



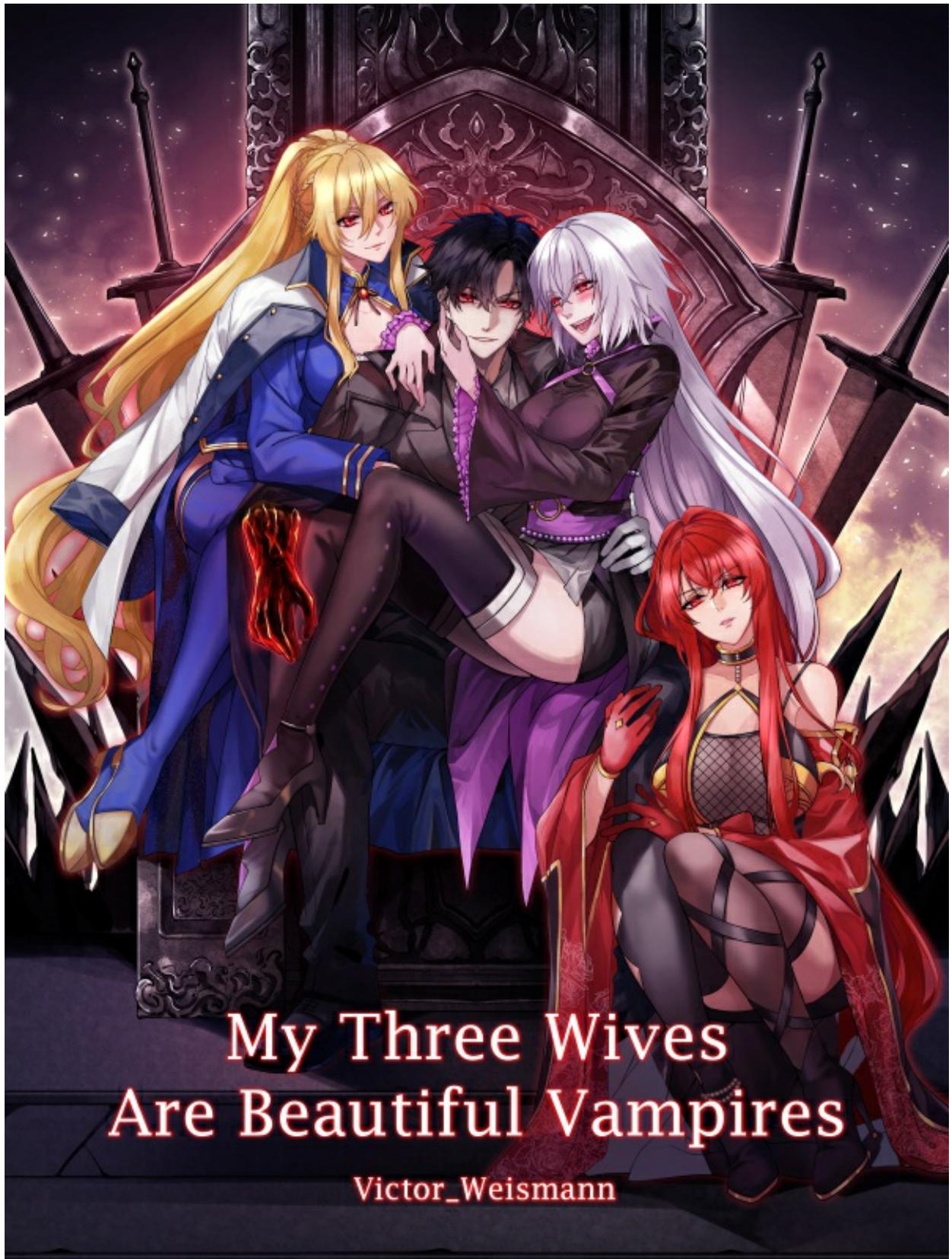
WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives  
Are Beautiful**

**Vampires**

*Victor Weismann*



# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor\_Weismann

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Author : Victor\_Weismann

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## **Chapter1 Chapter 332: A Saint and a Succubus.**

Chapter 332: A Saint and a Succubus.

A few minutes passed, and Anna and Jeanne were in a forest near the Royal Capital.

They were walking quietly while talking to each other, they hadn't seen the outside world for thousands of years, and they were simply enjoying the refreshing air of nature.

"I can't believe he let us go so easily." Jeanne commented with a relieved sigh.

By the time she woke up, she didn't have time to enjoy the scenery or know how long they'd slept. Instead, they had to quickly use their powers and get in touch with their respective acquaintances.

Anna had an easier time since, as a Demon and a former general, she had direct contact with Lilith.

On the other hand, Jeanne had to pray to God, something that annoyed her a lot, and as she was now a Vampire, just contact with God's energy made her body ache.

If the contract had been completed, God would have taken her place, and she would have been burned out of existence, and when she died, only for her soul to belong to that being.

But that was a sacrifice she was willing to make. She would rather be a subordinate of God tens of thousands of times over than remain Vlad's wife.

"It wasn't easy. If we hadn't threatened him by summoning Lilith and God, he wouldn't have let us go, that fucking piece of shit." Anna

spoke in a venomous tone.

Unlike Jeanne, Anna's relationship with Lilith was quite neutral.

She didn't hate the woman, but she wasn't very close to her either.

But as a Demon, she respected Lilith for what she represented.

Though that didn't mean she wasn't wary of the woman. After all, the title of Goddess of Evil and Mother of Demons wasn't just for show.

If she wanted to, Lilith could also be a heartless bitch, and that was something Anna understood all too well, given the events that happened when she asked to stop being a general to be with Vlad.

"Yes... But at least now we're free."

"We're still with this fucking curse, I can already feel my body craving his blood."

"Hmm... Could you please stop saying bad words?" Jeanne asked. She felt the same bloodlust that Anna was feeling, but that didn't mean she would go around saying bad words.

"..." Anna looked at Jeanne for a few seconds and then sighed.

"Sorry, I'm just annoyed by this situation, I wish I'd at least solved the problem with my bloodlust."

"We should be glad he let us go. The look he had at that moment was the look of someone who had given up his possessions..." Jeanne tried to be happy in the first half of the sentence, but, at the end, she growled with hate.

"Fucking piece of shit."

"..." Anna rolled her eyes when she heard what Jeanne said.

The two women spent a moment of silence as they thought about a lot of things in their own heads.

They were in a turmoil of emotions, and the lust for blood wasn't doing much for their sanity either.

Yes, despite being awakened by Vlad, the women weren't completely satisfied with the man's blood. Just the thought of wanting to drink his blood disgusted them.

Not to mention that this was the best opportunity to escape.

"... And to think that in just one night, those women would die."

"..." Anna was silent when she heard what Jeanne said. Even though they weren't very close to each other, the women had a good relationship.

The only woman she was close enough to trust was Jeanne, and that was only because the two of them hadn't betrayed Vlad out of fear.

Yes, she hated to admit it, but it was quite frustrating since even though she'd gotten stronger by drinking the man's blood for a while, it hadn't been enough to get her to his level.

After all, unlike her, the man didn't need to drink blood constantly.

'His disgusting blood is worse than an extremely addictive drug.'

What happened when a drug addict suddenly ran out of supplies of that drug?

They'd suffer from withdrawal.

And that was even worse for Vampires.

A Progenitor's blood was just so good that, if a normal Vampire drank their blood, all the blood around them would be like garbage in

comparison.

'In just a few hours, that piece of shit lost all his wives.' Anna laughed with a distorted smile, 'I hope he dies with a lonely life.'

"What are we going to do now?"

"Gather information." Anna spoke.

"I mean, this is obvious, but I'm talking about Adam, Lilith, and Elizabeth... And about our conditions." Jeanne spoke as she thought about her son.

"Our children... They've been fine till now and, currently, we don't have the luxury of worrying about them... We need to ensure our survival first and then find a group to lean on and have some leeway... And mostly, we need to deal with this curse."

"..." Jeanne was silent, she wanted to protest what Anna said, but she knew she was right and that their current situation was very bad.

They slept for who knows how long, the whole society they knew might not be the same, and they couldn't trust anyone, considering that the King had eyes and ears all over the place.

Even though Vlad let them go, that might not mean he wouldn't keep an eye on them. After all, he knew their capabilities all too well.

"...I really don't want my son around that man."

"Me either." Anna spoke in agreement with the woman.

"Believe me, if I could, I would now go to my daughters and get them out of that place... The last memory I have of my daughters is Elizabeth crying to me when she was little-..." Anna suddenly stopped talking and opened her eyes in horror.

Jeanne stopped walking and looked at Anna, confused.

"What happened?"

"...You know about Elizabeth, right?"

"Yes, your daughter you made with Vlad's essence and yours." Jeanne had heard this story from Anna herself.

Unlike Lilith, who was born naturally, Elizabeth was a daughter raised with Vlad's essence and Anna's essence.

As a High Level Succubus, she had a great skill in handling the power of the dreams.

At her full strength, she could turn dreams into reality,

And utilizing this ability along with the essence of Vlad, who was a Progenitor, and herself as a Dream Demon, she managed to create a miracle that bordered on the domain of the Gods.

She managed to create life... Partially, despite having thoughts of her own.

Elizabeth was something more like a spiritual clone of Anna.

This is also one of the reasons why the two were so similar, Elizabeth being a younger version of Anna.

"When I got out of hell, I made a contract with Lilith. I was going to give her my child with the most potential to fill the place I left."

"In the past, I couldn't abandon my firstborn, I thought like a devil I wouldn't care too much, but when that child was born, and I held her in my arms, I couldn't send her to hell to fight in a senseless war." She bit her lip in frustration.

"...And because of that, you tried to create a being with your powers so you could complete the contract with Lilith." Jeanne felt disgusted when she talked about it. Just the thought of sending an innocent soul to that mess the Demons called home, made her

stomach churn.

"...Yes, I thought that with a daughter who didn't love me, this would be easier... But I was wrong."

She thought that by using magic to make her a substitute for Lilith, she would have no feelings for that creation.

But reality betrayed her splendidly.

"Like the firstborn, I couldn't abandon Elizabeth..."

To Anna, Elizabeth wasn't her clone or anything, she was her daughter, and just like any mother, she feared for her daughter's safety.

'I hope she's fine...'

"...And now, you don't know how much time has passed, maybe your daughter could be in hell right now..." Jeanne opened her eyes in shock as she realized Lilith's problem.

"Fuck, this is crazy." Jeanne didn't know what to say. She just realized how fucked up the situation her friend was in was.

"...I'm still lucky, I guess."

"What do you mean?" Jeanne asked, confused.

"If Lilith were another demon, she would have already come to collect on the contract she made the moment my firstborn was born... But I don't know how long that can last. After all, despite being more 'gentle', she still is a demon."

Anna knew very well that she couldn't trust her own race since, even if she had a long relationship with Lilith, the woman still couldn't be 100% trusted.

Trusting a Demon was stupid.

She, as a demon, understood this very well.

"Let's stop thinking about it." Jeanne spoke suddenly when she saw her friend lost in thoughts that would lead nowhere.

"..." Anna looked at Jeanne.

"We just woke up. We need information and a safe haven. A trustworthy person, a person that not even Vlad himself would dare to mess with due to the repercussions it could cause."

"We can worry about that later."

"First, we must ensure our safety."

"...." Anna was silent for some time, as she seemed to be considering what Jeanne had said.

After a few seconds of thought, she spoke with a small weary sigh:

"You are right..."

Jeanne smiled kindly when she saw that her friend had calmed down, and soon she began to speak her thoughts:

"By these criteria, I think our assistance would be limited to the four Vampire Counts."

"And of the four counts, only two remain."

"...Adrasteia, and Scarlett." Anna spoke after thinking for a few seconds.

"Adrasteia is an essential Clan for Nightingale. Without them, Vlad himself would have to be worried about constant invasions... But..."

"This clan is completely isolated from the political landscape."

Anna continued.

For two women who had just woken up wondering how long they had been gone, that was not a good idea. They needed to understand their situation, not isolate themselves.

"And we are a long way from their territory." Jeanne continued as well. Although it wouldn't be a problem for them to run into this Clan's territory, it would take a few days if they didn't want to waste energy.

"Which leaves us with Scarlett."

"Yes, the strongest female Vampire resides there, and she is also Vlad's general. The man wouldn't want to lose such a powerful warrior if she decided to shelter us."

"Okay, that sounds like a plan, let's quickly put it into action."

"Are we going to go to that woman's territory?"

"Yes... But before that, let's get rid of those bugs." Anna's eyes glowed a dangerous red as her tail swung and casually cut through the surrounding plants and trees.

"Do you want to handle it?" Jeanne asked when she felt several beings approaching her. She turned her face away, and with one look at her, she could tell that those approaching weren't of the strength of Older Vampires.

All the Vampires present appeared to be young.

Jeanne judged the Vampires to be some sort of scouting unit.

'They probably came to know what the King of Vampires expelled from the palace... So it's a force that doesn't like Vlad?' Jeanne had no idea of Nightingale's current political landscape, but she knew Vlad had many hidden enemies.

Because of that, she wasn't so surprised.

"Yes, I need blood."

"...Ugh." Jeanne made a disgusted face.

"Beggars can't be picky about food, and we need to feed..."

Sigh...

Jeanne sighed, but she realized her friend was correct again, so, assuming a serious look, she warned her:

"Don't kill them all. Leave two or three for us to gather information."

"Oh... That's true." She'd nearly lost herself in her bloodlust, and she'd forgotten that fact.

Her wings spread, and she licked her lips, "Let's save three then." Soon she bolted towards the group of Vampires.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

Screams echoed through the forest.

....

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## Chapter2 Chapter 333: A Saint and a Succubus. 2

### Chapter 333: A Saint and a Succubus. 2

"Ahhh~, that was satisfying, I haven't had this much fun in a while." Anna spoke with a big smile on her face as she walked towards Jeanne, who she'd left with the three Vampires to interrogate.

She was experiencing, in that moment, the delights of being single again. She didn't need to be in that old manipulator's eyes anymore, and now she could do whatever she wanted, whenever she wanted, and for as long as she wanted.

She couldn't express how pleased she was at this separation. Her happiness was so great that she was thinking of making this day a commemorative day.

'Freedom! Freedom!! That's what I fucking wanted!'

She was so happy that she could start singing out of nowhere and be just like those mouse house heroines.

Coming close to Jeanne, she looked into the face of her friend, who was shocked as she looked at the Vampires who were now dead.

"Jeanne? Did you discover anything?" She called her friend.

"..." Jeanne looked at Anna, and still with a shocked face, she said:

"Do you want the shocking news, the good news, or the bad news?"

"..." Anna narrowed her eyes when she heard what Jeanne said:

"Give me the bad news first." She was a somewhat pessimistic and realistic woman, and, because of that, she preferred to hear the bad news.

"Well... This was probably a Snow Clan attack."

"What do you mean?"

"Look." Jeanne took a device and clicked it. Soon a holographic image of a man sleeping with Vlad's First Wife appeared.

"Is that Theo?"

"Yes."

"So what's the problem? It's not like their relationship is foreign to us." Anna didn't understand.

"... The problem is that I remember that day clearly. After all, I was the one who helped the First Wife to catch this man."

"This man?" Anna didn't understand why Jeanne didn't call Theo that man.

"Yes, I clearly remember that day, and the clothes that this woman is wearing in the video matches my memories."

"That day, she kidnapped Adonis Snow and used him as a personal toy." She looked at the video carefully.

"I'm sure that day it wasn't her son. It was Adonis, so this is an edited memory."

"After all, I helped cover up this betrayal."

"... Why did you do that?" Anna asked curiously.

"Bribery." Jeanne flashed a small smile.

"..."

"I mean, in our family, it was always nice to have the powers of Wives. After all, we weren't as tight as we seemed to be... We would take an opportunity to betray each other if given the chance."

"...Well..." Anna couldn't deny that thought since, even though they got along well, it only applied when their interests were aligned.

Like it or not, they were Vampires, and Vampires would always prioritize their personal desires. That was common sense.

"And why is that a problem?"

"If this is an attack by the Snow Clan for what happened in the past, I can say that the political climate is not as good as it appears to be, meaning... A civil war could happen in the future."

"Our children are in danger..." Anna was smart enough to realize what Jeanne was implying with her words. She knew that in a Civil War, the first to suffer would be the King's Family.

"Yes." Jeanne nodded, "Vlad might not lose the throne, but... Our children are not safe."

"But that's just a guess, right?"

"Yes, and even if something is happening behind the scenes, that 'something' is not going to explode now." Jeanne spoke in a reassuring tone, she just said what was possible, bad news.

"..." A silence fell on the place, and the women started to think about several things. This silence lasted for a few seconds until Anna spoke:

"So, what's the good news?"

"The good news is linked with the shocking news..." Jeanne clicked on a few buttons on the equipment, and then the image of a

man using the powers of the Three Vampire Count Clans appeared.

"...What the hell is that?" To say Anna was shocked would be an understatement.

"Is this edited?" She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"This is a video of the games between families that happened in the past."

"While we were sleeping, a man named Victor became the Fifth Pillar of the Vampire world...." Despite having received this information from the Dead Vampire, she was still shocked and not believing such bullshit:

"He is the Fifth Count, the Youngest Vampire in history to become a Vampire Count."

Jeanne totally ignored Niklaus...

"What's his Clan's name?" Anna asked.

"...This is the even more shocking part..."

"More shocking than him having the powers of the three Vampire Count clans?" Anna opened her eyes in shock when she saw Victor appear in the arena and save Natasha from the blade of a man who was transformed.

'What the fuck? A Young Vampire having that power... That's against the rules!'

"His Clan name is Alucard..."

"...Eh?" Anna stopped looking at the video and looked at Jeanne in shock. She took wax out of her ear, and thought that being asleep for too long made her senses numb.

"What's his Clan name again...?"

"Alucard." Jeanne repeated in a monotone.

"...."

Isn't that basically Dracula spelled backwards?

Does this man have the balls to say he wants to be Vlad's opposite? He's basically slapping the King of Vampires with that name!

And to make matters worse, the King of Vampires accepted it!

"What the fuck..." Anna had no words to express how shocked she was now. Not even all the languages in the world would have enough words to express her shock.

This was just too unbelievable.

"And... I think this man, he might be just like Vlad."

"...Huh?" Anna's head stopped working, the mere fact that Jeanne could even think of that assumption was absurd to Anna.

"Is this man a Progenitor?"

"I have my doubts. I'm not sure, I'll only be sure if we see him in person."

"...I don't understand... He might be strong and irregular for a Younger Vampire, but a Progenitor?"

"Anna, tell me which Young Vampire has the power to face a Vampire Count?"

"Well..." She didn't know what to say.

"From the information that this guy said, this man showed up not even 2 years ago, and he already has that kind of power."

"...only two years?"

"Yes, only two years."

"You're kidding, right?"

"Do I look like someone who is joking?" Jeanne rolled her eyes.

"Only special Vampires have the power to break the rules of time and increase in power that fast, and Progenitors are those kinds of beings."

"....." A silence fell around them.

The only thing that could be heard was the noise of the video that Jeanne was showing and the sound of the wind.

Soon, Anna's voice broke that silence.

"...haa... hahaa... hahahahahahahahaha~!"

"..." Jeanne looked at her friend with a neutral look:

'Has she gone completely mad? I know the news is shocking, but she doesn't need to react like that, people will think she has loose screws in her head... Although no Vampire is normal.'

As immortal and eternal creatures, they needed hobbies, an obsession, or anything that could keep their attention for a long time. The worst fear they had was ending up in eternal boredom. Boredom could kill and drive any Vampire mad.

Because of this, Vampires who have lived a long time have a quirk or two.

Anna was no exception. Before she turned into a Vampire, she was a High Level Demon, a Succubus. She had already lived for thousands of years in hell, and hell was not a kind place...

In a way, Anna was older than Vlad.

"You do not understand!?" Anna suddenly stopped laughing and screamed.

"...Noo-?" Jeanne was surprised by the woman's sudden scream.

"If this Alucard is truly like that man, that means he can become a King!"

