

# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

## C 601-605

### Chapter 601: The Fox loved by themoon.2

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A literal second moon was created in the sky.

"Holy fuck..."

Seeing Haruna standing in the sky with the two moons behind her, Victor felt his heart beat faster.

'Haah~, as expected, she's perfect~.' Victor had to quickly escape his stupor when he felt something approaching him at high speed.

He quickly jumped back and saw a beam of energy impacting where he'd previously stood.

"Don't tell me...." Victor looked at the sky again, and thousands of energy beams filled his vision.

"Well, that's a bit much, isn't it?"

"Fufufufu, you said you could take whatever I threw at you." She smiled with a seductive and sadistic smile, "Don't worry, this is just the second move; there will be many more than these."

Victor felt a pleasant shiver down his spine, and he growled with a big predatory smile on his face:

"...Damn, Girl." Victor practically growled for Haruna's pleasure.

"You know how to get me motivated." His smile grew: "Come, I will receive everything!" He opened his chest as if inviting her in for a hug.

Haruna's obsidian eyes seemed to glow a little, and she opened her Fan on her face, and with a simple order, all those energy beams in the sky fell simultaneously toward Victor.

"Fall."

Thousands of beams of light traced vicious arcs at her command:

"Let's try this, shall we?" Victor took a position that Scathach was all too familiar with.

Scathach's eyes opened wide, "... Don't tell me he's going to do this without going into Vampire Count Form..."

Victor punched the air, and for a moment, it felt like reality itself shattered; for a moment, his own arm seemed to disappear from everyone's view.

"One Hit, One Million Punches."

The effect was instantaneous. A tremendous blast wave of energy flew toward the sky, and everything was erased from the air, all energy beams; nothing was left. Even the clouds several KM away in this false reality had evaporated.

"This is ridiculous; that attack almost destroyed the reverse world! Quick, channel more Youki!" Scathach heard Kuroka's voice yelling at her subordinates.

"Y-Yes!"

The audience was utterly silent; they didn't even feel like commenting, 'just what kind of power is this?' they wondered.

Vampire Counts didn't display their Power all the time like Scathach, but when they did... Everyone understood why they were called walking nukes.

This kind of Power was simply surreal, and the terrifying thing was that he was doing it with pure physical strength! Not once did he use his Bloodline's Powers! Fuck, he didn't even use any Vampire Racial Abilities!

It was all physical strength! He didn't even use any kind of Martial Arts.

"Umu, I think using this attack in Base Form does a lot of damage," Victor spoke while looking at his arm, which was utterly destroyed.

'Well, there's a reason why Natasha uses that power in full Vampire Count Form...' Was Victor disappointed?

By no means was he unhappy. After all, he'd performed the Technique at full Power this time, and he did it in his Base Form!

Yes, his arm was destroyed, but... So what? In a few seconds, he would regenerate.

Victor nodded in satisfaction when he saw his arm return to normal.

'If I use Lightning Power... Even better, if I added in plasma heat... It will surely become a terrifying technique.'

The future was bright; the future made Victor excited! Just thinking about the potential his new body had allowed him... He nearly orgasmed at the prospect.

'As expected, his arm couldn't withstand the consequences of the attack, but... The very act of performing that attack and not breaking his body in his Base Form is already amazing... Normally, he should have a broken body by now...' Scathach bit her lip with a twinkle in her eye.

The surrounding women broke out in a cold sweat when they saw Scathach's gaze.

'If this continues, won't she rape Victor?' They all thought at the same time.

Scathach was very thirsty today!

"...Oh?" Victor raised an eyebrow when he saw the energy moon forming again in the sky.

"Third Dance." Victor turned his face to the side and saw Haruna with her clothes a little damaged; it seemed that she couldn't wholly avoid his attack.

"Moon-" She couldn't finish executing the Technique because she suddenly saw Victor appear in front of her.

And then all she saw was a fist appearing in her vision.

But instead of panicking, she just smiled...

Victor's punch hit Haruna, but his hand just 'passed' through the woman as if she were a mirage.

Suddenly, he felt gravity tighten around him even more and sensed danger from above.

He looked up and saw a beam of light flying toward him with ridiculous speed.

'This thing serves to restrict movement, and is it a sentry too?' Then, exerting more force on his body, he freed himself from his invisible restraints, quickly evading the attack.

The beam of energy impacted where he was previously standing, and this time it wholly pierced through the hard ground.

'I knew that was dangerous... And it seems to get stronger the more time passes.' Victor didn't doubt that those beams of Power could pierce his body.

"Moonlight Flower."

"Four-"

Haruna covered her sword with pure Youki, and the blade became pure sharp darkness. Then, she performed six attacks meant to slice through Victor's body... But...

'Tsk, it's shallow! How durable is his body!?' She intended to pierce Victor's body completely, but she couldn't go any deeper; it was like she was trying to cut through an immovable object.

Haruna used Victor's body as a blank slate and carved a flower into Victor's body with her blades, an attack that targeted all of a Being's weak points and should generally tear a Being entirely to shreds! But that didn't happen!

Haruna took two jumps back, spun in the air as if dancing and disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Tsk, I don't know what she's doing, but she's completely fooling my senses," Victor complained, but his bloodthirsty smile never left his face.

Just like his Master asked, he was only using his body, slowly improving his body control. If this match were under normal circumstances, Haruna wouldn't have been able to hit him; after all, he was a Lightning User, and his reaction time with Lightning Power active was insane.

'Before this change in my body, I always let my Lightning run in small amounts passively through my body; that way, I would be prepared for any unforeseen event... But that's impossible now; it requires very precise control, a control I lost because of the quality of my new Power.'

With his body healed, Victor jumped to dodge the beam of energy from the sky.

'Tsk, this technique is annoying; gravity increases with every step.' Even with Victor's current physical strength, it was still challenging to move around; he was experiencing 100x Earth's gravity right now.

If it were someone else, they would have already been crushed and killed.

'A deadly Martial Art indeed...'

Haruna, who was hidden in the illusions created in the environment, thought: 'Youki's poison on the blade is taking its time to act...' The Third Move was an attack designed to kill instantly, but... If the enemy survives, the poison of the Youki that was carried in the Katana at the time of the attack was supposed to weaken the enemy so that the Martial Arts user could perform the next Dance.

'Normally, when I use this Technique, my enemies only survive until the Third Dance...'  
Haruna's smile grew; she was having so much fun. How long had this not happened? She didn't even know.

Yes, Genji's fight was a little fun, but not as much as this fight. She could feel the delicious sensation of growing and getting stronger; he was the perfect opponent!

Victor looked at the second moon in the sky and decided to get rid of it, but just as he expected, just as he went to attack the moon, Haruna appeared beside him.

"Fourth Dance..." Haruna's nine tails started to glow with Power.

'There's still more!?'

"Ugh..." Victor fell to the ground. The gravity around him increased dozens of times again.

Withstanding 300x gravity on his body, Victor felt like he was holding the world on his shoulders.

Suddenly a deep pain appeared in his chest, and he saw a beam of energy pierce him.

"Full Moon."

Haruna began to divide, and soon, eight Haruna clones surrounded Victor, and each of these clones had a tail behind her, including Haruna herself.

The gravity around Victor increased even more, and Victor was forced to fall to the ground; the gravity reached a point where he couldn't get up.

Victor growled and exerted more physical strength; for a moment, he managed to get to his feet, but it was too late.

As Haruna sheathed her Katana, they all pointed their palms at Victor.

Each Haruna's fox tails started glowing with an individual element, and the Fox's own tails completely changed to wield the element, elements that were:

Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Metal, Wood, Lightning, Darkness, and much to her own grandfather's surprise.

Light.

It was understood that when a Fox gained a tail, they gained a new element to control, the element depended on the Fox themselves, but a Fox that was born with an Affinity for Darkness should never be able to gain an Affinity for Light.

It was a rule that was never broken; Haruna was from the Otsuki Clan, predominantly Foxes of Darkness, and none of the Clan members had obtained the opposite element of the Clan.

'An anomaly...' Yoichi thought.

Something that shouldn't be happening was happening in front of him right now; his granddaughter had the Element of Light.

"Well, fuck." Victor spoke in a slightly amused tone when he saw what was happening; in no time, he withdrew his smile; at no point in time did he even think about using his Powers. He knew all he needed to do was release some of the Power he was holding back, and this Technique would be destroyed.

But he didn't; he respected his Master, and above all...

He wanted to see the end of this Technique! He was so curious! He didn't even mind being the guinea pig!

But that also didn't mean he was being beaten without doing anything, he genuinely couldn't get up, even using all his physical strength, and that was Haruna's own merit.

'This song is so gentle, comforting, and lonely... Am I hearing things?' Since the beginning of the fight, he could hear faint 'music'. He knew it didn't make sense. How could there be a song if there was nothing around to be played?

But... In the Supernatural World, many things don't make sense, and Victor wasn't crazy [yet]. Even if there wasn't an instrument, or someone playing anything, he was listening to Haruna's music.

Every blow exchanged, every attack he received, he was listening to her 'music', and understanding her 'intent'.

She didn't want to hurt him, but she was very excited to challenge herself with a superior opponent. She was excited; she wanted this fight to know her current level compared to a superior opponent.

Victor was listening to Haruna's 'heart'.

His big smile slowly started to change into a small gentle smile.

'Huh~, she definitely won't run away from me after this.'

"Destruction of The Nine Elements." As soon as the Harunas spoke simultaneously, the energy beams of their respective elements came out of the hand of each Haruna and flew toward Victor. When the energy beams met, a pillar with various colors rose towards the sky and reached the second moon created by Haruna.

