"Eh-?"

"Wait, Kaguya-"

Kaguya ignored the maids' protests and sucked them all into her shadow, including the other maids who weren't present, and soon she went into Victor's shadow.

...

"Home sweet home..." She muttered when she saw the usual dark world and the giant screen that showed Victor's POV.

Kaguya had no words to describe how comfortable she felt returning to this place.

"Ugh, you should have warned me, Kaguya...." Roxanne grumbled as she lay on the floor.

Kaguya ignored Roxanne's protests and looked at the screen in midair.

'... Hmm? Has my husband's soul changed?' Roxanne thought as she looked around. Finally, she frowned and focused her attention on herself.

...

Victor's Inner World.

"You finally came."

For a moment, Roxanne didn't answer. Instead, she looked around at the world and realized that the world was no longer flooding with blood like before. Instead, the world had a proper floor with blood-red grass, and her main body was entirely rooted in the depths of Victor's soul.

Roxanne looked at the tree that had grown a few feet in height and smiled in satisfaction. She could feel her power growing stronger.

'If it continues like this, maybe I will bear fruit in less than 500 years? But, of course, it all depends on how much my husband kills.'

Roxanne looked at the shadow that represented her Master's powers and spoke:

"I just realized now that my husband has changed; what happened?"

"Many things, but the main one being an encounter with a giant tree."

Roxanne narrowed her eyes and said:

"Tell me more about it."

"Sure."

...

While this conversation was going on, the meeting progressed.

"I see..." Victor spoke after Ruby explained what she had told the group.

He was sitting on the couch, with Ruby at his side, Scathach on his other side, Natalia behind him, and Nero, who was next to Ophis and Anna.

"I don't understand; why are you confused?" Victor asked honestly.

"You do not understand?" Adam was the one who took the lead in the conversation; he narrowed his eyes and continued:

"How can you not understand?"

"Yes, I don't understand. It's not like we're allies in the grand scheme of things, right? So why should I tell something private like my plans to an 'enemy'?" he asked in a neutral tone.

Ruby nodded in agreement with Victor's words; that was one of the reasons why she didn't tell the guests anything.

"..." Adam agreed internally. Although Edward and especially Leona didn't like Victor's tone, as if it was nothing significant to him, they understood what he was getting at.

"We don't have conflict with each other for the simple reason that we met before I became a Vampire, and we don't particularly care about that side or the 'other' side."

"But this matter only involves us on a personal scale. In the grand schemes of things, we are enemies, and it wouldn't go over well if your children took refuge in a Vampire shelter, politically speaking, of course."

"And Old man, you are an ex-Werewolf General; I'd bet my kidneys that if the King ordered you to return to serve him, you would return faster than a wife calling her man to practice child-bearing."

Veins bulged in Adam's head when he saw Victor's shit-eating smile and heard his analogy.

But... Again, he wasn't wrong; that was his position towards everyone.

'And to think he knew me so well.' Adam couldn't help but say internally.

"Knowing you, Old man, you're only here to please your two kids, but you've already decided what to do in the end, right?"

"...." This time, Adam felt a chill down his spine. Victor's smile hinted that he knew more about him than he did himself.

In a way, it was uncomfortable; it was revolting. This man who hadn't even been a Vampire for a decade could make him feel that way.

'Now, I understand what kind of monster I'm facing...'

"Is that true, Father?" Edward asked in a neutral tone.

"Yes." Adam didn't deny it because, once again, Victor was correct.

.....

"I see... So my master found him, huh..." Roxanne spoke while touching her chin while she was thinking about something:

'Jeanne... Is that woman somehow related to my father? Maybe she is a guardian? According to this being's words, my father called her his sister... That's the only alternative I can think of.'

"You seem to know who it was."

"I don't know him, I just know what he is." Roxanne corrected with a neutral look on her face.

"Oh? Can you elaborate more?"

"Yes." Roxanne didn't deny it. Despite being currently 'separated' from her Master because of the seal, this being in front of her is, in fact, a part of her master. He is her power reincarnated, a power that cannot come back because it is simply too strong.

Which means that whatever knowledge this being has, its master will have too.

'Although I should talk to master again when he finishes this meeting, that way maybe he'll give me a headpat...' Roxanne laughed inwardly lightly and seconds later assumed a neutral expression.

"This is something all my kind would instinctively know if they listened to your explanation."

"Just as vampires have a progenitor, my kind also has a progenitor, and you could say that being is our progenitor, our father."

"... The progenitor of the world trees." He couldn't help but speak in an impressed tone.

World trees are, in a way, divine beings of the highest level. After all, their power covers an entire planet, and without a world tree, the planet cannot have life.

The being within Victor cannot help but try to imagine the amount of 'authority' that the progenitor of these beings has in the entire universe.

"It's ridiculous to call him a progenitor. He's not exactly a 'progenitor' as you define it in the word, he's more like the... Hmm... Something like an essential part of the universe?"

"What do you mean...?"

"Just like a planet needs a world tree. The universe needs 'something' too, this being is that 'something'."

"...."

Ignoring the being's shocked look, she continues:

"He's also essential for connecting all the world trees on the planets... In a way, he really is our father." Roxanne touched her chin. That was a knowledge she'd had since birth, something like a common sense of her specialness.

She knows that in terms of hierarchy, she was the lowest and that being was the top of the hierarchy.

The world trees that already have a planet and civilization were 'ranks' above Roxanne.

'Although I don't mind that, unlike my sisters, I chose to inhabit my master, not a planet.' In their culture, this was practically a marriage.

An unbreakable vow, even if her master died, in her next reincarnation, she will still be with him, and this demonstrates how significant the attitude Roxanne has taken in the past was.

Of course, that doesn't mean she couldn't inhabit a planet, but unlike her sisters, whose core would be on the planet and unprotected.

Roxanne's core is always in Victor's soul, a very safe place.

And she could always 'abandon' the planet to its death without worrying about the repercussions of that act because her main body was not on the planet but in her master's soul.

Roxanne smiled slightly, showing her sharp teeth, her predatory blood red eyes looking down at her main body with a hint of amusement.

'I don't know what my father did, but... I must thank him if I see him one day. My master's soul became quite robust after this event, and that is an unbelievable reward. It seems that that woman is very much loved by my father.'

...

"Is that true, Father?" Edward asked in a neutral tone.

"Yes." Adam didn't deny it because, once again, Victor was correct.

The siblings narrowed their eyes in disgust. Why didn't he say anything to them?

"Mah, Mah, no need to make that expression Leona, and Ed. Friend or not, acquaintance or not, a long relationship or not. Adam is a man who has already pledged his loyalty to someone. And someone like him, who remains faithful to his master even in the face of difficult situations, is something to look up to." Victor spoke honestly.

That kind of loyalty from servants he'd only seen in Alexios and his Maids.

The two nodded when they understood that Victor was correct. Their father was always like that, and it was nothing new. He always made hidden plans, he said he was retired, but at the first opportunity to act, he would act.

The old man didn't know the word rest.

Again, Adam felt that shiver down his spine when Victor, without even trying or intending to, influenced his children's thoughts with his words.

'Is it your charm? Is it because they've known them for a long time? Or is it because they are childhood friends? Perhaps the combination of all these factors?' Adam bet it was the last option, he really was dangerous, and he wasn't talking about his powers.

"...But you don't care about any of that, right?" Leona spoke with a small smile, a smile that Victor couldn't help but return to her.

"You know me well." He closed his eyes with the same smile on his face, and the moment he opened his eyes again, his expression was serious.

"To be honest, I don't give a shit what the king, or those guys from the werewolf kingdom, will think. I don't give a fuck."

"If you asked for shelter here and now, I would do it, and I wouldn't care about the consequences."

"Fuck the king, fuck the politics. I do what I want when I want."

"And no one, not even the werewolf king, is going to stop me from that. Not even Vlad can do that anymore now."

Scathach, Ruby, and Natalia had the personal pleasure of seeing the shocked faces of the visitors.

Aphrodite was holding back from laughing in amusement now: 'That was it... This attitude! Exactly the way I like it!' She was really holding back now from jumping up and hugging Victor.

For Aphrodite, it was always a sight to behold when one was bold enough to poke their middle finger into millions of years of lore and customs.

Victor had these balls. If given enough reason, he would spit in the face of the werewolf king and give him the middle finger. He didn't give a damn.

Anna couldn't help but roll her eyes when she heard her son's words:

'He's become very domineering... I bet that attitude that makes vampire women around him fall like that.' She thought as she stroked Ophis's head.

'... This girl has such cute hair, my god!'

Nero just chuckled proudly at his father's attitude.

And Ophis was lost in her world, completely at the mercy of Anna's caresses.

"...." Leona, Andrew, Fred, and Edward couldn't help but chuckle lightly and shrug their shoulders as if they had no choice. They somehow expected this answer, but to hear him speak so naturally and confidently was something worth seeing.

"You know it doesn't work that way." Adam spoke, trying as much as possible to ignore the disrespect to his king.

"I know... Because of that, I understand your side if you don't want shelter."

"... But." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and he spoke as if it were the absolute truth:

"If Leona or Edward wants to come with me, even you can't stop that from happening."

"... Are you threatening me?"

"Wrong, not a threat. It's a promise."

"And everyone in this room knows that I've always kept my promises." The predatory little smile Victor gave at the end was clear enough to know that if Edward and Leona wanted to go with Victor, he would do anything to make that reality happen, even if it meant fighting his father.

Something he was going to do with a big smile on his face while laughing, apparently, he had become that kind of maniac.

'...Actually, he was always like that, but as he didn't have the strength to act with his actions, he always took the actions in an indirect and cowardly way.' Leona thought.

In terms of watching Victor, Leona didn't lose to Violet, and, in a way, the wolf also knew a lot about Victor. After all, they lived most of their childhood together, and unlike Violet, who remained watching from afar, she was close to him and talking.

That's one of the reasons why Violet, Ruby, and Sasha were so wary of Leona. They watched enough anime/movies to know how powerful their childhood friend was in this kind of situation.

Even though those feelings subsided when Victor's relationship with them became irreplaceable, they were calmer now but still on guard.

'Good thing Edward, Andrew, Fred, and Victor made a 'brothers' promise to never go after a loved one of each other... The famous Bro code.' Ruby thought with fun. She knows her husband will never break a promise, especially a promise he has with his childhood friends.

'In a way, it was Edward's fault that Leona stayed in the Friendzone for a long time, considering that with my husband's personality, I would doubt if this woman could

escape his clutches.' Ruby couldn't help but chuckle in amusement inwardly. It was really something funny from her perspective.

'The overprotective brother ended all chances of his sister winning his crush, and she won NTR... Pfft... That would make a great hental title. Pfft.'

Believe it or not, Ruby wasn't someone who liked to feel the amusement of others' suffering... Okay, maybe she did a little, but she only gets that feeling when the target is her 'enemies'.

And while Leona is not an enemy, she is a rival, a rival of sorts. After all, she is a werewolf and a rival in love.

'Although in the last matter, she doesn't stand a chance, fufufufu.' A long time ago, Leona lost her chance to become a rival in love.

After all, her husband is just hers now, and in her crazy relationship,s there is no room for animal type girls.

"!!!" Ruby felt a shiver down her spine and looked around, confused.

'What was that?' She tried to think about it, but nothing came to her mind as she narrowed her eyes and made full use of her senses.

... As a certain doctor who had four tentacles says:

'Be careful what you wish for.'

Ruby could feel that annoying itch on the back of her neck, something that always happened when someone took aim at her husband. Her instincts told her that a bitch was nearby, and it wasn't the wet dog, the horny goddess, or the overly infatuated Maids.

Ruby unconsciously looks at Ophis, and her instincts get stronger.

'Ophis...?' As she looked at Ophis, the image of a woman with long black hair, nine tails, and fox ears appeared in her mind.

'Fuck it! I forgot about her!' Ruby takes her phone and sends the message to; "Wives Chat Group [OFFICIAL]."

Instead of feeling threatened by Victor, Adam felt sweet inside. Despite being annoyed, he understands that the man in front of him highly valued the friendship he had with his children.

And that was something every parent wanted for their kids, a true friend.

But this and that are different things. He's still an Alpha Wolf, an Ex-General, and his pride won't let his head down, especially for someone who isn't a werewolf.

When Adam's eyes slowly began to increase in intensity, Edward decided to intervene since he didn't want to see his closest friend and his father fighting, especially with them being the reasons.

Something that was shared by her sister as well.

"We understand your point, Vic. And again, I appreciate the friendship I have with you."

Victor turns his gaze to Edward and displays a small, gentle smile, "You, Andrew, Fred, and Leona were the best things I had in my childhood, my time in high school, and college. I'm not a hypocrite to forget what people in the past did for me just because I became a vampire."

For a moment, Victor's countenance changed to his old scrawny and weak form of 175 CM tall. He's still there, but with the most intense looks and a maturity far beyond normal.

Andrew, Fred, Leona, and Edward just flashed a small smile and didn't say anything since they didn't need to. They'd known each other long enough to know it wasn't necessary.

No matter how much Victor changes, he will still be the Victor they knew in the past, this is something all childhood friends understand again today.

Adam lowered his gaze and closed his eyes, the corners of his mouth lifting a little.

'This kid really never changes. He acts more like a werewolf than a leech... Seriously, I really wanted him to be my son. I'm sure he would be a worthy heir.' Just for a moment, he was disappointed that his daughter had not been successful in turning Victor into a werewolf.

"I will give you time to make a decision." Victor spoke.

"It is not necessary." Adam spoke suddenly.

"Oh?"

"I will leave my children with you." He spoke in a definitive tone.

"Father!?" Edward and Leona spoke at the same time.

"I'm heading back to Samar, the land of werewolves, with my eldest son Johnny."

"We have an older brother!?" This was too shocking news for them to ignore.

"Yes, although you don't remember, he visited you when he was a child."

"With the future war going on, I will train this disappointment to become someone capable of inheriting my legacy." Despite being strong, Johnny's attitude was a problem.

"In the meantime, I will leave you in Victor's care."

"...Hmm, can I train them?" Victor wasted no time and spoke.

"..." Looking at Victor and seeing a smile similar to his when he started training, Adam smiled internally again and said:

"Sure."

"...Good...Very Good..." Those single words were enough to send shivers down Edward and Leona's spines, and Victor's smile didn't help either.

"W-Wait, Father. Can we go with you?" Leona has just realized that she's dug her own grave.

Edward nodded furiously in agreement with his sister.

"Let me think..."

"...How about... No."

"Father!"

He gave an amused smile and said, "I have to go now, see you later."

"Edward, protect your sister." He spoke with serious eyes as he held both of his son's shoulders, while his eyes held a million meanings that only the two of them knew.

"Always."

"Good." He quickly left but stopped midway as if remembering something:

"Oh, don't forget to get the books and the training manuals. Despite training with a vampire, our techniques are quite different after all."

Adam ran and quickly left the house, looking like a father who went to buy milk... and never came back.

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Chapter 484: My mother-in-law can't hold back anymore.

Chapter 484: My mother-in-law can't hold back anymore.

"Now... now it's you three." Victor looked at Liena, Andrew, and Fred.

"Don't look at me, I've already made my decision. As long as you can protect my family and me, I'll go with you." Fred answered.

"Fufufu, for a moment, I thought you were going to say; 'Leave it to me! I will protect my family!' Just like a protagonist in a movie or anime."

"Nah, I'm not stupid enough to believe that I can protect myself and my family from a possible invasion of blood-thirsty Demons that are coming to eat my body... Literally speaking." He added at the end when he saw Andrew, Edward, and Victor's amused smiles.

"Unlike a certain overpowered Vampire, I'm just an ordinary human with a few magic tricks."

"You flatter me." Victor gave a tight smile and then added with a slightly amused expression: "I'm weak as hell, I still can't come close to defeating my dear mother-in-law ~."

"...." If you are weak, what about us? Chips? Cannon fodder?

Everyone in the room who knew of Victor's power, or what he'd accomplished, commented internally.

On the other hand, Liena, Edward, Leona, and Fred were thinking:

'Challenge Scathach? Bitch, please, only you can say that with a smile on your face.'

Liena couldn't help but feel awkward.

Here was Liena trying her best to make her existence smaller so that Scathach wouldn't pay attention to her.

Meanwhile, this man was actively trying to gain the interest of the most dangerous woman [something he'd already achieved for a long time, from what she could tell].

'By the eyes of that woman who obsessively focuses on that man, even if he now wanted her to leave him alone, she wouldn't do it in this life.' Liena couldn't help but be impressed by this boy she once knew.

"Heh~, don't you know, stupid disciple? Isn't the very act of trying to challenge me while technically being a 'Vampire not even out of the development phase' considered absurd?" Scathach commented with an amused, slightly seductive smile.

A smile that made Andrew, Edward, and Fred squirm at her mature charm.

But the moment undue thoughts popped into their minds, they quickly slammed them out of their heads internally.

There was a saying that all men should follow, don't stick your dick in crazy.

And that woman was the Queen of Madness.

...If they only knew that she was considered 'normal' in the girl group...

I mean, with girls like Natashia, and Roberta, who had multiple personalities inside their bodies, girls like Violet, Sasha, and Ruby, who had a gigantic obsession for Victor and could plan a world destruction event if it was for Victor's sake.

Don't forget about Aphrodite, a literal Goddess who, with her Godly power, could make all beings in the world her slaves, a Goddess who, because she was the Deity of Love, she could become a crazier existence than all the girls put together.

Scathach was just a mad maniac who could destroy a country if provoked, just a woman who could kill a God and get away with it because the Gods themselves were afraid of her.

...See? She was the most normal...

Although she was now falling into the other category due to recent events...

"It's still not enough." Victor's eyes glowed slightly blood red.

Victor's eyes conveyed everything Scathach needed to know, and only she knew how much that look made her internally shudder. She was really holding back now not to pick him up and throw him in a random place to make him fight her... In many ways.

"Cough." Ruby faked a cough to get Victor's attention.

"..."

"Darling, carry on." She smiled with her cold face, a cold face that said:

'Stop flirting with my mother in front of strangers!'

Victor scratched his cheek lightly. It's not like he wanted to flirt with her or anything, it was just something natural to him.

'Oyakodon... Oyakodon...' Anna thought in her head as she looked at this scene:

'Seriously, I don't know what to think about my son and his weird relationships anymore. At this point, I don't even have the energy to discuss them any further...' Anna shot him a dead look that said how much she was getting used to this ridiculous situation.

"Fufufufu." Aphrodite just laughed out loud and laughed even harder when she saw her friend's reaction.

'I wonder what she'll think when she finds out that literal Goddesses are interested in her son.'

"Back to the point, what do you have to talk to me about, Liena?"

Liena awoke from her stupor and looked at Victor:

"...Nothing." She answered carefully as she tried to ignore the gaze of everyone in the room, especially Scathach.

"Oh?" Victor raised a curious eyebrow.

"All the questions I had regarding you were clarified in Adam's conversation."

"The only reason I came here was to figure out if my son was in danger with you. After all, you are a Vampire, so you know how these things commonly go."

"..." Victor flashed an amused smile. Even though she was speaking vaguely, he could understand what she was talking about.

Basically, she was suspicious that Victor was enchanting Andrew or using her son for something involving his blood, a common act when Vampires preyed on humans.

Even if she trusted her son's words, she still wanted to be sure.

"I'm glad you're satisfied." Victor spoke in a neutral, apathetic tone.

"And now?" he asked curiously.

"Honestly, I just wanted to know what was going on."

Seeing Victor's confused expression, she continued:

"...I understand that a Demonic invasion is about to happen, but for what reason? Who is responsible? I want information about the Supernatural World."

"... You don't know anything?" Victor couldn't hide his incredulous tone.

"Yes."

"..."

"Don't look at me like that. I am retired, you know? I was planning to live a normal life."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes, and he wasn't the only one. Ruby, Edward, Leona, and even Scathach herself did as well.

"You know that once you enter the Supernatural World, you can't leave, right?"

"..." Liena nodded slightly.

It's not that you couldn't 'leave' of your own volition, it was simply that once you became aware of the other side, the other side could no longer ignore your presence.

Once you learned the knowledge of Supernatural Beings, you couldn't live like you used to.

It was like opening Pandora's box. The moment you witnessed its contents, you wouldn't be able to ignore the other side anymore.

Even if you tried, the other side wouldn't let you.

An example of this was this situation itself. Despite trying to live a calm and 'retired' life, her son became involved in the Supernatural World, and she had no choice but to return.

And she lied, she knew what was going on. She saw the world acting strange, the strange murder cases increasing, and people going crazy.

She was no fool, and she knew something was going on, but she didn't know what was going on and who caused it. She wasn't a Hunter anymore, and she didn't want to get involved with The Inquisition anymore.

Despite keeping his expression neutral, Victor could read the woman like an open book, her body language delivering everything he needed to know.

'Looks like she really longed for retirement.'

"You've gone rusty, Liena." Scathach spoke in a neutral tone, but everyone in the room could see the disappointment in her voice.

"I'm not an immortal being like you, and I don't take pleasure in battle like you do, Scathach."

"The second part may be true, but the first part, you and I both know it's a lie."

"...I'm speaking of my mind, Scathach."

"...." Scathach just nodded slightly. She could understand what Liena was saying, and it wasn't strange at all, as she had experienced it several times in the past.

Vampires who had gone completely mad with the passage of time, few had actually been able to maintain their sanity after several centuries of roaming the land.

And the case was even worse for Slave Vampires because they weren't 'living' beings like Noble Vampires and were just glorified walking corpses.

"Humans are not meant to live a long life, our minds are not immortal."

Aphrodite nodded internally since this was something she fully understood. Just like Scathach, she had experienced several of such cases in the past.

'Only humans who have a goal, or a great will, can withstand the passage of time.' Aphrodite couldn't help but look at Victor.

Even though he was a human in the past, his mindset was more suitable to the Supernatural World, specifically, Noble Vampires. Perhaps, absorbing Adonis may have helped with that. Even though he didn't live that life, he experienced 1700 years through someone's memories, not to mention he's a Progenitor of Vampires, a being who won't allow himself to bow his head to these 'weaknesses', his blood, his pride will not allow it.'

She couldn't help but look solemnly at Victor: 'This is his blood curse, but also his greatest asset... I'm just glad he's different from Vlad. He's Vlad's complete opposite, a man who seeks to surround himself with his family, and as long as that part of him never changes, he'll be fine even if millions of years pass.'

She couldn't help but think that his obsessive mentality is what will save him too. Because of that obsession, his relationship with girls will never go as cold as it did with the Vampire King.

'He's kind of like a warm, gentle fire that burns forever~' She laughed in amusement as she imagined a certain Goddess who lived in her temple looking at her fireplace.

'He's a lot like her in that aspect...'

'Wait...'

Aphrodite touched her chin and started to think, and, for a moment, her eyes turned neon pink: 'That might be a good idea...'