"And...?"

"You still don't understand? Two Monsters. Two Kings. Two Progenitors cannot live in the same environment! At some point in the future, they will fight for supremacy!"

"Which means we can take revenge if we join him!" Anna took Jeanne by the shoulders and started rocking her with a vicious smile and eyes glowing blood red, she wanted to taste revenge!

VENGEANCE!!

"... C-Calm down, calm down! Stay Calm!"

Slap!

She slapped Anna across the face.

"Ugh..." The succubus caressed her face with an irritated look.

"My head is spinning." Jeanne complained for a few seconds while ignoring Anna's gaze:

"Leaving aside about whether or not he's Vlad's equal, after all, that's just my guess,"

"Do you honestly think this boy can beat Vlad?"

"A monster more than 5000 thousand years old? Just remember,

that even us Wives haven't seen him using his full power. Only the First and Second Wife have seen him doing it in the past, and that was thousands of years ago."

"Not to mention those two women are dead now."

"..." Anna was silent, she totally forgot about that fact. Wanting revenge is something, achieving that revenge was something else entirely. After all, that man was not the Strongest Vampire just for show.

"Anyway." Jeanne turned off the device and put it in her pocket:

"Let's go to Clan Scarlett. This man is a disciple of Scathach, so she can tell us more about him."

"Okay." The two women nodded at each other, and then the two disappeared, leaving behind a pile of dead Vampires.

...

A few days later.

While events that would change the entire Nightingale were unfolding, Victor was enjoying a rather...exciting sight.

He was now in Clan Adrastea's personal area, a place reserved for Eleanor's forces to train, and as all of Eleanor's Elites were women, he was enjoying a vision of paradise now.

A group of 6 tall women almost the same height as Victor, wearing only a sports shirt, were exercising.

'Abs here, abs there, abs everywhere...'

By training for six months with Scathach, Victor gained something...

An abs kink.

After all, his Master was a warrior. And befitting a warrior's body, she had a very muscular body, but unlike muscular freaks, her muscles were more aesthetic. She was lean and accented with strong muscles.

Scathach herself had one of the most perfect sixpacks Victor had ever seen.

Because of that, for Victor to see these women, who were clearly warriors, training in such minimal clothing, it was like he was in paradise. After all, these women directly targeted Victor's tastes.

Mostly... He turned away and looked at a white-haired woman who was training alone with a greatsword.

The first thing Eleanor did when she returned home was train.

She said she'd got quite rusty from standing still for too long.

Victor, of course, asked if he could see her training, and Eleanor agreed.

Despite appreciating the sight of the women around him, Victor didn't have a lusty look on his face. After all, for that to happen, a woman needed a certain 'spice' that attracted him like a moth to a flame.

And as far as his instincts could tell, only one woman out of all these women had that.

And to top it all off, she was a battle maniac!

"...You have this weird smile on your face." Hearing the familiar voice, Victor looked to the side and saw Mizuki, who was being accompanied by a strange group.

"...That's rare, seeing you guys are together." Victor deftly changed the subject.

"As companions who were kidnapped by a rude man, we should get along." Siena was quite prickly.

"Ugh... Victor...You kidnapped me and brought me to this place!" Pepper was irritated.

"Yes." He spoke with an innocent smile on his face.

"...." She pouted and turned her face away. She felt like she couldn't be mad at this man, and she couldn't either, considering that, according to her sisters, this was also her mother's idea.

Victor could not kidnap Scathach's daughter without his Wife's permission.

I.e...

**SHE WAS SOLD BY HER OWN MOTHER!!!**

"Ugh..." She felt like crying. How was she going to survive in this place that had nothing! Nothing! There's no Manga, there's no anime, there's no television! No entertainment!

And to make matters worse... There is no internet!

"Hahaha~, don't make that face of despair." Victor chuckled as he patted Pepper's head.

"This isn't as bad as you think, believe me."

"Victor..."

"Because it will get worse." Victor's smile widened.

Pepper was petrified, just like the victims who looked at Medusa.

"Moron! I hate you!" She removed Victor's hand from her head and hugged her older sister.

"... Sigh..." Lacus had already given up. She knew she couldn't run away from this place even if she wanted to, and even if she did and came back home, her mother would kick her out and tell her to go back to this place.

Looking at Victor, Lacus realized something, "Victor, where's your Odachi?"

"Hmm? I don't know, the last time I saw her, she was in the carriage."

"...Is it okay to be so carefree? It's your weapon, right?"

"Yes, only I can touch her, and because of that, I'm carefree." Victor raised his hand to the left and waited.

Suddenly sounds of things breaking could be heard by everyone, and in less than a few seconds, the Odachi appeared in Victor's hand.

"..." Mizuki, Siena, Lacus, and Pepper looked at the destruction caused by the sword with a lifeless gaze.

"...Is it okay to destroy-." Mizuki was going to say something, but Eleanor's scream shook Mizuki a little.

"Victor, don't destroy my house!"

Victor looked at Eleanor, who stopped her training, and spoke with an apologetic smile, "... I'm sorry."

"Humpf, just don't go around destroying things." She huffed and went back to her training.

"..." Watching Eleanor training for a few seconds, Victor turned his face and said:

"Now that I think about it, why are there more strong female Vampires than males in this place?"

"...well, male Vampires are...lazy? And they usually leave everything to the women, and since the Four Big Clans are run by women, society kind of become centered around them?" Siena didn't know how to give a proper answer.

"Although there is no such thing as feminism or anything like that like in the human world, Vampire society is more of a consequence of male Vampire choices." Said Mizuki, who spoke this time.

"... At least that's what I learned from my old organization."

Mizuki also found this situation quite strange. It's not like there weren't powerful male Vampires. Examples of this were Niklaus, Vlad's Royal Guards, and the coliseum leaders.

All of them were powerful men, but the problem was that only a few men held a post that was being watched by everyone, like the Vampire Counts.

Because of this, there was a misconception that there were no powerful male Vampires. The reason for this being that these Vampires didn't want to assume a very influential position in society and just preferred to play around.

An example of this is Vlad's Royal Guards. They worked 12 hours a day, and after they left work, they could do whatever they wanted. It's stable and honorable work.

There were several male warriors that were part of the Royal Guard, and because of the high demand, they may put up a trading system.

Every 12 hours, a new group takes over the defenses of Vlad's Castle.

Of course, to avoid possible spies, there was a group that never stopped working, and these were the King's Personal Guards. They lived inside the castle, and they were always prowling the area to

protect the place.

But the demand for this job was very low. After all, you had to give up your freedom to work in this place. Thus, only the most fanatical about Vlad would willingly take on this role.

"..." Victor was silent for a bit when he heard what Mizuki and Siena said and soon understood something:

"Basically, Male Vampires don't want to take on the troublesome jobs and leave everything to their wives and other women, right? And because of that, as time went on, women took on important places in society while men just played around?"

"That's basically it." Siena and Lacus agreed.

"Bruh..."

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## Chapter3 Chapter 334: Pepper And Lacus training with her daddy?

[A/N: A little announcement, the next art that was decided was Ophis's! Umu, Umu.

The next vote for the next art to be chosen, is now available, if you have any characters that you want to have an original art, please be sure to check my pa treon and support me in this long journey, umu!]

.....

Chapter 334: Pepper And Lacus training with her daddy?

"Vampire male problems aside," Victor looked at Siena.

"Did you know about this?"

"???" Siena didn't understand what Victor meant, she thought for a moment, and then an idea popped into her head:

"Are you talking about how special Clan Adrastea is?"

"Yes." Victor looked back at the Valkyries. They were training while using their preferred weapons.

"Yes, I knew, but I've never seen it in person." Siena said as she stroked Pepper's head.

"Ehehe~." Pepper buried her face in her sister's chest, even though Pepper's own was bigger than her sister's.

"What are you talking about?"

"...?" Victor looked confused at Mizuki, who asked this sudden

question, "Don't you know that?"

"Know about what?"

"...The inquisition didn't tell you, or does your organization not know either?" Victor asked aloud.

"I don't think her organization knows... Few beings know about Clan Adrastea, and we want it to stay that way." Siena spoke.

"Oh..."

"What are you talking about?" Mizuki asked with a frown on her face, she didn't like being left out of the conversation.

"...You'll find out later." The two spoke with small smiles on their faces.

"...." Lacus and Pepper made a deadpan expression as they looked at their older sister.

"Sis, are you being influenced?" Pepper asked as she pulled away from Siena's body and looked her sister in the eye.

"Eh?"

"Where is that Bitch who hated all humans?" Lacus sighed.

"Oyy!" Veins bulged in Siena's head when she heard what Lacus said.

"...Although, I think this is normal, after all, this man has the power to influence even a stone. I have no doubt that if he lives too long with a stone, the stone will start to act like a hooligan."

"Pfft... That's true." Pepper commented, almost laughing.

"...I hope you guys are as excited in training as you are now." Victor's smile grew.

"!!!" A shiver ran down Pepper and Lacus' spines.

"... About that, you won't be hard on us. After all, we are the dear daughters of Scathach, right?" Lacus asked as Pepper hugged her.

"...." Victor just smiled innocently and didn't answer anything.

"... Right?"

...

"GYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!"

Pepper and Siena were running while Victor threw lightning bolts all over the place.

"Well, well, well! Why are you slouching now?!"

"This is not training!! This is just torture!!"

Lacus complained as she did her best to dodge, as, even with her speed, she felt it was hard to dodge these attacks.

"Training is torture!" Victor's sadistic smile grew as he raised his hand while lightning began to gather in his palm, and soon he threw it towards Lacus.

"Heeeee!!" Out of sheer fear of being hit by that power, Lacus ran even faster, and suddenly her vision blurred.

Lacus turned into mist and appeared somewhere else, the transformation was much faster, and it didn't take as much energy as she'd expected.

"...Huh?" She didn't understand what happened as she looked at her hands, confused.

**BOOOOOOM!**

Lacus quickly turned around and saw the crater that Victor's power had caused, and her face darkened.

"..." Victor showed a satisfied smile when he saw what Lacus did, as expected, the best training was this.

Lacus, Pepper, and Siena were trained by Scathach; that is, they already had the basics drilled into every fiber of their being. It was now just up to the women themselves to develop their power, and the best method for that was to put their lives at risk.

"You're trying to kill us!!" Pepper was the one who yelled next.

"My mother won't be happy to hear that her daughter was killed by her new Father!" Pepper's scream echoed throughout the venue.

"No excuses! Now, run, my little rabbit!" Victor created a spear of fire now.

"..." Pepper's face darkened.

'He is really trying to kill me!' She screamed internally.

"...Eh?" The valkyries that were training suddenly stumbled and fell to the ground.

"Cough, cough, cough." Mizuki, who was drinking tea, coughed violently.

"Is he that woman's husband...?" Alexa spoke in disbelief.

"That must be a lie... There's no way a man could like that Old Monster..." Dorothy's face darkened.

"Oyy! Don't say that about our Master, what if she hears!" Martha, a woman with brown hair and light brown eyes, said. She was the same height as the other girls.

"...." The women's faces darkened in fear. When talking about

Scathach, it was really possible that that woman would overhear them. After all, they would not doubt that woman's hellish ears.

"B- But, it's just unbelievable that that woman got such a... beautiful husband..." Dorothy's face turned a little red.

"It might be a lie, you know?" Juliet spoke, she was the one with long blond hair and white eyes.

"But it was her daughter who said it!" Dorothy spoke, and soon the girls started talking to each other about this topic.

"Are you okay?" Siena asked Mizuki who was beating her chest.

"Y- Yeah."

Catching her breath, Mizuki looked at Siena, "Why aren't you training?"

"Victor said he would train me personally when he finished training my sisters." She replied calmly with a defeated smile. Even though she didn't like training, she knew she couldn't run away anymore.

"..." Mizuki looked at Victor, who was floating in the air, throwing several spears of fire and lightning at the girls who were running for their lives.

"...Good luck..." Her face darkened slightly, and she said, "Good luck." And then she went back to drinking tea that she had brought from the human world.

Knowing that she was going to spend a lot of time in the Vampire world, she took a lot of food and supplies. That was also one of the reasons why she was separated in a carriage by herself, she simply brought a lot of things...

"Run, Run, my little bunnies!"

"Victor, I swear to god I'm going to tell my Mom about this!" Pepper complained.

"Make yourself comfortable, I have her permission."

"From your mother's words, she said I could do whatever I wanted to you as long as you got stronger."

"...." Pepper's face darkened. She knew he had her mother's permission, considering that Victor couldn't kidnap them without Scathach's permission.

But... But... BUT!

She didn't know she had been sold!!

Tears started to fall down Pepper's face:

"WHAAAA!" She started to cry.

"Sigh..." Victor stopped his attacks and appeared in front of Pepper.

"Hey, hey, don't cry, okay? This is also for your own good."

"... Fuee?" Pepper looked at Victor, who placed his hand on her head.

"What would happen if you encountered a much stronger enemy and Scathach or I weren't around?" He asked as he petted Pepper's head gently.

"You sisters need to be strong to defend yourselves."

"...But no one has the balls to attack Clan Scarlett-."

"You can't possibly believe that to be the case." Victor said sternly as he looked at Lacus.

"Look at the events that happened with Clan Snow and Fulger."

"Evil people were trying to destroy the Clan leaders."

"...." Lacus was silent.

"..." Pepper visibly shook as she imagined a strong enemy attacking her when her mother wasn't around.

"I feel like the future is going to be a lot more dangerous than it is now, and you guys need to be able to defend yourselves..." Victor stopped stroking Pepper's head and started backing away.

"Scathach shares my concerns. So, because of that, she allowed me to take you to this territory. Training with me and fighting monsters would be a form of training that would help you three improve even more."

Victor turned to the girls and smiled gently, "Don't worry, you won't die as long as I'm around."

"...Vic..." The two spoke at the same time, they finally understood their mother's and Victor's concerns.

The problem was...

'He couldn't have said that from the start! He's as bad as my mother in terms of communication!' Lacus felt quite frustrated now.

Victor snapped his fingers, and a pair of gloves appeared in Pepper's hands.

"...?" Pepper looked at her hands, and soon her smile grew when she saw her gloves.

Victor created two daggers and threw them to Lacus.

"Your training, and my training is going to be about weapons." Victor lightly stomped the ground, and suddenly the entire training

area became a field of ice.

Slowly, several ice weapons started to be created from the ground, and soon the field became a place where there were thousands of weapons, it even looked like a weapons graveyard.

"Scathach taught you not to rely on just one weapon, correct?"

"Yes, she said that if I lost my dagger on the battlefield, my fists would be my only weapon left." Lacus was the one who answered.

"That is true." Victor felt confused for a few seconds. After all, that was not the lesson that Scathach had given him.

'Why didn't she tell them to use other weapons?' He thought for a few seconds but soon understood why; 'They're not like me, huh.'

The safer option was to use a weapon you were confident in than a weapon you were not.

"But... This only applies to master level beings like Scathach. If you're fighting minions, any weapons, or weapons you find on the ground are usable, even a log or stone."

"If you don't have that available, use your claws." Victor raised his hand as it began to harden, and long claws appeared.

"Scathach has already taught you the basics, I will only hone your battle senses. After that, it's up to you to develop yourself in the future." Victor wanted to teach the girls to be more flexible on the battlefield.

Victor raised his hand and grabbed the handle of a weapon close to him. He looked at the weapon he'd picked up and saw it was a Halberd.

This training was also training for Victor himself. He wanted to know how to use all existing weapons on the battlefield so that, if necessary, he could change weapons at will on the battlefield.

He swung the Halberd back and forth, trying to understand the scope of the weapon. After getting a feel for it, he looked at the girls with his eyes glowing blood red.

Gulp.

"...." The two swallowed hard.

And seeing this scene, Lacus couldn't help but think of the first time she'd fought Victor; 'Before I even knew it, this man overtook me and became a terrifying existence.'

"Let's dance."

With a step, Victor suddenly appeared next to Lacus, swinging his Halberd and cutting towards Lacus, who was taken by surprise.

However, Pepper suddenly appeared, defending against Victor's attack with her fists.

Tink!

Sounds of two metals colliding echoed out from their position.

"Oh? I like that expression." Victor's smile grew.

"Shut up." Pepper spoke, a little red in the face. She parried Victor's strike with her gloves and stomped on the floor violently.

A crater in the shape of a spider web rippled out on the ice floor from where she stomped, and soon water began to spurt out of the ground.

Soon every inch of the training ground that was previously ice turned into water.

"Pepper..." Lakyus started.

"Don't lose focus." However, Pepper suddenly spoke with a serious face. She didn't even look like the little girl who was crying earlier.

She assumed a martial arts stance, and as if surfing on the water, she approached Victor at high speed.

She seemed as though she was prepared to attack Victor's chest, but instead of doing so, she crouched to the ground, spinning herself around, as she attempted to trip Victor up with a leg sweep.

Victor jumped slightly to avoid Pepper's maneuver, however, that proved to be the wrong decision.

Pepper's smile grew as the water enveloped her entire body before rushing towards her fist. Using the momentum of her spin from before, she attacked Victor, who had yet to touch the ground from his jump to evade.

Victor quickly defended.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A crash was heard as Pepper's water fist hit Victor's Halberd.

"Pfftt... HAHAHAHAA~!"

'And to think that the power of water could be used like that.' Victor thought as he laughed in amusement.

A mist appeared behind Victor as Lacus emerged with her daggers in hand, thrusting out at blinding speeds to shred Victor apart.

Cut, Cut, Cut.

Victor's body was cut several times in that millisecond... At least that's what Lacus thought had happened.

She returned her gaze but was shocked when she saw his body

was undamaged.

"If Countess Annasthashia Fulger considers herself the fastest woman alive... It wouldn't stand if I were considered slow in front of my dear wife, right?" Victor laughed.

"..." A clash fell between the Valkyries and Mizuki.

'Really? Her too!?'

"Fucking monster." Lacus laughed.

'And to think that he dodged all those attacks in that awkward position.'

"Thanks for the compliment." Victor spoke with a smile on his face as he started to attack Lacus.

Lacus became mist once more and reappeared alongside Pepper.

Victor landed in the ankle deep water.

"Let's continue." Pepper pounded her fists together with a big smile on her face as the water around her exploded.

"Sure," Victor spoke with a smile as he dropped his current weapon and created two ice gauntlets.

Soon, however, the water around Victor started acting strangely, Victor struck a martial arts pose, and as if it had a life of its own, the water began to surround him.

"...I forgot you could use that too..." Pepper muttered as her smile broke.

"This is unfair! Your existence is unfair! You are using HACKS! Somebody call the Moderators!"

"Hahaha~. The Moderators quit a long time ago due to stress at work. They just couldn't stand me." Victor said with a teasing smile.

"...Then it's up to me to kick you out of this game." She spoke while striking a martial arts pose similar to Victor's.

"Let's see if you can." Victor's smile grew. He felt that this was a good opportunity to train the power of water that he had never touched.

'If I could control the liquid within my opponent's body, wouldn't I be invincible? Victor could already do this with the power of blood, but it was pretty much limited to one opponent, considering that he didn't have enough proficiency in his blood control to do it on multiple opponents.

And the power of blood was not flexible like that of water. He felt that if he trained enough, he could control any liquid as long as it had water, and on Earth... a planet that was mostly covered by water, wouldn't it be a natural disaster?

Just control the seas and create tsunamis and voila, a country has been destroyed.

"Lacus, cover me and don't try to cut him. With his reaction speeds, he will just dodge. Try to attack his blind spots with lunges."

"...To think I would listen to my little sister's orders."

"Are you angry?"

"Far from it, it's fun to watch you grow."

"..." Pepper's cheeks turned a little red, "Just do it."

"Okay~." Lacus turned to mist.

.....

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## **Chapter4 Chapter 335: Ophis...? Ophis! OPHIS!**

Chapter 335: Ophis...? Ophis! OPHIS!

After the death of his Son and Wives, followed by the events of Jeanne and Anna's 'divorce', Vlad isolated himself even more.