As if it had connected to the pillar itself, the moon in the sky fell towards the ground, and in the blink of an eye's time, an explosion that blinded everyone took place.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

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In the bleachers.

"That fool! Why didn't he dodge?!" Siena screamed in frustration.

"Take it easy, Daughter," Scathach spoke. Concern was not seen in her eyes; only curiosity was seen.

'This is definitely an interesting Technique... All the Dances were created to completely destroy the opponent and not let them have a chance to defend. From the Third Dance, it's practically impossible for the opponent to escape with that moon in the sky, and Haruna hiding with that weird Power that reminds me of Natasha's nephew.'

Siena looked to the side. She looked at her mother and Ruby, who were acting like nothing was happening.

Siena looked at Victor's Maids, Mizuki, Natalia, Luna, and even her sisters, but their expressions hadn't changed!

"Aren't you worried?"

"Nope." They all said at the same time.

"Ugh. Alright, I admit that Victor is strong, but he was attacked with Light! Our weakness!"

"Idiot, Light is different from the 'Holy' Element," Ruby spoke.

"We are weak to the Sacred Element of the Gods and the Element of Fire."

"It's the same thing!" Siena exploded.

"It is not." Ruby countered in an emotionless tone.

"Ara~? I didn't think Siena was so worried about Victor."

"...." Siena squirmed a little at the teasing tone; she looked to the side and saw Roberta's gaze.

Siena just snorted and turned away.

Roberta just laughed with a smile on her face, but she didn't continue with her teasing.

"Master is a Progenitor. He is an anomaly who has the Bloodline of The Three Strongest Houses of Vampire Counts, and one of these Houses, in particular, has a high resistance to the Element of Fire, and the Sacred Elements of the Gods, the same Bloodline that I am a part of. He's not going to get knocked down by something like that." Kaguya spoke with absolute confidence in her voice.

"Ugh... But why isn't he using his Powers!?! He could finish everything quickly!"

"Idiot, you missed the point of doing all this," Lacus spoke without taking his eyes off the Arena.

A vein bulged in Siena's head; what's with her sisters calling her an idiot!?

Ignoring his sister's fierce glare, Lacus continued: "This is a friendly duel that should show the strength of the Leaders of both Factions to their subordinates. This is a show for all those Youkai present."

"Not only that, but this is also an opportunity for Victor to get used to his new body." Ruby completed.

"By the way, you are recording this fight, right?" Mizuki asked Ruby.

"Yeah, this video will come in handy in the future." Ruby flashed a sly smile.

"I predict you'll use it to convince the Vampires as well?"

"Umu, you know me well, Natalia."



The light in the Arena started to dim, which got all the girls' attention, and what they saw in the Arena... left them a little embarrassed and with a little heat in their private parts.

And they weren't the only ones to react. Everyone in the Arena reacted that way... Including the men.

Shock, excitement, desire, and disbelief were seen by the audience and those who didn't fully know Victor.

Excitement and pure desire were seen in the women in Victor's group.

The man Aphrodite chose as her equal was a very sinful man.

Victor was standing with his whole body covered in blood, and the only thing covering his intimacy was the piece of clothing that consisted of his pants and kimono.

Even though it was covered in blood [which was rapidly disappearing], the beauty of it wasn't erased by that fact. On the contrary, it actually enhanced his appeal further!

After all, everyone in the Supernatural World liked strong beings, and Victor's image now was that of a proud warrior who remained standing even after several fights.

Victor patted his chest to get the dust off and stretched his body a little. Popping sounds were heard, and soon his whole body was healed, and he looked the same as when he entered to duel.

Vampires and their regeneration were a broken Race! Because of that, there were few compared to them, mainly the Werewolves!

"Haaah~, that attack certainly hurt."

Haruna's face tightened a little when she saw that he didn't take as much damage as she thought.

"... This is disheartening, you know? How did you not receive any damage?"

Victor looked at Haruna, who seemed to be pouting; tiredness was seen on her face.

"I'm built different... Literally." Victor laughed softly.

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## **Chapter 602: A new goal for thefox.**

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"I'm built different... Literally." Victor laughed softly.

That answer only made Haruna's bad mood worse.

Victor was amused by the sight of the woman crossing her arms over her generous bust and turning her head with a pout on her face. He could completely imagine Ophis acting like that; they really were very similar.

'I think it runs in the family... I wonder if Ophis's mother was like that.'

"Aren't you going to finish your song?"

"..." Haruna looked back at Victor with a shocked look on her face.

"How do you know there was a final part?"

"How rude. I'm your opponent, you know? I could hear your music."

"...What-...?" Absolute disbelief was seen on Haruna's face.

'H-He can hear? How? Only those who practice my technique can hear this!'

Haruna suddenly remembered something her grandfather had said when she was younger:

"When you use this technique, only those who have practiced this style will be able to hear it... But to every rule, there is an exception. Those who love combat and seek to understand their opponent's 'intent', for those who respect their opponent and have overwhelming talent in the arts of combat, will be able to hear it, but... they will not be able to understand it... Only those who truly seek to compromise will understand your music."

He chuckled wistfully, "That's how I found your grandmother. She was a talented, kind woman."

His face became serious again, "... If you meet that person, and if that person understands your music, you should give him a chance to be your partner, but... Beware of ulterior motives, you are, after all, a beautiful girl, and there is a lot of garbage in this world and many people with ulterior motives. Never stop questioning, my granddaughter."

"One who stops asking 'why' will never conquer their own Hado."

Coming back to reality, Haruna's heart was beating like crazy as she did her best to keep her face neutral. A curiosity filled her heart, and she wanted to know if the man in front of her really heard her or not; with that curiosity in mind, she asked:

"H-How was my music?" She tried to keep her composure but failed miserably.

"Hmm~, it was a gentle song, and comforting, but also lonely... It was like a little girl wanting to honor someone important." Victor spoke in a sincere tone as he looked into Haruna's eyes, who visibly trembled with his words.

"It's a good song... even if the damage from it was no joke." Victor looked around in amusement. He didn't doubt that most noble vampires, except those of the Count Class, would suffer greatly at Haruna's hands.

'If she gains more power and uses this martial art... She will become a troublesome opponent...' Victor just smiled at that thought.

Returning his gaze to Haruna, he spoke:

"I wanted to hear the end of the song..." He sighed a little; he knew he couldn't hear it now. After all, he could tell that the woman was tired with just one look.

"...Maybe another day..." She replied with a little blush on her face. Her heart was pounding wildly, and she swore that if she wasn't very good at hiding emotion, she would be a flushed mess by now.

"Now, I'm completely exhausted, I had to recreate that moon twice, and that takes a lot out of Youki." Haruna didn't comment on the other energies she was learning. After all, fighting using something she doesn't understand is sheer nonsense.

"So you give up...?" Victor asked carefully.

"Hmm... Not yet." She smiled while looking at Victor with a twinkle in her eye.

"... You know, this is the first time I've had so much fun in a fight."

"..." Victor displayed a small smile. It was good to know that he wasn't the only one to feel that, although he already knew that from the expressions of the woman in the fight, but hearing it directly from Haruna just hit different.

"And by fighting you... I feel like I've acquired a new purpose, but..." Haruna's eyes were completely serious as she looked at Victor with a lot of expectation.

"I need to know how far I need to go."

Victor displayed a small nostalgic smile; he was reminded of a similar situation in the past.

When he had just fully awakened as a vampire, he was kidnapped by Scathach for training, and in the midst of that training, he asked a similar question to Scathach. He wanted to know how far he was from her goal and the power he possessed. The woman demonstrated her power that day, and it was incomprehensible to Victor, who was human only a short time ago.

He found this situation ironic; the past was repeating itself, but this time with him, and as someone who had experienced this in the past, he knew how important his own words were.

"Are you sure? You're going to be discouraged, you know? I'm called an anomaly by my wives for a reason." Victor asked with a serious face.

"...I need to know... In Japan, I've never had someone who completely challenged me. Now, as a faction leader that operates in the international supernatural community, I need to understand how things are out there."

"Don't lie to me. Tell me the real reason." Victor narrowed his eyes.

Haruna's face contracted a little as she opened her mouth:

"I want to know how strong I need to become to fight you again."

Victor flashed a big satisfied smile, "Better."

"Scathach, come here, please."

A red blur appeared, and soon the older vampire was beside Haruna.

"If her life is in danger, protect her."

"...Hmm, are you going to show her that form?"

"I can't, yet."

Scathach nodded in satisfaction. If Victor said he would assume that form, she would stop him; after all, she already said that he wasn't supposed to do that until he mastered his basic forms again.

"And I want to motivate her, not cause her despair."

Scathach nodded again in satisfaction, 'Is he going to do the same thing I did to him in the past?' She thought in amusement.

Victor turned his head, and his violet eyes seemed to glow a little as he looked directly at Kuroka.

The cat visibly squirmed when she felt Victor's gaze on her.

'How can he see beyond the reverse world?' Kuroka asked herself.

"Kitten, grit your teeth and put more Youki into this world. Because if you don't... It will be destroyed."

Kuroka swallowed hard; she wouldn't ignore the man's words, as she quickly yelled, "Call the idiot Genji and the Oni here! I want them all now!"

"Y-Yes!"

Victor jumped back and gained a distance of ten meters from Haruna.

"Haruna."

"... Yes?"

"Don't look away." Victor's atmosphere started to get more oppressive as the air around him started to get more suffocating.

"Do not freak out." The surrounding stones began to float around as if defying gravity, and Victor's hair did the same as soon as his eyes changed to blood red.

Storm-filled clouds were forming in the sky, lightning could be heard thundering across the sky, and the air began to enter a paradox of hot and cold at the same time.

Haruna gulped, her heart pounding wildly with anxiety, fear, and excitement.