Anna looked at Liena with a neutral look, several thoughts were running through her head, but the main one was her son's proposal to give her immortality.

But then she realized she didn't have much to think about. Despite being called 'immortals', Vampires could still be killed, and she didn't doubt that was the case with her.

'Why worry now? I'll just keep stroking my granddaughter's head~.'

"You think too much, Liena."

"..." Liena looked at Victor.

"What do you mean?"

"You're immortal, but if you don't want to live anymore, just give in to your weakness and kill yourself."

"..."

"Stop being dramatic." He spoke in a neutral tone. The way he spoke was beyond rude, but Victor didn't care.

"Do you speak-."

"You're just tired of living."

"...What..."

"As a former Hunter, you must know about The Inquisition's wrongdoings, right?"

"..." She opened her eyes wide.

"Seeing that scene and seeing that the leader of The Inquisition himself allowed it, you felt your faith waver, and you were disillusioned."

Liena just felt shock after shock as she stared at Victor.

'This man is scary. How can he understand me so well?'

"Tsk, tsk, in a way, you are worse than Mizuki." Victor rolled his eyes.

Scathach and Ruby couldn't help but chuckle softly when they saw the way Victor spoke.

'He really has no filters.' Mother and daughter thought at the same time.

"Victor, she's still my mother, you know?" Andrew narrowed his eyes.

"I know, and I'm saying this because she's your mother."

"Huh?"

"You think if she was a stranger, I would give a damn? She could be stuck in this feeling of helplessness as long as she needs to, and I wouldn't give a damn."

"???" Andrew just had question marks popping up around him.

"Victor, please slow down the conversation. Andrew and Liena probably can't keep up." Fred spoke.

Veins bulged in the head of mother and son. Did this scoundrel just call them a donkey?

'Hahahaha, this man doesn't have filters either, but it seems that in his case it's more stupidity.' Scathach chuckled inwardly.

"Haaaah..." Victor took a long breath and threw something towards Liena.

Unconsciously, Liena raised her hand and caught the object.

And then she saw a cell phone...?

"This cell phone has the number of Mizuki, a former General of The Inquisition, a General who defected after learning the truth of The Inquisition."

"..." Liena opened her eyes wide.

"Talk to her, explain your past affiliation, then your doubts will be clarified. After that, I will ask Ruby to give you a report on the Demon invasion."

"Oh, and you're coming to Nightingale when it all starts, you and Andrew."

"...Wait-."

"That's not debatable." Victor didn't wait for her to finish speaking.

"Either you go, or I will force you to go."

"... Okay." She could only respond with that. She felt weird right now, she should be annoyed that Victor ordered her around and tossed her around as if she were his subordinate.

But she didn't... In fact, she felt a little shy... And grateful since she could feel that he had the best of intentions in giving these orders.

"Mother!?" Andrew felt his instincts tingle.

"W-What?"

And that instinct exploded when he saw how distraught his mother was, and it made him angrier. Luckily, he was sure enough to know that Victor wouldn't break the 'brothers' promise they'd made.

Like himself, Fred and Edward weren't going to do that.

A promise between brothers was something sacred.

"Darling/Victor..." Mother and Daughter looked at Victor with dry, lifeless eyes.

"...What?" Victor knew immediately that it was time to play the fool.

'Fufufufu, the most handsome man's charm is not just to charm women. Coupled with his natural charisma, he basically became the perfect leader. Everyone will follow him if they feel the man has good intentions... In fact, even if he had no good intentions, they would all follow this man. His charm and charisma are powerful tools to make allies.' Aphrodite couldn't help but nod inwardly with satisfaction.

Scathach's eyes brightened even more as she took Victor's hand and pulled him in one direction.

"Come with me."

"W-Wait, where are you taking me?"

"To train. You've been getting very arrogant lately and, as your Master, I need to beat some sense into your mind." She couldn't say she was jealous.

"Oh?" Victor smiled widely and then pulled Scathach, and the woman was surprised that, before she knew it, she had her face in his chest.

"Training with you is something I will never refuse."

Badump, Badump.

Scathach's heart began to pound madly as she lightly blushed while her eyes turned red, and she looked at Victor with an obsessive gaze.

The fire she had before was completely rekindled.

"I've changed my mind... It won't be more training. I will destroy you." She spoke in a vicious tone that sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

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Chapter 485: A Battle For 'D'ominance.

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"I've changed my mind... It won't be more training, I'll destroy you." She spoke in a vicious tone that sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

Everyone wondered what kind of training/torture Victor would undergo.

'Now, I understand how he got so strong.' Liena, Edward, Leona, Fred, and Andrew thought at the same time.

Only Aphrodite, Ruby, Anna, and Natalia knew what was going on.

Aphrodite was the Goddess of Sex, and she could smell Scathach's lust from miles away. She was also the Goddess of Love, so she could see Scathach's love burning like the sun itself.

Ruby, on the other hand, had seen this situation thousands of times with Violet, Sasha, and herself. The girls always had an 'excuse' to pull Victor into a room... Even though they knew they didn't need excuses. Not with Victor. He knew right away what they wanted, and they all knew he held himself back so he wouldn't attack them every day.

But it was more interesting that way, right? The better the game, the better the excuse, the better they could 'act' in that role and practice the act of training in the bedroom.

'...To think that I wouldn't feel anything when my mother progressed with Victor... I think it's because I've unconsciously accepted this outcome ever since the time my husband came back from training with her...'

'I just hope she doesn't get pregnant...'

Anna, Victor's mother, had her motherly instincts, and her instincts were screaming:

'Oh, my son is about to be eaten.'

And what did she do to interfere with it?

Nothing.

She was too busy stroking Ophis's head to do anything.

And Natalia was the same case as Ruby.

'Should I spy on them?' Honestly, she was very curious, but she decided that it wasn't a smart idea to do so. Horny or not, Scathach was still Scathach, and she would most likely sense Natalia's presence.

Victor's smile grew wide when he saw Scathach's obsessive eyes. Her lustful gaze was much like Ruby's, and he never thought he'd see those eyes on his teacher's face.

"Ruby, where are the two fools?"

"On a mission."

"Call them back as soon as possible, I need them in the near future."

"Okay~" Ruby wasn't against it. She was just curious about what Victor was planning. She would've liked to ask now, but the way Victor was looking at her mother, she knew she wouldn't get any answers from him now.

"Ophis, Nero, I'll be back soon."

"Take care, Father." Nero spoke in a gentle tone.

"Mm." Ophis just nodded.

Wasting no more time, Scathach held Victor and disappeared.

The very next moment, she appeared in a room.

The entire room was then covered in hardened ice made by Scathach herself, but when she went to throw Victor on the bed, she found herself in bed instead of him.

"Vic-" She didn't have time to say anything. Victor kissed her while holding her body tightly.

Her eyes fluttered open, and she quickly hugged him.

With her heart beating faster and her arousal rising to uncontrolled levels, the woman pushed Victor onto the bed and flashed a large, predatory smile.

Victor, with the same smile as her, lightly touched her belly in the area above the uterus, and sent forth a harmless electrical discharge.

"Ugh~." She squirmed a little and lost the strength of her arms. He took advantage of this moment and climbed on top of her.

He smiled victoriously and kissed Scathach harder.

Scathach's legs twitched, and something wet began to stain her underwear.

Her eyes glowed blood red, and she pushed Victor back across the bed, held his arms, and licked his neck.

"Ughh." Victor groaned lightly when he felt Scathach's tongue attack his neck, but when she would open her mouth to bite Victor's neck,

Victor smiled, gripping both of her asscheeks, and caressed them with his massage.

She bit her lip to keep from moaning and lifted her torso up: "HmMMM~."

For a moment, her eyes were intoxicated with pleasure, and Victor didn't miss the chance.

He pushed her onto the bed again, getting her under him.

A war for domination had begun.

Scathach was stronger than Victor physically in his base form, but Victor knew all the weaknesses of women, and those weaknesses didn't differ much from woman to woman. Of course, Scathach herself had her weaknesses, thus, like a warrior trying to breach his opponent's defenses, he relentlessly attacked Scathach, and because of that, the woman couldn't maintain her strength for long.

Thus...

She found herself trapped beneath him.

"On the battlefield, you're invincible... But in this kind of war, I'm better than you." He smiled.

It wasn't arrogance, it was pure confidence in his prowess.

With sneaky fingers, he completely removed her armor, and before she knew it, she was only in her bra and panties, a bra that barely contained her ample assets.

'... Huh? How did he take my clothes off?' For a moment, in her spasms, Scathach herself didn't understand what had happened. At some point, she was left with only her underwear.

"Hmm~." She moaned lightly as he caressed the tips of her breasts and licked her neck and ears.

'Vic~.' She wrapped her legs around his waist and squeezed the man's body even tighter. If he were too weak, his whole body would've snapped in multiple places right now.

But despite not being strong, Victor's body was tough and robust. Couple that with his regeneration, and even if he took damage, he wouldn't feel it.

"Haaah." Hot air came out of Scathach's mouth, and her eyes glowed blood red. She would not allow herself to be dominated in any war, thus, a red aura slowly began to cover her body.

She shoved Victor up with a force so great that he hit the ceiling of the room. Then, before he could succumb to gravity, she mounted herself on his waist against the ceiling, and with her own strength, she ripped off his suit.

"Strong? Hahaha~"

"This is what we're going to see~."

Feeling challenged, Victor's body began to be covered in a dark aura as he released his restraints until level 2 and attacked the woman.

...

BOOOM, BOOOM.

"Damn, that training must be ridiculous... We can hear the effects from here." Andrew commented when he felt the entire basement shake.

"...." Those who understood what was happening couldn't help but roll their eyes.

"He didn't get strong without making sacrifices, you know?" Aphrodite, who was still in Renata's form, said, laughing.

"... He has a lot of willpower. Training with that woman is not easy at all." Liena commented, impressed.

"Indeed, he is very strong-willed. His will is so big and long and robust that even Scathach was impressed."

Anna, Ruby, and Natalia couldn't help but have their little smiles tremble at this conversation.

"No wonder he is her favorite disciple."

"Favorite disciple, huh..."

BOOOM, BOOOM.

More tremors were heard, and Liena couldn't help but comment:

"In fact, someone who can handle that woman and even enjoy spending time with her is an amazing person."

"You have no idea~." Renata laughed.

Edward, Leona, Andrew, and Fred narrowed their eyes. They got the feeling that this woman and Liena weren't talking about the same subject.

Cough.

Ruby coughed lightly and said:

"Don't you guys have to go somewhere?"

"...?" The visiting group looked at Ruby, confused.

"...Really? Did you forget the conversation?"

"Oh..." They all spoke at once.

"I'll go get our things." Leona spoke as she got up from the couch.

"I will too." Edward spoke.

"I will help you." Andrew spoke.

"Wait, should I bring my parents? I don't think they are prepared for the Supernatural World... I intended to introduce them to it slowly..."

"...We can assign someone to protect them. What do you think?" Ruby spoke.

"Sounds good." Fred nodded, then continued when he noticed something:

"...Wait, one more question. In the place where we will be taking shelter, will my father have contact with the supernatural?"

'...Since they're staying here, I think I can tell them...' Ruby thought.

"...Nightingale is building a city that will house both humans who have connections with Nightingale as well as Supernatural Beings. The city will be completed before the Demons invade. While your parents can stay in the humans' area, it's not 100% guaranteed that they won't know about our world, but the chances are slim."

"You're building a city?" Andrew opened his eyes wide.

Are they that efficient? Isn't this Demon invasion thing recent? How did they build a city?

"Andrew, my son." Liena could easily tell what Andrew was thinking.

"Huh?"

"They used Magic. Remember, there are Witches in this world."

"Oh..." was all Andrew could say.

"Since you are a part of this world now, my friend, you need to learn how it works and understand that this sort of thing is quite common."

"...Take it easy on me. I'm not a freak like Fred, who takes everything with his legs open."

"Word choice! Word choice!" Fred grunted.

"But it's true, right?"

"I mean, my filter for bullshit is better than yours, so yes."

'I think it's because of my anime.'

"Hey, Hey! What is this tremor!? Is the world ending!?" Pepper and Lacus appeared again.

"Did something happen, Ruby?" Lacus was more direct.

"Scathach and my husband are training." She could only say it with a wry smile, completely hiding the fact that her sisters had just gained a new father.

"...Oh..." They spoke at the same time, and now they could understand the earth-shaking.

"Anyway, let's go back! We were in the middle of something!" Pepper spoke, and soon she pulled Lacus too.

"Ugh, this girl keeps dragging me around like a doll." She grunted but didn't make the slightest effort to get out of her grip.

"Let's go, Ed?" Leona caught her brother's attention.

"Sure." Edward spoke.

"Will I move too?" Liena spoke.

"Only if you want to." Ruby replied while drinking a red tea.

"...Hmm, okay, I'll go get my stuff." Liena spoke as she got up.

When all of the visiting group had departed from the basement, Ruby took out a communicator and put it to her ear:

"Follow the groups that have just left, and notify me if anything happens. Only intervene if their lives are in danger."

"Yes, Lady Ruby!"

Ruby smiled with satisfaction and put the communicator back in her pocket.

BOOOM, BOOOM!

"F-... Damn, I'm jealous." Aphrodite, still disguised as Renata, was going to say a bad word but stopped because of Ophis and Nero.

"Whoaa look for this bit-... Woman, aren't you too horny?"

"Girls, I think you guys missed the moment to not speak bad words." Natalia spoke.

"...I mean, just because Victor spoke to them before doesn't mean we're obligated to do the same, right~?" Renata spoke.

"Indeed, indeed. We must set an example."

'You are the worst examples to follow.' Natalia spoke internally but didn't dare voice her thoughts—it would be too rude.

'Only at times like these that these two are synchronized as if they were sisters...' Ruby rolled her eyes as she felt the tremors intensify.

...

Five hours after the fight between the two lovers.

"Haah, Haah." Breathing sounds were heard.

Currently, Victor was on top of Scathach with a very heavy breath. They weren't labored breaths of tiredness; it needed a lot more than that for Victor to get tired.

They were panting breaths of excitement.

The woman below him just laughed lightly at the sight. Sweat was pouring from her curvy and mature body, her breathing was heavy too, but she was able to control her breathing better due to her years of training.

The two had already lost their clothes a long time ago.

She could feel something hard and robust near her most precious entrance that hadn't been invaded since Ruby was born. She could feel her fluids oozing and lubricating the tip of the sturdy thing as if it were begging for the cock to come in and for her to devour it.

Her insides were twitching. She wanted to scream for him to just shove it in and end her misery, but she wouldn't beg. It wasn't her style, she would dominate!

Her red eyes intensified again, and her smile grew.

"Are you getting tired already?" The red aura of her body started to get more intense.

Victor looked at the woman beneath him. The woman was many things to him, his teacher, his target, his goal, his mother-in-law.

'And even though I'd seen her naked many times in the past, even though I'd seen her beauty over and over again, for some reason...'

'... For some reason, today, she is even more stunning.' Victor thought.

"You know me..." Victor's smile grew wider just as hers did, while the aura of his body started to get more intense.

"I can do this all day, as many times as it takes, for years!"

"Fufufufu~, this is what we're going to find out-... Hufff?" Before she could continue, she felt a stimulating electric shock run through her body. It wasn't an electric shock coming from an attack but an electric shock of pleasure.

Scathach opened her eyes wide and looked down. There, she saw that her intimacy was invaded. Even her stomach, with a six-pack of defined abs, was a little deformed with the foreign object inside her.

Victor took advantage of when she was about to speak, he cupped her curvy ass, and with one motion, he thrust himself fully inside her.

"...You said it yourself, the best strategy in a war has always been attacking, and I should never miss a chance to attack an unsuspecting enemy~." Victor stroked the two happy mounds of Scathach.

"Ahh~." The woman moaned with a sensual moan and quickly put her hand over her mouth.

"As your favorite disciple, I wouldn't miss a chance like this." Victor's smile grew.

"W-Wait."

Due to having spent 21 years without her insides being filled, she was very sensitive.

Unconsciously, she wrapped her legs around Victor's waist and leaned against his neck.

Victor used her ass for support and started slowly pulling out his member from inside her.

"Victor, just wait-."

"..." Victor just smiled, "NO." and gave a boost.

BOOOM!

All the furniture behind her was destroyed, then he heard the sweet moan of the woman in his arms.

"AHHH~."

Her entire insides shuddered.

For a moment, she swore she went to another world and came back. She squirmed even more, and it felt like something was coming out of her.

She felt her womb descend, fully accepting her lover's cock. Like a hungry animal, she completely held Victor's cock inside her.

Her eyes were clouded with lust, love, and various heavy feelings.

She squeezed Victor's body. Unconsciously, she sought his neck, and as a natural gesture of her race, she bit into it and sucked his blood.

"Ugh~." Victor, in that moment, felt like he'd entered Heaven and Hell at the same time. The pain of having his bones shattered by Scathach's grip, plus the pleasure of his cock trapped inside her extremely tight interior that he'd always craved.

And now his blood began to be sucked... Everything was an indescribable sensation for him.

Acting on instinct, he also bit her neck.

'She is mine. I want her for myself. I want her completely.' His possessiveness came out at that moment and smothered Scathach's senses.

She could feel his love and his desire, his blood said it all.

"!!!" At that moment, Scathach stopped drinking his blood and shuddered. Her whole body squirmed, and liquid poured out of her entrance.

'W-Why am I so sensitive?' She couldn't understand it.

Suddenly, she felt something filling her insides, something hot and viscous, something that sent another electric shock wave of pleasure through her body.

'That is...!' Her eyes widened, and she squeezed Victor's body even tighter.

Sounds of bones breaking were heard, but she didn't care. She was too absorbed in this feeling to care! Something big was coming!

Her blood-red eyes seemed to focus on something nonexistent in the air before something came rushing out of her.

She tried to hold it back but couldn't.

"Ughhh~, Ahnnn~"

She squirted.

.....

The heavy breathing of two lovers was heard in a destroyed room whose only intact furniture was the mattress, which in a way, proved the quality of the mattress. It managed to withstand a 'battle' of two Vampire Counts and didn't give in.

A power of resistance that would make Werewolves blush with embarrassment!

Scathach was on cloud nine.

'This feeling...!' She focused her attention inside.

She could clearly feel the shape of her lover's cock inside her, filling her completely.

She could feel the heat coming from him, she could feel a sense of satisfaction and happiness.

It was something more primitive, a feeling of happiness in being a woman and having a partner, not just any partner, but an ideal man.

The sensation started from the entrance of her womb and spread throughout her body like a fire that burned away all her defenses, but it wasn't a fire that damaged her body.

It was a gentle fire that was changing her, shaping her feelings, her motivations. She was transforming in this moment and understood that, after this session, she wouldn't be the same anymore.

Acceptance.

She's going through this right now.

It all started when she understood her feelings towards Victor. She knew from that point on, even if Victor wanted to run away from her, she wouldn't let him go. But she also understood that her prior feelings weren't as strong as they were now.

Even if he died, she would wreak chaos and destruction throughout Hell to bring him back.

Even if he wanted to stay away from her, she wouldn't let him. He couldn't run away from her anymore.

For Scathach, Victor was the first man she was willing to be with forever, the first man she could fully accept, body and soul.

The man she'd given her body to, the man she'd willingly let inside her and paint her insides with his color.

She could feel his seed, which had completely filled her insides and was leaking onto the bed. He was the man she really didn't care about having her child with right now.

He was not an experiment like her ex-husband was, a man who only served to create her precious treasure, Ruby.

He was much more than that... Much more than an experiment, much more than a curiosity, he was much more than that.

So. Much. More...!

For Scathach, he had become an irreplaceable existence now.

Unfortunately, she still hadn't given him her heart... She couldn't...

Not completely...

Even though this man who was in her arms now held an important place in her heart, even though she gave her body to him, he still hadn't completely conquered her.

He still needed to defeat her... That was her pride, something that made her what she was today; the pride of a warrior that made up her core.

And she wouldn't let it go for anyone, not even Victor.

'And to think this all started with an arrogant brat who dared to be with my daughter...'
Remembering the first time she'd met Victor, she couldn't help but display a gentle smile. It was a very good memory.

'Huh... Before I knew it, ever since that day... He'd always been around, huh...'

'Victor... My son-in-law, my disciple, the man who gained my interest for the way he was... A man who was very similar to me, but at the same time different...'
The memories she'd made with Victor began to flood her entire being.

And that was changing her. This whole situation was changing her.

Her eyes were pure blood red, but unlike usual, those red eyes were empty as if she were lifeless, but at the same time not.

For any being, their first true love was always an explosion of feelings. Regardless of the result that the fruit of this first love bore, it couldn't be denied. It was an immutable truth.

And for a woman... The first time with their first love was like a volcano erupting.

But for Scathach? An Elder Vampire who felt everything more intensely? A woman who had never experienced this before in the past?

Her feelings were like a cosmic event that created the Universe.

A big bang of emotions!

'Victor...'

It all started with a simple name, a single, simple name, and suddenly...

Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor, Victor...

She broke.

Not even she knew how many times she'd called that name internally. The count went past thousands easily.

'My ViCtOr'

'My Darling'

Her feelings were running amok, and she squeezed him even tighter as if she was afraid he would run away.

Her mind implanted Victor's face in her brain, her nose took in his scent, to never forget, and her insides shifted to completely suit Victor's cock.

Her body memorized his heat so that in the times he wasn't around, she would still feel him.

Her hand gently stroked the man's hair, feeling the texture, remembering how it felt as it gently flowed through her fingers.

Scathach was implanting within her being all of Victor's existence.

Victor looked up, and when he saw Scathach's gaze,

That beautiful look, his smile couldn't help but genuinely grow.

He could finally let go... let go of all his bottled-up feelings.

"My Scathach..." As he looked into the eyes of the woman in front of him, Victor gently touched her cheek.

'She's finally mine... Not completely, but she's still mine. I'll make it happen.' Victor was happy with his progress, but it still wasn't enough. He wanted her completely, body and soul. He wanted her entire existence for himself.

And he knew he would only earn that when he defeated her.

"..." Scathach smiled, a big smile that showed her sharp teeth.

To others, it would look like a predatory smile that would cause fear.

But for Victor?

It was one of the most beautiful smiles he'd ever seen.

The reason?

He understood that that smile came from the bottom of her heart. That was her 'true form', something he was always after.

Her nature, her being, Victor accepted it completely.

Victor had left his mark on Scathach's being in many ways, both emotionally making the woman accept his feelings and physically by claiming all of her insides and painting her with his seed.

Victor brought his face closer to Scathach, and naturally, he kissed her.

Scathach closed her eyes, touched his face gently, and kissed him back.

The kiss had several meanings that only the two of them knew. Their feelings were combining like the spheres of Yin and Yang, merging, changing, evolving.

When Scathach and Victor stopped kissing, the two looked at each other, their two red eyes staring at each other, implanting each other's faces throughout their entire being.