And now, he didn't even talk to his kids properly since, despite not showing much emotion, these events impacted him greatly...

Not as much as the death of his beloved Wife, but they still impacted him. He felt that he had lost some rare treasures from his warehouse, but at the same time, he had an emotional attachment to those treasures.

That was the best way he could explain how he was feeling in the face of this rather...

Uncomfortable situation.

Vlad tasked his faithful subordinate with recounting the events to his remaining Sons.

Alexios did as he was told and informed them of everything that happened and why Vlad killed his Wives and Theo.

The Second Prince Luke and the Third Prince Saul were devastated by the deaths of their Mother and Brother.

The blow was more intense for the Second Prince Lucas who was quite close to his brother. They had a love-hate relationship, but for someone who had grown used to someone's presence for thousands of years, seeing that presence disappear was very...

Heartbreaking.

He was also afraid that he would be next on the list. After all, he had been plotting together with Theo to overthrow his Father.

And seeing that his Father himself seemingly felt no remorse for killing his Eldest Son, Lucas was even more afraid.

Because of this, he completely isolated himself as well and stopped any activities related to his Father.

He didn't want to become part of the Millennial Monster's Collection.

On the other hand, Saul was sadder about the death of his Mother since, even if she had betrayed his father, she didn't deserve to die. After all, this betrayal was the result of his Father's inaction and neglect.

But he kept the grievances he had about the matter inside himself for fear that his Father would kill him too.

On the other hand, Adam, the Fourth Prince and Son of Jeanne, was sad, but it was only because he wish he could've join his mother in her escape. He wanted to go with her.

If you're going to ask Adam which person he loved the most, he'd always answer his Mother.

But like every Vampire and child... He sought his Father's attention, his Father's approval, and the King's respect.

... But nothing beats a mother's love, and Jeanne, when she was still healthy, was always there for Adam.

Adam, in the past, was quite sad when his mother fell into a coma due to not having enough blood.

Despite not being as attentive to detail as his now dead Older Brother, he knew how broken his family was, and the only person he had any sort of emotional connection to was his mother, who'd fled

Vlad's castle.

Adam wanted to look for his mother, but his Father's last order before he secluded himself in the Throne Room was for all of his children not to leave the house.

Vlad was trying to clean up the mess this incident caused.

All of his forces were active to prevent any rumors about the deaths of his Wives and Child from being leaked.

He was completely abusing the powers of his Vampire Charm. He'd practically brainwashed all the normal Royal Guard staff and the faithful servants who roamed the castle.

Virtually all Vampires except his children were Charmed by Vlad.

'...I've practically given up on making him take a vacation now.' Alexis thought to himself as he sighed inwardly.

After this incident, the man known as Vlad became much more closed off than before, he became an emotionless shell with a lifeless gaze.

Alexios honestly couldn't tell whether he was talking to a dead body or a man.

To society at large, Vlad was a powerful monster, this was a fact that everyone knew.

But few knew that this monster was completely fucked up in the head.

Living 5000 years was tiring for any mind.

Although a Progenitor Vampire and Noble Vampires had high tolerances to the mental effects of time, they were still not immune.

Especially so for Vlad, a Vampire who had completely stopped

looking for a hobby or trying to find something to do.

The boredom, the loss of the woman he loved the most, that gave him the youngest daughter, whom he'd named Ophis, and the betrayal of his family members.

All this came together with time and made the man more lifeless than before.

Now... He only had one goal.

Make Vampires thrive in this new world.

That was his plan since he came to this world. He wanted to create a place for the Vampire Race, and in a way, he'd succeeded.

Alexios looked at the paper in his hand, this paper was a war plan.

'The King is moving... Vlad Dracul Tepes, the King of All Vampires, is moving... God have mercy on the souls that will be lost by this conflict.'

"Alexios, as of today, you are free from your duties as a counselor." Vlad, who had a report in hand at some point, spoke up.

"...Eh?"

"I want your full attention in the search for my Daughter."

"Your eyes couldn't find her?"

"The entire Nightingale has been searched, all the Count's territories have been searched... My daughter is not in Nightingale."

"..." Alexios looked seriously at Vlad.

"The human world."

"Yes, I want you to go back to Earth and use all your powers to bring my daughter back. I don't care how many enemies you make, I want my daughter saved."

Vlad looked serious, with his eyes glowing blood red.

And for the first time since this entire incident happened, Alexios saw some trace of emotion in Vlad's eyes.

Anger, worry, and... Fear.

"I'm counting on you, my friend."

"!!!" Alexios opened his eyes wide when he heard the way the man called him.

"Yes, my Master. I will not disappoint you." He spoke in a voice that held deep respect.

Alexios turned and snapped his finger, then a portal appeared in front of him.

Vlad rose from his Throne and appeared on top of his castle. Then, with a little jump, he appeared atop of the clouds and looked towards a certain direction, more specifically, he looked towards Clan Adrasteia.

As if it were the vision of a hawk, his eyes sharpened as if they were zooming, as his vision easily surpassed Clan Adrasteia's territory and reached the unexplored forests, places that contained great dangers and where several beasts of unimaginable powers lived.

Before his vision went any further, he felt his senses being picked up by a creature over 10 meters tall.

[!@\$#%\$!]

Vlad's smile grew wider as he heard the unfamiliar language, and soon his vision was cut off.

'It's good to see that you are firm and strong...'

The chains of the monster known as Vlad have been loosened, and now... He wanted blood.

But even for Vlad, to face these beings head on was stupid, so it was time he used all the plans he'd been accumulating over millennia.

Vlad looked away and gazed upon his realm, several thoughts running through his head, thoughts that only he knew.

...

Elizabeth's Personal Room.

"You need to calm down, sis." Lilith, the daughter of Anna, commented in a calm tone.

"How can I calm down!? My little sister has been missing for a week! ONE WEEK!" She practically screamed.

"And to make matters worse, our Mother woke up from her coma and divorced our..." Elizabeth was silent at the end, she didn't know what to call that man.

Was he their father?

Or...

Was he their King?

Like all children, she sought her father's attention and approval, but the man didn't do a good job of expressing his care, and in the end... She was just confused by it all.

But her main priority now was Ophis.

Ophis was a child, but, despite being a child, she was beautiful enough to be considered one of the Flowers of the Vampire world.

Vampires whose beauty surpassed any mortal.

And the girl was very clueless and could be fooled easily.

If it weren't for her father saying he had forces looking for his daughter, and if it weren't for her father's ban on leaving the capital, she would already be on the streets looking for the little girl.

"Fuck!" She stomped on the floor, annoyed, as she bit her nails and started to think:

'At first, when she left after getting Vlad's permission to visit Victor, she thought the little girl was with the man, but no! When she contacted Scathach's mansion, she found that Ophis was not there!'

Lilith was worried about her Younger Sister too, but unlike Elizabeth, she trusted her father enough that Ophis wouldn't be in danger.

She knew that of all that man's children, Ophis was the one he valued most, both for being the daughter of his most cherished lover and as much for being a baby Vampire.

Her father may have a lot of problems, but the love for his daughter was real...

It was so real that sometimes Lilith herself felt a little jealous.

Of course, she understood that her father liked his children in his own way, but unlike all of his children...

Her father showed the most 'reactions' to Ophis.

"..." Lilith shook her head several times, she wanted to get this petty jealousy out of her head.

Lilith was more interested in something else...

Her mother woke up!

This was a joyous occasion, she really wanted to follow her mother wherever she went, but her father forbade it.

'Will she teach me about demonic powers this time?'

She didn't want to say it out loud, but she really missed her mother. Even though she was a crazy bitch, she was very kind to Lilith and Elizabeth.

She was always there when her daughters needed their mother.

Unlike Anna, who was a demon who'd acquired Vampiric traits...

Lilith was a Complete Vampire.

Not even the Bloodline of the powerful Mother of Demons could resist Vlad's gene fusion with Anna.

If it was any other Bloodline, Lilith should have been born a full demon, but the blood of the Progenitor Vampire was just too greedy, arrogant, and strong.

It completely devoured the blood of the Demons, thus, his daughter was born a full Vampire... With one difference, of course.

Lilith was born with the ability to use miasma, the energy of demons. But this was a dangerous energy and quite lethal to beings other than demons. Because of that, she always wanted her mother to teach her how to control this power.

She didn't want to use that power and hurt her family by accident or, in the worst case, hurt herself.

But her mother always said she wasn't ready yet.

"Come on... Come on... Answer the fucking phone..."

"...?" Lilith looked at her sister and saw the woman with the phone to her ear.

"Who are you calling?"

"Violet."

"...Huh?" Lilith was speechless and even thought that she heard wrong.

'She must be very worried to even consider calling Violet.'

When the phone connected, the two hear Violet's voice:

"Wassup, Bitch."

"..." A vein bulged on Elizabeth's head.

"Violet, I want your husband's number, give it to me!" She quickly said what she wanted.

"..." Lilith facepalmed.

"... Excuse me?" Violet's voice sent little shivers through Elizabeth's body.

"Sis, take a deep breath, and explain what's going on." Lilith advised her sister.

"...Arrrhhhh..." Elizabeth let the air out of her chest and took several breaths.

Feeling a little calmer, she said:

"My sister is still missing. I need to talk to Victor, he can use Natalia to help look for her."

"...You know Natalia is my maid, right?"

"Yes."

"Why do you need to talk to him then?"

"Have I not already told you?"

"...Sigh." Violet sighed audibly and spoke:

"Listen here, bitch."

"First, you won't be getting my husband's number." Violet couldn't risk any more women getting close to her husband, especially someone like Elizabeth.

"Second, you don't have to worry about your sister. Knowing how your dad spoils you guys so much, he must be doing something about it."

"Third, I will inform my husband about Ophis' disappearance, so you don't disturb him, considering he is on an important trip."

"..." Lilith opened her eyes in shock.

'Did Violet eat something spoiled? Why is she acting more controlled? Eh? Is someone pretending to be Violet?' Lilith couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Is this okay with you?" Violet couldn't completely ignore this subject. After all, she knew how much her husband liked that little girl, but she also didn't want Elizabeth talking to her husband.

So she combined the useful with the pleasant. She had pushed Elizabeth away and would report this issue to Victor herself.

'Umu, one less bitch to worry about.' Violet nodded to herself.

"...Yes..." Knowing the man and how much he liked the little girl, he was definitely going to do something when he hears about this.

"Good. Now I have work to do. We'll talk later."

"...Huh...?" Elizabeth looked at her cell phone with a shocked expression.

"Violet...? That Violet...? She is working...?"

"...Will Armageddon happen tomorrow?"

.....

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## Chapter5 Chapter 336: Ophis meets a strange girl.

Chapter 336: Ophis meets a strange girl.

A few weeks ago.

Ophis, who had just asked her father's permission to visit Victor, quickly wasted no time and used her powers.

Focusing on the mark she made on Victor, Ophis teleported to her beloved father's current location.

"Father!"

"Who are you?"

"You're not my father..." Ophis commented in a neutral tone, but one that contained a little annoyance.

"I said... Who are you!"

"..." Ophis watched the owner of the voice.

Like Ophis, she was a little girl, but a little girl who seemed to be bigger than her.

She had the appearance of a 10-13 year old child.

She was wearing completely black clothes with a hood. It was as if the owner of the voice was trying to hide. The little girl was carrying two revolvers in her hands, and these two revolvers were pointed towards Ophis.

Ophis' eyes glowed slightly blood red when she saw the revolvers, she felt a little threatened by that weapon, but she had no

idea why she was feeling this way.

"...Those eyes, you're a Vampire."

"Wrong. I'm Ophis."

"Ophis?"

"Yes."

A silence fell between them, it was as if they were not able to communicate properly.

"..." Seeing that the conversation had ended, Ophis ignored the little girl and looked around. She was sure that she used her powers in the direction of her father, therefore, there was only one answer.

He's hiding! She was absolutely sure she used her powers correctly, that she did it right...

It's okay that sometimes she teleports to random places, but that's okay as long as she's in Nightingale...

"...S-Sun..." Ophis stuttered when she saw the light outside.

She knew this light. She'd studied the basics of the world and knew that light was her terrible enemy. If she touched that light, she would burn to death!

"Danger..." She took several steps back and walked away from the sun.

Ophis found herself in a bad spot, somehow, she'd ended up on Earth...

She tried to calm her little beating heart and tried to remember her lessons...

.

.

.

.

She couldn't remember!!

She'd never paid attention in her classes.

"Ugh." She held her head in both hands, falling into panic.

Suddenly, a light bulb lit up in her head.

'I should just use my power again.' Her eyes lit up when she realized the answer was easy.

Ophis focused on her power, and soon she disappeared.

Appearing in a dark place, she realized the world was upside down?

"... What are you doing?"

Hearing the same voice as a few seconds ago, Ophis looked towards the voice.

"Stop following me." She commented in a neutral tone, "And why are you upside down?"

The little girl's golden eyes trembled as she heard what Ophis said:

"I haven't left my spot... And you're the one who's upside down."

"...?" Ophis looked confused at the girl, and then she looked toward the floor.

Realizing that her power had somehow thrown her towards the ceiling, she detached herself from the ceiling and fell gently to the floor.

Soon, Ophis touched her chin again and put her mind to work, she needed to get back to her father!

First of all, she didn't know why her power was failing!

It's not like her power was stable... A few times, she'd tried to teleport to one location and ended up somewhere else.

But whenever that happened, she was always in or around Nightingale.

She'd never used her powers to go to another world.

She tried to use her power several times, but she always ended up in this room. It was like something was drawing her to this place.

"..." Looking at the little girl in the gothic dress who was teleporting all over the room, the golden-eyed girl felt unmotivated.

She was clearly no equal to her pursuers, and from what she could see, she was a child Vampire, which means she shouldn't have left their world just yet.

Debating what to do, the golden-eyed girl decided to abandon Ophis.

"... Anyway-"

"Snif..." Ophis took a deep breath as she held back the tears that threatened to fall from her eyes.

Even though she was a baby Vampire and had seen a lot of strange things, this was the first time she'd been away from her 'guardians' and her 'world'.

"..." The girl with golden eyes felt a pain in her heart when she saw the little gothic girl almost starting to cry, she was so beautiful and at the same time so... lonely.

"!!!" The golden-eyed girl quickly slapped her face.

SLAP!

"...?" Ophis looked at the golden-eyed girl with confused eyes.

"... You... What did you do to me?"

"... I did nothing?" Ophis looked at her, confused.

"..." The girl didn't feel that she had lied.

"Impossible... I wouldn't..." The golden-eyed girl was feeling strange, it was as if she was attracted to this little girl and instinctively wanted to protect her.

'...Is this sensation the same as that man's... but slightly different?' Thinking of the smiling man who saved her in Greece, the girl shook her head several times to get that thought out of her head.

"..." Ophis remembered that it was common sense to ask for a person's name, and since that person had information on their current location, she decided to give it a try.

"What's your name...?"

"...?" The golden-eyed girl woke up from her thoughts and looked suspiciously at Ophis.

"Why do you want to know my name?"

"Because it's common sense?" She turned her head confused. She wasn't sure about that, but if adults said that, then it's true, right?

Probably...

After all, adults lie...

Except her good Father...

'Father...' Ophis' heart seemed to have been hit again, and when she would go into a storm of melancholy.

She heard a sigh followed by a voice:

"My name is Nero."

"Nero..." Ophis repeated as if trying to remember the name.

"Nero, where am I?"

"..." Nero nodded inwardly when she heard Ophis' question. Now her suspicions were confirmed, this Vampire baby ended up here through some strange method.

Nero also remembered that a dark mist suddenly appeared in her temporary hiding place, and from that black mist, a child in a Gothic dress appeared.

"You are in Tokyo." Nero replied.

"Where?" She tilted her head in confusion.

"... You are in Japan, in a city called Tokyo... On planet Earth."

"...Oh..." Despite never having heard of Tokyo, she knew about Japan. Despite never paying attention to the teachers' lessons, she'd always heard the names 'Japan, China, Russia, Norway, and the United States.' According to the teachers, they were apparently important.

Because of this, these names were engraved in some area of Ophis' brain, a forgotten area that she only remembered when Nero spoke.

Although she didn't remember why those names were important...

"Why am I in Japan?" She asked.

"How the fuck should I know?" Nero calmly replied:

"I just know that I was hiding here, and you suddenly appeared." Japan was one of the few places where the influence of Vampires and Werewolves was small.

This was due to various Youkai and lesser Gods living on the supernatural side of this country.

Consequently, this country was a literal mess full of small factions and difficult to understand, but for someone who wanted to hide, this was the perfect place.

"Fuck...? Fuck... Fuck..!" Ophis repeated the word Nero spoke as if learning something new. Although, now that she thought about it, she'd heard some people around her say it in the past.

"!!!" Nero felt a shiver down her spine when she heard what Ophis said.

'Why are my instincts warning me of danger? Nero thought confusedly. Internally, she decided to hold her foul mouth while she was in front of this little girl.

"So, what are you doing here?"

"Looking for my father?"

"Why did you answer as if it was a question?"

"... I don't know?"

"Ugh..." Nero put her hand on her brow. It was really hard to have a conversation with this little girl.

Deciding it was best to ignore her oddities, Nero spoke up:

"What is your father's name?"

By knowing her father's name, Nero would be able to somehow try to help this little girl. She had a lot of knowledge of the noble Vampire Clans.

Yes... She decided to help her.

The reason? She really can't let go of the little girl...not after she's almost cried.

'She doesn't seem to have any knowledge about the world out here, and... She's very beautiful... When going out on the street like that, she's going to face a lot of problems...!' It was common knowledge that big city streets in Japan weren't very safe...

Mainly for foreigners.

From people trying to scam foreigners to Youkai who have a 'quirky' taste in foreigners.

And worse... If this little girl meets a sexual predator, Nero wouldn't be able to sleep well for the rest of her life.

"..." Ophis fell silent, and a look of panic appeared in her eye.

The reason was simple: Elizabeth, her older sister, always warned her that when she gets lost, she shouldn't tell anyone that her father is Vlad.

After all, just having a connection with the King of all Vampires can put the little girl in danger in many ways.

Ophis thought, and soon the image of Victor popped into her head.

'Oh, I have another Father too...'

"My father's name is Victor."

"...Eh?" Nero's entire head short-circuited as if an engine had suddenly stopped working.

"Victor...Victor...Are you talking about the new Count of Vampires, Victor Alucard?"

"Yes."

"...." Cold sweat began to trickle down Nero's face.

'If she is that man's daughter... Doesn't that mean that if she gets hurt, this country is doomed?' Nero imagined a gigantic meteor of fire falling in the middle of Tokyo.

And that thought only made her face darken even more! She couldn't let that happen, she couldn't lose her hiding place!

Unlike other countries in Europe and the Americas, she had a relatively 'stable' life here.

After all, the influence of Vampires and Werewolves was very little.

The only people she had to be careful with were Witches, and the Shinto Major Gods, who'd never left their territory for fear of an invasion by foreign Gods.

A few small groups of Japanese Vampires who'd survived Mizuki's hunt for the former general of the Inquisition.

By staying away from these troublesome groups and avoiding the territory of Deities, she could live in hiding for a long time.

Making a decision, Nero looked towards Ophis...

"Where is she!?"

Using her supernatural hearing, she heard footsteps walking down the halls.

Nero quickly stowed her two revolvers in the holsters behind her and ran towards Ophis.

As Ophis was walking around and looking around curiously, Nero managed to catch up with her relatively easily.

"Wait!" When Nero went to hold Ophis' hand, the little girl disappeared and then reappeared far away from Nero.

"Do not touch me." She spoke in a neutral tone and with a little fear.

"...Huh?"

Realizing that Nero might get her wrong, she spoke up:

"I have a condition, so... Please don't touch me."

"A condition?"

"...A curse." Ophis clearly didn't want to talk about it.

"Oh..." Understanding that the other party seemed to have problems of their own, Nero respected her.

"What were you planning to do?" Nero asked.

"Hide, and wait..."

"...why?"

"My father will look for me when he notices I'm gone, and he'll come get me..."

Ophis was talking about Vlad, but Nero misunderstood that she was talking about Victor.