She felt that a new world would open up to her.

The Youkai in the stands stood up at the same time and stared at Victor; they weren't in awe of his beauty... Instead, they were numb with a feeling of foreboding.

Something was going to happen, and it was going to change the way they viewed their lives forever.

"Look me in the face, and see for yourself." Suddenly, all the weather changes ceased, and a deafening silence fell until he proclaimed.

"This is... Power."

And then it happened. As if the weight of the entire world had fallen on everyone's heads, a great pillar of pure power rose into the heavens.

The change was abrupt, and nobody was prepared for what they were seeing. For a long time, Victor's figure disappeared in that immense amount of power, and the only thing visible was his silhouette and blood-red eyes that never stopped looking at Haruna.

A power so overwhelming that it completely changed the weather just by releasing it.

Haruna tried to stand up, not just her; everyone tried to stand up... But they couldn't. They knelt down and looked at that pillar with numb eyes. They couldn't think of anything or feel anything.

... At that moment, everyone just... existed.

Faced with an unimaginable amount of power they'd never felt before, they felt... small.

Like an ant looking at a giant, the difference was laughable.

'Did I try to fight...this?' A question was asked unconsciously by Haruna. It was a more overwhelming feeling than when Scathach used her power.

'Am I foolish...?' A sense of despair began to wash over her until she heard his words.

"Do not freak out," Victor repeated his words again.

"Feeling fear is not a sin because only fear can point out the weakness we have."

"And by knowing that weakness, you can work on overcoming it and getting stronger."

"... So don't despair because this emotion will only lead you to ruin. Being afraid is a good thing, but falling into despair is just a path of no return." The pillar of energy began to subside, and the mood began to become less chaotic.

"..." Haruna's trembling body started to calm as her fearful expression was slowly replaced by an unwavering determination. Slowly, she began to get up until she stood with an expression that Victor knew all too well.

An expression of pure commitment, she had acquired a purpose.

"That's a good expression." The power began to diminish even more until it disappeared completely, and soon everyone saw Victor with a satisfied smile on his face.

Scathach, who didn't leave her spot, just looked at Victor with a big smile on her face.

'Damn monster, with just pure power, you reached the Elder Vampire Count class... In fact, you might even surpass that class. After all, your energy is much more refined than ordinary Noble Vampires.' in and of itself, it was... terrifying.

Yes, Victor could achieve this power before, but that only happened when he entered vampire count form. Now? With just his base form, he's already reached the level of an Elder vampire count.

'He really cannot be compared to the norm. He completely breaks the common sense of an entire race, and if he continues like this, I won't even be able to classify him correctly anymore.'

"Looks like you found what you must do, Haruna."

Haruna just nodded with the same expression on her face:

"...Are all vampire counts like you?"

"Don't compare me with others."

"All vampire counts are in their own power class. I am an anomaly that cannot be properly compared with them."

"But... One thing is certain, if any of the current vampire counts unleash all of their power, along with the perfect transformation that is said to access the vampire nobles' ancestral powers, they would surpass me."

Haruna opened her eyes wide at the absurd statement she was hearing.

"Each countess has had centuries to train and perfect herself, and time is something that cannot be fought so easily, the only thing I have better than them is... Power."

"And that is something that I have absolute confidence that I can overcome."

Haruna looked at Scathach, and the woman just nodded, not denying it.

Scathach understood from the beginning that, compared to Victor, the power she had was nothing; the amount of power Victor's body possessed was absurd.

The current demonstration was an example. He turned the weather around him into pure chaos by exerting his power. Yes, Scathach can do the same, but she was only able to do so when she reached her first millennium alive.

In comparison, Victor did it in a few years.

Yes, Scathach, Natasha, and Agnes excel in techniques, experiences, and skills since they've had millennia to hone themselves and learn from their own lineage.

But in pure power? That was a stage reserved only for Vlad and Victor.

Progenitors were in their own league; they were the start of a race for a reason.

And abnormal progenitors like Victor have a stage reserved just for them. Since the beginning, Scathach knew it was only a matter of time before Victor got stronger.

... She just didn't expect it to be this fast. The power he wielded just now, she thought it would take 100 to 200 years for him to acquire.

Is Scathach down about this? It would lie if she said no, but she's not a kid who's going to throw a tantrum about it. She knew the world wasn't fair.

Beings like Vlad and Victor were around to prove that point.

She was the teacher of several geniuses, but Victor surpassed them all by a very large margin.

'And... It's good that he's getting stronger fast. If he continues at this rate, it shouldn't take long for him to fight me.' She couldn't wait for that day.

"Haah... That's a lot to think about."

"Take your time. I know you won't give up so easily, my vixen."

Haruna displayed a small smile, and her tails started to move more; she was delighted by the tone in which Victor spoke to her.

The world started to shake, and soon it began to disappear. Haruna turned back to the arena, looking at Kuroka, and saw her subordinate and a group of Onis and Genji passed out on the ground from Youki exhaustion.

Haruna just laughed at that and looked at the audience:

"The duel is over. The winner of this duel... Well, need I say more?"

"I suppose not." Victor laughed.



No one disputed his victory; no one was crazy enough.

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## Chapter 603: Haruna and Victor

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Two days later.

After the events of the duel with Victor and Haruna, the group of vampires returned to Nightingale. Apparently, a new ally was recruited by the Fulger Clan, and they wanted to meet with the leader of the Faction, so without much choice, Victor had to postpone their training plans.

Currently, Haruna was in her office thinking about the fight she had with Victor. The events passed through her mind like a movie, over and over again, as she analyzed, understood, and compared.

'It's different... The quality is different...'

Scathach Scarlett, Haruna saw her fight against Inari, and although the woman's power was overwhelming, she didn't feel the way she did in Victor's fight.

'Maybe it's because I didn't directly receive Scathach's gaze at that time?' Maybe, it was a strong possibility that was the case.

Scathach was focused on Inari, and because of that, Haruna wasn't affected as much.

But with Victor, it was different; she had his full intention.

Remembering that overwhelming power, Haruna's body trembled, her breathing became heavier, and shades of red appeared on the healthy skin of her face.

Despite the overwhelming power, Haruna didn't feel afraid... Okay, she might have felt a little frightened, but it was thanks to Victor's words that she managed to overcome that fear and gain motivation.

This event had a significant impact on Haruna's worldview, and after spending a few days recovering Youki, she immediately gave the unimportant things to her generals and focused on training... Or rather, she focused on meditating.

Senjutsu and Ki were volatile energies, and she needed to control them first. Control was the answer to everything involving that energy.

Haruna believed that she had the ability to take Senjutsu to the same heights as Alucard demonstrated in their confrontation.

A fire that could burn everything ignited in Haruna's heart, and even though it had only been a few days, she was full of motivation and ideas for new techniques.

She put her arrogance aside and started to read and learn about everything related to human dance and martial arts.

She didn't want to admit it, but she was very proud of her own style of martial arts, but despite being a powerful martial artist, she knew that she was not invincible. Her 'dances' needed a lot of energy to be used, and if the opponent destroyed some of her attacks or interrupted her 'dance', she would have to expend even more energy.

For high level opponents like Victor, this fighting style was not efficient.

Feeling someone touching her cheek, Haruna shivered as she quickly jumped back and positioned herself to fight. She wondered who was able to catch her so off guard.

When she saw Victor's handsome face, all of her momentum died, and she looked back at him with an impassive expression.

"Yo." Victor raised his hand in casual greeting.

"It's rude to invade a lady's personal space, Victor-Dono."

"Eh...?" Victor looked at her with shock on his face as he approached her with soft steps, "I thought we were past that point M-A-S-T-E-R~."

Haruna took a few steps back as she tried not to react to the seductive words that sent shivers through her entire body.

Haruna stumbled, and when she went to adjust her center of gravity, she felt strong hands gripping her waist.

She looked up and saw Victor's face.

'Close, close, close, too close!' Despite wearing an expression of indifference, she was freaking out inside.

"When are we going to start training~?"

"First-... Ahhn~." Haruna was going to try to say something, but she accidentally moaned a little when she felt someone touching her tails.

"As expected, they are so cute... I always wanted to pet them from the beginning."

This time, Haruna couldn't keep her emotionless expression and started to blush deeply; her face completely red.

"S-Stop, don't you know the consequences of touching my tails!?"

"Of course, I know~."

"... Huh?"

"Do you think that after the previous fight, I will let you get away from me~?"

"If you think that, you are sorely mistaken, Master~."

Haruna's face turned even redder, and she looked like she was about to pass out at any moment from the rush of blood to her head.

"And if you didn't like it, you would have pushed me out." Victor held Haruna tighter.

Just like Vampires consider the act of sucking blood in the neck region an intimate act, an act that can only be done between lovers...

Something similar happened with foxes. The only one who could touch the fox's tail was the husband or wife of the respective fox. Doing something like that without the fox's permission was very offensive, and it was no exaggeration that the fox could kill the individual who committed such an act.

After all, they would feel like they had been violated.

"Ahhn~." Haruna bit her lips and hid her red face in Victor's chest, not caring anymore.

And it's not like he was wrong. She didn't care if it was Victor who touched her; if it had been someone else, she would have killed them on the spot.

Victor was completely focused on stroking Haruna's tails as gently as possible; her fur was so fluffy that he felt he could stay like that forever.

He sat down on the floor and placed Haruna in his lap, but the woman didn't care. She just kept hugging him while her body shuddered when Victor touched a sensitive area of her tail.

'Her tails are like erogenous zones, huh. So it is because of this that foxes feel offended when someone unknown touches their tails.' Victor was feeling very studious now. He was like a scientist who was figuring out every part of this new 'experiment'.