No thoughts were on their minds, and they were acting on instinct. They wanted to get closer to each other and wanted to bond even more!

Scathach wanted her insides to be devastated.

Victor wanted to paint Scathach's entire being with his color.

And this synergy of feelings accumulated.

"Hmmpf." It all started with a passionate kiss from Victor and quickly began to escalate.

Scathach threw Victor and straddled him, but Victor wasted no time, grabbed her voluptuous ass, used it as support, and made a move!

"!!!" Scathach opened her eyes wide as she felt her entire insides being ravaged, as a mad smile appeared on her face. Even if she was acting on instinct, she wouldn't let herself be dominated.

She leaned on Victor's chest and started to go up and down.

Meaty slapping sounds echoed through the desolated room.

It all started slowly, as if she had just learned it, but as expected of a Master, she soon got the hang of it and rhythmically went up and down, always targeting her weak points.

She felt her body twitch when his cock hit certain spots, and she wanted more!

More, More, MORE!

The red aura of her body started to get stronger, and a crazy look was seen on her face.

These fierce and repeated attacks would make any member not strong enough to break the tight, wet shape of Scathach's entrance, come.

But not Victor. It still wasn't enough for him, and he wouldn't end up with just that. Unlike his wife Natasha, Scathach was still inexperienced, but Scathach was a Master for a reason.

She learned fast and applied that knowledge at an even faster rate, and her body was often superior to his base form. Even though she was careful with Victor, sometimes her attacks had broken his bones.

It hurt like hell, but he didn't care. He was in Heaven and Hell at the same time with this woman.

Victor held Scathach's waist even tighter for a moment and prevented the woman from moving.

"Oh?" Thinking she started to win, she flashed an even bigger smile, but when she was going to tease Victor, she heard something.

Rumble, Rumble.

Electricity covered Victor's body in a way that was harmless to Scathach, and the only reason Victor did this was for a technique.

He smiled widely as he leaned on Scathach's waist and, with a hip movement...

"AHHH~" Scathach went to the clouds.

In a few simple moments, he took more than 50 thrusts inside her.

If Scathach wasn't strong enough and tough, this move would have destroyed her, literally speaking of course.

Scathach's eyes clouded over, and saliva was coming out of her mouth. She couldn't keep sane and realized that maybe Victor had the high ground in this kind of battle.

Before she knew it, she was lying on the bed, and Victor was on top again, having regained the lead.

"Ahh~" Scathach's moan was heard, she was still sensitive from that sneak attack, and to make matters worse Victor didn't just attack her uterus. He attacked her breasts, her clit, her collarbone.

All her erogenous zones were being attacked, and she had no choice but to moan like an ordinary woman.

But would she give up?

HER? Scathach Scarlett!?

Never!

Scathach, with a sudden forceful movement, took Victor's hand, smiled widely, and pushed him away. Victor crossed the room and found himself implanted in the wall of the room.

'Ugh, ridiculous strength.' Victor laughed in amusement.

After Victor's member came out of her, liquids began to leak from Scathach's entrance, but she didn't care. Even though for a moment she felt unhappy about it, she quickly fought to undo this unhappiness caused by herself.

She appeared on the wall and mounted Victor again.

Her insides screamed in ecstasy as she was filled again, and she opened her mouth wide and bit Victor's collarbone!

"!!!" Victor opened his eyes wide.

Not satisfied, she began to move her hips in an up and down rhythm, as she was determined to wring him completely dry in every way possible.

With this unexpected attack, Victor couldn't help but release all the seed he was desperately holding onto, into her womb.

"!!!" Scathach's eyes gleamed in ecstasy as she felt her insides filled again. That hot, addictive sensation. She was starting to love it!

Victor growled in annoyance, and as soon as he made a move, he brought his mouth to Scathach's ear and bit gently.

"HMMPPFFF?" Scathach's body visibly shook, and, for a moment, she almost stopped sucking his blood.

Victor's hand went to Scathach's waist, and he delivered a harmless electric shock to her waist.

Scathach unconsciously tightened her waist, causing Victor's cock to harden even further.

Victor moaned a little, but he still didn't finish his combo, as he used his vacant hand and pulled Scathach's hard nipples and squeezed.

"Ahhhn~" At that moment, Scathach stopped biting Victor and moaned uncontrollably.

Her mouth was completely bloody, blood that was Victor's, and she couldn't drink it because she groaned unexpectedly.

Deciding not to miss the chance he's been given, Victor leaned against the wall and threw himself back on the bed with Scathach beneath him.

He gripped both of Scathach's legs tightly, and began his relentless attack!

Once again Scathach's groans were heard throughout the room.

Scathach tried to compose herself, but it was impossible. Victor didn't give her a break, and with a repetitive effort and wild movement, Scathach was completely at his mercy.

She had no choice but to moan as she squeezed her insides that were being ravaged.

God! She loved that feeling!

10 minutes of constant attacks while all that was heard was the couple's moaning, the loudest being Scathach's, and the sound of flesh pounding. Scathach felt that numbing sensation coming from her womb.

'It's coming~!' The moment she thought that.

She squirted.

"AHHH~"

Seeing that this was his chance, Victor grinned widely and stopped moving as he turned Scathach and positioned her doggy style.

He wrapped both his arms around Scathach, his right hand cupped the woman's voluptuous breasts, and his left hand cupped her clit.

Scathach was so absorbed in her release that she didn't even notice the position she was in.

She only noticed something when her neck was bitten by Victor.

"AHHH~." Unconsciously, she wrapped both her arms around Victor's head.

At that moment, Victor began to rock his hips while caressing the woman's breasts and her clit.

Of course, he didn't forget to suck her blood either.

... And the result of this terrifying combo for any female Vampire was obvious. Once again, Scathach was at Victor's mercy, moaning uncontrollably as she came due to how sensitive her insides were.

2 x 1, Victor was winning this war that promised to last a long time...

The question was, would the room hold up?

...

Chapter 487: Lost in love.

Chapter 487: Lost in love.

Two weeks, 14 days, 336 hours!

Victor and Scathach had been 'training' for all this time non-stop and had completely lost track of time.

Ruby tried to enter the room but couldn't because her mother's ice prevented anyone from entering, and not even she was strong enough to break Scathach's ice. If the woman really wanted to, she could make incredibly tough ice. With no other choice, she had to ask the Goddess for help.

The moment Aphrodite broke the ice and entered the room along with Ruby and Natalia,

They bore witness to the absolute devastation of the room. Everything was destroyed. Not even the mattress was able to withstand the battle of two Vampire Counts that long.

But that's not what caught the girls' attention. Somehow, they all knew the consequences when two strong beings 'fight' this kind of battle.

They were more curious about the state of the two lovers.

Victor and Scathach were in bed while Scathach was sleeping on top of Victor with a satisfied smile on her face. Her skin was glowing like a newborn baby's, and it was pretty obvious she was satisfied. It seemed like the years of frustration she had gone through were erased in this 'battle'.

She was completely out.

The reason everyone thought that was the case was that even when Aphrodite entered her 'territory', the woman didn't wake up.

"They're still connected..." Aphrodite commented lightly, while envy could be heard in her voice.

'Scathach literally got the fuck she always wanted... Fuck, what envy!' As the Goddess of Sex and Love, she could clearly see that the woman's feelings were completely sated.

And upon seeing that, she returned her gaze to Victor, her eyes glowing a bright pink.

'He was able to satisfy an Elder Vampire, someone who has practically an inexhaustible sexual appetite, and that person was none other than Scathach, someone who was frustrated for a long time but didn't know it.'

Aphrodite once again had no choice but to reassess Victor's position in her mind.

'I want him...!' She felt her insides twist when she saw Victor's tool inside Scathach.

"..." Natalia was completely beyond red at that moment. She just couldn't look at this... Scenery with a serious look.

She'd seen similar scenarios involving Victor and his wives many times, but this one was beyond normal.

She could clearly see that the room's damage didn't extend outside the room because of the ice cage Scathach had created.

Ruby, on the other hand, sighed in relief. She didn't even look at her mother, she looked at Victor, and despite being a little thinner than usual, he was still alive.

Now that she was calmer, she looked at the situation again.

'...My mother managed to reduce Victor to this state by herself...' She couldn't help but comment internally, that is to say, that when Ruby and Violet attacked Victor, the man was still completely fine.

'I guess I can't compare the situation with an Elder Vampire who was beyond frustrated...' Ruby thought.

And just as she went to approach Scathach, she felt someone tap her on the shoulder.

"...?" Ruby looked confused at Aphrodite, who was in her God form.

"Don't approach now, it's dangerous."

"What do you mean?"

"Look." Aphrodite picked up a piece of stone around them and threw it towards Victor and Scathach. She threw it so that the stone fell close to them and did not cause any damage.

But the moment the stone got close enough.

FUSHHH.

The stone froze into a pillar of ice.

Scathach opened her eyes wide, and her eyes were glowing blood red, while a sense of death descended around her as she looked towards the stone that froze in midair and made a gesture with her hand.

The stone soon disappeared into particles of ice.

"..." Natalia and Ruby opened their eyes wide at this scene.

"Is she awake?" Ruby asked.

"She's not awake." The moment Aphrodite said that, Scathach slowly closed her eyes and fell back into the position she was in.

She snuggled into Victor's body and held him lovingly.

"She's unconscious, but at the same time, she's not."

"...I think it's because this is the first time she's completely blacked out, so her body is acting on instinct to protect her?" Ruby deduced.

'Really? What a troublesome woman, does even the way she sleeps have to be completely extravagant?' Natalia couldn't help but roll her eyes.

"You are right and wrong at the same time."

"Huh?"

"She's not protecting herself, she's protecting her 'love'." Aphrodite spoke in a flat tone.

"..." Ruby didn't know what to say when she heard what Aphrodite said.

"She's acting on instinct now, and can't recognize friend or foe. It is better to let them sleep." Natalia spoke.

Ruby sighed and said,

"I wish we had time for them to sleep."

"We haven't heard from him for a long time, and Violet, Sasha, and even Natashia are worried." Ruby didn't mention that Eleonor, Mizuki, and Leona were also worried.

It was strange that Victor didn't give any news and suddenly disappeared. If it weren't for Ruby saying he was training with Scathach, the chaos would have been greater.

On the other hand, Victor's wives were worried about Victor dying after having sex with Scathach. As an older woman, Natashia understood well how Scathach felt, and in Scathach's case, it should be 1000x worse than Natashia's.

"Not to mention he needs to wake up because the Supernatural Beings' meeting is going to happen in three days." And there are still problems related to this damn invasion and the city being built.

"He just doesn't have time to sleep."

"Hmm..." Aphrodite touched her chin and spoke:

"Shall we try to wake up Victor then?"

"Yes."

Ruby, Aphrodite, and Natalia started to think about what to do, but before they had any ideas.

A darkness covered the room, and several red eyes could be seen.

"Kaguya and the Maids?"

"Yes."

"Master forgot that we were in his shadow." Maria's voice spoke.

"Or he didn't care, fufufu." Roberta commented.

"Did you guys see everything in VIP seating then?" Aphrodite asked with a slight smile on her face.

"...." The Maids were silent.

And the silence was, in itself, a confirmation.

Within Victor's shadow, all the Maids were red in the face, including Kaguya. They never thought that-... HUUUU... their master's activity was so intense.

[Damn, I really don't know what to say... I just know I want this treatment in the future.]
Alter Eve spoke internally.

"..." This provoked an even more intense reaction from Eve, as she blushed even more.

"Cough." Kaguya coughed falsely and said:

"I will try to wake up my master."

"Thanks." Ruby said. She just wanted to get this thing over with!

And put some clothes on her husband and mother, for God's sake!

...

Victor, who was in the world of unconsciousness, felt that someone was calling him.

"To have...!"

"Bad...!"

"MASTER!"

"Hmm?" Victor opened his eyes and looked at the broken ceiling.

[You finally woke up.] Kaguya sighed.

Feeling a heaviness in his body, he looked down and saw Scathach and soon began to remember all the things the two of them had done.

Victor laughed lightly, hugged Scathach, and kissed her mouth.

Unconsciously, Scathach returned Victor's kiss and contracted her insides.

Victor couldn't hold back his orgasm that he'd already lost count of how many times he'd released it inside her, and painted Scathach's insides again with his liquids.

Feeling the warm sensation inside her again, Scathach began to wake up.

Her vision was a little blurry, but it slowly started to return to normal, and she saw Victor's violet eyes looking at her.

"Good morning, Honey."

Scathach felt a sweet feeling in her heart when she heard the name that Victor called her. She didn't dislike that kind way of calling her at all.

"...Good morning, Darling...?" She felt awkward saying those words, but when she saw Victor's smile growing, she didn't think much of it.

Victor laughed lightly as he supported Scathach's body and sat on the bed. [What was left of it.]

He lifted the woman up a little and let his member slide out of her.

"Hmm~." She moaned lightly.

Liquids started to come out of Scathach and smear everything, but the woman didn't care since she was too focused on looking at Victor as if she found something fascinating in looking at him.

'Ugh, it's sore...' It was the first time Victor had felt something like this.

Scathach lay her head on Victor's chest and focused on listening to his heartbeat.

Now that she was fully awake, she could feel people in the room, but she didn't mind them and just focused on listening to the rhythmic sound of Victor's heart beating.

Victor wrapped his arm around Scathach protectively and stroked her long red hair.

Soon, he lifted his face and looked at the group.

"How long were we gone?" He asked this because he knew days had passed. He didn't have an exact time measurement, but he knew it took a long time in his little war.

"Two weeks..." Ruby replied in her usual neutral tone, a tone that completely hid the shock inside her.

'This is my mother?' She couldn't relate that woman to her mother.

Make no mistake, she knew it was Scathach, but she was acting rather clingy with Victor, something she'd never done before.

Even the act of laying her head on his chest while hugging him and closing her eyes was shocking to Ruby.

Ruby couldn't help but imagine Scathach's expressions with the positions she experienced when she 'battled' Victor at night.

'...I think my mother is a woman too.' The image of Scathach in Ruby's head slowly began to change.

Ever since her birth, Ruby's image of Scathach was something like an idol that never changed. Even when Victor came into her life, she still acted like the Strongest Female Vampire.

But this sight, and the image of the Strongest Female Vampire, just didn't match.

Despite thinking like that, Ruby was not foolish to believe that Scathach had grown weaker. In fact, it could be said that she'd grown stronger because, just like Ruby, she had a 'love' now.

...And God have mercy on the woman/enemy who tried to hurt Victor.

"..." Aphrodite and Natalia were looking at the current state of Victor and Scathach.

Aphrodite bit her lip lightly, and she couldn't help but imagine herself in this situation with him.

She was just too jealous now!

'Gahhh! I won't think about it! Poker face, poker face, Aphrodite! You can do it!' Using all her eons of experience, she managed to keep her poker face.

"Two weeks, huh..." Victor commented in shock. He didn't expect that much time to pass.

Scathach, despite having her eyes closed, was also in shock. She didn't expect that she would get lost in the passage of time.

'...But, I really don't care...' She snuggled even more into Victor's body since all she wanted was to stay in that position forever.

'Get stronger fast, Victor... I need you to defeat me.'

She wouldn't make it easy for Victor, she would train even harder, but she couldn't wait for Victor to challenge her to become completely his, and he to become completely hers.

'Hmm~, I like that.' She thought as she felt her hair being stroked by him. It was a gesture of affection she'd never imagined enjoying before in the past.

"...Yes, two weeks have passed, you've missed a lot of things. Violet, Sasha, and Natashia are worried, and the meeting of Supernatural Beings will take place in three days."

Victor's eyes didn't change, while he kept looking at everything with a neutral gaze.

"..." Ruby, seeing this, felt that something had changed in Victor again.

'Isn't it possible that sex with my mother changed him in some way? For God's sake, this isn't a fighting anime where a certain red-haired protagonist changed while having sex!' Despite what she was thinking, she couldn't help but think that Victor had changed.

It wasn't a significant change, but the feeling around him was more... Hmm, cold?

"... I'm hungry."

Ruby felt like falling to the floor now. God, he was just hungry! It was all her imagination.

Now that he said that, she noticed that he was thinner!

"Haaah." Ruby took a long breath and approached Victor.

Scathach opened her eyes and turned towards Ruby.

"!!!" Ruby cringed slightly when she saw her mother's gaze. Those lifeless, cold eyes, a gaze that shimmered with possessiveness.

Now, she understood what had happened. Ruby snorted and flashed the same look to her mother, a look she didn't miss a bit.

'Hah! You're too young to look like that, Mother!'

Seeing that it was her daughter and seeing her gaze, Scathach smiled slightly and closed her eyes, then went back to snuggling up to Victor.

Ruby soon approached Victor while freezing everything in her path since she didn't want to get her shoes wet right now.

Natalia swallowed hard when she saw this exchange.

"The number of Violets are growing...Jesus Crist."

Aphrodite rolled her eyes at Natalia's comment.

Ruby squatted down slightly and showed her neck to Victor.

"Come on, you must be tired of drinking the blood of an antique."

Scathach opened her eyes and looked at her daughter narrowly.

Victor chuckled wryly, but he was smart enough to know that if he said anything now, it would be his grave, so he just approached Ruby.

And bit her neck.

"Hmm~."

Victor's features began to improve at a rapid pace, and soon he was healthy again.

Three minutes passed, and Victor stopped drinking Ruby's blood, then turned Scathach's face to the side and bit her neck.

The feeling of annoyance that Scathach was feeling vanished like leaves in the wind when she felt Victor suck her blood.

'Humpf, the oldest is the best, my daughter.' Scathach smiled at her daughter, who sent her mother a dangerous look.

Three more minutes passed, and Victor stopped drinking Scathach's blood, despite still being thirsty. After all, he needed the blood of Violet, Sasha, and now Natasha to completely quench his bloodlust. Victor said:

"Let's take a bath." Victor lifted Scathach like a princess.

"Mm!" She nodded in satisfaction.

"...." Ruby rolled her eyes when she saw her mother acting like a teenager in love.

"Roles reversed... Pfft." Aphrodite couldn't help but hold back her laughter.

All she got in exchange for that comment was a dangerous look from both mother and daughter.

Aphrodite wasn't intimidated as she shamelessly puffed out her perfect breasts and looked Victor up and down as she swallowed inwardly.

"I'll take a shower too!" Aphrodite spoke.

"I will too." Ruby spoke.

'Oh?' Aphrodite was inwardly surprised that no one stopped her, but that was a good thing!

.....

7 X 5 was the result.

7 X 5!

Was Victor happy that he had beaten Scathach? Yes, he was, but most of all, he was worried.

Victor broke into a cold sweat as he looked at the woman lying on his chest. She had already finished cleaning herself and removing all the liquids off of her body, except the ones inside her. They were in the bathtub now that it was big enough to fit several people.

He narrowly managed to beat the woman. It wasn't a landslide victory. It was a hard-fought victory, and it took a lot out of him.

Remembering that Victor had the memories of a natural playboy who was Adonis, it could be said that if he didn't have insane stamina and didn't have those memories, he would easily lose.

Scathach was a monster.

Victor couldn't help but look the other way, specifically at a woman who was washing his body.

Long pink hair, pink eyes, perfect face, and even curvier and more perfect body than Scathach.

The literal Goddess of Beauty, Aphrodite.

'If Scathach is like that, what about this woman?'

Unlike Scathach, who was inexperienced, but was a quick learner,

Aphrodite was a goddamn Master. She was the literal Goddess of Sex after all.

'I need to train more!' Victor's eyes gleamed with determination. He beat Scathach today, but next time... maybe he wouldn't.

But for now... He wouldn't think about sex but instead merely celebrate his victory.

"Fufufu..." Gently touching Scathach's nipples and squeezing them, he spoke in her ear:

"I won."

"...." Aphrodite and Ruby stopped washing and looked at Victor in shock.

'He beat an Elder Vampire!?'

And they were even more shocked when they saw Scathach's reaction.

"Humpf, don't get cocky. Next time I'll win." Scathach was bitter since, for the first time in a long time, she tasted defeat. That feeling was familiar to her when she was younger and training with her mother.

Sex or not, defeat was defeat, and she didn't want to feel that again!

"Hahaha, I doubt it."

"Oh? You don't think I'll win?" Scathach's eyes gleamed.

Victor swallowed internally, but he spoke:

"Of course not. Who do you think I am? Remember, in battle, you are invincible, but in the bedroom, I am."

"Oh~? I will train to defeat you then." Her eyes gleamed, and she licked her lips lasciviously. This was training she was more looking forward to than normal training.

"...." Victor wanted to facepalm himself now since he had just dug his own grave.

"Ara~." Hearing the melodious tone, he turned to the side and saw two perfect white mountains. Then he looked up and saw Aphrodite's pink eyes looking up at him in an amused tone.

"Who's invincible in the bedroom, huh? I wonder if you can compare to me~" She smiled slightly as she touched Victor's perfect chest, and with just that touch, Victor's body shuddered.

Soon, he was reminded of Adonis' memories and saw that not even that man had been able to defeat Aphrodite once.

"..." Just now, he realized that he'd dug his own grave even deeper than expected.

But who was Victor?

Do you think he would back off?

Hah! Is that some kind of joke!? He never backs down! Regardless of what the conflict is.

Victor's smile grew, as he gently touched Aphrodite's shoulder, releasing a small electric jolt through her entire body.

"Hmm~." She moaned softly and looked at Victor in surprise.

"Fufufu~, you have some interesting techniques~." Aphrodite's pink eyes started to glow pink. She was getting horny-.

BONK!

"GAAHHH!" Aphrodite screamed while holding her head as she turned around and saw Ruby with a baseball bat.

"No Horny."

"Let him rest, horny Goddess."

"Tsk, petty!" Aphrodite huffed and got into the tub, just sticking out the top-half of her head, as she looked at Ruby with a slightly annoyed look.

"!@#\$\$%@" She was underwater, and because of that, bubbles were being created. She was mumbling a lot now.

Ruby dropped her baseball bat on the floor and ignored Aphrodite. For a moment, she looked at her mother and was surprised that she didn't react to Aphrodite's approach.

'I thought she would get clingy and wouldn't let the woman approach. What is she thinking?' Ruby thought she should have a talk with her mother afterwards.

"Come here, Honey." Victor smiled gently at Ruby.

"Humpf, Humpf." She snorted twice.

"So now you remember me?"

"What a stupid question, I would never forget you, my honey."

"..." Ruby looked into Victor's lifeless eyes, and smiled, then she returned his gaze with the same lifeless eyes as his.

Feeling sweet inside, Ruby climbed into the tub and leaned on Victor's chest.

Victor laughed gently and patted Ruby's head.

A few minutes of silence passed, and suddenly, Ruby spoke:

"How does it feel to have a mother and daughter in your own arms?"

Scathach couldn't help but open her eyes to look at Victor.