'... Knowing that man, he's really going to do it...' Nero thought when she heard what Ophis said.

"Why don't you stay with me then?" Nero proposes.

"...?" Ophis looked strangely at Nero.

"...How can I say, I know your father... He's helped me in the past, and I wouldn't feel right leaving you alone."

'I don't want this country to become a completely lifeless flat land...'

"...Do you know my father...?"

"Yes..."

"Can you prove it?"

"...Ugh, what do you want to know?"

"What does my father do when he encounters an enemy who has harmed his family?" Ophis felt a headache from having spoken too long a sentence.

"... They're reduced to ash." That answer was easy.

Though Nero knew that Victor would torture his enemy and break them mentally, just like he did with Belial's son.

"What is the name of my father's wife?"

"Ruby Scarlett."

"..." Ophis was silent. From what she understood, her father's wives' relationship was a secret to society, and only a few people knew about their relationship.

And if this girl knows Ruby's name, then is she trustworthy?

Ophis may not know many things, but if it comes to Victor, she knows everything. After all, the last person that held her hand for a long time was Violet, her father's wife.

And she had a lot of inside information on her father...

Everything in her head revolved around her father.

'If I feel danger... I must flee...' Ophis' power was perfect for fleeing. Even if she is a child, she was still raised watching the combat of powerful Vampires.

The last fight she witnessed was the fight of one of her father's wives with a strong man, her heart was pounding so much that day, and she remembered that she was scared.

She just wasn't completely scared because she was around people who liked her.

But seeing that fight and her father's other fight with the blond man and the stupid-looking man.

Ophis had acquired a kind of sense of danger of her own.

And she'd always been advised by her sister Elizabeth that if she was alone and she was in danger, she should use her power as much as possible.

"... I'll go with you."

"Good." Nero nodded, satisfied, looking like she could save this country.

'I was starting to get worried that she wouldn't accept it... If she was caught in the Hyakki Yakō that was going to happen tonight, I would have had to quickly flee this country... Something I don't have the ability to do right now.'

Despite being young, Nero was very mature for her age... And

that was a blessing and, at the same time, a curse. After all, she was forced to grow up, or she wouldn't be able to live for long.

"Come with me, let's change your flashy clothes. You need to wear something like me if you don't want to stand out, and..." Nero looked at Ophis's dazzling face:

"You must wear a mask since your face will only cause problems."

"..." Ophis narrowed her eyes a little and pouted. Somehow, she felt offended.

"Okay."

[A/N: Hyakki Yakō, Translation: Parade of thousands of supernatural creatures]

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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## Chapter6 Chapter 337: Hyakki Yakō.

Chapter 337: Hyakki Yakō.

"Now that's better." Nero nodded in satisfaction when she saw the outfit Ophis had now.

The former child, who wore a gothic dress, now wore a black full body outfit with a hood.

"These clothes are my backup, so you might feel a little uncomfortable in several areas, considering it was custom made for me." Nero spoke as she remembered the man who had given her these clothes.

After all, enchanted clothing was stupidly expensive. The price could easily reach the billions depending on the equipment, and Nero only had two outfits like it.

The first outfit was what she was currently wearing, the other outfit was the one Ophis was wearing.

Normally, she wouldn't lend these clothes to anyone, but since the man who'd given her these outfits was Ophis's father, she couldn't be mean now.

"..." Ophis nodded slightly as she looked at the outfit. Then, looking at an area of her body, she lightly touched her chest area, and she felt the area deflating, causing her face to darken as she realized that the girl in front of her had more body shape than her despite being almost the same age.

"Smoke." Nero nodded in satisfaction when she saw Ophis check her clothes. Even though she was wearing a full body outfit, she still looked really cute.

'Her face is a problem as expected.' Nero walked over to her backpack, took out a mask, and handed it to Ophis.

"Take this, Ophis."

"...?" Ophis looked at Nero and saw a black fox mask in her hands.

"Fox..." Ophis's eyes gleamed.

"An event is happening tonight, and because of that, the supernatural world is quite busy, so I was able to steal these masks quite easily." Nero laughed and explained as she pulled out an Oni mask and put it on her face.

"Let's go?" Nero called out.

Looking into Nero's golden eyes, which were the only things visible due to the mask, Ophis nodded as she positioned the mask on her face.

She didn't know how to put on a mask, so she just imitated Nero.

She was quite surprised when the mask 'stuck' to her face as if her face was a magnet.

"Let's get out of this place." Nero started to walk, she didn't know if Ophis's power caught any being's attention, but she didn't want to stay in that place and risk it.

"..." Ophis nodded and started following Nero.

It wasn't until Nero stopped at a window that Ophis stopped running.

"...Hmm?" Nero looked at Ophis curiously since she was standing a little way out of the sunlight.

"Oh... No need to be scared. This outfit is enchanted, it

completely repels the sun's rays."

"..." Ophis didn't look convinced.

"Sigh..." She sighed visibly, and walked out of the window. She stood beside Ophis and removed her black glove.

Ophis looked at Nero's pale hand and was soon surprised when Nero put her hand in the sun, and her hand started to burn.

Nero quickly withdrew her hand from the sun, and the damage that was dealt to it began to regenerate.

"... Are you a Vampire?"

"Yes." Nero put on her glove and walked towards the sun.

And unlike before, her body didn't burn.

"Don't be afraid, the clothes will protect you."

Ophis nodded, hesitantly placing her feet in the sun, and the pain she expected didn't come. With a little more courage, she walked towards Nero.

When her entire body was covered by the sun, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She looked towards the sun and thought; 'So bright...' She felt like she was looking at her father's fire power. It was very welcoming and calming.

Nero smiled as she really enjoyed seeing Ophis' reactions. It was like watching a child who was discovering a lot of new things, which in this case, was 100% accurate.

"Come on, don't fall behind." Nero positioned herself at the window and jumped.

"Okay." Ophis spoke as she disappeared in a black cloud.

The moment Ophis and Nero left.

A few minutes passed, and a crow appeared where they were.

Its body transformed into a man who was wearing a black kimono with the words 'tengu' written in Japanese on the back of it.

He picked up some kind of talisman and threw it in the air.

"... Remnants of a Noble Vampire's power..." He muttered to himself.

Soon another crow appeared at the window and turned into a woman:

"Japanese Noble Vampires are protected by that arrogant Kitsune, they are foreigners." The woman knew that Japanese Noble Vampires were too afraid to leave the Kitsune's protection, the reason for this being the recent elimination of several important Clans caused by Mizuki.

The last living Onmyo mage.

Seeing her partner's face darken, she asked:

"What happened?"

"...It's nothing, I just think the talisman is broken..."

"Impossible, this item was given by our Lady. It cannot be broken." The woman quickly countered the man's words.

And those words only made the man's face darken even further.

"What happened?"

"...A Vampire with the blood of the King of Vampires was here

until recently."

"...." The woman's face darkened as well, and at the same time, she assumed a serious expression.

"One of his Sons?"

"Probably."

"Which Son are we talking about? The oldest or the youngest?"

"I don't know, I just figured it out because of that." The man took the talisman and showed it to his partner.

Soon she saw that half of the talisman's letters were completely blood red.

That was a sign. When the talisman took on that color, it meant that a Vampire from Vlad's direct bloodline had been here.

"I don't even know if this information is correct or not..." All his life, the man had never seen such a reaction.

As one of the most dangerous beings in the world, every faction that had their hands on magical techniques had tools to identify this being.

The same was true for the Werewolf Leaders and the Witch Queen. Although, in the Queen's case, it was more difficult to locate the woman herself but, it was not impossible to locate her 'descendants' through magic.

Though only the Pantheon of Gods had the tools necessary for that feat, and these Tengus were part of a Pantheon that served a particular God.

Explicitly speaking, these Tengus served the wife of Tsukuyomi, the moon god of Japanese mythology.

On the other hand, the woman was more experienced in this matter. She knew that when the talisman given by her master took on that color.

Problems would happen.

Anything involving the Noble Vampires of the Nightingale's top families always gave the woman a headache.

She was still feeling irritated when the daughter of the woman who caused the Crimson Nightmare arrived in Akihabara and started acting like a Hooligan all because of a limited manga One Bikini.

And she got even angrier when that woman's eldest daughter just threw money in their faces, saying:

"I'm sorry for the trouble my sister caused, take this and forget about this trouble."

She had to swallow her anger that day. After all, she didn't want that Oni to visit her country.

She had too many problems now, and that red-haired Vampire was out of her league.

"We should go back to Lady Yomi, and tell her about it."

"Okay." The man wasn't against it, especially since she was his superior here, so a clear hierarchy existed even though they were partners.

...

Late afternoon.

Ophis and Nero were on top of a tall building in Tokyo, and they were looking at the ground, specifically speaking, the most famous intersection in the world.

Shibuya.

"Fox, don't get too far from me."

"Okay, Oni."

Nero spoke to Ophis using the name of the mask she was wearing. After all, she was quite sought after by certain individuals.

And Ophis was the same. Nero thought that people who were involved in international politics should somehow know about Alucard's daughter.

New Vampire Count or not, he couldn't completely hide that information... At least that's what Nero thought.

'So many people...' Ophis' eyes sparkled, she had never seen so many people before, especially humans.

It was very rare to see humans in the place where she lived.

FUSHHHHHH.

Beings began to appear on top of the roofs.

And that sudden appearance put Ophis on high alert, but outwardly only her brow twitched a little.

She looked at the beings and saw that these beings had various strange shapes, some even seemed to have tails that were like blades.

Others were children with bear hands.

Even transparent beings that had no legs and were floating were present.

"..." Nero looked at everyone present for a few seconds, then ignored them.

This action looked like she didn't care about the individuals present, but far from it, she was cautious of all the individuals, and her guard was up. She was ready at any moment to pull her revolver out and point it at any being's head.

"It's starting." The man with the sickle tail spoke up.

And the moment he said that everyone felt their bodies being pulled into a place.

The white moon turned red, and the civilians who were passing through the Shibuya intersection disappeared as if they never existed.

Ophis looked around and saw several crows flying in the sky, her eyes gleaming with curiosity.

Nero looked at a part of the sky and saw two beings, a man and a woman. They were twins, and behind them were two large raven wings.

Suddenly all the crows began to transform into humanoid beings.

"Tsk, these bastards are here." The little boy with the bear paws complained.

"...?" Ophis looked curiously at the little boy. Why was he angry?

"The crows are something like supernatural police. They regulate the supernatural world of Japan so that the supernatural is not exposed to humans." Nero explained in a low voice to Ophis.

"Oh..." Ophis thought they were similar to the Royal Guards of her world.

"They're annoying because they have a zero-tolerance policy against criminals or people they consider criminals..."

Puh!

Someone spat on the floor of the building and then spoke in a deep, arrogant voice.

"They got arrogant because they were serving that woman who is Tsukuyomi's sperm store." He spoke loud enough for everyone to hear.

"!!!" Everyone looked towards the man and saw a muscular man around two meters tall. He was resting a large mace on his right shoulder.

He had two big horns on his forehead, a big beard, and messy hair. He had a massive smile as he looked at the crows in the sky.

"Ibaraki Douji..." Nero and several people spoke at once.

All the crows looked at the man with an angry look but then ignored him when they realized who it was.

Fighting that battle maniac was just madness, especially when he was an Oni with insane regeneration.

And this exchange was relatively common for them. This man was just unbearable and looked for a fight wherever he went.

Sigh...

"I swear that one day you will get us killed, Ibaraki." A calm voice resounded around, and a 180 cm tall man appeared next to the muscular man.

Unlike the big man, this man had a more elegant appearance. He was in a red Yukata with black details while holding a pipe in his hand.

"Tsk, Tsk. Shuten, I told you not to follow me."

"If I don't hold your leash, you will bring chaos to our faction." He visibly sighed.

'Even Shuten Douji is here.' Nero swallowed hard and was seriously considering getting out of this place.

She looked around and saw several famous Clan leader figures.

"..." Feeling someone's gaze, Shuten looked towards a building and saw a face he didn't want to see.

"Geh, Gyuki, you're here too..." He made a disgusted face as he looked at the bearded man who had a physique similar to Ibaraki.

Just like Shuten and Ibaraki,

Gyuki was an Oni but from a rival faction. He controlled Oni who were violent and who enjoyed causing massacres among the innocent.

He was the direct rival of his faction.

"Of course, I would be here, all the important leaders of all Factions are here. After all, it's not every day you see a big parade like this, hahaha~"

Just hearing his booming laugh, Shuten felt like throwing up. He really hated this guy.

"You did a good deed when you came to this place. I can finally kick your ass, Hahaha~." Ibaraki shouted boisterously.

"I doubt it will happen anytime soon, HAHAAAA~." Gyuki replied just as obnoxiously.

They seemed to be competing to have the loudest laugh.

"Ugh." Shuten put his hand on his head like he had a headache; having one loud guy was a problem, but now having two?

"Hmm?" Sensing a fixed gaze on their group, the two noisy men looked towards a child wearing completely black clothes and a fox

mask.

"What is it, Fox-kun?" Ibaraki was the first to ask.

"... It's nothing, you just reminded me of my father."

'Oyyy!' Nero felt like strangling Ophis now. The girl had completely forgotten about keeping a low profile, and getting the attention of men like that was a big no!

"I see, he seems like a guy I would get along with, HAHAHAHA~." Ibaraki laughed even louder.

"Mm." Ophis nodded, then looked toward the street.

And as if timed, a gigantic pressure descended on everyone, and an enormous portal appeared.

Two small Yōkai with big heads came out in front holding a black flag, and soon everyone heard the sounds of footsteps.

Step, Step.

Soon a pale white leg came out of the portal, and everyone could see an ancient Japanese high heel, and soon the woman's entire body appeared.

"She's here..." Ibaraki's smile grew when he saw the woman. She was wearing a black kimono that looked more like a skirt which couldn't completely hide her sinful body.

She had two fluffy black fox ears on her head and nine long tails that seemed to move as if they had a life of their own.

The woman flashed a big, distorted smile and shook her long hair back, and in that little move, as if it was planned, several Yōkai appeared behind her.

"The leader of the Black Kitsune Clan. The moonlight fox,

Haruna!" Ibaraki tightened his grip on the club he was holding. The only reason he didn't just jump in to fight her was because his Clan leader was holding him back.

The woman started the parade, and as she moved away from the portal, people could see thousands of Yōkai who were following her.

The Yōkai were of different clans and species, each of them was different and strong in their respective areas, and they were all servants of that woman.

What is a Hyakki Yako?

Just like the name says, it's a parade of supernatural creatures, but it's not just that.

It is the proof of a ruler.

When a Yōkai achieved the feat of having several Yōkai from different Clans under its own flag, that Yōkai would meet the requirements to perform a Hyakki Yakō.

And just for her to present herself to everyone while being accompanied by various creatures was a gesture of strength and power.

She was respected by everyone for her strength.

The interesting thing about the Hyakki Yakō was that all the Yōkai present who were subordinates of that woman became her strength.

Everyone looked at the woman with different emotions, respect, fear, curiosity, etc.

But only one person, a little girl, actually looked at the woman with a strange look.

"...Mother?"

.....

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## Chapter7 Chapter 338: Haruna, The Moonlight Kitsune.

Chapter 338: Haruna, The Moonlight Kitsune.

"...Mother?" She muttered in a very low voice, a voice that only Nero heard because she was close to her.

"..." Nero opened her eyes wide when she heard what Ophis said.

'Is her mother the leader of the Kuro Kitsune Clan?' Nero knew the new Count was a womanizer, after all, she'd heard him muttering softly different women's names over and over.

Often when he was alone, she'd overhear him talking about Violet, Sasha, Natasha, and Scathach.

Names she was quite familiar with, and the way he said those names, the only thing she could think of was that these women were more than just acquaintances or relatives of his wife.

'To think that he would lay his hands on this woman and have a daughter!' Nero's face turned a little red as she imagined the scene of a handsome Vampire kidnapping a helpless fox.

'Although...' Nero stared at the woman who was walking with a distorted smile as her tails fluttered behind her as if they had a life of their own.

'She is anything but a helpless fox.'

The parade continued in silence as the woman walked with steady steps, not too fast, not too slow, and throughout the entire parade...

Ophis stared at the black-haired fox with serious, and at the same

time confused, eyes.

'Mother is not dead? ...But why did she...' She was extremely confused. If her memory wasn't failing her...

Her Evil Father said that her mother died, and he never hid anything from her, also... The sadness her Evil Father displayed when he talked about this incident was very real, he didn't seem to be lying.

So Ophis's thought when looking at this woman was something like:

'Is she like my Good Father?' Despite not being her genetic Father, Ophis felt a sense of kinship with Victor, and because of this feeling, she called Victor, Father.

As the woman was about to reach the middle of Shibuya crossing, the sounds of drums began to play, and soon flying creatures began to emerge from the portal.

ROOOOOOOOOARRRRR!

Hearing the creature's roar, everyone looked up to the sky and what they saw left everyone in shock.

"HAHAHAHAHA, It's a mother fucking Dragon!" Ibaraki laughed like a madman as he watched the three eastern Dragons flying in the sky.

Each of the Dragons had distinct scales, one was red, one was blue, and one was golden.

The blue Dragon's horn began to emit a blue spark, and soon everyone heard the sound of lightning.

Rumble, Rumble.

The blue-scaled Dragon looked at the Tengus with an annoyed look.

"!!!" Their entire existences trembled when they felt the Dragon's gaze.

"Evacuate! Get out of the skies fast!" The woman's twin brother spoke up.

The Tengus quickly retreated from the sky and positioned themselves on the buildings. The Dragons were the Kings of the skies, and they wouldn't tolerate insects in the same space as them.

And the Tengus knew it.

"That crazy bitch! If they told me that she was trying to destroy Japan, I wouldn't be surprised!" The woman, who was the twin sister of the man who just spoke, screamed in annoyance.

"..." The woman's brother looked at this whole situation with a strange look. He was trying to guess this woman's objective, considering that the level of this army, along with the addition of Dragons, could cause great catastrophes in Japan.

Only a few factions in Japan could fight this kind of force.

'I received a report that this crazy woman was challenging every Yōkai she'd come across in hopes of gaining enough status for a Hyakki Yakō. However, we ignored that, after all, she was not interfering with humans, but to think that in just a few years, she would have created such an army...'

Arriving in the middle of the Shibuya intersection, the woman suddenly stopped.

"Let's see what kind of show she'll put on." Gyuki spoke with a big smile as his eyes fell for a few seconds on the little girl in the black Fox mask.

And his smile became an evil smile for a few seconds.

'These two little girls... They must be delicious.' He felt his mouth

fill with saliva.

Gyuki was an Oni who was very fond of tasting the flesh of children.

The Yōkai rule was to never underestimate your opponent. Often, a 120CM tall being could send a 200CM tall being flying easily.

Appearance wasn't everything. After all, Yōkai could 'transform' at any age, and even some Yōkai, like the Tanuki, had the ability to mimic a person's appearance and edit that appearance however they wanted.

Because of skills like that, Yōkai had the golden rule of not underestimating their enemies, no matter how cute or ugly they were. So the likelihood that you'd look at a loli, only to have her be an old woman that'd been around since the time Oda Nobunaga was kicking his enemies, was very possible.

But who was Gyuki? He was an Oni mother fucker. If he was afraid of that, he wouldn't be leading one of the strongest Oni Clans.

'And the two girls don't have Yōuki.' Gyuki thought of two probabilities, either the two little girls were two old Yōkai who were disguising themselves, and because of that, they could hide their Yōuki pretty well.

Or the two little girls didn't have Yōuki from the start.

'I'll investigate further.' When Gyuki laid eyes on prey, he wouldn't let it escape.

He looked around and saw a boy with bear paws, and soon his smile grew even wider.

'He will also do.'

"..." Shuten Douji's eyes were trembling slightly, as he could clearly understand what Gyuki was doing.

'That bastard, he's trying to make trouble again.' Shuten Douji didn't even dare to think about causing trouble here since many strong entities were watching this event, including the Gods.