'By God, these tails are so cute, and Haruna's reaction makes everything better.' Victor was having mixed feelings. He was feeling sadistic for loving Haruna's reaction, and at the same time, he was feeling comfortable because of how cute Haruna's tails were.

Victor felt Haruna squeeze his body even more while Haruna's body shuddered violently.

"S-Stop."

"Hmm?" Victor took his eyes off Haruna's tails and looked at Haruna as he felt something wet on his legs and realized she had an orgasm.

Victor's sadistic desire grew. He wanted to tease Haruna more, but he knew he couldn't do that now, even she had limits.

'I have to make her get used to my presence... Until she can awaken that side of her that I know exists in her body.' Victor remembered Haruna's lifeless and obsessive eyes and smiled excitedly.

... While ordinary men ran from 'crazy' women, Victor actively tried to create more of these crazy women...

Victor stopped stroking Haruna's tails which fell sloppily to the ground. He could feel Haruna's warm breath on his chest, and her breathing was uneven, as if she had been running through the desert for several hours.

Victor looked at Haruna's cute ears and started gently stroking them.

That sudden touch made Haruna's back arch a little, and her tails lifted as if they were full of energy.

"Are these ears functional too?" He whispered gently close to Haruna's fox ears.

"Y-Yes, I have heightened hearing in these ears. It's like the hearing of animals, only much sharper and more refined." She replied while squirming.

The ears were a sensitive spot as well, but not as much as the tails, so she wasn't 'suffering' as much.

'... Those gentle touches... It's like he was touching something very precious...' Haruna melted with Victor's caresses; she didn't even feel like getting out of that position.

"And your human ears, what are they for?"

"It's more like a way to hear sounds at lower levels. That way, I can shut off my fox ears and not hear everything."

"Hmm, super hearing can be bothersome sometimes, huh."

"Yes, although I control it well, the enemy can take advantage of this weakness in a fight." For some reason, Haruna didn't feel bad for explaining her weaknesses to this man. She felt that he had never tried to harm her. The trust he gained from her in just a few days was unreal; she wasn't used to getting so attached to someone like that.

'Is it because of his honesty?' Since Victor arrived, he had never lied to Haruna. Yes, he omitted several things, but they were important matters or secrets, but other than those exceptions, he never lied when interacting with her.

"Hmm." Victor nodded. He could imagine someone using a sonic attack to disable Haruna.

"... How did you get into this room?" Haruna asked something she was curious about from the beginning. She knew Victor wasn't rude enough to break in, so he must have gotten permission from somewhere.

"Oh, I was looking for you until I ran into Kuroka in the halls, and she said you were here, I knocked on the door and walked in, and you still didn't hear me."

"Seeing that you were concentrating, I touched your body to get your attention."

"...Oh." Haruna felt a little bad now for looking at him coldly before.

"Don't think about nonsense. It's normal to react like that when someone invades your personal space. After all, you weren't aware."

"..." Haruna snuggled into Victor's body and deeply smelled his scent as if she were marking him.

"How do you know what I was feeling...?"

"I am an empath and someone who is extremely skilled at reading body language; few things can escape my senses."

"... This is unfair. You have a lot of advantages when negotiating."

"Fufufu," Victor didn't deny it, "You might not know it, but your tails react a lot to your emotions. I found out that you were feeling bad before because of that."

Haruna's face blushed a bit, and her tails started to wag as if she was nervous; realizing the involuntary action she was doing, she consciously stopped her tails.

"... Ugh, I am very aware of that fact, which is why, when I am trading, I always consciously control my tails, but sometimes, I just forget about it."

"You don't need to consciously act around me. Just act normal; I like to see your tails wagging. They have quite a hypnotic effect."

"..." Haruna displayed a small smile and relaxed her body. Soon the tails started to act by themselves as if they had a life of their own.

Victor laughed a little at this sight and stroked Haruna's long black hair.

The two were silent for a long time, just enjoying each other's presence. Haruna found this time in silence quite comfortable, and she started to feel something that all of Victor's wives felt when they were with him like this.

Peace and comfort, it was as if all the responsibilities had disappeared, and she could finally relax.

Unconsciously, Haruna started to close her eyes. These sensations of peace, trust, and comfort, Victor's gentle caresses, the small noise of Victor's heart beating. All these sensations were making Haruna slowly enter the realm of unconsciousness, her nine tails began to wrap around Victor's body as if they were afraid he would run away, and she fell into the realm of unconsciousness.

"Haruna-sama..." Kuroka entered the room but stopped stiffly in the doorway as she stared at this vision with wide eyes and her mouth open in shock.

She never thought she would see her leader in such a vulnerable state. She was always so serious, always so rigid; it was surreal what she was seeing now... For a moment, Kuroka thought she was seeing things, or it was a crazy dream.

Kuroka's eyes met Victor's violet eyes, and she saw the man just nodding to tell her to leave.

Kuroka nodded and gently closed the door as if she were afraid of waking Haruna.

Outside the office, Kuroka stared at the wall for a long time, her mind trying to process the sight she just saw.

The supreme commander of the Youkai, the woman who united all the Youkai into one banner, the woman who sent the middle finger to the gods, the woman who was feared and respected by all Youkai for her strength was in such an intimate state with someone... and a vampire, no less.

Kuroka's brain started to reset, and she thought again about what she just saw, and soon her face turned a little red:

'I mean, I understand why she got like that. He's so strong and handsome, not to mention he's a progenitor, the perfect candidate for having kittens...' Kuroka thought, but immediately shook her head in denial:

'Haruna is not like that. She doesn't act on instinct, he can be very handsome, but if he was evil or rotten inside, she would never have approached him.'

As a supreme commander, Haruna was required to gain a skill, the ability to judge someone's character, a skill that all leaders are required to have, and this skill was quite exceptional in Haruna. After all, she had to fight in a civil war with various races meddling in the conflict.

'If Haruna judged him trustworthy enough to leave her body so unprotected...' Kuroka displayed a small excited smile:

"Does this mean that I can be an aunt in the future? I wonder what kind of children the two of them will have~?" Kuroka chuckled to herself and started to walk away from the spot.

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## **Chapter 604: A High-Level 'Game'.**

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At the same time, a meeting was taking place in Nightingale.

Roxanne was looking at a group of Fairies with an emotionless face.

"Lady Roxanne, do you need anything?" Viviane, The Lake Fairy, asked with a look of absolute adoration in her eyes.

"I don't need anything right now, thank you," Roxanne replied in a gentle tone.

"Oh... If you need anything, please don't hesitate to ask; we'll do anything for you."

"We will do ANYTHING." She emphasized her point.

Roxanne broke out in a cold sweat when she heard the Fairy's fanatical tone: 'Damn! My Husband abandoned me to these fanatics!'

Roxanne was muttering a lot internally. When they returned to Nightingale to find the group of Faeries, Victor was cordial and kind. He greeted them as new members of the alliance and quickly threw all the responsibility onto Roxanne... And fled.

He said he was leaving to talk with his Wives, which wasn't a lie, but...

Evidently, he didn't want to deal with a group of fanatics.

'I should have suspected something when the Master smiled in a strained way! He's a master of body language; it's obvious he knew what kind of trouble awaited him, and because of that, he left me here!' Roxanne groaned even more as she remained seated on the sofa with several small spots of light surrounding her.

Footsteps were heard, and this made Roxanne perk up internally. She couldn't bear to feel those Faeries' adoring gazes anymore; she felt as if thousands of needles were piercing her body; it was very uncomfortable.

Roxanne, despite her Status as a World Tree, had never been arrogant. When she merged with Victor's Soul, she took on most of his traits, hence her 'humble' attitude.

Victor could be arrogant because of being a Progenitor, but most of all, he was honest and humble with the people he loved, and as Roxanne never had to interact with other people she didn't know, she'd never had to 'act'.

Natasha, Sasha, Violet, and Agnes entered the room.

At one glance, it was apparent that Natashia, Sasha, and Violet were glowing way above normal, and with just one look, she could see Agnes's annoyance.

'Yes, they had sex...' Roxanne nodded to herself: 'I wonder how he didn't break the girls' bodies during the act. After all, he can't control himself properly now.'

The four girls looked at the red-haired woman with sharply pointed ears and gasped a little at her abrupt change in, precisely speaking, her 'body'.

'Who is this milf?' The four women wondered, but the answer was evident when they glanced at Roxanne's ears.

They assumed an expression of understanding:

'Oh, so that's what he meant...' The four thought.

The day Victor returned, he met with the Fairies alone and left the matter in Roxanne's hands. The Vampires in the room didn't get to see Roxanne in person; after all, they were busy filing documents and preparing to receive the Fairies.

Unlike the important people in the new city that the Snow Clan built, the Fairies would reside in another location. After all, they were allies of the 'ALUCARD' Clan, not the 'VAMPIRES NOBLES.'



There was a big difference between the two, so extra attention was needed.

Viviane, seeing the people arriving, quickly lost the adoring look on her face and assumed a serious expression.

"Return." With just one command, the Fairies that had been surrounding Roxanne like pursuers fell behind Viviane.

"Is it wise for all four of you to come here? Won't Vlad suspect something?" Roxanne asked.

Violet, Agnes, Natasha, and Sasha opened their eyes wide at Roxanne's 'sensible' question, but they quickly snapped out of their stupor.

"Officially, my mother has invited Clan Fulger in to 'check' the supplies for the new citizens, and since I'm being trained as future Clan Leader, I was able to come too. So the visit here is 'official', of course, we can't stay long... Or the paperwork will grow beyond normal, that damn monster." Violet started to explain in a neutral, rational way and grumbled at the end with a slight tremor of annoyance.