Victor looked down and saw the looks of mother and daughter that, although similar, were completely different, and he couldn't help but speak with a gentle smile that bewitched them both for a moment:

"The best feeling in the world."

"Humpf, Humpf." They both huffed at the same time and hugged him, pressing their two bountiful mountains into his body.

Victor's smile couldn't help but grow even gentler. It was quite cute to see his Master and wife acting like that.

"Now that you guys have washed, I want to wash myself again, can I?"

"..." Mother and daughter looked at each other. With that brief look, the two understood each other's intentions, and soon the two left Victor.

"Thanks." Victor laughed and kissed Ruby and Scathach on the cheek.

Victor left the embrace of the two women and dived into the bathtub, as he enjoyed the water touching every part of his body, and then got up.

Using his hand, he pulled his hair up and stretched his body a little.

Crack, Crack.

Cracking sounds were heard since he was very stiff.

Now, Victor was actually the literal Adonis, and it wasn't an empty expression to describe how handsome he was.

His body, by all means, was considered perfect, a mix of a muscular build like a warrior. He wasn't bulky or a muscular freak, but lean and defined.

Raising his right arm while rotating a little, Victor was exercising since his body was still very stiff.

Seeing him acting like that, Aphrodite couldn't help but look at him while drooling a little.

"Oh? Do you like what you see~?"

Despite being a little stunned, Aphrodite sat in the bathtub as she folded her arms beneath her voluptuous breasts:

"Humpf, arrogant, you're not even that handsome."

"...Heh~?" Victor's eyes glowed neon pink for a few seconds.

'... Hmm?' Aphrodite felt her divinity being used and looked at Victor. Seeing his eyes glowing neon pink, a small smile appeared on her face.

"Tell a better lie next time, horny Goddess." Victor rolled his eyes, and then his gaze went to the shower.

"Narcissistic bastard." She commented in a low tone as she followed him with her eyes. Then, seeing him going to the shower, without even thinking too much, she followed him.

"Aren't you going to stop her?" Ruby commented as she looked at the Goddess of Beauty following Victor.

"...How about you, won't you stop her?" Scathach returned the question to her daughter.

"... I asked first." She looked at her mother lightly.

"Fufufu, I won't stop her."

"Why?"

"Although it's an annoyance, and I want to kill that that, I know she'll be useful in the future."

"...Oh?" Ruby's eyes gleamed slightly.

"A Goddess with her powers is quite useful in keeping our family safe in the future."

"Instead of stopping her, I want her to fall madly in love with Victor and thus protect him from danger... Consequently, protecting everyone he has a relationship with."

Scathach wasn't stupid, she knew that a Goddess like Aphrodite had a lot of influence in the Divine World, and having an ally like that was a good thing.

"And with that, some of your paranoia will be sated."

"..." Ruby looked at her mother in shock.

"Don't look at me like that, I'm your mother, remember? I understand you better than anyone." She crossed her arms and rested her head down on them and used her arms as a pillow, then closed her eyes.

"...And now, I understand him even better than in the past."

It would be an understatement to say how shocked Ruby was by her mother's words.

'Does she understand me better than in the past?... Don't tell me, does she think the same as me?' Ruby was full of questions, questions she knew her mother wouldn't answer right now.

"What do you think we should do with Aphrodite?" She asked a question to test the waters first. She wanted to see her mother's reaction.

"Make the Goddess of Love fall madly in love."

"With my Victor, it won't be so difficult. He won me over after all. He just has to resist hard and not give in to her advances."

"After all, nothing guarantees that when she gets what she wants, she will feel 'satisfied' and leave." She said that because she knew how casual the Gods were with sex.

For the Goddess of Beauty and Sex, the acts of the flesh themselves were not important, but the feelings were.

'When the Goddess of Love finally falls in love, she will become an indispensable ally for the future.' Scathach knew how strong she was, but she wasn't arrogant enough to believe that she could fight multiple high-level Gods on her own.

'Not yet... My strength has increased since I started drinking Victor's blood, and with time, I can fully refine my trump card. If I can manage that, then fighting an entire Pantheon alone would not be an elusive task but a concrete fact.'

'But I need time for that to happen and more training.'

"..." Ruby couldn't help but laugh a little when she heard her mother's thoughts. After all, they were the same thoughts she had.

'After all, she's a pink-haired woman, and it's been proven by anime that pink-haired women when they're in love are the most loyal~' Ruby couldn't help but make a reference to herself, and while laughing at her inside joke, she spoke:

"Mother, looks like I'll have to involve you in our plan."

"Our plan?" She questioned as she opened her eyes and looked at her daughter.

"Indeed." Ruby smiled like a fox and started to tell Scathach the plans she had for the future.

Hearing the words that were coming out of her daughter's mouth, Scathach once again couldn't help but feel shocked. Her daughter's treacherous words, along with her fox-like smile, and empty eyes filled with love.... That was the first time she'd seen her daughter like this.

After a few minutes of explaining the long-term future that Ruby had planned, Scathach spoke:

"...Interesting... Okay, I'll cooperate with that."

"Fufufufu, and to think that my mother would become my greatest ally."

"Don't get used to it. You'll still do all the work, I'm too old to be sneaky."

"...Only at times like these do you use the old woman's card." Ruby pouted.

"When you were moaning madly, you seemed too young to me."

Scathach looked at her daughter in shock, "...Did you see it?"

"I didn't see it, but I could imagine what it was like, what with all the tremors you two caused."

"...I never thought my daughter was so perverted..." Scathach rolled his eyes.

"You have no idea." Ruby laughed lightly.

Ruby started to talk about her plan again, regarding the near future, not the far future like she talked about before.

Scathach couldn't help but wear a smile like Ruby's.

Unaware that two women from Clan Scarlett were planning her downfall, Aphrodite snuck into the shower Victor was in.

"Hmm?" Victor looked to the side and saw a beautiful woman with long pink hair, curvy breasts that seemed to defy gravity, a seductive body, and pink eyes.

Aphrodite smiled gently:

"Let me wash you."

Victor thought for a few seconds and replied:

"Okay." He handed the soap he was using to Aphrodite.

And turned to her.

"Ara?" Looking at the erect member, she smiled slyly.

With a natural action, Aphrodite touched his cock, and stroked it lightly.

'As expected, it's perfect... Is it because of his Progenitor status?'

"Why is he like this~? Wasn't he normal before~?"

"I asked myself that same question a few minutes ago too." Victor shrugged and picked up the shampoo.

Seeing him acting normally, Aphrodite bit her lip lightly at both Victor's lack of reaction and arousal.

'If it were someone else, he would have pulled me and fucked me by now!' She internally screamed in frustration. It must be added that it had been a long time since she'd last practiced the 'workout' that Scathach and Victor had.

From the time she came out of Olympus and started traveling the world between disguises and learning new things, and from the time she befriended Anna, Victor's mother.

Doing the math briefly, she'd been doing nothing for over 1000 years! She didn't have an exact account, considering that she didn't care much about time or care to even check. She had an immortal life after all.

But she clearly remembered that when she left the Greek pantheon, the European continent was still made up of forests, not even European civilization was developed so well yet.

Normally, she wouldn't think about it too much. She'd been alive for eons, the lack of 'exercise' was easy for her, and after the events of Adonis and her trip, she didn't think much about it...

But when a good stud like Victor, who catered to all of her personal tastes, was in front of her while facing her current feelings towards him...

It was hard to hold back!

She was very frustrated by the lack of reaction! And because of that, inadvertently, she squeezed his member too hard.

"Ouch, don't squeeze too hard, stupid Goddess. He's still sore from recent events, are you going to wash me or not?"

"...." Biting her lip, she said:

"I'm sorry... And yes, I'll wash you." She completely ignored the stupid Goddess phrasing, something that would make her annoyed if it were another time.

Making soap suds, she began to wash Victor's body.

Gulp...

'Maybe it's for the best. He's not like the others after all~.'

.....

Victor was standing in the shower as the literal Goddess of Beauty acted like a Maid and washed every corner of his body.

"Hmm... I've always been curious, what does a Goddess taste like?" He looked at Aphrodite's neck.

"..." Aphrodite stopped washing his member, which was the part of the body she unconsciously paid the most attention to, and spoke:

"If you drink my blood, you will die." She brushed her pink hair that was wet from the shower from her face and tossed it up.

"...Oh?"

"Look." Instead of explaining, she decided to show.

She took her finger and put it in her mouth, then she bit it hard, injuring her finger and showing her blood to Victor.

"Golden..."

"Our blood has the essence of a God, something that is very harmful to a Creature of The Night."

"... Hmm..."

"Too bad... I wanted to know your taste."

"..." Aphrodite looked deeply into Victor's eyes and even stopped stroking his member, which was already cleaner than most of Victor's body parts.

"Do you really want to know what my blood tastes like?"

"Yes."

"Then become a God."

"...Eh?"

"If you become a God of any kind, you will gain natural resistance to the Divine Element."

"That way, you'll get to know what my blood tastes like."

"...Becoming a God is difficult, an almost impossible task."

"Indeed." Aphrodite didn't deny it.

"And I don't want to lose my Progenitor status." Victor instinctively felt that being a Progenitor was something better than being an ordinary God.

"Fool, once your soul changed into its Progenitor form, regardless of what species you are or become, you will still be a Progenitor."

"The only difference is, you will no longer be a Progenitor Vampire, but a Progenitor God who represents the Vampire aspect."

"Something similar to your daughter Nero that, despite being a Noble Vampire, she still uses Werewolf-like techniques."

"A Vampire God, to put it simply." Victor spoke.

"Hmm, you're not wrong, but you're not right at the same time."

"Ugh... Gods and their complicated existences." He spoke in disdain.

"Fufufufu, a God is something different from common species."

"We exist on a higher plane of existence, we who keep reality going." Aphrodite turned off the shower,

"Without a God to represent a concept in any Pantheon, that concept will cease to work in reality."

"..." Victor felt that he understood, and at the same time, he didn't.

"For example, I will use myself to explain." Aphrodite lathered with her hand and poured the soap from the container.

Victor looked at the soap and took it too, making foam with his hand too.

Aphrodite took Victor's rock-hard member and started washing him again...

Victor did the opposite and took both of Aphrodite's breasts and started washing them.

"..." Aphrodite looked up in amusement at this scene and said nothing.

"I am a Second-Generation Goddess of Olympus, I am a Titan, and I represent Beauty, Love, Sex, etc. You already know."

"Mmm." Victor nodded as he stopped soaping Aphrodite's breasts and started cleaning her waist and her ass.

Aphrodite bit her lip lightly and stopped her moan from coming out.

"Concepts are fundamental aspects of the Universe. When you become a God, you become the representative of those aspects in reality."

"And if the Gods that represent that Aspect of Reality disappear along with all the other Gods related to that concept, the concept will stop working in reality."

"For example, Love. If you kill all the Goddesses of Love, 'love' will cease to exist in reality. No one could love until another God of that Divinity is born again."

"Oh." Now Victor understood: "That seems like something difficult to achieve."

"Indeed, you would have to fight multiple Pantheons, after all."

'Not to mention that the beings responsible for the functioning of the Universe would not let that happen.' Aphrodite couldn't help but think about those beings of great power who were neutral towards everything and only cared about the continuation of existence.

"There is a hierarchy in the concepts too."

"For example, Freya."

"She is a Goddess with similar concepts as me, as she is also a Goddess of Beauty."

"But her connection to the Concept of Beauty is lesser than mine."

"Therefore, she is of a lower rank than me, at least in the Beauty Divinity department."

"Can it increase in the future? I mean, her influence on the Concept of Beauty?" Victor asked.

"Yes, but for that, she needs a deeper understanding of what 'beauty' is."

"Something that is extremely difficult."

"I see..." Victor lifted Aphrodite's leg and washed the important part of her that had a small pink tuft of hair.

Aphrodite stopped cleaning Victor and leaned on his body as she put her hand over her mouth.

"Haah...Haaah." Breathing heavily in his ear, she returned to her explanation:

"The moment you become a God, you will be reborn and awaken with the most prominent attribute of your Soul. As the Concept of 'Progenitor' and 'Vampire' are the strongest, you will have Greater Divinity in them."

"How you love the fight, to challenge, and having characteristics of obsessive love and protectiveness will also factor in."

"You could also awaken fighting Concepts like 'War,' 'Combat,' etc."

"Because of your obsessive love, you could awaken Concepts of 'Love' just like me."

"Because of your protective nature towards your family and those close to you, you could awaken Divinities related to Family, and Home, just like Hestia... Ugh."

Aphrodite put her hand over her mouth and stopped herself from moaning as Victor cleaned around her entrance.

"This is quite an interesting topic..." Victor spoke honestly as he cleaned up Aphrodite.

"Is it completely certain that if I become a God, I will become a Progenitor God of Vampires?"

"Basically, yes."

"After all, that is the biggest feature that stands out when I review your profile."

"The other Divinities all depend on Luck and Fate, I think."

"Fate exists?"

"Yeah, and she's a bitch." Aphrodite couldn't help but say.

"..." Victor just looked at Aphrodite in disbelief.

"Hey, don't look at me like that. All existing Pantheons have Gods related to Fate. It's not something new. Although they cannot interfere with 'Fate'. There is someone greater who has been in that Concept for years and protects it from everyone."

"Oh...? Can you stop Gods from manipulating 'Concepts'?" Victor went back to washing Aphrodite's perfect body.

"Of course, for example, myself. As the most influential in the Concept of Beauty and Love, I can prevent other Gods from progressing in these Concepts." Aphrodite wrapped her arms around Victor's neck.

"..." Victor slapped Aphrodite's voluptuous ass lightly.

"Mmm~."

"You're preventing Freya from progressing in the Concept of Beauty, right?" He spoke in her ear.

"Fufufufu, I knew you would find out." She laughed.

"I am the most beautiful woman in existence, and I will not give that title to anyone, not even Freya."

"Petty."

"Humpf, all women are like that."

"..." Victor didn't comment on this since he agreed a little with Aphrodite. All women had things they wanted to be petty about, and this could also be called their pride.

Victor pulled Aphrodite closer to him, and he felt his hard cock resting against Aphrodite's wet entrance as he started cleaning Aphrodite's back, the back of her neck, and her butt.

Aphrodite squirmed in Victor's arms. Even though they were not doing anything much and were just washing each other, she was very aroused right now.

And his hard cock being kissed by her bottom lips didn't do much to reduce his hard-on either.

"Even though I commented on this lightly, thanks for the explanation. It seems like being a God is more than just acting like a kid."

"Humpf, I don't deny that most Gods are idiots or kids with superpowers."

"But if there were no responsible Gods, the world would be in Chaos right now."

"After all, the Greater Gods that encompass Grand Concepts like Destiny, Time, Infinity, Reality, Earth, etc., Concepts important to keep everything in balance, are the ones that keep the Universe going."

"If they were all like Zeus, the world would be fucked. Literally speaking."

This was one of the few lessons she learned on her trip around the world. She was so trapped in her 'bubble' called Olympus that she could barely see what kind of reality she was living in.

"I see, I see~."

"I'm glad not all Gods are like Zeus."

"Mm." She nodded her head in agreement with him.

She hugged Victor tighter, and soon she felt the cold water running down her body and taking all the soap off of her body.

Even though the water was cold, she couldn't turn down the heat that was on her little sister.

She could clearly feel her entrance opening and closing lasciviously as if begging him to let her completely swallow the thick cock inside her.

'Ahh~, that smell, I love that smell.'

Victor wasn't doing much better. It would be hypocritical of him to say he didn't find the woman attractive, especially the sweet way she was acting now.

This woman was certainly dangerous, and his hard member was more than enough proof of that.

The scent of her arousal, her perfect body, and putting it all together with the way she was acting, was a dangerous combination.

... But, it still wasn't enough for him to act like a rutting animal like he did when he was 'fighting' Scathach.

There was still something quite fundamental for Victor to be interested in Aphrodite.

Yes, the Goddess was beautiful. She was not called the most beautiful woman for nothing, but...

Remembering Scathach and her eyes when they were fighting.

'Scathach is better.'

Soon the memories of his Wives giving him the same look flooded his mind.

'Ruby, Violet, Sasha, and Natasha are better.'

He thought to himself, but it wasn't something he would verbalize. It would be disrespectful to the woman who kindly explained something to him and was always helping him and keeping his mother safe.

With several thoughts running through the minds of a Divinely Beautiful Mortal and a Goddess with a look that was on the same level as the mortal, the two continued to embrace, trying as hard as they could to lower the fire that was building between them.

"...You used my Blessing again."

"When did that happen?"

"When I told you you weren't handsome enough."

"..."

"Why does it only activate at these times?"

"Narcissism."

"..." Victor was speechless.

"Something common to everyone who has the Concept of Beauty in their bodies."

"Vic." Aphrodite stopped hugging Victor and looked at him seriously.

Victor looked at the Goddess in his arms.

"You have to control it."

"You don't want to make someone your slave without knowing it, right? Especially if the target is one of your Wives."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes.

"No, I don't want that." To Victor, his Wives shone brightest when they were themselves. Strong, independent women.

Aphrodite nodded.

"I can teach you."

"...Okay, teach me."

"..." Aphrodite looked shocked at Victor. Honestly, she thought he was going to doubt her or something.

"Please don't look at me like that. Despite the way we started, I won't be a hypocrite and deny the help you're giving my family and me."

"..." Aphrodite couldn't help but smile gently when she heard what Victor said.

She remembered Anna's words.

"My son is a very easygoing individual. He returns kindness with kindness and returns threats with threats. Just treat him like you treat me, and before you know it, he'll be trusting you." She spoke with a sincere look at Aphrodite.

'It's like Anna said... If I had really acted normally during our first meeting, I wouldn't have had to go through all that pointless trouble...' When she thought of her first meeting with Victor, she shook her head, denying her thoughts.

'It would not help. Victor was looking at me with his prejudices and views of other people. Even if I had acted normal, he would have been suspicious.' In the end, Aphrodite thought that everything that had happened, happened the way it did since only then could she be in this situation right now.

The smile Aphrodite flashed caught Victor a little off guard, and pairing that smile with her bath-soaked body, he wasn't going to lie and say he didn't feel a thing.

'Goddess of Beauty, huh...'

"Thank you for your trust, Vic. I promise I will try not to break it."

"Oh? I'm not feeling confident in those words."

"Well, I'd be lying if I said I wouldn't break that trust."

Victor narrowed his eyes at this.

"After all, if I ever came across a situation where I had to betray your trust to help you and Anna, I would do it without thinking." Aphrodite explained.

"..." Victor's eyes softened a little:

"Before that happens, try looking for help. I'll always be here."

"Mm... I'll leave it as a last resort then."

"Haah," Victor sighed and casually commented:

"And there you go raising the flag. Do you want Murphy to be here?"

"Fufufu, this is just the reality of things."

"Vic, there's a lot of unbelievable stuff going around."

"For example, I know a Goddess that, if she spoke without holding back, she could destroy everything in a straight line. Nothing would be left to exist, not even Souls."

"...That sounds like a dangerous Goddess, I would like to meet her."

"Believe it or not, she is very kind."

"Oh, and she's in our chat group."

"...Kali?"

"Umu." She nodded.

"Try to befriend her later. It will be beneficial in the future."

"Hmm, I won't do it because it's beneficial, but because she sounds interesting but sure."

"Fufufu, I know."

'And that's something I like about you~' She thought to herself with embarrassment.

"Anyway, let's train." Aphrodite hugged Victor again as she adjusted her position a little so his cock fit perfectly in between her thick thighs and at the entrance to her most important place.

She lifted her face up and spoke.

"Hug me."

Victor hugged Aphrodite.

"Hmm... A little stronger."

He hugged her tighter.

"Good." She smiled, satisfied.

"Look into my eyes."

"..." Victor did as she said and looked into her eyes.

"I will force you to use my Blessing, and I will use my body to stop your Charm from leaving this shower. That's why I'm hugging you like this."

"Oh? Does that mean you didn't do it as an excuse?"

"Humpf, do you think I would use such a petty trick? Weren't we already hugging before?"

"..." Victor thought that made a lot of sense.

Aphrodite sighed inwardly when she managed to get Victor's attention away. She would never say she did it for the reasons Victor talked about.

"I'll start, okay?"

"Mm." Victor nodded his head.

"3... 2... 1... Now." Aphrodite's eyes slowly began to glow neon pink.

Victor was transfixed for a few seconds, and as he looked at Aphrodite, his eyes also started to change to neon pink.

His long dark hair grew to his waist, and unlike Aphrodite's pink hair, Victor's hair was more shades of black, but it wasn't a dark black like his Progenitor form.

It was more like a silky black like the night itself. His appearance began to become more striking, and a Divine 'Charm' began to emanate from his body.

Seeing Victor's current appearance, Aphrodite can't help but utter internally.

'As expected of the man I chose, he is definitely the most handsome man.' Her cheeks flushed a little as she noticed her own thoughts.

But quickly, she kept her poker face and said:

"Vic?"

"Y-Yes."

"Control yourself. Feel my Blessing, and control it as your own."

"Hmm..." Victor was a quick learner, and his experience with control was quite vast, considering that, from the beginning, control was the aspect he'd trained the most in his life.

He was, after all, a walking atomic bomb.

.....

"Hmm..." Victor was a quick learner, and his experience with control was quite vast, considering that, from the beginning, control was the aspect he'd trained the most in his life.

He was, after all, a walking atomic bomb.

He needed to control his vast power from the start.

The problem that Victor was having in controlling his Charm from the Blessing of the Goddess of Beauty was that he couldn't feel that energy.

It was like trying to look for something in the middle of five seas, those seas being his powers of Fire, Water, Ice, Lightning, and Blood.

Aphrodite's Blessing was like a small object floating between these seas, and he couldn't feel it.

But thanks to Aphrodite acting as a guide, he managed to find that source and controlled it to form another 'sea' in his body.

"My Blessing is relatively easy to control, so it shouldn't be a problem for you." Aphrodite trusted Victor a lot.

Because of that, when she saw him controlling the power coursing through his body, she couldn't help but smile with satisfaction.

"Good, good job."

"...Thanks..." Victor sincerely thanked her.

"My Blessing is relatively easy to control but difficult to evolve and apply in ways other than to Charm."

"What do you mean?"

"Watch me." Aphrodite stopped hugging Victor and moved away from him a little, she pointed her finger forward, and suddenly a pink energy started to gather at her tip, and in the next moment, a construct made of pink power was created.

Specifically speaking, a Bow.

Aphrodite made a gesture as if pulling an arrow, and soon an arrow was created, and the next moment she released the arrow.

And the arrow easily passed through the wall, and it didn't cause any noise or destruction, but Victor could see that the piercing power was incredible.

"..." Victor opened his eyes wide.

"Humpf, did you think I would just Charm everyone around me and never fight?"

"I mean... Hmm... Yes?" Victor couldn't deny her words.