So the chance of these fragile looking beings being a Yōkai or a lesser God was quite high. Even though Gyuki was strong, he couldn't fight the entire Godly community.

Despite not getting along well with each other, the endangered Shinto gods would band together against a threat.

The Crimson Nightmare event was a pretty significant event that changed the way supernatural society behaved.

Mainly the way the Shinto Gods applied their law.

When the entire army of the woman stopped in the middle of Shibuya, the woman opened her mouth, and her voice echoed everywhere.

"Genji, the leader of all Kitsunes, show yourself!"

"Oy, Oy, she will challenge the leader of all her species?" Ibaraki's smile grew even wider.

"Who are they talking about, Nero?" Ophis asked.

Nero, who was looking around with a panicked look because of the Dragons, took a deep breath when she heard Ophis' question and spoke:

"If you ask which of the Yōkai are the strongest, all Yōkai would answer the Fox Yōkai. They are special Yōkai that have only one tail when they are born, but each time their strength grows, the number of their tails increases."

"The nine-tailed fox is the pinnacle of Yōkai strength, and they are just one step away from attaining Godhood."

"...And there is someone who is the leader of all foxes who has achieved the strength of 9 tails."

"He is a man who is said to have been blessed directly by the Goddess Inari. He is the gatekeeper of heaven. If he does not allow it, you cannot enter the divine realm and attain divinity."

"His name is Genji, the leader of all the nine-tailed foxes and all the little foxes that will be born in the future."

"HAHAHAHAHA~, as expected of the Cursed Clan! They will bare their fangs against their own kind if need be!"

"Ibaraki, shut up." Shuten punched Ibaraki in the stomach. He didn't have the patience to listen to Ibaraki's taunts, and he knew the man was just saying that to start a fight.

"Oof." The man held his stomach and gasped.

A thick fog began to appear in front of the woman. From that fog, a pair of neon-green eyes shone menacingly.

Step, Step.

Everyone could hear the sounds of someone approaching.

"Haruna, why are you doing all this show?" A man's voice was heard around.

"You know very well." Haruna's smile grew.

"...To attain Godhood, huh? Are you trying to get this by force?" A man came out of the mist, and everyone could see a man with long white hair, and 9 white tails, looking quite majestic in his sky blue kimono.

And the moment he came out of the mist, his eyes changed to sapphire blue.

A very different appearance than what he showed to Victor.

"..." Haruna opened her eyes in shock as if the man had discovered a very important secret.

"Divinity cannot be obtained through violent means." He spoke in a deep voice as if he were a teacher who was teaching his disciple.

"And to think..." Haruna's eyes were hidden by her long black hair.

"Haruna..." Genji's eyes became kinder, and when he was about to try to make the woman give up this foolish idea, he heard:

"To think you would completely misunderstand my purpose here."

Haruna's entire atmosphere changed, and she flashed a big smirk:

"Divinity? To live forever in one place while listening to senile old men and fake talking nonsense? To have to sit in that boring place while I have to deal with the family dramas of these Gods?"

"Hell no!" Her voice echoed all over the place.

"The Gods can go fuck themselves!" She pointed her middle finger at the sky:

"Take your flabby dicks and shove them in the old pussy of your filthy Goddesses!"

"Because, I, Haruna, will not participate in this farce!"

Rumble, Rumble.

The sky flashed with multiple lightning bolts, the gods were furious, but seeing this reaction, the woman's smile only grew.

"HAHAHAHAHA~!" Her laugh sent chills through everyone

present.

"...I don't understand, what do you want then? You even did this whole show to get my attention."

"What I want!? Isn't that obvious!?" Her tails quivered in the wind, and she pointed at Genji.

"I want you in my Hyakki Yakō!"

"....." A silence fell on the place as all the beings present heard what the woman wanted.

"That woman really is crazy..." Shuten Douji couldn't help but speak.

"Indeed. There's no way that bootlicker could betray Inari." Ibaraki agreed with his Clan Leader's opinion.

"He doesn't need to betray Inari-sama." The man with the blade-like tail spoke.

"Remember that she summoned a Hyakki Yakō, meaning this is a challenge. If Genji loses, he is obligated to join that woman's side."

The Hyakki Yakō was more than just a show of power, it was a recruiting event and could even be called a battle event.

Bringing all your strength and showing that you were worthy, you could demand a challenge from another leader who had a Hyakki Yakō.

Haruna was basically declaring to everyone that she wanted Genji and his Hyakki Yakō under her banner.

Haruna had made a declaration of war!

"Hahaha, that SIMP must be very angry right now. He would never abandon his faithful, loving Inari..." Ibaraki grabbed a

handkerchief from somewhere, and wiped the tear from his face:

"It must be hard to be devoted to that woman and never having received Snu Snu."

Ibaraki's smile grew a little:

"...Although I doubt that woman could satisfy even a dog, after all, she is as flat as an airport runway." Ibaraki was spitting barbarities around.

He was a man who loved climbing mountains, and all the Oni women of his Clan had those mountains, so he believed that mountains were superior.

"...." Some Yōkai broke out in a cold sweat when they heard what Ibaraki said.

As the Gods of Chinese mythology said:

This man was courting death!

In fact, he was dancing to classical music with death!

They wouldn't be surprised if a war broke out because of Ibaraki's words, this Oni is crazy!

"I said shut up." Shuten Douji hit Ibaraki in the stomach again.

"Oof."

Genji's eyes weren't pretty, especially when he heard the words of a certain Oni, those big ears he had weren't for show, you know?

He had hellish ears, and, as a faithful devotee of Inari, he could hear any insult to his Goddess from thousands of miles away.

Deciding that he would punish a certain Oni later, he would first solve this annoying problem in front of him.

"...You're getting too arrogant-" When he was going to say something to this fox, the woman cut him off saying:

"Blah, Blah, spare me the talk of that arrogant old Master sermon." Haruna rolled her eyes.

"I made my demand, in a week, I want a fight against all your Hyakki Yakō. If you lose, you submit to me, and you become part of my strength." She spoke in a casual tone while looking at her black nails.

"And just like tradition, if I lose, I'll join your Hyakki Yakō." She blew on her fingernail, and for a few seconds, her fingernail glowed sharply.

"..." If Genji's eyes could poke holes, Haruna would have her entire body pierced.

He was furious.

Genji's ears twitched a little, and he heard:

[Accept. Teach this little fox her place, she will be a good addition to our forces.]

[...Your wish is my command, Inari-sama.]

"Fine, I'll play with you. You'll regret bringing this on yourself."

Haruna's smile grew wider, and her eyes, as black as a deep darkness, emitted a kind of miasma that came out of her eyes.

"HAHAHAHAHA~." She laughed as she showed her sharp teeth. It was as if her mouth had completely disappeared and was left with very sharp fangs.

'...This woman was really scary.' People were wondering if this woman wasn't actually a demon disguised as a fox.

"See you in a week, so don't be late." She turned around, and as she was turning around, her world slowed down, and for a few seconds, her eyes fell onto a pair of blood-red eyes.

"..." The woman's fox ears twitched a little as she looked into the eyes of that child who was wearing a completely black outfit and black fox mask, and just for a few seconds, she had the feeling of familiarity with her.

It was as if she were her kind, a kin, but that was impossible. After all, all her kin were adult foxes, and she was sure that if she saw a child among her Clan members, she would remember.

'I'll investigate later.' She thought to herself, and then time returned to normal, and she looked at her subordinates.

"Boys, let's go back." A black miasma came out of her body, that same miasma started to come out of all her subordinates, and in the blink of an eye...

Everyone disappeared, including the Dragons in the sky.

"...." Ophis opened her eyes wide when she saw this.

'She's like me.' She thought.

.....

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## Chapter8 Chapter 339: Ophis has disappeared.

Chapter 339: Ophis has disappeared.

'This woman, she just came here caused chaos and left like it wasn't her problem...' Genji felt a headache since now he would have to fix all the mess she had made.

He must expel all these beings and close this alternate dimension that was created by a highest level Yōkai.

And mostly, he must deal with the Yōuki in the area. After all, with the sheer volume of Yōuki that this woman and her subordinates were emitting, he wouldn't be surprised if all the humans in Tokyo could suddenly see the Yōkai if it wasn't handled properly.

Bang, Bang!

"Hmm?" Hearing gunshots, Genji looked in the direction of the shot and saw someone pointing two revolvers at someone.

"Stay away." Nero growled as her eyes glowed gold.

"...You managed to react, impressive." Gyuki spoke while looking at his arms, which had two bullet holes.

'What are these bullets made of? The bullets managed to easily pass through my hand.'

"Gyuki, you piece of shit, you're making trouble again." Shuten Douji growled as he looked at the corpse of the two-legged bear boy, at least what was left of him.

"That's not your problem." Gyuki licked his salivating lips.

"Tsk, you disgrace the race of Oni."

"Don't put me in the same group as you. Unlike you, I'm a true Oni." He smiled with a big smile.

"Hah! A pathetic Oni is what you are." Ibaraki laughed.

"Hmm?" Gyuki's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"I wonder who was the coward that ran away in the last battle we had?"

"...That was a strategic retreat."

"Yeah yeah. Keep telling yourself that." Ibaraki rolled his eyes.

"You Know what? I'll kill you first, then I'll go after my snacks."

"Oh?" Ibaraki's hair seemed to rise and get sharper, his smile grew, and a killing intent exploded from his body.

"Let's see if you can do that."

The man with the razor tail was breaking out in a cold sweat as he felt the pressure on his body.

"...This man remains monstrous as ever." He whispered in a low voice, and then two other men who had the same kind of tail appeared beside him.

"Leader, let's get out of here."

"Yes." He didn't want to stay in this place and watch a fight that could lead to his death.

"..." Genji sighed again as he took a step and appeared beside the Tengus twins.

"Aren't you going to stop it?"

"...If he had threatened the two girls any longer, we would have

stopped him, but now that it's the two Onis, that's no longer our problem."

"Oh?" Genji's eyes sparkled for a few seconds.

'For those crows who don't get into trouble as long as it doesn't affect the human world to say that,' Genji looked at the two little girls and heard them speak in low voices.

"Fox, let's get out of here."

"Yes."

The girl in the Oni mask jumped out of a building window, and the girl in the fox mask disappeared, much like Haruna.

"Wha-..." Genji opened his eyes in shock.

'A member of that woman's clan?'

From what Genji remembered, only the foxes of that woman's clan could teleport so efficiently; that was their main power, after all.

'And on top of that, is she from the main clan? Is she a direct relative of Haruna?' Only foxes born from the main family could use this power from an early age.

"..." Genji stopped thinking and looked at the twins.

"Who are they?"

"..." The male twin looked at Genji, he made a gesture with his hand and a thin dome surrounded the two, then he spoke:

"The little girl with the golden eyes recently arrived in Japan, and she's kept a profile low for quite some time. We suspect she's a Vampire... As she hasn't done anything against Humans or Yōkai, we're just watching her from afar. "

"Now... The other girl is a problem. We have little evidence, but all of it points to her being related to Vlad Dracul Tepes. The King of Vampires."

"..." Genji's face darkened.

"Someone from the Royal Family, and especially a child..." Genji could feel his headache returning.

Recently, he had to go to Nightingale to meet the new Count, and he felt quite helpless in front of that man.

'Alright, I had my power sealed, and I wasn't in my territory, so I couldn't use Inari's blessing, but... What scared me about that man was the way he handled the situation, he was not a foolish man...'

"AH!" Everyone heard Gyuki's voice.

"They ran away, you idiots! I lost my snack!"

"That's not my problem." Ibaraki gripped the club harder and approached Gyuki.

"Forget it, I don't want to fight you, I just wanted to eat."

"Coward."

"Whatever." Gyuki had known the man long enough to understand that he was only saying this to provoke him.

"Handle it properly, I don't want any harm on those two."

"...Remember..." Genji's eyes narrowed at the twins.

"Don't let the Crimson Nightmare repeat itself."

"We know." The two responded at the same time.

"What are you going to do with that Oni? Ever since he set his

eyes on prey, he won't stop until he gets what he wants."

"...Leave him to me." Genji disappeared from where he was and appeared in front of Gyuki.

"Oh... Genji-sama what do you want-." Genji held Gyuki's face.

"Forget about your prey...she's not someone you should mess with."

"Oh...?" Gyuki's smile grew.

"Don't test my patience." A blue fire appeared in Genji's other hand.

"Or I will ensure that you can never be reincarnated again."

"..." The dangerous glint in Gyuki's eyes changed to a look of fear when he saw the fire in the man's hand.

He knew that fire very well. It was the fire of the Gods, a fire that was given as a gift to Genji for his work as a gatekeeper of the Gods.

He who judged beings capable of becoming Gods.

And if they were not worthy in his eyes, they would burn and have their soul destroyed.

'Are they that important?' Gyuki had never seen Genji so obstinate about something, and that only made him more curious, he needed to know who the two little girls were.

"...Okay, I won't go after them."

"..." Genji looked into Gyuki's eyes, it was like he was looking into his soul, and all he saw was curiosity. He saw no motivation to chase the girls.

'I should kill him to avoid problems... But that stupid fox will revolt

against me because I killed his protege... Ugh.' He felt a headache when he remembered a man with long red hair and who had nine tails just like him.

He didn't want to create more problems than he already had. He had to call all his subordinates and prepare for Haruna's challenge, and he had his job as gatekeeper to the Gods as well. Apparently, the number of idiots who wanted to become minor Gods started to grow after a few months, and he didn't know why.

And there were also other problems that are coming from abroad.

'Ugh, I need a vacation.'

"Don't make me regret this decision." Genji let go of Gyuki's face.

"Ugh, your grip is as strong as ever." Gyuki complained.

"Thank Kurama for being alive, you piece of shit."

"I will." Gyuki laughed.

Genji snorted disdainfully as he looked at the two remaining Oni, specifically speaking, he looked at Ibaraki:

"Don't cause trouble, you fool."

"Hahahaha~, that's impossible, I'm bored!" The man didn't have the restraint.

"Sigh..." Genji and Shuten Douji sighed at the same time.

Soon Ginji disappeared again as he reappeared in front of the twin crows.

"Let's go. The show is over." Shuten spoke to Ibaraki as he turned around and jumped in one direction.

"Yes." Ibaraki looked at Gyuki for a few seconds, then turned to

follow his leader.

"I have received information from abroad that Inquisition Hunters are coming to our country." Genji spoke to the twins.

"...This is new, who are the individuals?"

"Senior hunters Jimmy and Thomas, and more importantly, a General Leonardo is accompanying them."

"...a General?" The twins narrowed their eyes.

"Apparently, the Church is concerned about the rising tide of Demons from hell."

"Do you know anything about this Genji-sama?"

"I don't know." Genji was as in the dark as they were. His job was being a doorman and Inari's direct subordinate, and it took up all of his work time.

"The Gods or Kurama must know something."

"Geh, Kurama..."

"I know, I feel the same way as you do too, but it was Inari-sama's order, and as far as I know, he's doing a good job..."

'Inari-sama must know something, but she's not telling me...'  
Genji sighed to himself.

"And to think that Inari-sama would give such an important job to that man." The woman spoke with an annoyed face.

"...The Gods need someone to do their dirty work-..." The male twin fell silent when he saw Genji's gaze.

"I'm sorry, Genji-sama." He quickly apologized and bowed.

"It's okay, you're not wrong about that either." Genji sighed as he knew that in any pantheon, there would always be someone who did the Gods' dirty work.

Genji snapped his fingers causing a sound reminiscent of glass shattering to echo out, then the red moon disappeared, returning to its natural color, revealing the humans below.

Genji's face twitched a little when he heard the noises of humans, he had gotten used to it over time, but with his hellish hearing, it was quite irritating to hear the voices of thousands of people in his head.

And especially at the Shibuya crossing.

"Whoaa... As expected of Genji-sama... He purified the entire area." Some subordinates spoke up.

'Only a servant of a Goddess can do something like that with a snap of his fingers and not feel tired afterwards...'

He looked around and sighed when he saw that there were still some Yōuki energies remaining, then, with another snap of his finger, he purified the entire area, but there was still Yōuki left.

Specifically speaking, Haruna's Yōuki .

'Even that woman's energy is persistent just like her.' He thought when he saw that the remaining Youki was from Haruna.

Deciding he must get back to work, he looked at the crows:

"I'm leaving now, don't forget to ensure the safety of those two. I don't want a Progenitor Vampire in this country..." The moment he said that, his 9 tails fluttered up like a cat, and he also felt a shiver down his spine.

"...?" The twins looked at Genji with a strange look. Why was he looking around while looking for something?

"Did something happen, Genji sama?"

"... It's nothing..."

'That was just my imagination...' The moment he thought about it, he started to feel like something was going to go terribly wrong.

'I have a bad feeling about this...'

...

Back to Victor.

After training for some time with Pepper and Lacus, Victor realized that he should give Siena instructions, so he asked the girls to train with what he'd taught.

And then he walked to Siena:

"Come with me, Siena." He kept walking as he passed her.

"Ugh, I was hoping you'd forget about me." She grumbled.

He turned around and smiled, "...Never."

"..." Siena's body trembled when Victor smiled like her Mother, while she feared for her fate now.

Giving up on resisting, she started following Victor.

"Mizuki, when I'm done with Siena, we'll go hunting..." Victor's smile grew as he thought of the creatures.

"Okay." Mizuki wasn't intimidated since, originally, she came here for that.

"Before that, go talk to Commander Rose, and ask her for a weapon created here. Per Eleanor's explanation, only weapons created with the remains of monsters work on the monsters

themselves."

When Victor saw Eleanor's display, he quickly asked her several questions, and he found that to kill these immortal monsters,

You must be someone from Clan Adrasteia. After all, only members of Clan Adrasteia had the mutated 'blood' that had been obtained through several millennia of constant fighting and using the flesh of monsters as food.

It must be said that this was a natural process. To survive in this cruel environment, the Noble Vampire race had to adapt and created a variant, and that variant was the Adrasteia Clan.

They were Vampires, but at the same time, they were monsters.

And the other way to kill these monsters is as Victor explained to Mizuki.

"...In some strange way, it makes sense." Mizuki said when she thought of the saying to fight poison, with poison.

Victor smiled when he heard what Mizuki said, "We'll talk later."

"Hmm..." Mizuki nodded as she seemed to think of something.

While walking, Victor raised his hand and caught the Odachi that came flying into his hand.

Walking to a secluded spot with Siena, Victor couldn't help but think that there were more ways to kill these monsters.

For example, in the last fight, he didn't use anything related to his Power over blood, and nor did he use Junketsu, his Odachi.

He just used his fists and his basic powers, which were already very strong.

'In the next fight, I will test if my blood power can kill these beings,

or if my weapon can too... It will be fun~.' Victor was having a great time in this place.

Arriving in an isolated location with Siena:

"Siena, are you proficient in any weapons?" he asked as he turned to look at the woman.

"No, I just use my powers."

"..." Victor looked at the girl with a wordless look.

But when he thought of the woman's attitude of disgust towards humans, he could understand that she refused to learn any of the martial arts involved.

'But I don't think that would matter much to Scathach.' He knew Scathach didn't care about prejudice or anything like that. She just cared about efficiency.

'She must have focused on her powers first because they were just as strong as me? Victor tried to deduce his master's motives.

After some thought, he could deduce Scathach's motives. To see if he was right, he would fight Siena without using powers.

Just as he was about to propose this to the woman, he felt his phone ringing.

"Wait." He took the phone away from him and couldn't help but stare at the phone in shock as he remembered where he was.

"...Does the phone work here?" Victor felt like patting June on the head, she created something very good.

Seeing Violet's number, Victor felt weird, he didn't remember giving Violet his number, but knowing his wife, he wouldn't doubt that she put her number on his phone herself.

He answered the phone and said, "Violet?"

"Darling... Please remain calm, and listen to me."

"..." Victor's eyes change from kind to serious.

"What happened?"

"About a week ago, Ophis disappeared."

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"What?"

.....

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## Chapter9 Chapter 340: Father is coming.

Chapter 340: Father is coming.

"What happened?"