The urge to burn all that paper was very tempting.

"Not to mention my 'Husband' got us into an internal political firestorm," Agnes spoke the word Husband with a lot of venom in the word.

She was agitated for many reasons, mainly due to her body's growing frustrations, which was her fault, and she knew it, but... Women were known to be irrational beings for a reason.

"Has the act of marrying Kaguya caused this much trouble?" Sasha asked curiously. She had no idea about the so-called political 'storm' Agnes was talking about.

"Of course! You know the history of Clan Blank, right?"

"A little bit; I just know they are a subordinate Clan of Clan Snow."

"I'll elaborate further. In the past, my foolish uncle decided it was a good idea to travel the world. Now, the act of doing this was not a problem... The problem started when he traveled to Japan and had a child with the Kuroyami Clan, an Ancient Clan of Assassins, and this son did not inherit our Flames, but he did inherit our immunity to the Sun."

"This was something that didn't go down well in the past. My mother, who was Clan Leader at the time, was furious. As the Kuroyami Clan was experiencing difficulties at the time, my mother made an alliance proposal. All Leaders of Clan Blank must enter Clan Snow as subordinates, and by doing so, Clan Snow will give them everything."

"A Master to serve."

"A purpose."

"The power to walk in sunlight."

"And lands for them to control."

"...Wait, subordinates, not servants?" Sasha raised an eyebrow.

"Correct. In the past, Clan Blank was not a Clan of Servants, but of subordinates, but... Everything changed when the Heiress of this Clan died."

"Some Clan 'Elders' took advantage of this moment of weakness and went behind my mother's back, having the entire Clan sign a contract of lifetime servitude."

"... Were there Elders in the past?"

"Yes, some bullshit about if the Leader became 'evil' or 'unfit' to lead, the Elders would have the power to remove that Leader from power."

"...What nonsense is this?" Violet was incredulous.

"Yes, I don't know why my mom agreed to it."

"But evidently, it didn't end well. My mother didn't take too kindly to their actions and burned all the Elders for their insubordination."

"Umu, it was something I would do too." Violet nodded while Agnes agreed with her.

Roxanne, Natashia, Viviane, and Sasha 'sweat-dropped' a little when they heard the two women's response.

'Is the answer to all their problems just burning them?!' They genuinely asked themselves.

"The point is, the contract was already made, and by that time, my uncle was already dead. So with my uncle dead, and the Clan Heiress dead, Clan Blank lost two important figures in domestic politics."

"Wait... What about that man's son?" Natashia asked.

"He was alive... As you know, Clan Blank is a clan of Ninjas. Their loyalty would always be questioned; after all, they acted like mercenaries. But that was something that changed when my uncle's son grew up and had the strength enough to be called an Heir."

"That man... He wielded the Snow Clan's Fire and the Snow Clan's immunity to the Sun, but he also had the Clan Blank's darkness."

"He was extremely strong. He could've easily claimed the contract and had it voided if he wanted to, but... That would've been spitting in the face of the Snow Clan, who helped him so much."

"Therefore, he chose to serve. He accepted the contract willingly, and that was how Clan Blank became the most trusted servants of Clan Snow. They are a force who answered only to the Leader of Clan Snow."

'Of course, that wasn't all that happened, but it wouldn't be wise to tell everything here. After all, that Fairy still can't be trusted, and this is my Clan's internal matter.'

"And this is where problems begin to arise..." Agnes put her hand on her brow and smothered her irritation. Then, she huffed a big sigh and said:

"Kaguya is a descendant of that man, and she married the damned Second Progenitor. So her Status, on paper, is technically now higher than even The Four Clans of Vampire Counts."

"... Oh... So, she's like my aunt, or a big sister..." Violet displayed a small gentle smile. She completely ignored the political part of the problem and focused on what was most important.

Agnes rolled her eyes at her daughter's attitude.

"... It makes sense. In Vampire Society, blood is everything. As a Progenitor, his opinions would always be considered even if he didn't have any 'real' political power." Natasha spoke.

Agnes nodded. Now that Victor's Status had spread like wildfire, everyone was trying to lick his boots, and the news of him losing his Title as Vampire Count wasn't even seen as a negative.

After all, a Progenitor was far 'above' a 'mere' Vampire Count.

"... And? I don't see the problem. It's not like Kaguya, or her Clan, holds a grudge against us, and we're also married to Victor. Our Statuses wouldn't be any different." Sasha spoke.

And Roxanne agreed with her. Inside she was amazed that a simple question had triggered this whole argument, but that was good for her; at least the Fairies were ignoring her existence now.

"Huh... The problem is that this marriage status is not 'public'. If all Vampire Count Houses suddenly united with Alucard, everyone would think that the Vampire Counts are supporting the 'new Progenitor', and that the 'Old Progenitor' is no longer necessary. Nightingale would erupt into civil war, which we don't want right now."

"...Is Kaguya's Status public?" Sasha pursed her lips and asked cautiously.

"Yes, when Victor came to the Snow Clan, he said it out loud, and you know how Vampires are... In less than a few hours, all of Nightingale knew that shit." Veins began to pulsate on Agnes' forehead; she was irate now.

"Whoa...he really caused a political firestorm with just simple words..." Natasha laughed in amusement, but inside, she was thinking about that particular move.

"Hmm, we didn't know that," Sasha spoke.

"Of course not; you two were busy riding his goddamn cock." Agnes growled.

"..." Sasha blushed and turned her face away; she didn't expect such vulgar words from Agnes.

"Mah, Mah, don't be so jealous; my daughter and I needed our vitamin V, you know? We did a good job!"

Agnes's eyes changed to blood-red, and she looked at Natasha with a glint that promised pain. It was as if she was trying to bore holes into Natasha's body with her gaze alone.

"Indeed, I can't bear to face that paperwork without a little motivation. I was already getting frustrated with my existence just by looking at those papers. Fuck, I swear I will never take over the reins of Clan Snow, at least not until Ruby makes a damn server to handle all this shit."

"Damn, now I'm getting irritated." Veins began to appear on Violet's forehead as well.

"... The Snow Clan is quite temperamental, huh," Viviane spoke in a calm tone.

"You haven't seen anything yet." Sasha, Natasha, and Roxanne spoke at the same time.

"Back to the subject..." Natasha looked at Agnes with a serious look.

"Agnes, you are forgetting a key point."

"... What?" She asked with irritation on her face.

Natashia ignored this and continued with a serious look: "Read between the lines; it's a common lesson in politics. Answer me, who is Victor? Specifically, who was the man he merged with?"

"...Adoni-" Agnes opened her eyes wide.

"As someone who inherited everything from that man, he definitely knows the consequences of his action. After all, he led the Snow Clan without you for a long time now... So why did he do that?"

"...." Agnes was silent as she thought about the matter; a little painful feeling arose in her heart when she heard Natashia mentioning that he'd led the Snow Clan for a long time.

That particular sentence brought back many memories she didn't want to remember right now. 'I promised to look at him for who he is and not as my late Husband. Despite having his knowledge, existence, and Soul merged, he is not Adonis... Adonis is a part of him; he is Victor.'

Taking a moment for these thoughts to sink into her psyche, she thought back to Victor's actions.

'Because he declared that amid so many servants and Royal Guards-...' Agnes opened her eyes wide.

"Of course... The bloody Royal Guards. Fuck, it was a warning to Vlad. Why didn't I see it?"

"Well, to be honest, we ignored the Royal Guards due to Victor's presence... He's very conspicuous, you know?" Violet said. At that moment, everything in her vision was her Husband; she didn't care about anything else; she just wanted to take him to the bedroom and have all his affection.

Even if Victor did nothing and just stood there like a statue, he would still draw everyone's attention. His height, his posture, everything about him screamed nobility, power, and Status.

In a group of Noble Vampires, that man was superior to them simply because he is a Progenitor, and all Vampires subconsciously knew it.

Even the arrogant Royal Guards didn't say anything in the presence of the 'Progenitor' because they knew that in terms of existence, Victor was the same as Vlad, their Master.

"It wasn't just a warning for Vlad; it was for all Vampire Clans." Natashia smiled gently, but a sadistic glint could be seen in her eyes.

"By marrying Kaguya, a woman with the lowest status in Nightingale's hierarchy, he is basically announcing to the Lesser Clans that there is a chance for them to rise in the rankings by siding with him."

"He used Clan Blank to deliver a message."

Sasha and Violet narrowed their eyes:

"Tsk, you're talking like he used Kaguya. I don't like it. Darling would never use us for that." Violet spoke.

"He loves us too much to use us like this," Sasha added.

"And I agree with that, he is a fool who knows he has control of three Vampire Counts, yet he asks nothing of us out of respect." Natasha displayed a small gentle smile. This was a trait of his that she loved very much.

'Victor accepted me for who I am, not because of my Clan. He wanted 'Natashia', not 'Fulger'...Lightning is just a consequence of having me, something he completely ignores because he loves me.' She completely understood that, and by understanding that, she didn't fully understand why he made that move.

Wasn't it safer to remain silent? Why make so much noise?

"Fufufufu, it's funny to see you guys trying to guess Darling's steps when he didn't do much."

"..." The four women looked at Roxanne and raised their eyebrows, their faces saying, 'Explain!'

"No matter how much Victor changes or gets stronger, he's still the Victor Violet knew in the past when she first turned him into a Vampire."

Viviane looked at Roxanne with a slight shock on her face: 'That man is considered so highly by The World Tree?

"You are being deceived by his mask, which is pretty awesome since you guys are the people who know him the most."

Now, Violet was offended. Was someone claiming to know Victor more than she does?

'Bitch, please, I've been chasing him since he was a kid!'