Veins bulged in Aphrodite's head, but she caught herself when she saw that Victor answered honestly.

Sigh.

She sighed and said,

"I admit that for quite a while, I used my power like that, but only recently, when I traveled the world, I learned ways to apply my powers in ways I never knew... it's correct to say that I never fully exploited my power."

"...You traveled the world?"

"Oh? Are you interested to know?"

"Mm."

"I'll tell you the next time you come to my house." She spoke while smiling gently. She always felt like butterflies were dancing in her stomach when Victor took an interest in her life.

"Okay, I'll look forward to that day then."

"Umu." She felt shy now.

"Now, why a bow?"

"... I mean, I'm Cupid's mother, you know? Wouldn't it be weird if I didn't know how to use a Bow?"

"..." Should that be a reason? He was speechless.

"Anyway, do you understand now?"

"Yeah, easy to control, hard to progress, I got it."

"Umu." She nodded in satisfaction and then went back to the bathroom.

"Haaah." She sighed a little and said, "I got sweaty again. Let's shower." Aphrodite's eyes glowed neon pink, and as she stepped into the bathroom stall, closed the door, turned the shower on again, and in the next moment as if it was natural, she hugged Victor.

"Oh, I forgot to say something." She turned around and had her back to Victor, as she placed her voluptuous ass on Victor's hard cock, and placed his cock between the two sides of her ass.

She smiled seductively, "You can't do what I did."

Victor pursed his lips a little when he saw the Goddess of Beauty teasing him:

"...why?"

"I used my Divinity of Beauty to make the construct, Divinity of Love together with Beauty to make the arrow, and the minor Divinity of War to make the arrow harmful."

"If you try to do the same thing I did, you'll only get the construct..." She held back her groan a little as she felt Victor caressing her ass.

"Try to incorporate Beauty into your own skill set." She picked up the soap again and started to wash.

Acting 'innocently', she rubbed Victor's cock on her ass and bottom lips as if she had no idea what she was doing.

"Hmm... I'll think of something in the future, any tips?"

Victor gripped the woman's ass tightly and lasciviously opened it, and soon he could see the messed-up state that was beneath her.

"Mm~." She nodded her head, and when she started to think of something, her thoughts stopped when she felt him playing with her ass.

'Haaah~' She leaned against the shower window a little and let out a long breath of hot air: 'Ugh, fuck me soon, Dammit!' Aphrodite wanted to scream it, but she wouldn't stoop so low. She could tell what he was doing; he was playing with her 'fire'.

Victor hugged Aphrodite from behind as he buried the woman's lecherous body into his and caressed the woman's two perfect breasts with his hand.

"Beauty' is subjective. It all depends on each individual's worldview~."

He licked her neck and her ear.

"...Beauty is not just to make someone more beautiful."

"Only that?" He spoke softly as he bit her ear.

"Y-Yes~." Her back lifted a little, and she felt that something was coming and at the same time not.

'Ugh.' She grumbled due to the stress caused by her frustration and her sexual arousal. She turned her face and looked at Victor with a serious look.

Seeing the neon pink eyes, Victor smiled wryly. Maybe he provoked the Goddess too much, and he just realized that.

"Don't tease me too much, or I will really attack you seriously." As proof of her threat, she lightly caressed Victor's abdomen up to his chest.

'Ugh~' Victor's teeth chattered as his lower jaw quivered. He didn't dare to moan out loud.

"Do you know why I'm invincible in the bedroom? Because my Divinity tells me everything I need to know about my partner that I'm interested in~."

She turned her body completely and hugged Victor with her voluptuous body, and using her tongue, she licked his neck.

Once again, Victor shivered a little.

"Normally, your neck wouldn't be an erogenous zone until your partner bites it, but... I can activate that zone with my tongue~" Aphrodite's tongue began to be covered in a faint pink glow, and she continued:

"And, with my power, I can increase that feeling 100x more."

"Like this." She started to lick again, and Victor's whole body shook as his mind went to the clouds for a few seconds and came back.

"100x is not the limit. I can increase it even more. How about 500x?" This time, she not only licked Victor's neck but also gently stroked his cock.

It took all of Victor's effort not to drop his seed then and there! He actually bit his tongue in an attempt to make the pain wake him up, but in this state, it seems that even the pain had turned into pleasure!

Faced with the invincible power of the Goddess of Beauty, he had no choice but to back off.

"F-Fine, I get it, no teasing the horny Goddess~" He held her away from him.

"Humpf, glad you know, jerk." She huffed and stopped hugging Victor.

"And who is the horny Goddess? You were the one who was teasing me!" She smiled seductively as she licked her lips. Her eyes could be seen with small pink hearts, "I just returned it to the best of my ability~."

"..." Victor laughed wryly, as he just realized once again how dangerous this woman was in her specialty.

'Looks like I have a new opponent to defeat...' Victor was an innate challenger, so he wouldn't be sad to find a strong enemy. On the contrary, he was very happy now.

And even if he lost, he wouldn't lose without a fight:

He took her hand and pulled her to his body.

"Oya?" Aphrodite stood still and waited for Victor's next move. What kind of ways would he tease her? She was really curious and eager to double back, but never in her excited thoughts would she expect his next action.

Victor held both Aphrodite's cheeks gently and kissed her forehead. The kiss lasted for a few seconds until he stopped and looked deeply into the Goddess's shocked pink eyes.

"Thank you for the training. And for the help, Aphrodite."

"..." She was caught off guard by this sincere wave of feelings and, for a moment, didn't know what to do, so she just...

"Mm." She nodded in acceptance of his feelings.

Victor laughed gently and patted the Goddess's head a little. She could be invincible in teasing and things related to pleasure.

But his headpat was EX Rank. Above God level!

He could calm an aroused Goddess very easily with this technique!

Aphrodite began to feel sweet inside, and a sense of peace ran through her entire body.

'Hmm~, that's not bad either.' She thought as she looked at Victor's gentle smile.

When Victor was petting Aphrodite, he suddenly stopped, and his eyes took on a serious and somewhat frightening expression.

"... What is it?" she asked curiously.

"Agnes, something happened to her." He shut off the water in the shower and got out.

"..." Looking at Victor's anxious and quick steps, Aphrodite couldn't help but flash a slightly sad smile:

'Could it be that one day, I will be so important that you will act like this when something happens to me?' she asked depressingly.

As an Ancient Goddess, she could notice Ruby's 'manipulations'. She was, after all, a Greek Goddess. These kinds of manipulations were the ones she was getting tired of seeing on Olympus, but she didn't do anything until now, because the girl's manipulations benefitted her somehow.

In fact, she just ignored it and approached Victor and Anna even more, and whenever Ruby asked for help with something, she did her best to help.

Even though she was aware of the girl's thoughts, she wouldn't do anything because she understood that if she were in Ruby's shoes, she would do the same.

Aphrodite understood her worth, and she was glad that someone from that group did too. Few beings had truly gained her attention and favor over the millennia, and no being had gained the favor of this Goddess like Victor and Anna had.

They were really special to the Goddess of Beauty.

'No use thinking about it now...' She shook her head and erased those thoughts from her head:

'It's no use being pessimistic either. I should just act with him as I act with Anna. I just have to be true to him, and I believe that if I follow my friend's advice, my future will be colorful. The proof of that was that previous situation. If it was a few months ago, he would never have accepted my advances....'

She squirmed a little. Victor was really cruel. He lit her fire and left without finishing the job!

'Obnoxious man! Ugh.'

She chuckled lightly when she realized her current state. She never thought she would have a partner 'playing cat and mouse' with her.

'Next time, I won't let you get away~' She laughed seductively.

She snapped her finger, and all the water on her body evaporated, and soon her Divine Robes began to be created.

... Now, Aphrodite had no idea how much she would thank her current self in the future for those thoughts.

Coming out of the bathroom, Victor came across Ruby, and she had the same look as him:

"Violet?"

"No, that was Agnes. I don't feel our connection anymore." Despite trying to remain calm, it was pretty obvious to both of them that he was worried.

"...Calm down, Vic." Scathach spoke and then continued:

"Nothing happened to Agnes. Knowing the woman, she probably performed the ritual to undo her marriage."

"...." Victor opened his mouth to say something but quickly closed it and assumed a complex expression.

'She's right. I remember talking to her about it earlier... So she made her decision.' Hiding his feelings behind his poker face, he spoke.

"I will go to Nightingale, and I will see my Wives." Victor approached Ruby and deeply kissed her lips.

Ruby returned his kiss.

A few seconds passed, and then they came apart.

"When you have time, I will want the same treatment as my mother~." She whispered in his ear. Competition, jealousy, and excitement could be heard in Ruby's voice.

"..." Scathach rolled her eyes when she saw the state of her daughter, and soon she returned to her rest in the bath.

"...Fufufu, someone is anxious." Victor lightly kissed Ruby's neck.

"Ughnn~" Ruby squirmed a little, which made Victor's smile grow.

"When I come back, you'll have what you want and more... So much more.."

Those words only made Ruby's smile grow.

"Scathach, are you staying?"

"Mm... I want to get some rest." That was all Scathach said as she caressed her belly. She could still feel Victor's seed inside her, and that sensation made her feel quite calm for some reason.

Victor saw no problem with what she said.

Aphrodite appeared wearing her divine robes:

"I will entertain and distract the two guests until you return, Vic." Aphrodite spoke.

And Victor nodded since he understood which guests she was talking about:

"Thanks."

"You're welcome." She smiled kindly.

Victor started walking towards the bathroom exit, and on the way, his body began to be covered by darkness, and soon he was dressed in his suit.

"Thank you, Kaguya."

[Mmm.]

.....

"Which guests are you talking about, Aphrodite?"

"My friends from the Norse Pantheon, the Goddess Freya and the God Loki." She replied calmly as she walked towards the bathroom's exit:

"I'll keep them busy; talk to you later." A pink power appeared around Aphrodite as she quickly disappeared. She reappeared at the entrance to the basement, and when she came out of the basement, she immediately teleported to another place.

"...." Ruby narrowed her eyes when she heard what Aphrodite said.

'More Gods? Wasn't dealing with one Goddess complicating enough? And even more, these are important figures.' Ruby felt her headache coming from miles away.

"Fufufu, don't think too much, my daughter. Or you will go crazy."

"...You seem quite calm for someone who has just heard that more Gods will appear in the near future, Mother." Ruby narrowed her eyes a little.

"Meh, they've always been around. It's not like it's anything new..." Scathach was feeling too lazy to worry about the Gods, and to be honest, she wasn't even excited to fight or anything. She was quite at 'peace' now.

"..." Would it be an understatement to say how shocked Ruby was now? Was this really her mother? Where was that crazy woman who liked to fight?

If it was the Scathach she knew, she would be excited to fight these beings right now!

"Fufufu, let Victor come back, and you can ask him anything related to these Gods, and I'm sure he'll answer with complete honesty. If he hasn't told us anything, it's because he has no need."

"And you heard, right? What happened in the bathroom?"

"Clearly."

"Aphrodite is falling into a much more dangerous spider's web than she thinks, and in the near future, she will become our most valued ally."

"But-."

"Given what happened in the bathroom, I doubt Aphrodite will let some random God play with Victor."

"And she said it herself."

"These Gods are her 'friends', meaning she has some control over the actions these Gods."

"They won't harm, Victor."

"..." Ruby thought her mother was right.

"You think too much, My Daughter, and sometimes, you lose sight of what matters most. I always complained about it to you when we trained."

"Ugh, don't lecture me now, please."

"Fufufu, there is always time for a lesson or two." She spoke in a voice strangely containing wisdom.

"...And will you learn how to practice night warfare with my husband now?"

Scathach displayed a seductive little smile, "It can be said that a 'night war' is the only war that I currently want to experience. I must defeat my opponent next time."

'In simple words, you want to fuck one more time.' Ruby rolled her eyes.

"Come here, come rest."

"Staying too long in the water is not good for your skin."

"We are Vampires, it makes no difference."

"And the water is quite warm~."

...

Victor was walking towards the kitchen where he saw Natalia with her powers.

And in the meantime, he was talking to his Maids in his head.

"Master, you are a pervert." Eve grumbled.

"...What can I say? I was caught in the moment..."

"And you forgot about us." Bruna said.

"...Yes..." He couldn't deny those words.

"Gahh, my mind has been corrupted!" Eve shook her head several times.

"..." You were already corrupted from the start, you just hid it well!

All the Maids wanted to say it out loud, but they kept those thoughts to themselves.

"Darling, darling~, you have to do that to me later!" Roxanne demanded.

"...First, learn what sex is." Victor dodged the bullet.

"But I know what sex is!"

"Oh? Tell me then."

"Sex is when a couple puts the male organ of the man in the female organ of the woman, and from there, a seed of a plant is born!"

"..." There were so many things wrong with that explanation but Victor was too lazy to comment.

"Roxanne, idiot! You mixed it up!" Maria screamed.

"Huh?"

"You're hopeless! Aren't you taking the lessons seriously!? Eve, explain it again!" Maria asked.

"Okay..."

"Cough..." Eve coughed and began to speak:

"Sex is when two beings-..." The violent image of Scathach and Victor's fight flashed through Eve's mind, and she literally froze, her face turning completely red.

"I can't!" She crouched down and put her hands to her face.

"...Look, what you did to Eve, master!" Bruna spoke.

"...Ugh." Look at what? I can't see a thing, you're in my shadow!

"Kaguya, why are you silent?" Roxanne spoke up.

"...!?" Kaguya turned to face the girls, and with a neutral tone, she said:

"I have no need to speak." She spoke in a robotic tone and quickly turned away. It was pretty clear she didn't want to comment on that subject.

"...." Why is she acting even more robotic than usual? The Maids asked internally.

It could be said that the previous scenes affected the Maids on a level that only they understood.

The one who was least affected was Roxanne, but that was because, despite having knowledge of sex, she didn't really know what that act 'meant' for two partners.

After all, she still had the mentality of a child... An exceedingly cruel child, but still a child.

Those who suffered the most from these two weeks were... Roberta, Bruna, Maria and Eve.

Roberta was already an adult woman when she was turned, and although she had never performed the act, thanks to her heroic spirit that repudiated this act, she was quite aroused now.

Not to mention that when Medusa saw that act, instead of feeling disgusted or annoyed as she always was, she was interested because it was 'Victor', her 'Master', who was doing this act. And, despite him being aggressive, each time he finished a 'Round', he was quite amorous with Scathach.

Medusa was attracted to this.

Roberta was barely holding back because of that, so, just like Kaguya, she was quiet. She couldn't even provoke Victor like she always did.

Bruna, just like Roberta, was an adult woman, but being a nun, she'd never tasted the 'Sin' of Lust, and thus, seeing it in person, you could say that she wanted to try it, but she was much calmer than Roberta.

Maria... Well, Maria already liked Victor on an obsessive level, and after what she'd seen during those two weeks... Her obsession level had practically tripled, if that were even possible...

She saw her master defeat the strongest warrior! She was proud! And she wanted the same treatment.

And Eve?

Well...

[Stop being a prude! Attack him! Let's go, let's go! I want that too, and yesterday!] Alter Eve was freaking out.

Eve was shaken by what she saw, and Alter Eve was talking indecently all the time in her head. She really didn't know what to do now.

... She just felt... Hot. On her underside.

"Anyway, Kaguya, does Ruby need your services?"

"Oyy! Do not change the subject!" Maria screamed.

"Hmm... She said it's pretty much over." Kaguya, who was also looking to change the subject, quickly betrayed the group.

Maria was in disbelief when she saw Kaguya switch sides so easily.

"... Traitor!!"

"Hmm... Good. In that case, I want you back in my shadow 24 hours a day."

"..." This order made even the noisy Maria shut up. All the Maids, even Eve, who was sitting with her head down, were wearing big smiles.

They were clearly not against the idea.

"Do you need blood?" Victor asked.

His throat felt itchy, and he needed to quickly visit Violet, Natasha, and Sasha. He'd gone too long without drinking his Wives' blood, and he was already feeling the effects of his bloodlust.

"Yes, Yes, YES! I'M HUNGRY!" Roxanne practically screamed as she raised her hand.

"..." Victor showed a small smile. He actually found Roxanne's excited tone quite cute.

"Anyone else?"

"...I need your blood... Master." Bruna muttered, her cheeks slightly red, but she had an expectant look on her face.

"Fufufu, this is something I will never refuse." Roberta laughed lightly.

"Is that still a question!? I've needed it since yesterday!" Maria was horny.

"...I want it too, Master." Eve spoke quietly.

"Kaguya?"

"...I'm fine." Kaguya refused to give in.

"...Really?" Victor raised an eyebrow in amusement.

"Yes."

"Oh? That's a shame, I was thinking of letting you be the first-."

"Actually, I'm in need of your blood too, Master."

"...." The way she changed her mind to something that benefited her was amazing! As expected from the Perfect Maid. Wrong, the Shameless Maid.

Kaguya even had the decency to blush a little when she saw the accusing eyes of her subordinates.

"... Glad you're being honest, My Maid~."

The shade of red on Kaguya's face increased when she heard her Master's voice.

"Come here."

"Mm..." Darkness covered Kaguya's body, and soon she appeared in front of Victor.

Victor lowered his center of gravity a little and looked into Kaguya's eyes:

"Thanks for protecting my Wife and family while I was away, Kaguya."

"It's my job, and I didn't do it alone."

"...." The Maids smiled in Victor's shadow. Kaguya could be many things to the Maids, a strict woman, a teacher, a friend.

But most of all, she was fair to all Maids.

"I know... And I plan on rewarding you all later."

"!!!" The Maids' eyes glowed blood red, including Kaguya's eyes.

Victor gently caressed Kaguya's cheek.

Kaguya felt her heart beating rapidly as butterflies seemed to fly inside her stomach. The look her master was giving her now was unfair!

Victor smiled gently and turned his face away.

"Come, My Maid."

"Mm..." She nodded lightly and gently wrapped her arms around Victor's neck and bit him in a rather shy way.

The moment her Master's blood reached her taste buds, her eyes opened wide.

'Delicious!' She squeezed Victor tighter and started gulping down his blood.

Gulp, Gulp.

"I know it's been a while, but don't rush. I won't disappear." Victor kindly explained.

Kaguya's ears turned slightly red when she heard her Master's voice so close to her ear.

"Mm..." She nodded slightly.

Five minutes passed, and Kaguya stopped drinking Victor's blood. But, before releasing Victor, in an instinctive gesture that she had no control over, she licked the area where she bit him, sniffed his neck a little, and then licked it again.

She only stopped licking when she saw the small holes she'd made in the flesh close.

"...Are you already satisfied? It usually lasts longer." Victor spoke gently as he stroked her hair.

"Mm... Your blood has gotten more delicious, Master. What did you do?" She asked curiously as she tried to hide her embarrassment and return to her poker face.

"Even if you ask me, I have no idea. I just did what I always do."

[Cause Chaos?] Roberta laughed.

[Cause wars?] Maria spoke.

[Create a sea of blood?!] Roxanne flashed a big smile.

[Seduce innocent women...?] Eve spoke up.

[I want him to tease me too...]

"...." The Maids turned their gaze to Bruna.

[What?]

[...Nun is showing her claws...~] Roberta laughed.

[It's like they always say, it's the quiet ones you gotta look out for... Right? Kaguya, Eve, Bruna?]

["What are you talking about?"] All three answered at the same time.

"..." Maria, Roberta, and Roxanne opened their mouths in shock at this synchronization.

"Hahaha~." Victor chuckled lightly in an amused and gentle tone at the same time.

The Maids looked confused at Victor.

"Why are you laughing, Master?" Bruna asked curiously.

"Nothing~, I'm just glad you guys are getting along."

"..."

"Especially you, Eve."

"... It seems like you are no longer holding back from your sisters."

[Mmm.]

[Sisters?] Roxanne asked curiously.

"Of course, you are all mine, and you have my blood, so that statement is not incorrect."

The girls couldn't help but show beautiful smiles when they heard what Victor said.

"Sisters, huh." Kaguya muttered.

"Indeed, you all have my blood, after all."

"...I don't have your-..." She wanted to say that she didn't have Victor's bloodline, but she stopped when she saw Victor's serious gaze.

"Yes, you do."

"This is a Progenitor secret, but each time you drink my blood, your lineage and influence shift to mine."

"This applies to everyone who regularly drinks my blood."

"Your distant bloodline ancestor is no longer Vlad and is changing to me, My Maid." Victor adjusted his center of gravity and stood. He stroked the hair of an extremely shocked Kaguya and said:

"Don't you like having my blood?" Victor asked teasingly. He already knew the answer to that question but asked just for fun, but he was extremely shocked when he saw Kaguya's expression.

Kaguya's poker face had shattered and she beamed a beautiful smile.

Victor opened his eyes wide, and he wasn't the only one, even the Maids who saw this were in complete shock.

"What a silly question, Master. This is the happiest news I've had in several years."

Seeing her Master's face, she realized what she had done and quickly turned away.

A few moments of silence fell around until...

[Ahhh, your smile is beautiful, Kaguya! You should smile more!] Roxanne broke the atmosphere.

Hearing Roxanne's voice, everyone woke up from their stupor.

"What smile?" Kaguya spoke with a neutral face:

"Are you sniffing illegal things, Roxanne? I know you were born from a tree, but still."

"Illegal things? Huh?" Roxanne's head only had question marks flying around it.

Victor laughed gently as he leaned down and lightly kissed Kaguya's cheek.

"M-Master?"

"You should smile more, my Maid. You looked beautiful."

"Master-..."

"...Wait, you can't smile."

"Huh?"

"If you start smiling like that, everyone will see it, and that's something I don't want." He spoke in an extremely serious tone as if it were a matter of life and death.

"...Eh?"

"I've decided!" Victor's smile widened.

"You must do this exclusively for me when we are alone."

"M-M-Master!?" Kaguya didn't know whether to be ashamed or happy.

"Hahahaha~, I really do have a cute Maid." Victor ruffled Kaguya's hair and started walking towards Natalia.

Kaguya just looked at her Master's back in disbelief, and slowly a small smile began to appear on her face.

'As you wish, my Master.' That was an order she definitely didn't want to deny.

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Chapter 492: The Maids are Horny...

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"...." The Maids who saw this interaction just said.

"Do you really need our help, Head Maid?" Maria asked around, "You're doing a good job on your own."

"Actually, I want her to help us." Maria added.

"Fufufufu, Kaguya is unfair~! That's the charm of a... Hmm, what did Lady Ruby say?" Roberta thought a little about Ruby's words and her teachings and then said:

"The charm of a Kuudere?"

"If we're going to talk about Kuuderes, doesn't Eve stand a chance?" Roxanne said. She was one of the girls who'd received Ruby's 'teachings' as well. In fact, all Maids had received Ruby's teachings, as she would not allow people without 'culture' to be part of her group.

"She's not Kuudere, she's a closet pervert."