"About a week ago, Ophis disappeared."

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"What?"

"She used her power to teleport. Apparently, she wanted to come visit you, but no one has seen her since then." Natalia, who was nearby, spoke on behalf of her father, who gave her this information.

"The probability of her being in the human world is high, after all, Vlad has strength throughout the Nightingale, and he wouldn't take long to find her if she were here." Ruby continued.

Hearing Ruby and Natalia's voices, Victor took a deep breath and asked:

"Any more information?"

"I asked Hilda to speak to our contacts in the human world, but even they don't know anything about Ophis." Violet spoke as she looked at Hilda, who was next to her.

Hilda nodded slightly with her head, indicating that she was correct.

"Which is natural, considering Earth is a very big place, and she

could be anywhere." Sasha spoke up.

"Any chance she is in other realms like Hell, etc?" Victor spoke.

"...That's..." Ruby was silent, she couldn't tell if that was possible or not. After all, she didn't have enough knowledge of Ophis' power.

Looking at the most experienced person in the room, Ruby asked:

"Any idea?"

"...I don't know if you know, but going to any realm like Hell and realms where the Gods have their pantheon takes a ridiculous amount of energy if you're a mortal. No matter how special the daughter of the Vampire King is, she cannot reach such places easily.

"That is true." Natalia nodded, even she only managed to open a small crack towards Hell, small enough for Victor to drop a bomb at that place.

"Even my father would need to use all his power to create a rift big enough to enter these realms, realms whose Gods, and Demons from those respective places could interfere, making it an impossible task."

"But there's a small chance of her being in any of those places, right?" Victor spoke.

"Well...Yes." Natalia couldn't deny it.

"..." Victor was silent.

"Darling, I suggest you don't think that way." Ruby alerted Victor.

"I know. It's no use getting angry and losing your mind with insufficient information." Victor learned his lesson when he was away from his Wives for an entire year and a half.

"... That's right." Ruby smiled, that was also a lesson for her. After

all, she had never been away from her mother for so long.

"..." Sasha and Violet looked at each other for a few seconds, as they only now realized that the two knew each other like the back of their hand.

'But she still hasn't beaten me; I have a whole collection of Victor since he was little.'

"...?" Ruby looked strangely at Violet, who was laughing like a stalking maniac.

"We'll go for elimination, I'll search the human world first, but if I don't find her, maybe she's lost on the planet of Nightingale."

"... Okay, send Natalia for me, I'll look for her."

"But you just arrived?" Sasha spoke up.

"Does not matter." Victor clenched his fist, and he felt the power of lightning coursing through his body, "Ophis is a priority, as soon as I ensure her safety, I will return to Eleanor's territory."

Victor couldn't leave such a fun place without enjoying everything this place had to offer, and he'd only been here less than a day.

"Natalia, I'm counting on you."

"Yes, Master."

With the girls still on the phone, Victor looked at Siena.

"You heard, right?"

"Yes, and to think the little Vampire Princess would disappear like that." Siena put her hand on her chin as if she was thinking about something.

"Let the girls know what happened, when I get back, we'll

continue our training."

"... Okay." Siena nodded and soon walked in the opposite direction of Victor, but she stopped when she saw a portal appear next to Victor.

Soon Natalia exited the portal.

"... That was quick."

"I have your energy signature, I can find you anywhere, and I have also visited this place in the past." Natalia spoke as she looked around.

"...And that's not weird at all." Siena laughed.

"..." Natalia shrugged, she just didn't want to lose sight of Victor in case something like what happened in the past happened again.

Victor didn't care, it's good that Natalia always knew where he was so that something like the incident that happened in the past couldn't happen again.

Victor also valued Natalia a lot, as her power was simply very useful and dangerous. After all, her power ignored any kind of defense.

Is the President of any country in a bunker? Natalia just needed to know the bunker's location, and she could create a small portal in the bunker, and drop a bomb through it.

And voila, the President is dead.

It also served for long-distance spying. She could create a 'hole' in space and then see and listen through anywhere she wished.

That's how she saw Victor's fight with Natasha in the past.

"Natalia, I'll count on you. As soon as I find Ophis, I'll call you."

"Yes." Natalia's previous portal disappeared, and soon another portal was created.

"Ruby, contact our Witches and Esther."

"Yes, Darling... I will also contact my two spies that I have in the Inquisition. Ophis is quite unique, and due to her lineage, the Church that has contacts all over the world must know something."

"That is a good idea. As expected of you." Victor flashed a gentle little smile, to be honest, he had completely forgotten about those two fools.

"... Darling, before you go, what is this absurd amount of money that comes into your personal Frost Bank account every day?"

"That money will stop coming eventually. That is just the result of the video I sold to Selena." Victor flashed a smile that sent chills down Natalia and Siena's spines.

...Especially from Natalia, who was aware of what the King was trying to hide everything, and was succeeding. After all, no one could escape His Vampiric Charm.

She only learned about it because her father had come home frustrated and told her everything.

It turned out that her father's job was very stressful, and the man just didn't go bald because his power wouldn't let him grow hair.

'And to think that he was responsible for lighting the fire that caused all that disaster.'

Make no mistake, Natalia knew Vlad was the one who brought this on himself.

...Victor just lit the fire and watched the circus go up in flames.

Ironically, if Vlad had a more stable relationship with his Wives,

this video would have been seen as a very nasty prank. Under other circumstances, this video wouldn't even cause problems...

It was a simple move. A move that could be considered childish, but... That move was the trigger that caused the complete separation of Vlad's wives.

'How will Victor react to knowing this information?' Thinking about Victor's personality, she understood that he would just laugh like a madman while clapping his hands.

With his newly acquired observation, Victor noticed Natalia's micro-expressions. The Maid tried to hide it, and she did an excellent job of it.

If her opponent hadn't been Victor, she would have hidden this information very well.

'Something happened, huh...!' Victor smiled inwardly, he really wanted to know what the result of his 'harmless' video was. But it wasn't time yet, as he needed to keep his alibi innocent.

'I am innocent until someone proves otherwise.' He thought.

And if anyone pointed the finger at Victor, accusing him of guilt, Victor would use the fist of 'democracy' to silence them.

And what was that fist of democracy?

200 KG bomb equivalent to a nuke. Now that he was in Eleanor's territory, he could get these goods easily, and that's pure democracy! Splendid!

The U.S President should be very proud of his countryman!

He felt like laughing a lot now, but he held it back.

"Video...?" The three wives spoke at the same time.

"Darling... What did you do...?" Ruby asked while sighing. She was getting that feeling again, the feeling that someone had thrown the shit into the fan, shit so big the place stank...

Of course, that someone was Victor.

"Something really fun. Yes, indeed... Very fun."

"...Is this going to bite our asses in the future?" Sasha asked the main point.

"Of course not... Probably Witches or Werewolves, maybe Gods." Victor made several small plans so that it didn't come back to bite him in the ass in the future, this was also one of the reasons he gave this video to Selena.

The woman must not have even realized she was used because she was so happy that she finally gained a weakness of Vlad's.

"So that's good, we'll ignore it until you decide to tell us." Violet spoke.

"Don't worry, I'll tell you in person, I don't feel comfortable talking about important things on my cell phone." It's not that he was uncomfortable, he just didn't trust technology to talk about very sensitive subjects like this.

"I see, that is good." Violet flashed a gentle smile.

"Darling, I'm heading to Clan Adrastea territory as well." Sasha suddenly spoke up.

"Why?"

"Violet is fine, and she doesn't need my presence here, after all, I'm not helping much like Ruby. Basically, I'm bored..."

"..." Violet blushed a little when she heard what Sasha said. Seeing someone talking about their well-being in front of her was

quite... embarrassing.

But it was a really good feeling.

Victor laughed, "You haven't even been there for two days."

"Well... I'm bored... And I want to get away from these mountains of papers."

"Oh..." Victor understood now.

"I had made a proposal to put everything important on a personal server..."

"And I thought this proposal was really good." Violet spoke.

"Ruby has something similar in her personal lab, I'll ask her to buy it and put one here in my clan."

"That's a good idea, Ruby is better at this kind of thing."

"Your server must be a little bigger than mine... But we'll talk later." Ruby spoke

"Are you going to the human world now?" Ruby continued to Victor,

"Yes."

"...Please don't destroy a country, don't cause the apocalypse. If someone hurts Ophis, just kill the person responsible, okay?"

"..."

"Okay?" Ruby broke out in a cold sweat a little as she listened to Victor in silence.

"...Talk to you later, Honey." Victor spoke in a gentle tone and hung up the phone.

Victor quickly jumped into the portal.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell around the girls.

"Should I prepare to report that a country has disappeared from the face of the planet?"

"...Darling wouldn't go so far as to kill innocent people from an entire country, considering that he follows the philosophy of a Warrior, he only kills the people who raise their sword against him, and who harms his family... Probably, it will only cause a war."

Violet thought that he would only destroy an entire country if he got really angry, and got lost in that rage, something like what happened with Scathach when Ruby was kidnapped in the past.

"..." The girls looked at Violet silently.

"How is that better?" Sasha felt a slight headache.

"Hey, at least the country will still be intact."

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell over the place.

And then Ruby visibly sighed as she spoke:

"... I hope nothing happened to Ophis."

"..." Violet and Sasha were silent, but they thought the same as Ruby.

...

Victor looked around and saw only a blue sky, he quickly used his power and floated in the air.

"She threw me into the sky..." He muttered to himself.

He heard a noise nearby and saw a plane passing by him.

He waved lightly at the child, who was absently looking out the window.

The child opened his eyes wide in a comical way, but before he could react, the plane was gone.

Victor laughed lightly. He looked at the sun, and for a few seconds, he felt the sun warm his whole body. He closed his eyes and enjoyed that warm feeling as his black hair fluttered in the wind, giving a very unique contrast.

That scene in itself was quite ironic, a Vampire, a creature of the night, enjoying the sun that was something of his mortal enemy.

A privilege that only Vampires of the Snow Clan bloodline had.

Victor knew that to look for Ophis, he had to use all his senses to the fullest. He just didn't need to use lightning, he needed to go to every city in the world, close his eyes, and try to hear everything.

With his enhanced hearing, he could hear an entire city if he wanted to, but his biggest tool was definitely going to be his eyes. He could see in a very far area around 300 KM, and that increased even more, reaching almost 1000 km [A/N: It was 300 km in chapter 288.

By absorbing Adonis, and the blood of thousands of beings that Roxanne had given him, and never stopping the training of his basic abilities,

Victor got a pretty sizable Boost on his base capabilities.

Despite not being able to increase his power because of the bottleneck of age, he was improving a lot in controlling his powers.

Combine that with his speed and his reaction time, and Victor was now a scout of the highest order.

Everyone would want him in their war.

A few minutes passed, and Victor opened his eyes which glowed with a golden spark for a few seconds.

Rumble, Rumble.

His body was covered by the power of lightning.

"Hang on, Daughter. Father is coming, I will find you."

The moment he said that, he disappeared, leaving behind streaks of lightning.

.....

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## **Chapter10 Chapter 341: Two girls against the world.**

Chapter 341: Two girls against the world.

7 days after the events of Haruna challenging Genji, and only a few hours after Victor left to look for Ophis,

Two beings completely covered in black were running through the narrow alleys of the city of Tokyo, Japan.

The moon in the sky was red, and a dangerous mood hovered around.

"There they are!" Hearing someone's voice.

"Quick! Surround them!"

The being who was wearing the Oni mask clicked its tongue in annoyance.

"Fox!"

"Mm." The being with the fox mask nodded its head slightly and lightly touched Oni's shoulder.

The Oni disappeared and appeared on top of the men who were chasing them, grabbing the two Deagles that were holstered behind her and pointing at the beings.

Bang, Bang!

She fired twice, aiming at the individuals in the heads.

The first shot instantly killed an individual while the second the man defended with his arm, which had grown hardened scales of a

red hue.

"Tsk." The Oni kicked the wall behind her to build momentum towards the man.

"Do not underestimate me!" The man roared as his human appearance was deformed, and soon he took the form of a seven-foot monster that had red scales and horns protruding from its head.

He punched towards the golden-eyed Oni, but he just hit the black particles that were lingering in the air, "Huh?"

"I wasn't."

Feeling the cold of the metal on the back of its head, the monster started to sweat:

"Wai-"

Bang.

Brain and blood painted the floor.

A silence fell around them, and that silence was broken by the sound of footsteps and screams.

"I heard a shot over here!"

"Fuck, they're like cockroaches." The Oni spoke in an annoyed tone as she began to run again with her accomplice.

'Demons, Werewolves, Servants of Vampires, Hunters, Yōkai, it seemed that the whole world was after this girl... Was her being the Daughter of a Count that important?'

"..." The Oni's companion looked at her in silence, and after a few moments, she spoke:

"...I'm sorry, Ne-...Oni."

"..." The Oni glanced back and saw her partner's sad red eyes.

"This is not your fault." She turned her face forward and continued:

"They are hunting you because you are the Daughter of an important person."

"...But if I didn't exist, you wouldn't be going through this..."

"The child is not to blame for what their parents did or represent."

"...."

"At least it was something someone told me in the past." She laughed lightly.

Jumping past some garbage cans and into another alley, she continued:

"...At first, I didn't believe him, but... As time passed, and as I traveled around the world, I realized that he was correct."

She pulled the gun from her holster and pointed it up.

Bang!

A body with its head exploded and fell to the ground. The body slowly lost its human form, and soon a pointy-eared monster with large tails and blue fur replaced it.

'Yōkai this time, Huh?' The Oni only glanced at him as she ran, then turned the corner, followed by her companion.

"So you don't have to feel guilty..."

"..." Her accomplice opened her eyes a little in surprise, and then her eyes took on a gentle expression.

"None of this is your fault-... Get down!" The oni pulled her companion's hand and threw her to the ground, only for something to pass by, spinning at high speed.

Slash slash!

The two heard the noise of things being shredded at high speed, and when they looked up, they saw that everything in a straight line had been eviscerated.

"Just surrender, we will treat you well."

"Tsk, a Kamaitachi." Oni aimed her Deagle up and fired.

The bullets ricochet off the blades of the monster that looked like a 2 meter long weasel with a tail of blades.

"Give up, we don't want to hurt you if possible..." Another weasel appeared in front of the Oni, they were surrounded.

The Oni let go of her partner's hand and pulled the other Deagle from her holster:

"That attack you sent our way says otherwise."

"... Like I said, if possible." The weasel flashed a smile full of sharp teeth.

"Give up Nero, you can't run away forever." The other Weasel spoke.

"... How do you know my name?"

"Japan is a small place, there are ears everywhere." The weasel that defeneded Nero's bullets spoke up.

"... And there are people who sell information to anyone who is interested."

The two weasels started pacing back and forth, looking for an opportunity to act.

"...Fucking Witches." Nero's hands gripped more tightly, it didn't take a genius to understand who sold the information.

"Give up."

"Never."

"I see, don't cry about losing a leg or two later." The weasels' fur stood on end, and the wind began to circle around them.

They leapt into the air and attacked with their tails.

The action sent two wind blades flying towards the girls.

Nero braced herself, but when she blinked her eyes, she saw that she was on top of a tall building.

"... Fox?"

"Yes...?"

"Why did you take so long...?"

"I've never used my power so frequently..." A trail of blood left Fox's nose.

She wiped her nose with her clothes, "And I've never used my power on anyone else..." She got this idea when she saw that black-haired nine-tailed fox do it.

Feeling a sense of familiarity with that fox, she thought that maybe she could do it too.

And with just a few tries, she was able to replicate what she saw.

If Haruna knew about this story, she would scream, "Bullshit!"

But that was how beings that had the blood of a Progenitor were, they learned fast. Mainly Ophis, who had 50% of Vlad's blood inside her.

But... That power didn't come without consequences, that power caused a lot of stress on her body that wasn't developed yet.

Which was quite predictable. Ophis had never used her power as actively as she did now, and she had also never used her power on anyone other than herself.

"... Let's rest." Nero said. She wasn't good at comforting people or saying nice words, thus, this was her way of showing that she cared.

She walked to a spot and leaned against it while keeping her senses alert.

"Thanks."

"Mm." Nero just nodded.

'Should I have used her power less? But I didn't know that Vampires could get tired using their powers, that man never seemed to get tired, and being his daughter, shouldn't she be the same?'

'... Nero idiot! She is a child! Of course, she has no resistance when using her powers.'

'Her regeneration is also not like that man, and they don't have the same willpower.'

'...Now, I'm feeling bad... Should I have asked her to use her power less?'

'But if she didn't use her power, we would have died many times over.' She looked at the moon, which at some point had turned white again, and sighed.

'Why is he taking so long? This is not like him, for the man who'd

said he would burn the world down if he had to so that he could protect his family... He seems very neglectful of this matter! It's been 1 week!

Nero was getting a headache from thinking so much. She had several complaints and frustrations that she was holding back, considering that it wasn't fair for her to vent to Ophis.

She was just a child, and Nero knew it.

She wasn't an idiot to take out her frustrations on a child.

When Fox was about to take off her mask, Nero suddenly spoke:

"Do not do it." Nero spoke.

"We can never know who is watching us."

"Oh..." Understanding that it was important to keep her identity a secret, Fox nodded and sat down on the floor.

These seven days that passed were marked by intense escapes. The first two days were all at peace, Ophis stayed with Nero and waited for someone to come and get her, and Nero took care of Ophis, thinking she was the daughter of someone who took care of her in the past.

But everything started to change on the third day when a rumor began to circulate in the Supernatural world of Japan.

"The daughter of a Big Shot from Nightingale is here, and she is unprotected." Hand-drawn photos were being distributed in Japan's underworld. The photo had two beings of similar heights wearing a completely black outfit.

The first onlookers who came towards the group ended up dying at the hands of Nero, and that made them more curious.

This incident caught the attention of several Supernatural Beings,

but for two days, all these small fish were killed.

The Noble Vampires of Nightingale were targets of various Supernatural Beings. There were several reasons for this.

Revenge. After all, Younger Vampires, when they leave Nightingale, think that Earth is a playground for them.

Jealousy. This one is more for Vampires who couldn't enter Nightingale or who had been driven out of the promised land. Nightingale was a haven for Vampires. They could live in peace and didn't have to worry about threats.

Curiosity. This was the one that attracted the most people, several groups were curious to know who Big Shot's daughter was.

"Maybe it's the daughter of someone I know?"

"Perhaps it is the daughter of someone important?"

Everyone knew that the 'Big Shots', that is, the children of Noble Vampires who had relations with the Clan of Vampire Counts, were filthy rich, and they believed this could be an opportunity to make money.

And those beings that came after the group were all handled by Nero. She ran into a new group every 4 and 6 hours, and she dealt with them as usual.

A bullet to the head.

... But it wasn't until the fifth day that everything got worse.

A new rumor began to circulate:

"A blood relative of the King of Vampires is in Japan."

With the recent rumor, plus this rumor, everyone thought that this rumor was talking about these two beings.

Given the size of the photo, everyone thought it was one of the Vampire King's Youngest Children.

And the only child the Vampire King had that was that small was...

Ophis Tepes, the child who was considered the most beautiful flower in Nightingale.

And like moths drawn towards the flame, all supernatural beings present in Japan went towards Tokyo in search of the Daughter of the King of Vampires.

The offensives that used to happen every 4 or 6 hours started happening every hour, and that time interval was getting shorter with each passing day.

And on the seventh day, they were swarming every minute.

Each of these beings had their own motivation. The most stubborn were the Vampires from Japan that Mizuki almost exterminated, they were making Vampire Servants with the sole intention of throwing them in the direction of the girls.

But how could mere newly created slave Vampires be better than someone who had always been fighting for her life?

Nero annihilated them.

And that drew even more attention. With each being that Nero killed, the Supernaturals of Japan grew more and more curious about the 'guardian' of the Daughter of the King of Vampires.

The Witches saw an opportunity to do business and tried to discover the identity of the two beings at any cost.

But after all their efforts, they only managed to learn the name of one of the individuals.

Nero.

And with just that name leaked out, more groups got involved, the Hunters and the Werewolves.