"Explain," Violet growled. The temperature in the room seemed to rise several degrees; she was losing her temper, and very fast.

"It's simple to understand, Violet."

"He didn't do this for Clan Blank or Kaguya."

"He knows the political problems it can cause by saying it out loud, but he didn't care. His sole purpose was to announce something to Vlad."

"What he was truly saying was:"

"Bitch, I'm here in Nightingale. I saved your daughter, something you weren't able to do."

"..."

"I ignored your order, I shat on your authority, and I'm still here, alive and well, and you can't do anything about it, HAHAAAA~"

"..."

Finishing the perfect imitation of Victor, she returned to her natural tone:

"Vlad must be furious right now."

An even greater silence fell in the room.

"... Well, fuck. At first, I imagined something like that, but I never believed it to be true." Natasha was speechless.

"You yourself said so before Natasha. Read between the lines. The 'Game' of Progenitors runs much deeper than just petty minor Clan squabbles."

"Tsk, he's just being mean."

"Indeed, but he's the only one who can do so to Vlad. Existentially speaking, they have the same Status, and thanks to you three Countesses, indirectly, he also has the same Social Status as Vlad."

"Nightingale is torn between Vlad and Victor, two Kings in one country, and they both know they can't clash. Their fight will only hurt the people they care about."

"First, even though they don't get along, they respect each other, even if Vlad and Victor don't admit it."

"Victor was the one who helped Vlad's relationship with Ophis, Victor was the one who saved Vlad's daughter, and even though the King grumbles about it, deep down, he's still grateful for that action."

"Vlad was the one who gave Victor status, money, and power. Thanks to his Title of 'Youngest Vampire Count', this opened up many opportunities for Victor to act. As a result, he gained his independence in the Supernatural World, something he values very much."

"The two are simply too bonded to fight openly; because of that, they fight this way."

"....." The girls looked at Roxanne as if she had grown a second head.

'Is this Roxanne?' Natashia didn't remember the airheaded Maid being as serious as she was right now.

'Darling must be upset by what Vlad did, even if he didn't care much...' Violet thought.

"They really are similar and, at the same time, opposites of each other. The name Alucard is really quite appropriate." Natasha sighed at the end.

"... But that doesn't change the fact that he caused so much trouble for me!" Agnes roared.

"Oh, that was on purpose too."

"Huh?"

"He likes to see you pissed off. Your mask kind of pisses him off, so he pisses you off so you can break that mask and show your true self; after all, you only do that when you're pissed off."

Instead of getting irritated, she opened her eyes wide in shock.

"Maid, how do you know all this? Explain!"

"Meh, I'm connected to him on a Soul level, don't you remember? So, of course, I can see the underlying intentions behind his actions."

"..." Viviane opened her eyes wide.

'She is not connected to the planet but to that man? Huh...? How strong is his Soul!?'

"... This... This is unfair! You and Aphrodite are unfair!"

"Says the woman who has known the man since childhood." Roxanne snorted.

"Indeed, shut up, Violet. You can't talk about injustice."

"Sasha!?" Violet looked at her friend wide-eyed: "Aren't you on my side!?"



"I mean, I also wish I could've met Victor when I was younger; I'm a little jealous...."

"I wonder if Anna brought pictures of him?" She asked herself curiously.

"..." Natasha and Violet opened their eyes a little, and their eyes glowed blood-red.

"I will visit Anna now!" The three spoke at the same time.

"Idiots, we have a meeting!" Roxanne grumbled; why did she have to stand here putting up with these fanatics? They will not run away! Not until this mess was sorted out!

"Oh." Sasha, Natasha, and Violet spoke at the same time.

During the whole discussion, Agnes just kept silent: '... He really is different. Adonis would never do something to piss me off or something to make me react in a certain way... Does he like to see me like this? Why?' She was very confused now.

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## **Chapter 605: A man I hate and respect at the same time.**

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"That piece of shit..." Vlad muttered in an irritated tone as he smashed the table with his grip.

"He really is brazen."

Of all the people, probably only Vlad quickly understood what the rumors were about, and to say he wasn't happy was an understatement; he was actually pissed off.

... But even though he was irritated, he was feeling rather amused. After all, few could treat him like that without fear of retaliation, and somehow, this treatment was reminiscent of when he and his friends badmouthed each other. Even if he felt that way in the depths of his being, he would never vocalize those words... NEVER!

"..." Alexios, who was nearby, just kept silent as he put on his professional appearance.

"F-Father... You're not going to hurt him, right?" A worried voice was heard.

Vlad looked at his eldest daughter and, seeing the look of fear on the woman's face, a vein snapped in his head.

His gaze drifted to his youngest daughter, who was just staring at him with a blank expression. Despite not saying anything like her older sister, Vlad could completely understand Ophis' expression.

More veins started popping on Vlad's face, 'Great, not just my youngest daughter, but the oldest too. Even if I wanted to do something to him, I couldn't... Petty son of a bitch, he will pay.' He began to think about how he was going to bring this back on Victor.

Lilith started to get more worried when she saw her father sit in silence.

Ophis was in the same state, even though her blank expression said nothing.

"Cough." Alexios coughed lightly.

Vlad looked at his subordinate and saw him pointing at his daughters.

Realizing the state of his daughters, he collected his feelings and spoke with an emotionless tone:

"I won't do anything, even though it's annoying, he saved you, and that's something I'm grateful for." He spoke honestly for the first time since all these events took place.

And somehow, he felt a weight lift off his shoulders.

'Even though he thwarted all my plans... I still thank him for bringing my daughter back... Even though he's an annoying son of a bitch... Ugh.' When it came to Victor, Vlad had very mixed feelings.

He appreciated the man but was also irritated that he had thwarted his plans. It seemed that the 'father' side and the 'king' side always fought when this man entered the conversation.

"O-Oh... Good..." She sighed in relief without realizing that her words made her father more angry.

Ophis didn't say anything, she just closed her eyes and opened them again a few seconds later, but relief could be seen in her expressionless eyes.

"Ophis! Elizabeth! Lilith! Come here now!"

The aforementioned girls trembled a little when they heard Morgana's roar. The woman's voice was so loud that it could be mistaken for a Banshee.

Ophis and Lilith looked at each other and just nodded, then the two left Vlad's office running. They knew they shouldn't keep their mother waiting too long.

Seeing that the door was open, Alexios just waved his hand, and the door closed again.

"My King, what should we do?"

Vlad was silent for a few seconds as he rearranged his thoughts. Then a minute later, he gave a big sigh:

"...Haah." He places his hand on his brow:

"I'm too old for this shit." For the first time in a few millennia, the king of vampires didn't know what to do. For a man who was always so decisive, this was very frustrating for him.

Alexios perked up at this, "My King, you finally listened to me! Why don't you prepare for Lucas to be your successor?"

"..." Vlad just looked at his subordinate, who had literal stars shining in his eyes.

"If I didn't know better, I would think you were trying to kick me off my throne."

"Master is imagining things." He spoke with a deadpan expression while inside, he screamed, 'That's exactly what I'm thinking!'

"No King Rules Forever; Lord Vlad knows this very well."

"I know, and I also know that I am an exception to this. Like all God Kings, we have an immortal life."

Alexios just sighed internally, 'This isn't about lifespan, Master. Immortal or not, the mind always needs rest.'

"To answer your question, I really don't know what to do. Now that he's no longer a vampire Count, by law, he's just another Clan noble."

"... A Clan noble who sleeps in the same bed as the heiresses and the leaders of the three most influential vampire Count clans." Alexios would not let Vlad forget something so important.

Vlad was silent for a few minutes. He didn't want to touch that messy subject right now, so he said, "... By law, I could punish him, but even if he doesn't have a very high 'Status'. Now that everyone knows he is the second progenitor, like it or not, he has an opinion in Nightingale society."

'Ugh, I want to spank my past self for suggesting making him a vampire Count... Although he helped me a lot, even with my daughters...Ugh.' Victor became a sticking point for Vlad.

"Master, may I..."

Vlad looked at Alexios, "Continue."

"I suggest skipping it."

"... Huh?"

"With the current state of affairs, Alucard is a hive you don't want to touch right now. Why don't you decide to focus on the war and take the tools you so desire?"

"... Make sense, but... I cannot ignore these irregular actions by Clan Snow, Fulger, and Scarlett." Vlad narrowed his eyes, he received several reports of the three Clans acting strange, but he couldn't make a clear mental picture. The spy devices didn't give any concrete information, and they were being quite discreet.

"If I may say so... Despite the somewhat... complex relationship you have with Alucard, the man is no fool. Even if he is a madman, he is also a family man. He will not do anything that harms Nightingale as a whole because, as you know, this is the country of your wives and your 'daughter'."

"He is more inclined to protect this country than to destroy it. Therefore, I suggest you focus on the war. As long as you no longer have chains holding you here, you can act freely."

Alexios gave his opinion as an adviser, and as usual, he expected Vlad to deny it and do whatever he wanted... Again!

"... Hmm, I will do that. That way, I can locate the destroyed pantheon's divine artifacts."

"... Eh?" Alexios looked at Vlad in shock. Did the king really just listen to him? ... This is weird! The king is acting strange! Is someone else in his place!?

"Master... Are you okay? I know vampires can't get sick, b-but I'd like you to see a doctor."

"..." Vlad just looked at his adviser with a deadpan expression. Was he acting that out of character? ... Okay, he's not the best when it comes to listening to Alexios, but he's not bad enough for Alexios to act that way, right? ... Right?

"Haaah." Vlad just sighed again, "Just scatter the spies across the enemy forces and actively use your eyes to spy on that place."

"...Yes..." Alexios answered uncertainly as he looked suspiciously at his king.