"...." A vein bulged on Eve's head, and she looked at Roberta with a dangerous glint in her eye.

"Ara? You Wanna Fight? Bite me! I doubt you can!"

"No fighting, or I'll spank both of you." They heard Victor's voice.

"..." Eve and Roberta looked at each other, and a mental conversation ensued.

'Actually, isn't that a reward? Let's fight!'

Victor just gave them more motivation...

Roberta was already imagining Victor holding her voluptuous ass while 'slamming' her insides hard. The image of Scathach's defeat wouldn't leave her head, and she wanted the same treatment.

Eve, on the other hand, imagined Victor holding her in his lap while disciplining her for being a bad girl!

[Daughter and Father fetish... And you say I'm perverted.] Alter Eve rolled her eyes.

'Shut up!' Eve screamed.

Holding various desires in their hearts, most of them being lewd, they leapt towards each other in a battle that would be legendary!

Unfortunately, when they were about to start a mess so Victor would 'discipline' them...

Kaguya appeared and put the house in order.

Victor arrived in the kitchen and asked Natalia to follow. Before going to Nightingale, he didn't forget to kidnap his two daughters, who were reading a book with Pepper and Lacus.

Since Pepper and Lacus were reading manga.

After picking up his daughters and sending some messages to Morgana and Jeanne responding to their children's 'training'.

Victor checked the chat group that Aphrodite had put him in and just scrolled up to read through. He didn't say anything since he was just curious what those litter Gods were talking about.

And as expected, aside from a few mentions that they were going to the human world, the rest was normal conversation.

"Father, put me down, please..." Nero grumbled with a red face. She was being held like a princess, and the stares of the people, especially the guests in the basement, couldn't help but make her a little embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Ophis sported a proud face as she sat on Victor's shoulders.

She had a look that said, 'Praise me, Mortal! I'm taller than you!'

"Oh? You are embarrassed. My lovely daughter is cute~." Victor hugged Nero tighter and rubbed her cheek with his.

Nero's face got even redder, but a smile couldn't help but appear on her face. She couldn't deny that she liked the kind way her father treated her.

Victor meant too much to Nero. He was her savior who rescued her from a terrible fate, her father who adopted her and gave her a family, her Master who trained her to get stronger, and the man who gave her hope for a better future.

Because of all these reasons, Nero couldn't help but lean more towards liking Victor, though she still liked Ruby a lot too. After all, she was the first 'Mother' she'd met.

"Hmmm..." Ophis's cheeks turned squirrel-like when she saw what her father was doing to Nero.

"...And to think that this man would be a doting father... I can only imagine what he will be like when his Wives give birth." Liena, who was wearing casual clothes, spoke up.

"This is a surprise for us too..." Andrew spoke for his mother.

"I thought he would hate being a father."

"Humpf, you talk like you haven't known Victor since childhood! You know how yandere he is. Did you really think he wouldn't love his own children?" Leona spoke.

"...Now that you say it." Andrew touched his chin, thinking Leona was right.

"Leaving that aside, where's Fred?" Edward asked.

"He said he would join us when the evacuation starts. He doesn't want his family to know about the Supernatural." Victor was the one who answered.

"Something I agree with, considering that once you enter this world, you cannot easily leave."

"It may not seem like it, but that man is mature enough for things that matter."

"...." Victor's friends couldn't help but smile at that.

"Indeed, he's too smart and talented for his own good." Andrew couldn't help but speak. He was extremely shocked when he heard how Fred entered this world.

And seeing the reasoning he explained, he wondered how he had never noticed this before either.

'Oh... I was more worried about chasing Milfs.' Andrew thought.

"Are you going out, Vic?" Leona asked when she saw him being accompanied by Natalia and holding his two daughters.

"Mm, something happened to my mother-in-law. I need to check in on her." Victor nodded gently and explained.

"Can I go with you?" She asked with a bright blue glint in her eyes.

"...." In response to that question, Victor just looked at Edward.

His gaze held more meaning than Leona herself understood.

Edward cringed a little when he saw his friend's gaze.

Edward's inner sis-con wanted to scream in defiance and say no, but he knew that would only hurt his sister. He knew that Victor would never deny any of Leona's requests, and the man was mature enough now to sense Leona's feelings.

'Actually, maybe he already knew from the beginning... It was painfully obvious.'

How could he not notice? He's one of the best observers out there and able to read between the lines. It was one of Adonis' qualities, something he'd specialized in due to years of being the leader of a house of a Vampire Count, and that trait only grew stronger when his superior senses came into play.

But Victor didn't need supernatural senses to understand Leona. Like it or not, she was the second woman Victor had observed the most in his life.

The first being Anna, Victor's own mother.

Violet didn't count in this regard because Violet was the one who watched Victor, not the other way around.

Even if Victor didn't know her secrets of being a Werewolf, he didn't need that to understand Leona.

They had known each other since childhood after all.

"..." Edward nodded imperceptibly. He trusted his friend and knew he was an honorable man.

"...You know I won't deny your request." Victor responded with a gentle little smile that made Leona's heart flutter slightly.

Seeing his sister's smile brighten, Edward felt sour.

'Ugh, I can't tell if I'm happy or sad that Victor is an honorable man' Edward knew that if it weren't for the promise that literally held Victor at bay, his sister would have been dating Victor for a long time.

Although the story wasn't that simple since before, Victor was a human, and it was strictly forbidden for a Werewolf to be with a human. They didn't want Hybrids being born.

Because of this, Leona tried to turn Victor into a Werewolf to be with him.

But by a twist of fate, Violet and the Vampire Counts' heirs appeared, and Victor became a Vampire.

But now, it caused even more complications for Leona. A human and Werewolf Hybrid? It's forbidden.

A Vampire and Werewolf Hybrid?

Even worse.

But he knew that wouldn't stop Victor from acting since he was a man who didn't give a damn about rules and common sense. The only thing holding him back was his promise.

A promise that everyone in the group of friends was honoring to this day.

And because of that promise with Victor that he had entrusted his sister to him, he knew nothing would happen to her even in Vampire territory.

If Edward knew that Victor was a Progenitor and had more grounds to support his thoughts, he would be much more cautious than before.

After all, Victor was now someone who could change a Pure-blooded Werewolf into a Noble Vampire with just one bite.

Victor's secret of being a Progenitor was only known to his family, Maids, and the people who understood what a Progenitor was, like Adam and the Goddess Aphrodite.

While Edward was brooding over his decision, Victor's brain was simpler.

'It's been a while since I've talked to her. I wonder how much she's changed...' The last deep conversation the two had happened before Leona's incident where she reached maturity and awakened as a Werewolf.

Since then, Victor had no more time, and it was one thing after another happening that demanded his attention.

God, before, he didn't even have time to spend with his Wives!

But now? He was much freer. After all, he had subordinates to do most of the work, and his subordinates were very competent.

Similar thoughts were going through Leona's head as well:

'I want to see how much he's changed. I want to know how his life is now...' Even though it probably hurt her heart, she wanted to see how many women Victor was dating.

With her very keen sense of smell, she could smell at least four different odors on Victor's body.

Two of them being stronger since he came out of his 'training'. Edward might not have noticed because Victor washed his body.

But as a female and a woman who had always watched Victor, Leona was more sensitive to that, and she knew Victor was doing naughty things.

'Ugh...' And knowing that made her stomach turn in anger, even though she had been expecting something like this to happen since Victor's 'Wives' showed up at her store.

Victor wouldn't hold back with those beautiful women around him. He wasn't like Andrew, a playboy who'd go with any woman, but he was still a man.

Apart from that, Victor's Wives had the 'yandere' trait, so they would quickly want to tag their 'lover'.

She could easily identify the source's of those scents that seemed to mark Victor's entire existence.

'Scathach, Ruby, and that maid, Kaguya... Now, the last one is unknown... The other scents are quite small and almost non-existent but can still faintly be sensed.'

She couldn't feel anything from Aphrodite because when she was in human form, everything about the Goddess changed, even her scent.

Leona got up and approached Victor.

'I know that Violet and Sasha are his Wives too, but even more women?' she wondered internally.

"..." Leona's thoughts stopped as she looked into Victor's eyes.

A Vampire's blood red eyes and an Alpha Werewolf's bright blue eyes met as a 'forbidden' feeling suddenly appeared around them.

A feeling that occurred when two people were practicing what was seen as 'forbidden' by normal society. The same feeling when a stepmother did naughty acts with her child.

It was... Addictive.

If Edward hadn't been so worried about his decision and brooding over it, he would have seen this scene that only happened for a few seconds.

"..." Nero looked lightly at the woman who had a slim but beautiful figure in front of her. She was by no means voluptuous like her mother Ruby and Ruby's mother, Scathach, but she was still beautiful.

Leona had undergone major changes upon awakening her Werewolf Bloodline.

She'd lost the tired and sickly look she'd previously had. Her thin arms became more defined and slightly muscular, a similar effect happened to her entire body, and thanks to her family's training, she had the physique of a lean warrior. She also grew taller and stood at 185 CM tall, almost the same height as Scathach, who was 186 CM tall.

As her appetite was now greater from awakening her lineage, she had a healthier appearance that exuded youth, while her breasts and butt developed more.

She grew into a tall, healthy woman, but compared to Eleanor and her group, who were over 190 CM+, a height that happened due to the mutated bloodline of Clan Adrastea, she was still relatively 'normal'. Eleanor and her Valkyries were literally built differently than normal Vampires.

If described in simple words, Leona was a cool beauty.

She had everything in the right place, not too excessive or lacking. The Werewolf physique prioritized development for battle and elevated her body to reach that perfect state for it.

In some ways, she was very similar to the current Natasha, who grew in various places due to drinking Victor's blood.

Seeing the child's gaze on her, Leona spoke:

"What?"

"Another mother?"

"..." Leona blushed and looked at Victor.

Victor smiled tensely. His daughter really put him in a difficult situation. If he denied it, Leona would be even sadder, and if he affirmed it, he would break his promise, and Edward, his friend, would look at him with those eyes.

But Victor being Victor, he knew what answer to give,

"Hard to say. Always on the move, the Future is."

"..." A silence fell around.

And Victor could visibly see the atmosphere getting lighter and carefree. He dodged that bullet with a mastery worthy of a man who wore a black leather coat, sunglasses, and dodged bullets in slow motion!

"... Seriously, have you become Yoda now?" Edward and Andrew laughed in amusement.

"Much to learn, you still have." That was the only thing Victor said before turning and looking at Natalia.

Natalia snapped her fingers, and a portal appeared.

"Thank you, Natalia."

The Maid just smiled a little. She always liked to hear Victor's compliments since they always motivated her to work... Even if she didn't like it.

"Come on, I have a lot of things to do." Victor passed through the portal with the Maids in his shadow, Nero in his arms, Ophis on his shoulders, and Natalia and Leona following behind him.

Seeing that her vision had changed, Leona saw that she was in a darker world, and a gigantic mansion was in front of her, but she ignored the mansion and looked around curiously. After all, it was the first time she had come to this world.

Natalia closed the portal, and Victor put Nero and Ophis down.

"Girls, look for a Maid named Yuki. She will attend to you. I need to look for my Wife and Mother-in-Law."

"Mm/Yes." Nero and Ophis spoke at the same time and started running around the mansion.

"..." Victor laughed awkwardly and looked at Natalia.

"Natalia, take care of them, make sure they don't overdo it."

"Yes, Master." Natalia knew what Victor meant when he said 'overdo'.

Every now and then, Nero and Ophis had brilliant ideas of going out and about unsupervised to 'explore' and test their powers.

Which was a good thing since they didn't hold back their powers and developed. But going out without supervision or protection was dangerous.

And even though Nero was responsible for a child... She was still a child.

When Natalia left, Victor looked around and realized he was alone with Leona.

Leona didn't have much time to enjoy the view, because she was shocked when Victor approached her ear and spoke in a low voice.

"Do not rush. I know how you feel. I've felt the same way since we were teenagers."

"!!!" She turned her face to Victor in shock.

...

Chapter 493: A forbidden love.

Chapter 493: A forbidden love.

"Do not rush. I know how you feel. I've felt the same way since we were teenagers."

"!!!" She turned her face to Victor in shock, and her eyes screamed, 'Why!'?

Why didn't you do anything? Why didn't you say anything? WHY!?

Even if she didn't say anything, Victor completely understood what she was transmitting; he hadn't known her for a long time for nothing.

"Why-." Before Leona could even question Victor, he spoke:

"It's complicated and at the same time not. The motives have changed over time; you must understand a little."

Before, it was because he was more concerned about his illness and the disapproval of his family members [Edward and Adam]. After came his Vampire transformation, which prohibited Vampires and Wolves from being together because of an unwritten law.

The motives constantly changed depending on the time, place, and circumstances.

Something always happened to keep the two of them apart.

And Victor wasn't blameless either. When he turned into a Vampire, he thoroughly delved into that world, and more people came into his life.

And he needed time to organize everything.

"..." Leona didn't say anything, but her eyes spoke how she felt.

Sometimes being a good body reader like Victor was a bad thing; he understood things even if he didn't want to.

Leona understood that, after all, she'd heard the many reasons throughout her childhood.

But what she didn't know was that the main reason that stopped Victor from doing something was a promise, a promise made between brothers...

But now, all that was in the past, minus the promise...

"I don't remember clearly when you came into my life. Was it at the beginning of our school?"

"Is that when my mom helped Adam with something?"

"Was it in our teens?" Victor was by no means someone with a photographic memory or anything like that; he didn't remember all the events of his life. Just like any being, he only vaguely remembered his childhood.

Even though his brain processed things faster now, much like a high-end supercomputer, in no way had his intelligence been increased.

He was not capable of building things or researching things like a genius scientist like Ruby.

What he had was the wisdom and life experience that came from Adonis; he knew how 'life' worked and how 'relationships' between people worked.

But there was one thing he was sure about this situation.

"For years, you've always been there with similar circumstances. We both had illnesses, and while they weren't similar, we shared in each other's pain. You've always been fun to be around. To be honest, your presence, that of your brother, and Fred have helped me a lot in the past... Especially you... There's no way I can't relate to you, there's no way I can't understand... you."

"... I know... I know all this; I always knew." Leona muttered carefully.

Leona was always frustrated with herself. Since childhood, she had health problems, and she knew that this problem called 'albino' made her relatively weak. It was torture, especially when she knew of her origins.

She didn't understand; why didn't she awaken her lineage earlier? She knew that when the Werewolf Bloodline activated in her body, she would be healed.

And she undoubtedly was on that Full Moon night.

By God, Edward, her brother, even before being fully awakened as a Werewolf, was always much stronger than ordinary humans. His body was full of vitality, proof that he had awakened his lineage a little, which was common among Werewolves.

Why didn't she grow up like that too? Why did she have to be weak?

Even her father didn't understand why she was born that way; after all, it was unthinkable for a Werewolf to be sick. Instead, they had a high vitality that could compete with Noble Vampires easily.

He could only say that Leona was an extremely rare case of late awakening.

'The day I found him... It was like I found a part of myself.'

When she had met Victor, he was weak, with an almost sickly complexion. In addition, he was virtually the same height as her.

In her eyes, he was a strange boy.

But as she grew up with him, getting to know him better, she started to like his character, especially... His loyalty.

He was a strange human.

Victor could be many things. People labeled him with various convenient labels due to his goals and even labeled him with actions that he did, but one thing was correct.

If you gained Victor's friendship, he would be loyal to you.

A unique quality. A dangerous quality. Because if he gave his allegiance to bad people, he could break when betrayed.

Fortunately, thanks to his mother's teaching, he was always a good judge of character.

And because of this judgment of character, he didn't entirely trust anyone; you could say he was skeptical of the world from a young age.

Leona was attracted to this boy, and his personality, which strangely resembled that of a Werewolf.

And those feelings only grew with time.

Because of these reasons, even when Victor gained a wife, she didn't think about giving up; having multiple women wasn't uncommon in the Supernatural World.

Was she upset? Of course, someone stole her first love.

Did she get angry? Of course, what did you expect?

Even though she was brought up with the ideologies of the Supernatural World, she couldn't fully accept the idea of a leech suddenly appearing to take her place.

She had bitten him! He was part of her family!

She even asked Edward, her brother, not to turn Victor because she wanted to!

She wanted him to be her one and only Beta. She wanted him to be part of her family.

... But! That bitch! That leech appeared!

She was beyond pissed off when she found out what happened.

As time passed and she started listening to his deeds, she learned about the 3 wives he'd gained that day.

And from her perspective, it was pretty apparent that he would get more women. Thirsty Vampires wouldn't let this piece of man-meat walk around unattached.

Of course, Victor, being a man of principle, wouldn't mind that... But... Even Victor had a problem.

Victor's tendency to like crazy people made women like Violet approach him.

Crazy, possessive, and powerful women joined him, and they got along well because Victor was a being just like them, except that even though he was just like the girls, he was even worse than them at the same time.

And this trait appealed even more to female Vampires because, in a way, all female Vampires were psychotic women.

The fact that the Vampire felt everything more intensely, coupled with the fact that Vampires were what they were by nature, the probability of someone stalking, falling into jealousy, acting crazy, and being possessive was relatively high.

'And he always knew how to treat a woman thanks to Anna...'

Leona couldn't give up on Victor, even if he became a Vampire.

'Victor is someone who doesn't care about the rules; he walks his own path...' She remembered Victor's words when he confronted her father, something she found unthinkable.

Her father was, after all, an alpha werewolf, and not just anyone; he was a damn ex-General.

But Victor didn't even blink and looked at Adam with the same threat level as the Former General.

Victor may be many things, but he wasn't a coward. He accepted challenges head-on, and that personality... Never changed.

Even when he was a weak human, there was that 'fire' in his eyes when he was bullied. He never cried or asked for mercy; he endured it alone while waiting for the opportunity to get revenge.

A silence fell around them; the two were deep in their thoughts.

Victor and Leona were no longer the same; they were no longer sick and needed everyone's protection.

Leona was an Alpha werewolf; she was strong in her own right; all she lacked now was experience.

And Victor was a damn Vampire Count and a fucking Progenitor.

Victor sighed and smiled gently:

"...Just give it time. Baby steps, Leona. Baby Steps. Let's take things easy."

"But-..."

"Understand who I am now, and I will try to understand who you are now." Victor was relentless.

"We've both changed; the Victor you knew has changed, but he's still there, and so have you. The Leona I knew still exists, but she's changed."

"Don't rush; I won't run away or hold back... Not anymore."

'Not anymore...?' Leona narrowed her eyes slightly: 'Was he holding back? Why?'

The serious expression and blank eyes on Victor's face made Leona's heart beat faster. If she were an ordinary woman, she would run for her life, but Leona knew who Victor was; she knew this was the 'true him'.

'Maybe it wasn't love... Not completely... We didn't interact enough to delve into those feelings.' Leona wasn't stupid enough to fool herself with that; she completely understood that.

Victor liked her; she knew it; she felt it. Did he think he could hide the subtle looks he'd given her when they were younger? He could not.

His own admission was proof enough.

Leona was the first woman Victor came into contact with in the past, and she was the same as him; the two shared the same fate.

Feelings of liking a person weren't born if the other person didn't show it too.

Today, she understood Victor's feelings were not as strong as those she had for him.

Despite that, she felt sweeter than before, and butterflies danced in her stomach, and his determined words were enough to understand how serious he was.

"I don't need to understand you; I'm the person who knows you the most, Vic."

"Hahaha~" Victor laughed gently; it wasn't a mocking laugh or to annoy Leona; it was a fun laugh.

"Leona, someone who's been through all the events I've been through can change a lot in a short time. You, of all people, should understand that, right?" He gave a suggestive smile at the end.

"..." If the serious look Victor previously gave Leona made the girl squirm a little, his current smile made her shudder internally.

'Just how much can he see right through me?' She asked herself, confused, and added:

'How much has he changed?' She was curious now.

"...Okay, I'll... I'll watch you." She had an opportunity, and she wasn't going to waste it.

"Thanks." Victor smiled kindly.

Leona huffed and turned away, slightly embarrassed; she really didn't like to talk about feelings and complicated things like that.

Victor looked at this and smiled even wider:

"Follow me."

"Mmm." Leona nodded and followed Victor... Close, very close.

To be honest, Leona completely underestimated how much Victor had changed... Wrong, how much worse he'd gotten.

Perhaps, in the past, Victor's judgment of how to handle his relationship with her had been correct, but he was no longer a human; he no longer had chains restraining him.

He was a Vampire, a being who had his emotions and feelings amplified over 100x.

He felt everything more intensely.

EVERYTHING!

Even if Leona hadn't taken the initiative, Victor would've done something about it; he didn't like to do something half-assed; it wasn't his style. So either their relationship ended completely, or they were going to be together.

And every time he looked at Violet after some time without seeing her because of work or when he was busy, Leona's image unconsciously appeared overlaying Violet as if it was an unconscious reminder to himself. It was for just a few seconds, and he controlled himself enough not to let any strange expression appear on his face.

Violet and Leona were very similar. In another time, they could've been mistaken as sisters. Even their attitudes, when it didn't involve Victor, were similar.

Leona was not quite Violet's equal because she didn't have a mother like Agnes, who took her 'yandere' to the next level.

But the similarities existed. Proof of this was that when the Vampires looked at Leona next to Victor, they opened their eyes slightly and moved to address her as 'Lady Violet.'

Yet when they realized their mistake, they opened their eyes in shock and said nothing, probably discovering the woman's identity in front of them.

Werewolves and Vampires had ways of identifying with each other; it was quite instinctive. They weren't called rival races for nothing.

The intense smell of blood coming from a leech.

And the smell of wet dog coming from a mutt.

Of course, the Werewolves' strong bodies and the Vampires' red eyes were also a way of identifying the opponent's species.

Leona ignored all this. She was immersed in her thoughts, something that would take time to get back to normal. She didn't seem to be worried about being in a Vampire lair of a Noble and strong Clan like the Snow Clan. She had absolute confidence that she was safe next to Victor.

'Hehehe~, I knew, I always knew... But I wonder what's changed?' It was worth mentioning that she was pretty happy and confused at the same time.

'Meh, it doesn't matter; I won't let anyone interfere with our decision; after all, that's our problem.'

'Our... Our problem, only ours....' For a few seconds, her blue eyes darkened completely into emptiness as she glanced at Victor.

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Chapter 494: Is Agnes No Longer Married?

Chapter 494: Is Agnes No Longer Married?

Victor walked past the Snow Clan members and thought:

'Well, I can understand their reaction; apart from the obvious fact of her race, her appearance is quite similar to that of the members of the Snow Clan, and only one woman in the entire Clan would stand so close to me like Leona is doing now, and that woman is Violet.'

He completely missed the look Leona gave him for a few seconds.

As he walked through the halls, he thought about his decision.

Victor didn't have that middle ground; he was either 0 or 100 and didn't sit on the fence of indecision when deciding something.