Unlike General Leonardo and his minions who came here to deal with the Demons,

The Inquisition sent a newly promoted commander, who was promoted when Commander Carlos died fighting the new Vampire Count.

August and his companion Sylvie. They were the new recruits commanding General James' personal army.

What was strange was that they came in a much smaller group than General Leonardo.

So far, no one knew why the Werewolves took an interest in this particular subject.

But this incident was definitely getting a lot more attention than it should.

A General and a Commander of The Inquisition.

Witches used spells and their contacts to hunt for information to sell more dearly to select groups.

The remaining Noble Vampires of Japan were acting like psychopaths and using all their resources to capture the girls.

Werewolves, whose goals were unknown.

Several groups of Yōkai chased the girls as if they had been ordered by someone.

Japan was a mess all because of these two girls!

Where these two girls passed, as if it were the eye of a hurricane, these groups faced each other and ended up in death.

Five minutes passed, and Nero smelled a different scent in the air. It was only for a few seconds, but she definitely felt it, she moved away from where she was and appeared in front of Ophis.

"...?" Ophis looked at Nero with a curious look.

"Rest time is over." She spoke as she looked around, her eyes glowing gold for a few seconds.

And then she pointed to the water tank with her two Deagle.

"...Your senses are very good, child." Someone appeared on top of the water tank.

"...A Nurarihyon, huh?" Nero spoke when she saw a small creature that had a big head.

.....

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## Chapter11 Chapter 342: She is not a disease.

Chapter 342: She is not a disease.

"...A Nurarihyon, huh?" Nero spoke when she saw a small creature that had a big head.

"For a foreigner, you sure know a lot about Yōkai."

"I have to know all I can about what kind of hole I call home." Nero spoke in disdain.

"That's a good mindset." The creature nodded in agreement.

For a Supernatural Being, caution never hurt anyone.

"Now, what are you going to do?" He asked in a bored voice. He knew she wouldn't give up; after all, those weren't the eyes of someone who would give up.

"Kill you, and move on."

"That is impossible." He made a gesture with his hand, and as if an illusion was breaking around them, several beings started to appear.

Werewolves, Vampires, and all sorts of strange creatures in various forms that are Yōkai.

"Kekeke, Nura, your power is useful as always." A spider Youkai spoke.

"Master sent for them..." A Vampire spoke with empty eyes.

"..." A Werewolf looked at Nero silently, he clicked the button in his pocket, and a signal was sent to his pack and the Hunters.

"...This is a rare sight, I never thought I would see these groups together."

"We have taken a temporary break from our conflict. After all, our time is running out." He tried to hide it, but Nero could see he was in a hurry.

Nero looked around, and she couldn't help but vent some of her frustrations:

"Tsk, all this because of a Count's daughter."

"...Huh?"

A silence fell around, and even the bloodthirsty Yōkai stopped at such nonsense.

"...Don't tell me you don't know who she is?" Nura asked.

"Of course, I know who she is." Nero spoke in a convincing tone.

"...."

"Pfft... HAHAHAHA~." The creature laughed very loudly as he seemed to find something amusing.

Bang!

Nero took advantage of him letting his guard down, and shot the creature in the head, but the bullet just passed through the creature as if it didn't exist.

"Tsk, that annoying skill of yours." She muttered in annoyance, and then she spoke in a low voice:

"Fox, your skill?"

"...I still can't, but I can try..." When Ophis started using her ability, blood began to flow from her eyes and nose.

"Little girl, you better stop using that skill, or you'll die. You don't have Yōuki-." Nura appeared near Ophis.

Bang!

The bullet passed through the creature's body, and it disappeared again.

"Tsk."

Ophis stopped using her ability and wiped her blood on her clothes. Little tears threatened to fall from her face, but she did her best not to cry. She had never felt pain like this before in her life.

"That smell... That smell... As expected." A man's voice resounded on the spot, and soon he appeared in close proximity to the creature.

"What are you waiting for? Get them! Everyone will have their share!" A man of average height wearing a suit suddenly appeared and ordered, he was quite impatient.

ROAAAAAR!

The first to attack were the beast Yōkai, but they quickly got their heads pierced by a bullet.

"Moron."

Next up was the one man who was partially transformed, he was a Werewolf.

"You will come back to us, little mouse!"

"!!!" Nero opened her eyes wide when she heard that word, and soon memories she didn't want to remember popped into her head, and those memories filled her with rage.

"That is not my name!"

Bang!

The man defended with his hand, "Ordinary bullets will not pass through my skin-" but soon he started screaming.

"AHHHHHHHHGGGGG." He looked at his arm and saw that his arm began to convulse and melt.

'Wolfsbane...'

Realizing what it was, he quickly cut the arm off.

"...Where did you get it-." He stopped talking when he felt a weight on his shoulders and the feel of the barrel of the gun at the back of his head.

"Ask your bitch of a mother in hell, she must know. I sent her there after all."

Bang!

A bullet went through the Wolf's head, and just like the previous soldiers, pieces of the brain were thrown around.

A silence fell around as Nero turned and looked at the other beings with her eyes glowing gold.

"Next."

"..." Everyone was choking for a few seconds when they felt the girl's pressure, this was not something a girl her age should have!

"Kill her!" The Vampire ordered.

ROOOOOOOOAR!

...

Back to Victor.

3 hours passed.

Victor, who had just scanned all of North America, decided he was going to Europe next when he suddenly felt his phone ring.

Picking up the phone.

He saw Ruby's name and answered the phone:

"Darling! Go to Japan now!"

"Okay." Victor didn't question his wife.

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor created an ice shelf in the air and kicked against it to launch himself.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

Several sounds of air cracking were heard, and soon Victor disappeared, and no sound was heard, just the noise of lightning that the clouds were making.

...

"Are you sure she's in Japan?" Sasha asked.

"Yes, my spies at the Inquisition informed me of this, and my Witches confirmed it." Ruby took a hand-drawn photo for the group.

"What is that?" Violet questions.

"That's Ophis and a girl named Nero." Ruby responds.

"... Nero... That little girl that Victor helped in Greece?" Violet asked. She had heard everything that Victor went through in the 1 year and 6 months that he was away, and during the events that provoked friction with the Demons of Belial, Nero was at the center of

it all.

"Yes, and she's also a natural hybrid."

"..." Hilda's eyes fluttered a little when she heard about a hybrid.

"Are you okay with contacting a hybrid?"

"...Don't treat her like a disease." Ruby looked at Hilda with her eyes glowing blood-red:

"She does not deserve it." Ruby had never personally contacted Nero, but from what she'd heard from Victor, Nero's circumstances hit her heart deeply. A child shouldn't suffer this just because she was born in a... special way.

"That was not my intention." Hilda spoke in a neutral tone.

"It's just that hybrids-." She tried to continue, but she was interrupted by Ruby, saying:

"The child born of a Noble Vampire and a Werewolf is not a danger to Vampire Society as these idiotic myths say... She is just a child who has faulty genes.

"..."

"I can spend hours here explaining to you about the genetic problems caused by two completely different races that decided to breed."

"Infertility, anemia, short life expectancy, body weakness, blood problems, brain disorders that if left untreated can cause Alzheimer's... This is just one of the examples."

"The same kind of problems can be found in animals that have bred with members that don't have the same gene base as their own breed."

The reason that all of humanity could breed with each other despite having different ethnicities was that their base was still 'human', the core genetic code of this being's existence was still human.

And that didn't apply to Vampires and Werewolves.

The core genetic code of Noble Vampires was totally different from a Werewolf. They are two completely different species.

Even a Vampire Slave is not equal to a Vampire Noble. They may be similar, but they are not the same.

Vampires Nobles are a fully-fledged species, they can procreate and have children, but a Slave Vampire cannot do that.

After all, they're dead, they're just a Ghoul with better control.

A Noble Vampire's bite does not change a being's core genetic code, only one creature in every supernatural race could rewrite an individual's genetic code.

And those creatures are the Progenitors.

Blood and Souls are the Progenitors' currency. This phrase implied what kind of being a Progenitor is.

When a Progenitor decides to turn someone into a Vampire, no matter what humanoid species you are, your genetic code will be rewritten to 99.99% in the likeness of Noble Vampires, and all that will be left will be just 00.01% of the genes of the previous race that the humanoid was.

And this 00.01% stored the external appearance of the being and what kind of being it was in the past. It is a trace in the genetic code that cannot be erased even by the Progenitor itself.

Ruby believed that Progenitors aren't limited to physical beings either. She hypothesized this because she knew there were stories

that Sasha's grandmother was a lightning spirit.

'It's not just the blood, but the soul too...'

Not to mention the fact that her husband had abilities that affected a being's soul.

'My husband's bite can change everything in a living being.'

'...But I don't have enough evidence to come to a conclusion.' She thought to herself. Victor's newfound power... It's like she said; it's too soon. She needed more data.

... But even with only what she'd learned from studying her husband and the Maids he'd raised, Ruby felt the true terror of the existences known as Progenitors.

After all, if a Progenitor was thrown onto a planet that had no supernatural beings and that planet's race was humanoid, it was only a matter of time before the Progenitor ruled over that world.

'Oh... I rambled on too much...'

Now...

When a Noble Vampire has a child with a Werewolf, it's the same thing as if a dog tried to have a child with a cat, the genetic basis is completely different, and when the product of these two races are born, they are born with various genetic problems.

And because these genes are unstable, which is dangerous, they are basically a new species, and when that new species comes in contact with bacteria and germs from the outside world, their body reacts differently than their mother and father species.

This is also one of the reasons why the blood of natural hybrids was quite lethal if administered correctly.

"..." Ruby sighed inwardly as all these thoughts popped into her

head. She was going to try to explain the result of her experiments and discoveries to Hilda, but...

"I could explain everything to you, I could detail every study I've done, but you'd never understand. After all, you can't convince someone who is stuck in their bigoted mindset and refuses to listen."

Yes, not worth it.

In the measly two seconds, every thought popped into her head, and it only took half that time for her to decide it wasn't worth it.

Therefore.

She immediately erased that thought from her head.

"...Are you calling me stupid?" Hilda narrowed her eyes dangerously.

"I didn't say that, I said you're a bigoted old woman." She reiterated herself.

"...." Veins bulged in Hilda's head.

Hot air started to leave Hilda's body, and cold air started to leave Ruby's body, they seemed to be about ready to clash at any moment.

"Okay, that's enough. This is no time to fight between us." Violet tapped the table as she spoke.

"...I've never seen you so defensive about something, Ruby." Sasha spoke up.

"I just don't like this mentality of accepting everything without any evidence. It's because of thoughts like hers that kids like Nero suffer through what they do." She turned her face away, she would never admit that she didn't like what Hilda said.

And Sasha and Violet knew it.

'It seems that she has a special affection for this girl called Nero.' Violet thought.

"She's no monster, she's just a kid who needs help." Ruby removed her hair clip and tossed her hair back while walking towards the exit:

'I hope that this time, she will come with us. My Darling said he'd invited her to live with us, but she refused... Which is not surprising since she will hardly ever be able to trust a person 100% in her life again.'

"Where are you going?" Violet asked curiously.

"Our husband is going to Japan, and Ophis or Nero could be hurt. If that happens, just like my mother's case, a country will disappear from the map."

"...But unlike that time, there are gods in that country." Sasha's face darkened as she remembered that detail.

"Correct. My husband may be powerful, but not even he can fight over 1 million Gods alone." Ruby took her phone and opened her contact list, "So I'll call for backup, just in case he needs it."

Due to Victor's new temper, she had some doubts as to what kind of action would proceed, but she had enough confidence in her understanding of Victor.... She trusted her instincts on what she believed was the course of action of the man who lived by the phrase:

"Eye For An Eye. Tooth For A Tooth. Blood for Blood" would be.

'No matter how much he changes, he's still Victor. He'll still get angry when he sees someone close to him hurt. He'll return the favor a hundred times over to everyone responsible, and that trigger alone is enough to cause catastrophes.'

"Daughter?"

"...." The faces of everyone in the room darkened when they heard the woman's voice, not just Victor but Scathach too?

"Mother, we have a problem."

.....

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## Chapter12 Chapter 343: Crimson Nightmare.

Chapter 343: Crimson Nightmare.

Bang, Bang, Bang.

Sounds of gunshots and screams resounded from atop a building, and in the midst of those screams and gunshots was a girl with golden eyes.

Less than a few minutes had passed, and everyone could see several dead bodies near the girl.

"... Nero." Ophis bit her lip when she saw the girl's condition. Parts of her clothing were torn, and claw marks could be seen on her chest and back. She was bleeding profusely but was acting like it was no problem.

Ophis was feeling quite useless now since she had tried to use her power several times, but it didn't work, and she only harmed herself.

And the longer she took to use her powers, the more Nero suffered.

"...no more?" She stopped in front of Ophis again while breathing heavily.

"..." An awkward silence fell as the lesser supernatural beings were looking at Nero with faint indications of fear running through their eyes.

They were afraid of her persistence. They had never seen anyone like that before.

Looking at her wounds, Nero clicked her tongue in annoyance. If

she didn't have a cursed race, those little cuts would be completely regenerated by now.

'This girl... Doesn't she reload her gun? Is this shit infinite?' The Japanese Vampire thought in irritation, and with slight interest, he wanted to know what the problem was with those Deagles.

"Kuroki, you are being embarrassed." Nura wasted no time in making fun of the man.

"Shut up." Kuroki, the Vampire, looked at the Yōkai:

"Can't you do something? With your technique, this should be easily resolved."

"...Believe me, I've already tried, but this girl's senses are very good, and she can see through my illusions easily."

"Tsk, useless."

Nero, who was breathing heavily, looked around with her gaze glowing gold.

When she took a step forward, some beings took a step opposite her.

She flashed a smile.

"If you don't see it, I-." Before she could finish, she quickly tried to defend herself against something but failed.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" Nero screamed in pain and watched helplessly as both of her arms were cut off.

"NERO!"

"B-Back off!" She spoke with difficulty as she held the pain from her body. She didn't even need to look at the wound to understand what kind of wound she had received.

That nagging pain as if thousands of ants were gnawing at her flesh, she knew all too well.

'Hunters... That nasty energy.'

"August, what are you doing?" Nura asked with visible irritation.

"Accelerating the process, you are taking too long." A tall man with long white hair and a face with two scars appeared behind Ophis and Nero

He was wearing a kind of priest's outfit that was quite easy to move around in, and in his hand, he was holding two golden swords of pure energy.

"Just as promised, you will have a part of the King's Daughter." By the time he finished speaking,

In the measly time of a few seconds, Nero felt a bad feeling approaching.

"O-Ophis-" Before she could warn Ophis, she saw Ophis' head separated from her body.

"..." Ophis' eyes widened widely at this unexpected pain, tears fell from her face, her eyes glowed blood red, and suddenly...

"AHHHH!@\$%#@!@" A demonic scream of pain came from the little girl's mouth.

"UGH!" All the supernaturals present put their hands to their ears as they felt their existence tremble slightly in fear at such a cry.

"Quick, shut her up!" Nura called out to August, who was closer.

"GAHHHHH!" August, who was closest, along with Nero, just screamed. Like the other supernatural beings, their senses were quite heightened, and this scream coming from very close stunned them both.

'O-Ophis...' Nero slowly fell into the world of unconsciousness as she looked at Ophis' head which was screaming in pain. She just couldn't stand up anymore. The only thing she regretted now was not protecting her, the daughter of her benefactor, properly.

'...At least I'll die trying to protect someone, not dying in some alley.' When her upper body fell to the ground, she saw something in the sky, the old white moon had disappeared, and stormy weather had formed around her in the blink of an eye.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

Coming with a crash of lightning, a tall man appeared in the midst of all the supernaturals.

Looking at the expression on the man who could freeze even the most dangerous of Demons, Nero flashed a small smile.

'You took too long... Idiot.' She slowly closed her eyes and fell unconscious.

...

"A-A-Alucard!" Nura and Kuroki gulped when they saw the man standing in front of them.

'Of all Vampires, that damn psychopath had to come!' The two of them couldn't move, as the blood pressure that was emanating from his body was just too frightening.

Their bodies weren't obeying them! They felt like the world was crashing down on top of them, and they were desperately trying to hold on to the world with their weak little shoulders.

Step.

With one step, he appeared towards Ophis' head and gently picked up the little girl. He wasn't being affected by her scream.

"...I'm sorry, my little girl... I took too long." His heart sank when he saw Ophis' state and her crying face.

"...AHHH-..." Slowly Ophis stopped screaming when she felt the man's embrace, "F-Father, ii-...."

"Shhh... It's okay, I know... I know." Victor removed the glove from his hand, made a small cut in his flesh with his fingernail, and gently let his blood fall into Ophis' mouth.

The Vampires seemed to go crazy when they smelled Victor's blood, but unlike Ophis, they couldn't move.

August, who at some point recovered from Ophis' scream, looked at Victor, and his face darkened.

'Fuck, he arrived too fast... I need to get out of here and meet Sylvie.'

The moment he took a step towards running away, he fell to the ground.

"!?" He looked confused, and it wasn't until seconds later that the pain came on, and he screamed as he looked down.

Half of his body had been cut off.

"...." He broke out in an even colder sweat when he realized he didn't even feel the man move.

With the help of the blood in Victor's body, the Progenitor blood in Ophis' blood reacted strongly, as the little girl's body became pure blood and flew towards her.

And in the blink of an eye, she was whole again.

"F-Father-...I... Sniff..." She held onto Victor's shirt tightly as she cried silently.

"I know..." Victor lightly stroked Ophis' head as he hugged her, lifted the girl, and held her with one hand.

He walked quietly towards Nero, and seeing the girl's wounds, he realized something:

'She won't survive long.'

Victor now owed an unpayable debt to Nero. With just one look, he could understand how much pressure this little girl was under.

'For a Hybrid that can't even use the abilities of a Vampire or a Werewolf, she did very well... She did very well indeed .' Victor bit his lip when he saw the little girl who was almost the same age as Ophis in this state.

'You won't die... I won't let you.' He approached Nero and bit her neck as he sucked her blood.

And the moment he sucked her blood, he felt like his whole body was rejecting that blood, but he didn't care.

After drinking a few doses of her blood, he saw Nero's recent memories, he also saw memories of when she was trapped in a stark white place looking like a laboratory, until one day an explosion happened, and she managed to escape.

With just a little bit of Nero's blood, Victor saw the entire existence known as Nero.

He bit his wrist and let his blood fall into the girl's mouth.

His eyes gleamed blood-red; 'Your soul... Your existence... It has undeniable value to me... I won't let you die.'

The moment the blood fell into the girl's mouth, and she swallowed...

Badump.

The sound of a heartbeat was heard by everyone, and soon she opened her eyes as she screamed in pain.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"Nero!?"

"Shh, it's okay. I'm just healing her, I won't harm her." Victor pats Ophis' back as he said this.

"...Mmm." Trusting her father completely, she didn't say anything else and just watched as the little girl who had always protected her screamed in pain.

Victor, all the time she was screaming, never stopped looking at her body. He was completely focused on eliminating the evil substances from Nero's body, controlling his blood in her body as if he were a surgeon... A novice surgeon.

Victor did his best to eradicate everything that was harmful to Nero.

Soul and blood are a Progenitor's bargaining chip. Instinctively, Victor was demonstrating to everyone what that phrase implied.

He was changing Nero's entire existence in front of everyone.

"Cough." Nero stopped screaming and coughed violently on the floor, and everyone could see a kind of black and green liquid mixed on the floor.

BLUEGHHHHHHHHHHHHH

She threw up a lot of this liquid on the floor.

At some point, both her arms and eyes were healed.

When Nero stopped vomiting, everything she was doing felt different, she felt much better...

She got up from the floor and looked at the liquid with disgust. She knew what it was, it was all the products those wretches had put in her body.

Feeling sick from the sight, she suddenly felt someone stroking her head.

"... What did you do to me?" She asked as she looked at the tall man.

"I made you better than you were before." He responded with a gentle smile as he continued to stroke the girl's head.