Vlad just looked at his subordinate, who was working while throwing occasional suspicious glances at him, as he tried really hard not to sigh again.

'I'm really not that bad, am I?' It was amazing how clueless he was about his own actions.

...

"Girls, you came!" Morgana flashed a big happy smile.

"..." The three sisters looked blankly at Morgana and Jeanne. They really wanted to comment that if they hadn't come when the woman called, the woman would drag them all away by force. She was becoming more violent the more time passed.

"Mother, why did you call us?" Elizabeth asked curiously.

"Hmm, I was wondering if you guys wanted to visit your dad."

"... Huh?" The three sisters practically turned to stone as if Medusa herself had enchanted them, albeit for different reasons.

Lilith and Elizabeth were shocked by this sudden news. I mean, they were sure it would end up like this somehow, considering that their mother was very close to Victor.

... They didn't even ask who the 'new' father was. After all, it was pretty obvious the only man Morgana openly showed an interest in was Victor.

Ophis was just happy that she could see her father again.

"Morgana!" Jeanne stomped the ground irritably.

"... Oops, I bit my tongue." Morgana laughed innocently.

"Nobody would believe that shit! And there are other ways to tell them the news! And you haven't even made anything official with Victor yet!"

"Bitch please like he's going to ignore me. Who would ignore this hot succubus?" Morgana snorted as she wrapped her arms around her chest to demonstrate how well 'endowed' she was.

Despite saying it with pride, Morgana knew that if Victor wanted to, he wouldn't even look at her, succubus or not; the man didn't care.

"You and I both know that's not true, don't talk like he's a playboy who only thinks with his bottom half." Jeanne practically snarled in annoyance at her friend.

"... Ugh, I know I don't, but you get my point."

"I know, but don't talk like that. Look at the girls! They turned to stone!"

"Humpf, they already knew that. This is nothing new!"

"Ugh, you are getting pretty hopeless these days."

"I am frustrated! I wanted to fu-"

Jeanne hit Morgana on the head with her hand, "Idiot, don't speak those words in front of Ophis!"

"Ugh."

"Look, I know you're feeling grateful, and I know you've had those feelings since he helped us with our 'little' problem. Believe me, I understand what you want to do, and I want to do the same, but now is not the time nor the moment for that. We are at war!"

"The war is not ours." Morgana snorted.

"Would you say that to Lilith?"

"..." Lilith's former general was silent with a difficult expression.

"Haah, just calm down and let things happen naturally; no need to rush anything. You are acting in a hurry because you want to thank him in some way, but believe me when I say that this will only make everything worse."

Morgana bit her lip, she really hated when her friend was right, it was a hard pill to swallow, but she understood that her friend also meant well for her.

"...Then what should I do...?"

"Just act natural. Victor doesn't refuse our affection; in fact, he also constantly returns our affections, and you know he's an empath and a master of body language. He's not dense like a black hole, he knows your feelings, but he also understands that it is contradictory to act in a hurry and that it is better to let everything happen naturally." Jeanne gave wise advice.

"Ugh, I really hate it when you're correct."

Jeanne wanted to make a sarcastic comment that with age comes wisdom, but she knew she would just burn herself if she did; she wasn't that old! she was just alive since the beginning of existence.

'Ugh, now I'm getting depressed.'

And Jeanne knew the gods were proof that no matter how old you are, you can still act like a spoiled brat, [I'm looking at you, Greek gods!]

Somehow, she started to get irritated and felt an immense urge to erase those gods from existence, especially the big three.

Morgana looked confused at her friend because she got sad all of a sudden, and now she's pissed off?

Wisely deciding not to touch that web of emotions, she glanced at her daughters, who were silently watching everything as if they were an audience.

"... What?"

"It's nothing; just surprised you moved on so quickly. It's only been a few months since the divorce, you know?" Lilith grumbled.

"... Haah, it may seem like it was quick, but what that fool did to me, or even to Jeanne, is something that not even years of living together can overcome..." Morgana displayed a gentle and slightly motherly smile that completely took the girls by surprise.

"Are you really happy, mother..." Elizabeth asked.

"Yes, I am." Morgana's response was instantaneous.

Elizabeth just nodded; for her, that was more than enough... She would leave the other problems for when she met Victor in person. She needed to talk to him.

'Not just my mother, but my other mother too! What's his problem with women who were once married? That Playboy!'

"Father...?" Ophis asked with an intense look at Morgana.

Morgana squirmed a little in discomfort.

"... You know your gaze scares me sometimes. Do you love him that much?"

"Mm... Best Father." Ophis spoke with a small smile on her face.

...

Cough.

"M-Master, are you okay?" Alexios asked worriedly when he saw Vlad coughing up blood.

"Y-Yes."

'I just felt like someone had pierced my heart just now.' Vlad shook his head inwardly.

...

"Hmm, that's good, I guess... Anyway, we're going to the Snow Clan."

"From today, Lilith will not leave my sight."

"... I am not a child, Mother." Lilith pouted.

Morgana just rolled her eyes. 'Vlad spoiled my daughter a lot.'

"I know, but even though you're an older vampire, you're weak as hell. You're weaker than normal older vampires."

"Ugh." Lilith felt like several arrows pierced her body.

"Because of that, I will train you so that something like what happened doesn't happen again. I won't have a daughter who becomes a damsel in distress every time something happens."

"..." Lilith really wanted to cry now, but she knew her mother was right; she also hated herself for being so useless in that situation.

"Mother, what about my training?"

"Hmm, I will leave you to Scathach."

"..." Elizabeth felt a chill run down her spine. It was as if all the arctic ice had fallen into her body.

"Heh~, good luck, my sister," Lilith spoke with a victorious smile.

"... Oh? Sounds like you're excited, too, my daughter. I'll let Scathach work out your foundations. That is actually a good idea; the woman is the best teacher in the mortal world, and she will put you back in the right place."

Lilith was the one who froze now in sheer horror, she still remembered what she suffered when she was younger at Scathach's hands, and that was the last time in her life that she trained. That is to say, it's been millennia since she trained seriously... No wonder she's so weak.



Against normal forces, Lilith was strong, but when a demon or such beings came into play, she became useless.

"Training...?" Ophis asked.

Jeanne looked at Ophis, "I think it's best to leave your training to your father. He'll kill us if he finds out that anyone trained his daughter."

"Mm..." Ophis smiled gently; she didn't mind training as long as she was with her father.

"He can be quite possessive at times with his daughter... Something that concerns me in the future." Jeanne muttered at the end.

"Isn't that a good thing? At the very least, he will be a loving father." Morgana looked confused at her friend.

"... That's exactly the problem, Morgana..."

"Anyway, go get your brother Adam, and pack your bags. We're going to the Snow Clan!"

"... Hmm, what about my dad?" Elizabeth asked.

"What about Vlad?"

"Aren't you going to warn him?"

"Meh, he'll know that. He's got eyes everywhere." Morgana didn't want to meet with Vlad now because she knew she wouldn't hold back and not speak ill of him, something she wanted to avoid. After all, she didn't need to make this 'separation' difficult for her daughters.

"Now, go!"

"Okay/Yes/Mm."

.....

Snow Clan office, Violet was in the dark room as she looked at an iron bucket where several papers were burning.

"Burn demon spawn, burn! Be purged from existence by the flame of destruction!  
HAHAHAHA~!"

"..." Ruby and Sasha, who were standing in the doorway, looked at it with a faint look of concern.

"Hmm, should we do something about this?" Ruby didn't know what to do.

"...Ugh, I really don't want to touch that beehive," Sasha answered.

Violet picked up more papers from the table and threw them into the bucket, "Burn!"

She picked up another pile of paper and threw it into the fire, "Destruction!"

"HAHAHAHA!" She laughed even harder with a manic expression, looking like an arsonist satisfied with their work.

"..."

Ruby and Sasha looked at each other as an apprehensive look was shared between the two women. It was pretty clear that Violet wasn't in the right frame of mind.

"... Hmm, Violet? ... Are you okay?"

Violet quickly turned to face the door and saw her two friends.

"They say it's time to take responsibility, Violet. They say I must grow up and learn about leadership. They say a lot of shit, but none of them want to deal with that devil's spawn!" Violet pointed at a location.

Ruby turned on the office light, looked where Violet was pointing and saw seven stacks of papers.

"This fucking work is endless! Fuck! No wonder my mother acted like such a bitch when I was younger! She was always frustrated dealing with that shit!"

"...." Ruby and Sasha didn't know how to react to Violet's sailor mouth.

I mean, it was obvious that Violet had no filters, she spoke her mind, but she was still a lady raised in an important Clan. She still had elegance, but none of that was seen now in the woman; only frustration and irritation were seen on her face.

"Okay, you need to take some time off," Sasha spoke.

Ruby just nodded. She thought that if Violet was trapped in this place any longer, she would explode. [Literally.]

"I can't! You think I didn't try!?"

"Huh? Why can't you?"

"These motherfuckers keep causing trouble and making more paperwork in the process, not to mention the constant stream of people entering the new town that need to be accounted for, and since it's an important document, it has to go through a member of the main Clan!"

"Ugh, I hate this job! This looks like a prison! ... Maybe I should blow it all up...? Yes, maybe that's a good idea." Violet muttered at the end.

"..." Ruby and Sasha broke into a cold sweat when they heard the murmur at the end.

"Okay, you're going to get out of here now! Let's go to Japan!" Ruby walked into the office and tugged on Violet's hand, dragging the woman out of this 'prison'.

"Indeed, indeed! Darling is in Japan right now. He's training in a new art called 'Senjutsu'; this is a good opportunity to cool his mind." Sasha nodded as she spoke.

"Huh? Is my husband training to be a Sage Toad?"