He was just calmly delaying things, waiting for something...

He was waiting for his strength to grow... Enough to face an ex-Werewolf General.

He didn't want to rely on his uncontrolled power. After all, doing so would harm himself. Instead, he wanted a fight entirely under his control.

But, as with the Scathach case, Victor had no patience; the nagging voice of obsession in his head wouldn't leave him alone.

Especially now when he noticed the blatant look Leona was giving him. It was evident that the woman was also running out of patience, and little hints of possession, jealousy, and envy emanated from her body.

He didn't want to wait any longer, he didn't know if his strength was enough or not, but he would prepare.

With enough preparation, he could achieve any goal. Something he learned from his beloved wife, Ruby.

Another reason he didn't want to wait any longer was that he wasn't sure whether Leona would wait any longer. What if she snapped and decided to move on? After all, of all the women he knew, Leona was much more 'normal'. She was not like him, Scathach, Violet, Natasha, or even his Maids.

Knowing himself, he knew that if he saw her with another man or if she moved on, the relationship between his childhood friends would break down.

Because Victor wouldn't be able to hold back and would kill this man.

The chances of that happening were low; after all, Leona's feelings for him were too strong to give up on him so easily, and her pride as an Alpha Werewolf wouldn't allow her to lower her head in defeat. However, Victor believed he needed to sort this out in the near future to prevent any mishaps.

Victor is and always has been an extremely possessive Yandere.

It was no wonder he saw himself in that pink-haired girl from the anime he watched many years ago.

Evidence for this was also seen from the various 'bodies' of Vampires he'd burned to ashes and erased from the registry with the help of his mothers-in-law Natasha and Scathach.

'Ed and I need to talk. We made that promise so that fights wouldn't happen between us friends; after all, we knew how beautiful Andrew's mother, my mother, and Leona were.'

Victor being what he was, if Andrew, with his older woman fetishes, set his sights on his mother, childhood friend or not, the man would disappear.

Those thoughts had never changed even before he was a Vampire. He just 'suppressed' those thoughts because of unseen pressure from society; after all, making someone 'disappear' was a crime, and he would go to jail; the other reason was that he was weak.

But now?

Victor was the very definition that power brings out the true nature of an individual, and that was the purest truth.

He had eliminated individuals, committed mass genocide, and killed beings of all factions who'd decided to take advantage of his daughter.

He had made countless enemies of which he didn't even know the names.

Rules and conventional laws no longer limited Victor.

He now lived exclusively by his own Will.

And many times, his desires were very hypocritical... But it was not like it was anything new.

...

"You really did that..." That was all Violet could say when she saw the state of her mother, who was standing in the middle of a very familiar magic circle and at the same time not.

"It took longer than expected, but... Yes, I did."

"Sigh... I wonder how my husband will react; knowing him, he must already be coming here at high speed; after all, he must have felt the connection between you two being cut off."

Agnes didn't deny her daughter's words; she knew they were true:

"The principle of the ritual to dissolve the marriage made by the ritual is the 'approval' of the two partners. Victor already gave his approval when he talked to me; because of that, everything went smoothly."

"But that doesn't change the fact that it was so sudden... this whole situation," Violet replied.

"It's better this way."

"If you say so." Violet rolled her eyes; she definitely didn't agree with these methods, but this was a problem between her mother and her husband, and she had no right to pry...

... Who is she trying to fool?

It wasn't that she didn't want to meddle. She just knew her mother and knew she wouldn't change her mind so easily; she was just too stubborn...

And the more decisively her mother wanted to be away from her husband, the better!

'I will be the only wife who does not have my own mother together with my husband!' She thought of this as her victory, a victory she would lord over Ruby and Sasha.

"Hmm?" Feeling her cell phone vibrating, she picked up the phone and opened the wives' chat group.

Violet: What?

Ruby: Darling, you're heading back to Nightingale, specifically to the Snow Clan.

Violet's eyes opened wide, and quickly she focused her senses upward; the place she was now was underground, a hidden place that only the Snow Clan leader, her heir, and Hilda herself knew of. This place was where 'Confidential' stuff happened.

Sensing Victor's connection, she smiled widely:

"He's finally back!"

Because of her happiness, Violet completely missed the change in Agnes' gaze.

Her golden eyes went from ones full of vitality to ones of emptiness faster than her own daughter's, and that look lingered for a long time and only returned to normal when Violet lowered her head and looked at her cell phone again.

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Chapter 495: The Strongest Vampire Was Taken?

Chapter 495: The Strongest Vampire Was Taken?

Agnes' golden eyes went from ones full of vitality to ones of emptiness faster than her own daughter's, and that look lingered for a long time and only returned to normal when Violet lowered her head and looked at her cell phone again.

Natashia: Finally, Scathach must have wrung him dry; what envy!

Ruby: ...I won't even question how you know that.

Natashia: Fufufu, you're still too young to hide things from me, Ruby.

Ruby narrowed her eyes at this comment, she felt her wits had been challenged, and she typed:

Ruby: It was Maria, right?

The only people who could leak something of what happened were the people who knew about it, and that included the Maids.

Knowing Maria's relationship with the Fulger Clan, it was pretty evident that Maria gossiped the information to Sasha, and from Sasha, this information was passed to Natashia.

Natashia: ...

Sasha: She got you, Mom.

Natashia: Actually, it was pretty obvious.

Ruby snorted and felt a small internal satisfaction when she saw the older woman silent.

"..." Scathach raised a curious eyebrow when she saw her daughter looking smugly at her cell phone.

"What are you doing, Ruby?"

"It's nothing, just talking to the girls."

"Mm..." Seeing that she didn't lie, Scathach nodded and returned to rest.

Violet: Wait, wait, what happened? Why are you talking in code?

Sasha: ...Poor thing, she's always the last to know.

Ruby: Well, there was no choice; she's been busy with something.

Ruby: Speaking of which, how's your work going?

Sasha: Stressful. Remind us that when we complete the city plan, we'll set up a server or something; dealing with paper is very annoying... But despite all the problems, I learned a lot thanks to my mom.

Natashia: Fufufu, I already told you not to call me mom; our relationship has progressed beyond that point; I'm married to your husband; call me sister!

Sasha: This is something that will never happen. NEVER

Violet: Don't ignore me! What happened!?

Violet typed furiously; they always had that attitude! The conversation would always move too fast, and they'd gloss over critical information!

A silence fell on the chat group.

Despite not looking like it, Ruby was too embarrassed to type those words.

Natashia didn't type because she knew she would speak very brusquely and also because Helana entered the office where she was alone and called her.

"Countess Natashia, what is your plan for the city due to the upcoming meeting?"

"Hmm?" She looked at Helena and then thought a little and said:

"Who knows?"

"Huh?"

"I don't really have a plan."

"I'll leave it to be discussed for the day with my daughter and my sister," Natashia spoke.

"...Oh..." Helena couldn't help but think that this was very irresponsible.

"Why did you come?"

"Oh, Tatsuya and I want to leave; we came to ask your permission."

"... Hmm? You must ask my sister for that."

"She won't allow it."

"..." Natashia stared at the Witch's face with a flat gaze.

To be honest, Natasha didn't really trust Helena, and the only reason this woman was here was that she was her sister's hired Witch.

Did Helena do anything to get Natasha's distrust?

Of course not.

The problem was:

'I can't trust someone who lies about their identity even to their contractor.'

Unlike her sister, Natasha knew who Helena's identity was, and her identity was enough to keep secrets away from her.

Because of that, Natasha lied when she said she didn't have a plan when she left for the meeting. Of course, she had a plan, but it wasn't in Natasha's interest to let Helena know.

"You know my sister is extremely possessive of her son, right?"

"I know..."

"We don't want to do anything too much, just hang around; after all, all Tatsuya does is train; he needs some rest."

"...." This was something that Natasha also agreed with. Despite not being very interested in her sister's son, the boy was very dedicated to training.

No wonder his Kenjutsu level was reaching ridiculous levels for someone his age.

'And he also has that troublesome power.' Natasha thought.

Being a Noble Vampire who had intercourse with another Noble Vampire that her sister refused to say which clan he was from, that boy's power of illusion was simply too ridiculous.

"Okay, I'll allow it."

"...What about, Lady Victoria...?"

"I'll go talk to her."

"Actually, she's already here." A voice called out from behind.

"!!!" Helena's face darkened as she looked back and saw a smile that wasn't a smile on Victoria's face.

At that moment, Natasha's cell phone started to vibrate, and she saw that it was her daughter who had sent the message.

Sasha: Remember what we talked about involving Scathach?

Violet: Someone finally spoke... And, yes. I remember.

Violet opened her eyes wide.

Violet: Don't tell me!?

Sasha: Yes, Ruby has joined the club.

Ruby: Don't say it like that!

Sasha, who was in her Clan library, rolled her eyes.

Sasha: Now, you also know what it's like to have your mother love your husband! [Gif: Welcome to the club.]

Violet was panicking, and Agnes realized it.

"What happened, Violet?"

"Victor fucked the Strongest Female Vampire!" She gritted her teeth. She knew this would happen at some point, but it was still annoying.

"Huh?"

Thinking she didn't understand, Violet spoke:

"I'm speaking literally! He fucked her! And filled her with his seed!"

"S-S-Scathach? He did that to Scathach?"

"Yes!"

Although she was feeling many emotions, the emotion that dominated Agnes the most was shock.

And the reason was simple. She couldn't imagine someone doing that to Scathach. In Agnes's head, Scathach wasn't even a woman anymore, but a monster in the shape of a woman; that is, it was unthinkable!

Even when she got the news that Scathach kidnapped a Noble Vampire from the past and used him to get pregnant, it wasn't as shocking as this one because, unlike the last time, she willingly let a man touch her body, and that man was still alive!

And even worse, they would probably be together in the future!

'...I know I said what I did when she came to visit me, but still...Holy fuck.'

While Agnes was very shocked, an incident was happening in Clan Fulger.

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Chapter 496: Natasha Fulger's Madness.

Chapter 496: Natasha Fulger's Madness.

While Agnes was very shocked, an incident was happening in Clan Fulger.

"Helena, honey. Tell me, where are you taking my son?"

"I-I..." Helena stuttered a lot; Victoria was scary now!

Natasha smiled smugly. As expected of her sister, the Fulger family genes didn't fall far from the tree after all!

Needless to say, she was quite pleased with the look Victoria was giving Helena now.

But that aside, she needed to sort out this mess and talk to her dear sister.

"Helena, leave."

"Sister, I need to talk to you."

"Hell no, you're not leaving-."

"Victoria!"

"..." Victoria looked at Natasha, and seeing Natasha's serious gaze, she cringed slightly. That look was not how Natasha always looked at her; it was the look of a Countess looking at her subordinate.

"Helena, Leave."

"Y-Yes!" Helena quickly left and closed the door.

When the door was closed, Natasha's tone became softer as she asked:

"Do you love your son like a man?"

"...Huh?"

"For god sake, don't play stupid, you heard what I said, and it's not like it's unthinkable. How many female Vampires haven't had children just to create an ideal husband? I've already lost count of the number!"

As an immortal race, their sense of 'normal' is entirely different; rather than settling for a husband who may never fully love them, a female Vampire often raised a child and molded that child into the perfect husband for her.

A similar situation is when a female Vampire adopted a child Vampire to make him her perfect husband in the future, but often, said child lacked the 'talent' required, which was bad from a political and Clan point of view.

If the woman married her own child, the lineage remained stronger and purer, and in addition, they would get the perfect husband they'd created from the start.

Instead of being disappointed in unknown men, let's create a perfect man!

And everyone lived happily ever after!

A typical story, a cliché that old women like Natasha and Victoria knew. Because of this, Natasha spoke contemptuously to Victoria.

... Fun fact, this was the same story Scathach recommended to her eldest daughter Siena when Victor first came to Nightingale. Though Scathach was talking about humans back then, not Vampires, or her making her own child and marrying her own child.

Unlike humans, seeing Vampire children around Nightingale was a relatively rare occasion; as a long-lived race, they hardly have many children.

"... Why the silence? Answer my question!"

Victoria sighed and spoke with a difficult face:

"I don't like my son that way."

"Then why are you so obsessed with him? This obsession is far greater than a mother would give her own child."

"He is my son!"

"I know, and?" Natasha continued with the same flat tone.

"Look, it's complicated, okay?" Victoria spoke in a tone that didn't want to talk about it, but Natasha clearly ignored it and spoke.

"Uncomplicate it for me, please; I have time."

"..." Looking at her sister's face, Victoria understood that Natasha wouldn't let it go so easily.

"And how about you? What are you going to do when your child is born? Won't you be worried about them? What will you do when he or she starts to like someone else and leaves you alone?"

"..." Natasha narrowed her eyes when she saw her trying to change the subject.

"Do not change the subject."

"Answer my question!"

"...Fine, but you will answer mine."

"... Okay."

"Simple, if I have a boy, I will train him to be strong and protect to the Clan."

"If I have a girl, I will do the same, but she will become my husband's wife in the future."

"..." Victoria looked at her sister in shock.

"Are you going to coerce your own daughter...?"

"Of course not. Are you treating me like a monster?"

"..." Victoria didn't say anything, but they both knew she was thinking about it.

"Victoria, my sister. What the fuck am I?"

"A crazy woman?"

Natasha felt a vein popping in her head; she wasn't crazy! Maybe a little... But not completely crazy!

Like a kind woman, she corrected her sister:

"I am a Clan Leader."

"I am a Countess."

"And most of all, I am a woman who wants the best for her children."

"I will raise my children and make them strong, but if she is a girl, I will always leave open the possibility of my daughter joining my husband."

"The reason?"

"You should already know."

"Who the fuck is Victor?"

"Answer me."

"..." Victoria thought of Victor, and she said:

"He is the youngest Vampire Count in history?"

"Not only that, he's a good man. He was the man my daughter and I trusted our hearts with; I'm absolutely sure that regardless of his future wife or wives, that part of him will never change; he won't change and become like Vlad."

"..."

"As a mother who wants the best for her daughters, and as a Clan leader who looks out for the well-being of my Clan, I have judged that if I have a daughter, my daughter will always have the door open to enter into a relationship with her father himself."

"This act will strengthen my clan's bloodline; this act will protect my daughter and ensure both emotional and bodily safety."

"My daughter won't be like me; she won't suffer from wrong and rash decisions, and she won't have an unknown man breaking her heart."

"..." All Victoria expressed was absolute shock at everything her sister said.

'And to think she has already planned so far into the future...' Looking at it from a logical and objective point of view, what her sister said actually made sense.

'With this action, as she said, our Clan will always remain strong and united, and in the future, our lineage will be much stronger; after all, the blood of the Progenitor will greatly boost the next generation... And a failure like me maybe not be born in that future.'

Victoria couldn't see any downsides, and she knew that if it was another Clan leader, they would do the same.

"...Training is good; I don't deny Scathach's point of view."

"Hmm? What are you talking about?"

Natashia sighed and explained better:

"Scathach believes that with training, anything is possible, and I don't deny that point of view. But without talent, that effort is worthless."

"Scathach only achieved what she is today because of her talent, willpower, and experience."

"Luck was a factor too; after all, she caught the time when humanity was progressing the most."

"Not everyone will have the willpower she has, that luck, and that talent; times are changing."

"Everything is getting more dangerous."

"And we need to curb the possibility that our future descendants may be unable to handle this danger."

"If I have a daughter, and this future daughter of mine has another daughter, I want my granddaughter to be as talented as possible." That was the mindset that led to Natashia kidnapping Sasha's father.

When she saw someone with such high 'defense' talent, she immediately used the man and the consequence of that? Sasha was born with a body immune to lightning itself; effectively, Natashia eliminated the weakness of her Clan's power.

"...I mean, I agree with you on that; you're not wrong, but..."

"Isn't it wrong to dictate the child's fate from the start?"

"...." Natashia narrowed her eyes: "Are you going senile?"

"Eh...?"

"Did you not hear what I said?"

"I said I would train my children to be strong, and I will leave the door open to a future relationship with their own father; it depends entirely on the woman that my future daughter will become. I will not coerce anyone."

"Oh...but."

"Will Victor accept this?"

"Not now, but in the future? Perhaps. Nobody lives 2000 years and stays the same; the passage of time changes a person."

"The people we are now are not the same people we were 1700 years ago, right, My Sister?"

"...." Victoria's face darkened, and she couldn't help but nod, completely agreeing with her sister.

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Chapter 497: Natasha Fulger's Madness.2

Chapter 497: Natasha Fulger's Madness. 2

"...." Victoria's face darkened, and she couldn't help but nod, completely agreeing with her sister.

"Let's leave this topic aside; after all, this is just a thought for the future; I don't plan on having a child anytime soon. Instead, I want to fuck, and have fun with my husband for at least another 1000 years before I have a child."

Just the thought of having a child made Natasha's body twitch; hell no!

She didn't want to have a child right now, she fought so hard to have what she had now, and if her current husband would accept her, she would fully enjoy it. She wanted to be happy for at least 1000 years! After that, she can think about it.

But of course, as a Clan leader and an experienced woman, she must think about the possible future of this happening, and as a Clan leader, she must always aim for the best future for her own Clan and future descendants.

"...." Victoria rolled her eyes when she heard the barbarities coming out of her sister's mouth, but she couldn't help but be jealous; after all, she hadn't had a partner in several years.

And it didn't help that her sister kept bragging about what had happened between her and Victor... Wait!

Victoria looked at Natasha in disbelief. Now, it all started to make sense.

"Natashia! Are you thinking of dragging me into your husband's arms!?" Victoria accused Natashia while pointing at her; she was like a lawyer who'd found critical evidence against a rotten criminal.

"Ara? You noticed?" Instead of feeling guilty, Natashia just smiled broadly.

"I can't believe it! How could you do this to me!?"

"It is precisely because it is you that I am doing this. Do you think I would let another woman get close to my husband?" She huffed and spoke in disdain.

"... What do you mean!?"

"You're really slow at these things, huh..."

"Huh!?"

"What I'm saying is, I want my husband to fuck my sister to the clouds...While I watch, of course." Her face turned slightly red at the end, and a wave of excitement couldn't help but rush through her body.

"..." Victoria looked at her perverted sister with shocked eyes and thought she had nefarious plans for her!

"Are you thinking of giving the entire Fulger Clan to that man!?"

"Ara, isn't it obvious?"

"..." Victoria cringed a little when she saw her sister's lifeless eyes.

Natashia got up from her chair and walked calmly to Victoria:

"My husband gave me simple orders, and I remember those orders to this day."

Victoria swallowed and pulled away a little, but soon her back hit the wall behind her, and she was completely paralyzed. All she could do was look into her sister's crazy, lifeless eyes.

"I belong to my husband. And my husband is mine. Therefore, I will give everything important to me to him. And I will take care of his heart completely. I will be a good wife, a good Clan Leader, a good mother, and a good woman."

"As a good wife, I must consider my husband's future. As a good Clan Leader, I must think of my Clan's future and as a good mother and wife,"

"I must think about my daughter's future and my husband's happiness."

"My beloved sister, whom I love very much," She gently touched Victoria's face: "You shall become my husband's lover, and you shall have a child with him."

"!!!"

"Consequently, it is natural that all women born from my belly, my daughter's belly, and from your belly should be my husband's wife too."

"Right?"

Victoria fell on her butt on the floor, and with wide eyes, she said:

"C-C-Crazy, you are completely crazy!"

"I don't even like your husband!"

"Ara, so you don't like him? So it's okay." Natasha's lifeless eyes disappeared, and she returned to her usual self.

"...Huh?"

"I mean, if you don't like him, there is nothing to do, right?"

"...Eh?"

"Why are you looking at me like I'm a monster?"

"I mean... You-..."

"Well, that's my deepest wish, and only you know it; let's keep it that way, shall we, Sis?" Natasha's lifeless eyes, along with her slight smile, were a terrifying sight for Victoria.

"Y-Yeah." She might just agree.

"Fufufu, despite wishing this, I won't force anything on anyone; I don't want my husband to hate me." She laughed sweetly, hiding her fear to herself.

Natasha didn't fear an unknown enemy; she feared that Victor would start to hate her, and that was something she definitely didn't want to happen.

Because of this, despite being completely mad with her genuine desire, this fear kept her actions in check; she would never do anything that made Victor hate her.

And forcing her future children or her sister to be something they didn't want...

It fell into the category of possible 'hate'; she knew her husband's personality very well, and she'd had enough time to analyze his personality.

Victoria took a deep breath and got up:

"You're completely crazy, sister." She spoke as honestly as possible.

"...Nah, I don't consider it crazy."

"What is it then?"

"Love."

"...Eh?"

Natashia closed her hands together and gestured as if holding a small, fragile animal, all while her eyes glowed blood red.

Even if she didn't want to, Victoria could feel the intensity of Natashia's emotions with those simple gestures.

"I will do everything possible and the impossible to care for this love."

"..." Victoria didn't know how to react when she saw how Natashia was looking, it was as if something invisible was in her hand, and only she could see it.

"My husband gave me something precious, something I've always been looking for." She gently closed her hand and placed that something in her heart.

"I will protect it and kill all who threaten this love."

Victoria swallowed hard as she felt Natashia's bloodlust. It was so much stronger than anything she felt. It was a sharp, deadly bloodlust that seemed to kill everything it touched.

"But, I also want to share this love with my only family~." Natashia's scary expression returned to normal, and a teasing smile appeared on her face.

"..." Victoria was fed up; she couldn't deal with her sister's bipolar attitude.

"Sis~, Sis~, you know, when Victor caught me-."

"Stop! I don't want to hear it, ahhhh!" She put her hands to her ears and screamed. Her face was completely red now; she didn't want to hear these obscenities now!... Maybe later.

"Fufufufu~." Natasha laughed like a fox as she put her hand over her mouth.

"Anyway, it's your turn to tell me why you're so obsessed with your son."

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Chapter 498: Victoria Fulger's imagination is so good~

Chapter 498: Victoria Fulger's imagination is so good~

"Anyway, it's your turn to tell me why you're so obsessed with your son."

"..." A silence fell around them, and Victoria looked at her sister.

She sighed lightly. She couldn't keep quiet after her sister told her her most hidden secret.

"Tatsuya is my blood, my son, and my hope."

"Oya?"

"Unlike me, who is a failure who didn't inherit the Lightning of our Family, he is a talented boy who inherited both Lightning from our family and his father's powers."

"..." Natasha's face darkened.

'There, that problem again.' It can be said that all the problems that Victoria, her beloved sister, had in her life were because she did not inherit the Lightning from Clan Fulger.

She was an abnormality among Vampires, a being who didn't inherit any kind of power from her parents.

She just had the basic Vampire powers, and that's all.

Vampire biology suggested that all Clan descendants would awaken the power of their Clan and inherit their father and mother's talent. Still, Victoria's existence proved that this was not 100% true most of the time.

She didn't inherit the Lightning power from the Fulger Clan; she just inherited the upper body that someone from the Vampire Count Clan was born with.

'On a normal occasion, she should be just like me, but for some reason, she doesn't have that... And that was a big problem for my mother at the time, so much so that it escalated to such an extent that Victoria got kicked out of Clan Fulger.'

"I want him to have the best future, the best mate. I want him to be what I wasn't."

"Because of that, I'm super protective of him... Whenever someone approaches him, I feel like someone is taking advantage of him." Victoria was silent and didn't say anything else, showing she'd finished explaining.

"..." Another silence fell on their surroundings, and Natasha couldn't help but sigh.

"Sis, what you're doing is worse than my wishes."

"... I know."

"You're treating him like a substitute."

"It's not that!"

"He's not my replacement."

"He is my beloved son!"

"..." Natasha sighed again while placing her finger on her brow; she was feeling a massive headache now.

'This is bad; she doesn't even understand that what she's doing is wrong. Having expectations in your child is normal, but treating him as your substitute to achieve something you never achieved in your life is just wrong.'

Natasha understood the problem; in fact, the problem was pretty obvious; it was the same problem that plagued Victoria for years.

'By being born without the power of Clan Fulger and not having my mother's approval, she has acquired a great complex of her own, and she cannot even see her current qualities.'

Natasha was honest with herself; she couldn't build the empire that Victoria built herself from scratch.

She was not that competent.

Natasha understood that the Clan Fulger had only regained its former strength and was growing exponentially because of Victoria.

Yes, her presence helped, she was well known, and it made people trust the Fulger Clan again, but... Even if Natasha didn't come back, Victoria would have been able to rebuild the Fulger Clan.

Her talent for business management and being a Leader may even surpass Natasha herself.

'Wait...Speaking of which, shouldn't I make my beloved sister join Ruby's plan?' Thinking about Ruby's future plan, Natasha's eyes glowed blood red.

And a big smile appeared on her face.

'It's perfect! If she participates, the chances of my husband fucking her and filling her entire insides with his seeds increase even more! Better yet, the chances of her falling in love with him increase too! And with that, I'll have my entire family under his control! Fufufufu~'

'But before that, I must make her overcome her inferiority complex. She is an amazing woman, and she must know that.'

"Okay, it's decided."

"Huh?"

"You will go with me to the Snow Clan." Natasha took hold of Victoria's arm and started dragging her.

"... H-Eh?" Again, Victoria couldn't keep up with her crazy sister's insane thoughts.

"W-Wait, why are you taking me to the Snow Clan!?" She tried to escape her sister's grasp, but she couldn't!

Damn gorilla! Why is she so strong!?

"My husband will be there."

"!!!" Victoria felt shivers run down her spine, and an image flashed through her mind.

She was in a room with red lights, tied to the bed, completely naked; a gag was covering her mouth, and she was utterly helpless!

She couldn't do anything!

Soon, she heard the slamming of a door and the voice:

"Fufufu~, I captured a little lamb for you, my husband~." It was her sister's voice!

"MMHMMMHM!" Victoria started thrashing around madly in a futile attempt to escape this place. Then, finally, she looked up and saw robust chains made to hold Vampires.

She only stopped trying to run away when she felt someone touching her legs.

"A beautiful little lamb indeed~."

"!!!" Victoria looked at the owner of the voice and saw a tall man, completely naked. His body was perfect, his face even more perfect, and his violet eyes were looking at her with a sadistic look.

A look that sent shivers through Victoria!

The man started to touch her legs, and slowly he was reaching an important place.

She was scared! She was feeling betrayed by her sister for trapping her in this place! And most of all... She was horny.

"NOOOOOOOO! I will not submit to this excit--- Terrible situation!" Victoria began to struggle.

"What the fuck?" Natasha looked confused at her sister, who looked like a chicken that had lost her mind.

"Ahh, stop struggling, Sis."

"Never!"

A ruckus began to break out in Clan Fulger's office.

A confusion that caught the attention of butler Jeff Larkin, a former butler of the Fulger family and an extremely loyal man, and realizing that something might be up, he decided to call Sasha, who was in the library.

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Chapter 499: The Ultimate Yandere.

Chapter 499: The Ultimate Yandere.

The first thing Victor saw as he came down from the basement with Leona was a white rocket that came and hugged him and began to smell his body all over.

But before Victor could stroke the hair of this excited rocket, the rocket stopped as if it had short-circuited and spoke.

"... That smell..." She looked up and said:

"A wet dog." Violet's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Yes, I'm here too, leech." Leona snorted in disdain.

"..." Violet turned her head quickly and looked at the girl next to her.

"What are you doing here!?"

"What? I can't accompany my childhood friend wherever he goes?" She flashed a small smile.

A vein popped in Violet's head when she heard the word 'childhood friend' from Leona. The woman was clearly defying her!

Two lightning bolts shot out of Leona and Violet's eyes and clashed in midair.

Despite the situation with his wife and his friend, Victor was looking at it all with an amused look.

While he caressed Violet, who was holding him like he was going to run away or something.

"Vic, you know that non-Clan members cannot enter here, especially a..." Before Agnes could continue, Victor spoke:

"I know, don't worry. Leona won't tell anyone, I can guarantee you that."

"..." Agnes swallowed the words she was about to say and felt a slight jealousy of how 'determined' he seemed to be in regard to that woman.

Looking at the circle below Agnes, Victor felt a slight pang in his heart, a bad feeling that he quickly ignored. He knew he couldn't go deeper into that feeling. After all, he was the one who told the woman to make a decision.

"Apparently, you've made a decision."

"Yes..." Agnes spoke softly and continued:

"You came at a good time. Shall we finish this ritual?"

All Agnes got from Victor's response was his silence...

A silence that seemed to last forever.

For some reason, she felt that Victor was judging her with those violet eyes that were just like her late husband.

But unlike Agnes' paranoia, Victor was having an internal struggle.

Victor wanted to move and respect Agnes' decision, but the foreign 'feeling' was preventing him from doing so.

And the worst part of it all was that this feeling seemed to be allying with his 'obsession'. His protective side that he has for all his wives, and because of that, he couldn't move.

Victor gritted his teeth, and his eyes glowed blood red as he clenched his fists and internally screamed.

'Enough.' A small burst of red air shot out of his body, and it slightly startled Violet and Leona, making the two white-haired girls' struggle stop and look at Victor.

A glint of disdain appeared on his face.

'I'm you, and you're me, but I'm the fucking one in charge.'

A tall man's face appeared next to Agnes. He was like a ghost, a ghost that only Victor could see, the ghost displayed a small smile, and slowly he started to disappear.

Controlling his emotions back, Victor's eyes become less intense.

He knew what that ghost was. It was the lingering feelings of Adonis in his body, the intense feelings that made him the man he was.

Feelings that only appeared when Agnes was involved in the problem.

'It seems that the shock of knowing that Agnes wants to divorce made my feelings get a little out of control.' Victor thought.

"Victor...?" Agnes looked strangely at Victor.

"Darling, are you okay?" Violet took Victor's hand.

And feeling the warmth of Violet's hands, Victor began to become much calmer, in a very serene way.

"..." He looked at Violet and smiled softly.

"Yeah, I was just dealing with a little nuisance."

"...I see... You know if you need anything-."

"Yeah~." Not letting Violet finish, he stroked her head.

"I'll be counting on you." He lightly hugged Violet and kissed her head.

"Mm..." Violet felt sweet inside as she felt the warmth of Victor's body and his sweet words.

Looking at this interaction, Leona's feelings turned into chaos, jealousy, envy, anger, and hatred.

Several negative feelings were going through her head. She wanted it to be like this for her! Not this bloodsucker.

"...?" She looked up, and before she knew it, Victor was in front of her.

"You really are hopeless, huh?" Victor spoke with an amused smile as he stroked her head.

'When did he get here?' She was honestly curious but not curious enough to care since she was having internal spasms when she felt Victor's gentle touch. It was a very nostalgic feeling.

'And to think that she would lose herself in her anger for a moment...' Victor thought in amusement. He wasn't angry with her because he knew that the trigger that led Leona to act like that in this whole situation was himself. If there is a culprit, he is the culprit.

'... It's been a while since I did this to her... And her hair is softer than before...' Victor remembered a memory, he was in a room with a girl, the girl was lying on his leg, and he was stroking this girl's head.

They were watching a movie, but the movie didn't seem to entertain the young wolf enough, and she fell asleep under Victor's caresses.

A memory that happened at Victor's house, an old memory of two teenage friends.

"Tsk, Tsk." Violet clicked her tongue several times in clear annoyance as she crossed her arms and turned her face away.

"Agnes... Let's continue." Victor stopped caressing Leona when he felt, and saw through her body language, that her negative feelings had dissipated.

"Y-Yes." Agnes, who was feeling quite mixed feelings about this whole situation, spoke in a stuttering manner.

Victor walked towards Agnes and asked out of curiosity:

"From what I can understand from you, this decision was too abrupt. Has anything changed?"

"..." Agnes looked at Victor and thought about her decision, and after a few seconds of silence passed, she said:

"I realized that no matter how much time passes, I will never stop loving Adonis. After all, he is my 'darling', and you who date my daughter must know how special these feelings are."

"..." Victor just nodded in agreement. He understood very well.

"I understood that even if I get 'divorced', I will not tarnish my husband's memories."

"He would rather have me stay healthy than suffer from the side effects of the ritual."

"That's true." Victor spoke unconsciously and closed his mouth instantly.

This situation was by far the most complicated for Victor, the reason being that the feelings he is feeling are not his... Or must it be his now that he has absorbed Adonis, and Adonis is essentially 'him'?

Victor internally shook his head and tried not to think about it. It is because of these complications that Victor will avoid 'absorbing' another person in the future.

Because in doing so, he is essentially fussing with another being while maintaining the dominant consciousness, but these foreign feelings are very troublesome. It's not like he doesn't like Agnes.

In fact, he loves her. He loves her on the same level as Violet.

But Victor can't tell if these feelings are a mixture of his and Adonis's or just Adonis's.

[In the end, it doesn't matter, stop brooding over something useless.]

Victor suddenly found himself in a red world.

And in front of him was a shadow that was strangely missing one of its hands.

"You are you, absorbing people or not, don't think too much about those feelings. It's not healthy." The being advised.

"...That's a very wise thing coming from you."

"I understand this matter better than you, considering I am you too." The creature flashed a terrifying smile.

"Guess you have more things to talk about, huh..."

"Of course, what do you think we are? We are progenitors, entire bloodlines begin with us, we are the beginning, and as progenitors of the vampire species, our power taps into a realm that only entities of death can wield."

"The domain of the soul."

"Absorbing Adonis gave us all of that man's life experiences, his feelings, his curses, his powers, everything."

"No matter how confusing these feelings are, it doesn't matter since they are a part of you. After all, essentially speaking, this is the new 'you' now."

"..." Victor was silent and thought about the words of the being in front of him.

"... Surprisingly, you're right."

"..." The entity just showed a toothy smile and said:

"You must have a stronger mindset and create an image of yourself as your 'I'."

"...Why?"

"Because when we unite, you will acquire everything you were originally supposed to acquire, and that could confuse you." The entity raised its hand, a gesture that showed that its hand that was originally there was no longer there.

"..." Victor looked at his right hand and saw that his hand had become completely made of darkness with red 'veins'.

"The process has already started."

"...Keep up what you're doing, you're on the right path."

"The answer has always been with you all along."

"Now go back. You have a divorce to sign."

"..." Victor's smile twitched slightly, and he huffed and turned away.

And soon, he found himself back in reality, and seeing Agnes smiling gently at him, he smiled helplessly.

Agnes smiled a little more gently when she saw the helpless smile on his face. She could understand that those actions were her husband's 'feelings' inside him, which essentially were his feelings too.

"Let's get started. The whole process should take less time than getting married."

"Getting married is hard, and it's full of preparations, but getting divorced is easier, huh."

"It's the same with human law as well."

"Indeed."

While Agnes and Victor were making their preparations, Leona, who was next to Violet, spoke:

"Am I misunderstanding something, or is it my imagination?"

"What?"

"Victor married your mother?"

"It's a little more complicated than that, but yes..."

"..." Leona was speechless.

Inwardly delighting in that expression, Violet spoke:

"By the way, he married my friend Sasha's mother, who is also his wife."

"..." Leona's look of shock only increased, the reason being because she knew what kind of training Scathach was doing with Victor.

"Triple Oyakodon? What the hell..." She was purely and legitimately shocked.

'Not only the heiresses of the most prestigious clans but also the mothers of these heiresses!? What the fuck? Is your body made of some addictive nectar?'

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Chapter 500: The Ultimate Yandere.2

Chapter 500: The Ultimate Yandere. 2

'Not only the heiresses of the most prestigious clans but also the mothers of these heiresses!? What the fuck? Is your body made of some addictive nectar?'

Leona looked at Violet with disdain.

"Huuuh? What's with that look, bitch!? You wanna fight!?" Violet snapped. She may have changed, but she was still a delinquent. After all, it was in her genes... Just look at Agnes! She was exactly the same.

Unlike Violet, who was ready to start a fight with Leona at any moment, the woman getting these looks had a look of disappointment and contempt.

"Aren't you a yandere? Why aren't you doing your job? As a proud yandere, you must ward off whores!"

"Kill the women who approach your lover, kill even the men, keep your man in check, and do everything for him to the point that he can suffocate from love!"

"That's your job!"

It's worth saying that of all the reactions she'd expected from Violet, she didn't expect a defeated look.

"You don't understand. I already do this, and I've lost count of how many female Vampires I've driven away from this man..."

"So what's the problem?" Leona couldn't understand. How could a Yandere like Violet allow this? Was she even a Yandere? Was she maybe not as determined as the girls she's seen in anime?

"The problem is that man is worse than me." Violet pointed at Victor.

"...Eh?" Leona was in shock. Victor was worse than Violet? What the hell?

"Impossible; he's not as psychotic as you are."

'I mean, he has the qualities of a male yandere, but he still wasn't on Violet's level, right?... Right?' Leona broke into a cold sweat without realizing it as she imagined the changes caused by a Vampire's bite.

"Indeed." Violet didn't deny it since she knew her qualities as a woman, and she's not ashamed of it, "He wasn't like that at first, but as time went on, he became an even bigger monster in that regard."

".... W-Wait, what are you talking about?"

"I'm telling you he's worse than me!" Violet grumbled.

"I've heard that; I'm not deaf!" Leona snapped angrily.

"Why are you asking then!?" Violet asked, more annoyed than Leona.

"I want to know why he's worse than you!" Leona felt like she would freak out if she talked to this woman more.

"Oh..." Violet looked at Victor for a few seconds and said:

"Well, he keeps me happy, always visits me, we always have wild sex, and kills every male Vampire trying to get to me."

"...Are you looking for a fight, bitch?" Leona's eyes glowed a brilliant blue.

"Mah, Mah, just listen." Violet gave a shit-eating smile.

"...." And that only made Leona's eyes narrow.

"Not only does he do all this to keep me happy, but I also know he controls some clan members to check on me. He keeps them within this invisible network that he controls."

'And because he keeps me happy, I usually ignore what he does... But, wait, isn't that a trap!?' Violet just realized that she fell for Victor's scheme.

"..." Leona opened her eyes slightly.

'Isn't that the perfect description of a psychotic yandere?'

Looking at Leona's shock, Violet continued,

"Of course, he lets me do whatever I want. I know he likes to see the women he loves 'beat their wings' alone. He says it makes them prettier."

"But that doesn't mean he leaves us unsupervised."

"A good example is Victor's own mother and father."

"Huh? What did he do to Anna?" Leona asked in shock and with a bit of fear in her heart.

'Don't tell me he laid his hands on his mother too? I know incest is not uncommon in the Supernatural World, but... Even for Victor, this is too much!'

'Is he trying to get into the Sweet Home Alabama club? Is he planning to practice the Wincest!?' Leona's mind was going through all the degenerate scenarios she'd ever seen in thousands of Hentai.

... Leona and the Scarlett sisters would definitely get along well, especially Ruby and Pepper...

"...I mean, he probably controls her whole life? And she probably doesn't even know it, or she knows it and ignores it. Maybe she can't even do anything to change it. Victor's influence is just too big, and with Ruby's support, he's become unstoppable."

'Not just Ruby. As foolish women as we are, we do whatever he asks.' But, despite complaining about it, she wasn't upset. In fact, she was frustrated.

'Why doesn't he ask for more...relevant things?' That was Violet's thought.

The thing is, Victor was just too independent. He only asked for help with 'little' things, which annoyed Violet. She wanted him to depend on her more, so Violet could control him a little more, but the man was like a cat and always jumped and ran when he was about to fall into Violet's trap.

And like the treacherous cat he was, when Violet got really angry, he'd return for affection and give her all the love in the world.

Violet, unlike Victor, would gladly fall into this sweet trap and let herself be loved by Victor in every way, and when she was happy, she just didn't have the strength to care.

Cough... This was one of Goddess Anna's great teachings, coming straight from book 101 on how to treat a woman.

The lesson was: No matter what, just keep her satisfied and happy, and the rest will somehow work out.

And because Victor was very competent, he could execute these teachings as efficiently as possible.

That was one reason Violet was upset to see Leona, and she wasn't angry or possessive like before. After all, her relationship with Victor was absolute now.

No one could break that, and most of all.

'I'm the first wife, fufufufu~' This was a status that no one could take away from her.

Coming from the High Nobility of the Nightingale, Violet didn't have many thoughts about being in Harem, which applied to all Supernatural Beings.

One could have as many women as they wanted if they were strong.

And that was true for both sexes.

Vlad's case was an example. The man had six wives and a few thousand lovers unknown to the general public.

A very famous case of women with harem was about a woman coming from Clan Lykos. She was a woman who had over 100 men in her harem.

She was a True Alpha...

'Now that I think about it... Isn't this woman Leona's grandmother?'

While Violet was internally thinking, Leona's reaction to this news was:

"...Oh." Leona was feeling complicated emotions now.

She was relieved that her thoughts were wrong and terrified of what this man was doing.

'When did he become so... Psychotic?' The moment she thought that she remembered Victor's words.

'...Is that what he meant by change?'

Comparing Victor's attitude in the past to now, question marks began to appear above Leona's head.

'...Has he really changed that much?' Unbeknownst to Leona, she already had the 'dangerous, jealous, and possessive' man image of Victor.

The only difference between Victor and other men with that same personality...

Was just that, unlike men with these personalities who meet ordinary women, Victor had a bit of strange luck in bringing together beings similar to him in the same room.

'That is, he is a magnet of Yanderes...!' Then, after reflecting for a while, long enough for Victor and Agnes to finish their preparations, she realized something.

In fact, she just restated her thoughts on a particular subject.

'Yes, he hasn't changed at all. In fact, he's just gotten worse than he already was.' She nodded contentedly as if solving a big puzzle.

Leona was someone that Victor had known since he was a kid, and he'd always had traces of those personalities. It just so happens that with the Vampire transformation, he just started acting like he really was.

After all, the Vampire's bite brings the true 'Ego' of the person out.

And even though Victor was a Psycho Yandere, on the same level as that pink-haired girl from the anime she watched in the past, he had a lot of good qualities too.

These qualities seem to contradict his real personality, and that is, once again, all this is thanks to the teachings of his parents, especially Anna's loving teachings.

'Anna is a hidden Goddess of women? How did she manage to educate someone like that? Maybe she did it without much understanding?' Leona was quite curious about this possibility, but everything in the woman's life was normal. Her friends were normal, her job was normal, and she was just a little eccentric.

And that alone doesn't raise too many suspicions.

Victor was many things, a battle maniac and a committer of genocide, but, most of all, he was very loving to his family. But unfortunately, he engaged in actions that bordered on insanity for any member of his family.

And those qualities just contradicted him a lot...

'Actually, now that I think about it, he seems to be a lot like those ancient warriors who fight and love their family.' It all started to make sense when she started to think like that.

'He was trained by Scathach, a woman who lived for over 2 millennia and had many students over that time.'

'Anna and Scathach... The two women who shaped Victor into who he was today....' Leona felt like a child who was solving the puzzle known as Victor.

"Done," Agnes spoke.

"Okay, I should just say the words, right?"

"Indeed," Agnes confirmed.

"Okay, let's get this over with."

"Mm." Agnes nodded her head.

Victor cut his wrist, and tiny drops of blood fell into the magic circle. The scent of the blood left Agnes and Violet in an excited state, as it was simply too delicious of a smell.

In human terms, it was as if Violet and Agnes were very hungry, and in front of them was a hamburger prepared by the world's most renowned chefs. The smell of the meat dulled their senses!

"Focus," Victor spoke.

"O-Oh." Agnes stuttered a little, but she managed to keep her control.

Agnes spoke a few words in Ancient Latin and, as if it were magic,

The circle began to glow blood red, and as a separation ritual, materials were not needed. Only Victor's blood was.

"... Question, I inherited this ritual from Adonis. What name should I say...?"

"Hmm... I don't know? This is my first time going through this too. Just try it with your name, considering that, in your own words, you 'inherited' it."

"... Okay" Despite still having doubts, Victor decided to move on.

As the circle grew to Victor's waist, Agnes gave him a look that said, 'go on'.

"...I...Victor A-." Before he could continue, Agnes spoke:

"Use your real name."

Victor nodded and continued:

"...I, Victor Walker, accept the closing of the ritual that unites Agnes Snow and me."

The moment Victor said it, the red light shone brighter like a beacon, and the letters moved around as if making another set of words entirely.

The next moment, the effect was instantaneous... at least for the people involved.

They could feel their connection completely breaking, and at that exact moment, Violet, Sasha, Ruby, and Natasha felt 'someone' withdrawing from their shared connection.

And, at that moment, everyone understood what had happened.

"Darling..."

Despite hiding his emotions well, something he'd become proficient in, Violet could still feel the faint sadness that Victor couldn't hide from his connection to her.

A feeling she only felt because she was closer to Victor these days, but the other girls probably didn't feel anything.

"It's done..." Agnes spoke.

"Yes, we're not married anymore." Victor nodded, and by that time, he was about to turn around and walk out of this place. After all, he was going through a variety of complicated feelings.

He felt someone holding his hand.

"...?" He looked at Agnes, confused:

"What happened?"

"We're not done yet."

"Huh? Do I need to do anything else?"

"Of course..." She nodded with a soft smile and completely lifeless eyes.

Eyes that caught Victor entirely off guard.

"You must marry me now."

"... Eh?"

It would be an understatement to say how shocked Victor was right now.

"Come on, this is just the beginning." Agnes pulled Victor out of the magic circle, and soon she walked towards a pillar, and behind that pillar was a bag that looked like it was full of various materials.

She took the horn of some magical creature that Victor couldn't identify just by looking and spoke with a soft smile on her face:

"We have a ritual to do."

"...Huh?" It is worth saying that Victor was utterly unresponsive.

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