"Idiot, this is different from that anime! Didn't you read the report I sent in the chat group!?"

"You think I have time to read some shit!? Look around – W-Wait, don't pull me! I'm coming!"

"Natalia!" Ruby roared, and in less than a few seconds, a blonde-haired Maid appeared through a portal.

"Yes?"

"Get us to Japan before Violet Nukes everyone!"

"H-Huh?"

"Fast!"

"O-Okay!"

Natalia didn't think much of it and quickly created a portal to Victor's location.

Without even waiting for Natalia's reaction, Ruby threw Violet into the portal and soon jumped in after her.

"... Just what is going on?"

"Violet is frustrated with all that paperwork."

"...Oh, that makes sense... I was expecting she would reach a boiling point any second." Natalia said.

"Hmm." Sasha nodded and continued, "Let Lady Agnes know what happened. Those documents cannot be left unattended by someone from the Snow Clan."

"I will do it now."

Sasha just nodded and jumped towards the portal.

The portal closed, and Natalia said:

"Come."

"A shadow gathered in front of Natalia, and soon a man with oriental features appeared in front of her.

"You heard?"

"Yes, I have also already sent my subordinates to inform Countess Agnes."

"Where is the countess?"

"The former wife of the vampire king and her children came to the Snow Clan; she went to receive them."

Natalia nodded. She knew these individuals had come to see Victor, not the Snow Clan, but to keep up 'appearances', the Countess herself had to receive them to give the image of 'harmony'.

'Ugh, I hate politics.'

"Hmm, please keep Violet's departure a secret from unreliable Clan members. You can report it to her friends and Victor's relatives who are here."

Oda just nodded and disappeared into the shadows.

...

Adrastea Clan Territory.

Office of Eleonor in Warfall.

Natashia, Scathach, Roxanne, Eleonor, and Rose were staring at Viviane.

"Let me get this straight, Master." Eleonor rubbed her brow and sighed a little, then she spoke in a tired tone.

"You want to leave your 'secret' allies here?"

The girls look at Scathach.

"Hmm, as you know, we are creating a faction, but since we don't have structures right now, we have to hide our 'most' important allies."

"Not to mention that the Fairies can't be out in the open like that. That drew too much attention since they are a race desired by all."

"Bringing them to Clan Adrastea is more viable. After all, almost nobody sets foot here."

"... What about the city being welcomed by new beings into the Snow Clan?"

"The beings that are entering that place are allies of 'Nightingale'. Specifically speaking, of Vlad."

"They are not allied with our faction or Alucard yet."

"Not to mention we can't take the risk of recruiting people now and that information leaking out, so only select individuals will form an alliance with us."

"Work with quality, not quantity, huh," Rose commented.

"Correct." Scathach nodded and looked at Viviane.

The fairy with divine blood squirmed a little at the look of Scathach; it was an intense gaze that seemed to know all her secrets.

'I feel like I'm not wearing clothes. This woman is dangerous... Although this woman named Rose isn't someone to be trifled with either...'

"Fairies are a race that hate impurities, so they are very pure and connected to nature. That nature manifests itself in their allies as well. If the fairy is here, the 'monsters' won't even be able to come near the city; they are also able to know who is lying to them."

"..." Viviane opened her eyes a little:

"You seem to know my race quite well."

"Humph, how old do you think I am? Your kind was very common in the past. Unfortunately, greed ended up destroying your race; in our world, being beautiful and 'special' without strength is a sin."

"Not to mention that I trained Arthur."

"... What!? You trained Arthur!?"

"Hmm, the bastard had talent, but unfortunately, he never reached his full potential, and he didn't gain that much strength. When he took the Caliburn, he completely relied on the sword and forgot about his own body. The same thing happened when Merlin gave Excalibur to him."

"Why didn't Merlin tell me anything!?"

"Why does he need to say something?"

"... Huh?"

"It doesn't matter who he trains, right? He just needs to stay strong." Scathach snorted in disdain. She didn't mind gaining a reputation for training her 'students', but that was not something that interested her. She was only interested in the strength and the potential of the individual; the rest was all secondary.

"But-."

"Hmm, excuse me... As much as it's interesting to talk about my master's adventures, can we get back to the subject, please?"

"Oh, you are correct. Anyway, knowing these abilities, you can already imagine how fairies can help, right?"

"Hmm, I thought of a few things... But mostly, I want to clear my territory. I'm very aware that there are spies here among the merchants." Eleonor nodded with a smile on her face.

'With the help of the fairies, I can get rid of these old men from my territory.'

"Oh? You don't think someone from your Clan might be a spy?"

Eleonor's face visibly distorted but quickly changed to a neutral expression, "The probability is low..."

"But it's not impossible, right?"

"... Yes... But I trust my people-."

"... Eleonor, don't ignore a possible problem because you want to trust someone, sentimentality for a ruler is necessary, but in excess, it's just a weakness that can be exploited."

"I am not talking about being a tyrannical dictator, but a competent ruler."

Eleonor groaned inwardly in annoyance. She hated these Scathach lectures, even though she understands it's necessary, it's still annoying. Yes, she knows that the woman has more life experience than her, and she knows that her advice is always welcome, but Scathach's tone as if he was teaching a child was irritating.

'...Although, at her age, everyone is a child in her point of view...' Somehow, she started to feel better now and began to listen carefully to her master's advice. But, to be honest with herself, she missed that too.

"As long as beings have desires, they can be bought or corrupted for the other team, huh?" Eleonor said one of Rose's teachings.

"Hmm, looks like Rose taught you well about territory management and politics."

"Yes, I had good teachers."

Rose and Scathach displayed a small smile when they heard this.

Rose and Walter were the ones who taught her all about the Adrastea Clan. Rose taught policy, and Walter taught how to behave as a noble and a Clan leader.

Scathach was the one who taught Eleonor to use her strength, and the woman built the bases for the growth of Eleonor, which would later be consolidated by Walter and Rose.

"Just don't forget your teachings because of your feelings."

"... Haha, you are right, Master. I'll take care of my soldiers too."

"Good."

"And then? Will you accept the faerie haven?"

"... Yes, but they will have to act under the laws of my territory."

"That's not a problem. We'll live in seclusion with Lady Roxanne's help."

"Even in seclusion, you will still follow my laws," Eleonor spoke in a firmer tone.

"Mm." Viviane nodded a little in annoyance, but sacrifices were necessary to stay in Roxanne's presence.

"Something I wanted to ask... Roxanne is a tree of negativity; won't you, as fairies, be affected by that?" Natasha asked.

Before Viviane could say anything, Roxanne started to speak:

"World trees are neutral beings. No matter what their work, their basic function is to maintain the planet, and this duty is divided in two, the 'positive' side filters everything that is positive and returns to the planet."

"The negative side filters out all 'corruptions' and returns negativity to the planet. In this way, death, decomposition, and all those important aspects of life are maintained. If the negativity is too great, as on Earth, for example, the tree will send that energy to another dimension on the planet itself. That's how hell is created."

"Of course, the opposite happens if there is too much positivity. 'Heavens' are created to filter souls and give back to my father, and a balance is needed." Roxanne explained.

"...." Question marks appeared in everyone's heads. Viviane just looked at Roxanne with stars shining in her eyes. It was like a fan looking at their favorite artist.

"Sorry, but I didn't fully understand everything."

"What is the Negativity and Positivity you talk about so much?"

"These are primordial aspects of the maintenance of the universe. Of the existing 7 primordial ones, 2 are in a state of non-existence and only exist as abstract concepts. They are the 'Positivity' and 'Negativity'."

"They are entities that are the source of everything that is negative, you know, that circle of Yin and Yang that anime talks about so much; it's like that." Roxanne was heavily influenced by Ruby.

"All that is positive and negative exists because of them. Even the energies that all mortal and divine races use come from them; they are remnants of the primordial chaos that started the universe, without them the concept of everything that we 'see' couldn't exist."

"....." Now nobody understood anything, but they made sure to store that information in their heads because the way she said it seemed to be quite important.

Seeing the silence in the room, Roxanne just sighed, making her breasts shake a little, and said:

"The point is, I may be the tree of negativity, but that doesn't mean I'm bad or anything; that's just my job. Because of this, Viviane is not affected by my presence. My nature is not corruptive like demons or evil spirits. My nature is neutral, just like that of my 'sister', who is responsible for the positives of the planet we are on."



"Not to mention, fairies are related to world trees. Just like my guardian, fairies are spirits born from a world tree."

"Because of that..." Roxanne pointed at Viviane, "She looks at me like a Fangirl." She sighed at the end

"...Even if I'm half divine... The faerie's instincts are too strong in your presence. I have considered myself a fairy since birth, and I don't like the gods. Because of that, my instincts are quite influenced."

"... Just relax and treat me normally."

"That is not possible. You are a being of the highest order, so respect is required." She spoke in a very serious tone.

"Ugh." Roxanne groaned in annoyance.

The girls wanted to have fun seeing Roxanne's expression, but they were too busy absorbing the 'random' knowledge that Roxanne suddenly threw at them.

"Oh, something I was curious about, Lady Roxanne."

"Hmm?"

"If you're connected to Lord Alucard's soul... What happens to maintaining this planet's negativity?"

"...."

Viviane broke out in a cold sweat seeing Roxanne's silence.

'She must have some solution, right...?' Viviane can't know many things, but she knows that 'balance' must exist and if a fundamental part of the balance of the planet is here in front of her now... What happens to the planet?

"Who knows? I have no knowledge about it." Roxanne snorted. Secretly, she wanted to know the answer to that question too.

"....."

Viviane just looked at Roxanne with a lifeless look.

'We're fucked, aren't we?'

.....