"...What is that supposed to mean?" She asked as she felt comfortable with Victor's caresses.

"You'll find out soon enough." He chuckled as he looked into the little girl's newly acquired red eyes.

Two portals appeared in the sky, and from one, a golden-haired man appeared, and in the other portal, a blonde woman accompanied by several women appeared.

"What terrible pressure..." The woman with long black hair that had wings and a demon tail spoke up.

"It's like I'm on the slaughtering ground again..." The long blonde-haired woman spoke as they both looked curiously at the ground.

"Well, that's a rare sight, multiple enemy races coming together for just one little girl."

"....." An even worse silence descended on everyone.

They completely ignored the two women. Instead, their eyes were on two red-haired women, specifically speaking...

The older woman, wearing the red armor she always wore and holding a spear.

Scathach Scarlett.

If things were fucked up before, now the situation was completely fucked up.

"Father, it took you a while to find her." Natalia complained:

"Where is your dignity as the Vampire King's right hand?"

"..." Alexios' back broke out in a cold sweat when he saw his daughter's gaze, "Well... Earth is big... I was in Russia when I heard about what happened here from some allied Witches."

"Witches are never to be trusted." Jeanne and Anna spoke at the same time.

"I know..." Alexios replied in a restrained way to the two women. He didn't know what to call them, considering they were his Master's ex-wives.

He looked at Victor, and seeing Ophis holding the man tightly, he sighed inwardly as he realized that perhaps the father image Vlad had was completely destroyed by Victor with this incident.

'Well, fuck it. It's not my fucking problem.' Alexios ignored the problem.

"Victor, they..." Hearing Nero's voice, everyone fell silent and turned their attention to the little girl.

"I know." He laughed gently.

He stopped stroking Nero's head and looked up at the sky, specifically at Scathach, Ruby, and Sasha, his eyes not even registering the presence of Jeanne and Anna.

Ruby, Sasha, and Scathach, feeling Victor's gaze, instinctively knew he was calling them. They disappeared from the sky and appeared in front of Victor.

"Take care of them." Victor tried to give Ophis to Sasha.

But the little girl held his shirt tightly.

"...Father..."

"...." The girls had their hearts sinking when they saw Ophis' tearful face.

"I'm not going anywhere..." He chuckled gently as he stroked Ophis' head.

"Your father only has to punish a few beings... Thousands of them..."

"...promise?"

"Yeah, just hang out with them for a while, okay?"

Ophis made a complicated expression, she didn't want to be separated from Victor, but when she turned to Ruby and Sasha, she understood that she was no longer in danger:

"...Mmm."

"Good Girl." Victor handed Ophis to Sasha.

Ruby lightly touched Nero's shoulder:

"Nice to meet you in person, Nero."

"I'm Ruby Scarlett."

"... His wife?"

"One of them." She laughed in amusement when she said that.

"...." Nero didn't know what to do when she heard this joke that wasn't funny.

"...Stay with me for a few minutes, okay?" She spoke while looking into Nero's red eyes.

"Okay..." Nero spoke as she looked at Ophis, who was in the hands of a blonde woman.

'She's fine now, huh.' She breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

Ruby and Sasha disappeared along with Nero and Ophis and appeared in the sky next to the other girls.

They were floating, a demonstration that they never stopped their training. Now she could even use that basic Vampire skill.

Something that, for the age of only 21 and 22, was absurd.

Ruby was holding Nero by the arm, much to the girl's misfortune, but she didn't have much to do now.

She just felt frustrated because she was being bullied by those giant boobs.

'Ugh.' She gave up trying to resist.

"...What do you plan to do, Victor?" Scathach asked just out of courtesy.

"Search and Destroy." The magic circles on Victor's hand began to glow fiercely.

He spat on the ground, and the same liquid that came out of Nero's body came out of his body.

"Hunting who?" Scathach's smile grew.

"Everyone." Victor's entire face began to unravel as if his skin was peeling, and soon only a kind of darkness that showed his sharp teeth and blood-red eyes was visible.

"Witches, Yōkai, Demons, Werewolves, Hunters, Vampires."  
Victor took a step forward as the sounds of chains were heard by everyone, the sounds of chains breaking.

"... That's right. It can't end like this. Everyone will pay for what happened tonight."

Scathach's smile was sincerely making the people around them more uncomfortable, especially Jeanne and Anna, who saw Scathach look at the man with looks that only a woman with immense feelings would give to a man.

This was not the look of a Master looking at her disciple!

'It can't be... That woman...!' The two were speechless and couldn't believe what they were seeing.

'Level 2' Lowering his powers' restriction level by one more level.

Victor finally stopped holding back his mood, and...

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

An even more bloodthirsty pressure shot out of Victor's body and exploded around him.

"!!!"

For a few seconds, everyone, including Scathach, could see themselves in a great red sea of blood and bodies,

and they saw a man sitting on top of what looked like an island full of bodies of dead people.

"Everyone responsible for this incident...Everyone who thought they could profit from this incident...Everyone who had the balls to target my daughter." With each sentence that his demonic voice uttered, the beings present felt heavier and heavier, as if they were being drowned in that sea of blood.

Large red wings of a pure-red bat shot out behind Victor.

BOOOOOOOM.

An Odachi fell from the sky beside Victor.

Victor took the Odachi in his hand as the entire sword was covered in the power of blood, and the Odachi gave a feeling that was quite ominous.

"Will die."

.....

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## Chapter13 Chapter 344: Crimson Nightmare. 2

Chapter 344: Crimson Nightmare. 2

"Will die."

Victor's statement felt like a death sentence for all those present.

When these words were registered in the minds of all the supernaturals present, all of the curious supernaturals who were watching this encounter, when those words reached the depths of the hearts of all beings present...

All beings present felt fear, a primordial fear that consumed their entire existence.

And in response to that fear...

Consciousness was erased, and instinct prevailed.

Therefore, everyone's reaction was unanimous.

"KILL HIM!"

Nobody knew who screamed, nobody paid enough attention to it, but this man's words made the supernatural beings loosen their restraints.

They ignored rationality and attacked him like crazy.

ROOOOOOOOOOAR!

Yōkai, Vampires, Werewolves, all these beings present showed their true forms and attacked Victor all at the same time.

"...." Scathach displayed a sneer, took a step back, and appeared beside the girls:

"Call the Maids, I'll need them." She ordered Natalia.

Natalia shivered before nodding her head. Evidently, the air that Scathach now had was too frightening, thus, she quickly entered a portal she had created.

When all the supernatural beings got close enough to Victor, he threw his Odachi up and caught two beings with his hands.

The first was a Yōkai that had green scales and reptilian eyes, and the other was a Werewolf.

"Make no mistake, this is not a fight." He picked up the Werewolf and threw it at the group.

BOOOOOOM!

Crack, Crack.

Sounds of bones breaking and screams were heard as they were hit.

Victor grabbed the Yōkai's arm and pulled!

"AHHHHHHH!" A demonic scream was heard.

Victor ripped off the Yōkai's arm and pierced the Yōkai's body with his own arm bone.

With the Yōkai's own arm protruding from its chest, Victor lunged forward to pierce the Youkai with his two claws and...

Rip it open down the middle.

Blood exploded outward and smeared everyone present as bones and organs fell to the ground.

"This is carnage."

He took the two halves of the Yōkai's body and used them as a weapon.

He spun around in the area, and the body he was holding hit all the Yōkai present.

All beings flew in the air, and the second they were floating in the air,

Victor's Odachi dropped back into his hand. He held the gigantic Odachi in an Iaijutsu stance, eyes glowing for a few fractions of a second with lightning yellow, as he focused his attention above the clouds. With a swift Iaijutsu Draw further enhanced by his lightning speed,

FUSHHHHHHHH.

A rush of air came out as Victor completed the move, and what followed was silence.

To everyone else, it seemed like Victor hadn't moved, but they could all instinctually feel the danger emanating from him.

But then, after what seemed like an eternity, it suddenly happened.

Everything in front of him was cut in half.

Not just the Yōkai. The building wall, the water tank, and even the sky itself!

Everything in a row has been cut horizontally.

And in the next second, all beings in front of him disappeared, and in the third second.

They blew up into thousands of pieces.

And in the fourth second, all the clouds in the sky disappeared by

the pressure of the wind alone.

When the weather returned to normal, a rain of blood began to fall in the area of the building.

Along with the humans' screams of shock.

The humans freaked out when they saw bodies falling from the building, and when they felt the blood on their bodies, they were petrified.

And their reaction was as expected.

They started screaming and running, none of them had ever seen body parts like this in their lives.

"...What the fuck was that...?" Anna could not remain silent in the face of such a demonstration.

"A variation of my mother's One hit, one million hits technique." Sasha responded with a shock similar to Anna's.

"Although still not as strong as Natasha, it is still very good. This little monster managed to replicate this technique with a melee weapon..." Scathach felt quite satisfied, and she supported this feat of the weapon that Victor had achieved.

Scathach valued that weapons were an extension of the user, and because of that, the weapon shouldn't break even if used violently.

"How di-." Anna was going to continue the question, but she saw Victor releasing the Odachi, watching as it floated in place from where he stood. Soon after, Victor disappeared and appeared before the group that was not hit, and using his fist, he punched with all his strength at a Vampire's head.

The Vampire's head literally disappears, the pressure around it throwing everyone away.

Victor then burst forth, grabbing the legs of two Yōkai, and started using the bodies of the two Yōkai as weapons.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" Victor's new weapon's screamed, and the supernatural beings below began to be heard.

'What is with him?!?' Jeanne and Anna thought at the same time.

"The way he fights is brutal..." Jeanne said.

"Usually, he's not like that." Ruby defended Victor:

"He's just pissed off... Very pissed off..." Seeing him dismembering being after being, using their own bodies as a weapon against them, Ruby felt a little sick and wanted to throw up, although her face didn't change outwardly.

Soon a portal appeared next to the girls, and 6 women wearing Maid uniforms with variations in clothing came out of the portal.

And the moment they left the portal, the first thing that caught their attention was a scream of pain.

"AHHHHHHH"

They looked in unison towards the place and saw their Master causing a bloodbath. He was standing with his foot on the head of a white-haired man while holding two bodies by the legs.

"Damn monster!" August roared.

"...And you provoked this monster." Victor released the two bodies that were completely broken. It would've been a divine miracle if those two Yōkai were alive right now.

Victor put strength in his foot, and August literally felt his brain being crushed.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"That's right. Scream like a pig being slaughtered." Victor's smile grew, and slowly he put more strength into his foot.

When August's head was about to explode like a watermelon being broken,

Someone appeared in front of Victor, and using two golden daggers, this stranger cut his body into several pieces.

"I can't let you kill him yet."

Taking advantage of this moment, the woman tried to grab the man's body, but suddenly...

The woman felt her head being held by Victor.

"Sylvie...-" August tried to do something, but his head was squeezed even tighter.

"!!!?" She didn't understand how it happened, she was sure she'd cut his entire body to shreds.

And indeed had done so.

When Victor's entire body collapsed to the ground, his body turned a color of darkness with shades of red. Victor's existence became something like smoke where his entire severed body was connected.

Victor brought his face closer to Sylvie's.

"It's not you who decides that."

"!!!" Her face darkened with fear, and when she felt both of the man's hands holding her face, she started to panic.

Victor brought his thumbs closer to Sylvie's face and sunk them

into her eyes.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" A woman's cry of pain echoed around.

Victor's smile grew, he ripped off the woman's arm like pulling a chicken drumstick off its body, and with a simple gesture, he threw her arm towards a Japanese Vampire who was trying to run away.

The woman's severed arm blasted through the Japanese Noble Vampire's head, and he fell to the ground.

Victor let go of the woman who was screaming while holding her now bleeding stub. Then, not sparing her any mercy, Victor stomped on her knee, causing her leg to bend invertedly, forming the shape of a V.

The woman screamed even louder.

He broke her other knee with one foot.

"Stay there, I'll be back in a few seconds."

Soon he turned to the Japanese Noble Vampire.

"H-How...?"

"How are you alive after having your body destroyed by that energy? HOW!?"

"Who said her dagger had hit me?" He replied as his entire body was rebuilt,

"...H-Huh?"

Stepping on the bodies of the beings that were still there, making sure to inflict as much pain on them as possible, Victor began to run at a normal speed. Using someone's head as a boost, he jumped in front of the supernatural beings who were trembling in fear.

The moment he arrived in front of a Vampire Slave, the man used his claws in a panic to pounce on Victor's face.

Victor just slowly averted his head, the claws passing by his face, and with a slightly forceful gesture, he hit the man's arm, snapping the appendage in two.

In the next move, he kicked the man's knee, and just like the woman, his knee sank, and his leg turned in a strange direction.

"AHHHH!"

When the man would have fallen to the ground, Victor held his head by his mouth.

"Why are you screaming? Just smile, smile because today is a joyous occasion for you, right? So smile." Victor's smile grew, and with a little force, he ripped his lower jaw from his face..

No longer having Victor to support his weight, the Vampire collapsed to the ground, bleeding profusely. However, Victor wasn't done.

Thrusting his hand through the Vampires chest, Victor grabbed hold of its spine before pulling it out of the hole he'd made. He kept pulling, causing the rest of the spine to split through his victim's chest before pulling the vampire's head with it.

Victor now stood to his full height, holding in his right hand the detached spine of his victim that still had a head fully attached to the end,

And used the spine as a weapon.

CRACK!

When the top of the skull hit someone's head, the sound of bones breaking echoed out across the area.

"...This is brutal..." Jeanne couldn't help but twitch her eyes. She'd experienced wars, and wars have always had conflict, but not on this level.

'As he himself said, this is just carnage.'

She felt sick.

"Victor doesn't want to kill them all quickly, he could do that if he wanted to." Scathach suddenly spoke up.

Everyone looked at her, and she flashed a big smile:

"He wants to inflict pain on all these beings, he wants revenge, and death is just an easy way to get away from him."

"...But what about that attack?" Anna talked about the attack in which Victor used his Odachi.

"He attacked the curious beings that were watching us."

"..." Jeanne and Anna narrowed their eyes, doubting Scathach's words.

"You are rusty." Scathach smirked.

"..." The two women felt uncomfortable when they heard the woman say this.

"Master Scathach, why did you call us?" Kaguya spoke without taking her eyes off her Master, who was dismembering all the beings present with his hands.

She knew more or less what happened thanks to Natalia, and she knew that her master only reacted like this when someone close to him was hurt.

And this time it was Ophis, someone he saw as a daughter...

"It's time to hunt."

"..." Kaguya looked at Scathach with a confused look.

"You will hunt down all supernatural beings responsible for this incident, all beings who wanted to take advantage of this situation. You will hunt them all down and bring them to me, alive."

Gulp...

Nero swallowed, and unconsciously, she tightened her grip on Ruby's body.

This woman was scary, she was on the same level as that man down there!

"... No need to be afraid, Nero. She doesn't bite... well, only when she wants to." Ruby commented with a small smile.

"....." Nero was speechless as she looked at Ruby. She didn't even know how to react to those words.

Looking at Ophis, she saw that the blond-haired woman was covering Ophis's ears as she forced her to look at the landscape. She had a tense smile on her face, and next to her was the blond man who appeared from a strange portal. They were trying their best to keep Ophis from seeing or hearing the Hell below.

'I sincerely wanted this treatment too...!' She felt quite nauseous... But on top of that, she feels satisfied?

Seeing those beings suffering so much made her very happy.

"Kaguya will be in charge, you are responsible for capturing everyone." Kaguya's power was very convenient for kidnapping people, the person just needed to be knocked unconscious, and she could drag that person into her shadow.

"...Master..." Roxanne held up her hand.

"Yes, Roxanne?"

"...By everyone, you mean literally everyone?"

"Yeah, everyone you suspect has tried to take advantage of this situation. It doesn't matter if you have just the slightest suspicion... Bring them all in."

"..." They all nodded, indicating that they understood.

"Oh yes, if you see a God or any being stronger than you, don't be ashamed to back down." Scathach flashed a small smile.

"Yes, Master-." Before they could complete their sentence, they heard a loud sound.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw Victor holding a man by his clothes while slamming his fist into his face.

"The worm."

BOOM

"Wishing for."

BOOM

"My daughter's blood."

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

Victor, with controlled force, hit the man on the head several times, as the man's skull sunk in, and blood sprayed all over the place.

He waited a few seconds to repeat the process.

Over and over again.

He punched the man in the face.

"S....-"

BOOM!

A web-shaped crater was starting to form beneath the man.

"SS-Stop... Please-..."

Victor lifted the man by the neck and lifted him into the air.

He pulled off his right arm.

"AHHHHHHH"

He pulled off his left arm.

He threw them towards Yōkai, who were trying to run away.

The arm bones pierced the Yōkai's spines, causing them to collapse mid-step, paralyzed.

He threw the man's body to the ground and pulled both his legs. Resting his foot purposely on his victim's genitals, he used it as leverage and slowly pulled the legs off the man's body.

Sounds of flesh tearing, sounds of bones breaking, sounds of a man screaming like a pig being butchered alive were heard.

And that caused even more fear in everyone.

Dismembering the man completely, all that was left was his head and torso.

His organs spilled to the floor, and Victor lifted him by the neck off the floor again.

"C-Count, please... forgive me."

Victor's face returned to normal, and he displayed an innocent

smile.

The Vampire's heart leapt, he had a small hope that he would make it out of this place alive, but Victor's own words left him completely hopeless.

"My congratulations, thanks to you, all the Noble Vampires of Japan will go extinct."

He decided to finish Mizuki's botched job.

"...H-Huh?"

"Rejoice, you will definitely be remembered forever in Japanese history as the Vampire who brought disaster to your country."

"... That's... If there are any survivors, of course."

"..." Looking, at Victor's innocent smile,

The Vampire's brain felt like it had short-circuited.

Suddenly, the surroundings changed, and a red moon appeared in the sky.

Of course, the Vampire didn't notice this, as he was too focused on looking at Victor.

"Bastard-." The moment he opened his mouth, he felt something enter his mouth.

Victor's smile changed to a cruel smile, and he looked in one direction.

Holding the Vampire by the head, he threw the Vampire in a direction towards the sky.

"Count Alucard, you are trespassing-." The crows that had just arrived suddenly saw a body coming towards them.

"Huh...?" That was all they could say before they were engulfed in a massive explosion.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~"

....

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## Chapter14 Chapter 345: Hypocrisy.

Chapter 345: Hypocrisy.

Standing amidst a sea of bodies was a tall man with long black hair and red eyes who had a wing of blood coming out of his back. He was standing and looking at all the beings scattered around the building suffering from their pain.

Looking at the image on his monitor, looking at that man's smiling face, James felt quite... awed.

This being, this creature, this monster... James basically watched him grow in every encounter and report, and in every conflict, he grew quite erratically.

And in a short time, he'd become quite a terrifying creature.

James' eyes gleamed for a few seconds, and unconsciously, he recorded this scene in his head.

And for the first time in a long time in his life, he felt respect, admiration, and, most of all, awe.

His smile grew a little, and he said:

"...Count Alucard, your existence really is an affront to God."

He clicked the release button.

"S-000, A-000, I released the restriction on your powers... But don't use your powers now. The probability of you fleeing from Alucard and Scathach is very low, I will send a distraction, hold on until then."

Finished speaking, he looked back at Victor as the camera shifted to the women in the sky, and his expression grew heavy.

"...He got even more insane and gained two more troublesome allies." James muttered as he watched this situation with a small black bug that he asked Sylvie to put on before going to save August.

A bug he'd received from Niklaus.

'And to think that Vlad's ex-wives would ally themselves with this man... Your goals, as expected, are revenge and recovering your children? Hmm... I can use this.' Making plans for Vlad's wives, he looked at the women who began to disappear.

"...These women are his servants." He had already seen some of these women in the reports when Victor started destroying The Inquisition's bases with Mizuki.

But... One woman in the group was strange to him.

Focusing his attention on the long red-haired woman who had sharp teeth and pointy, elf-like ears, he narrowed his eyes even further.

"What is that? A Vampire? Or something else..." Realizing that at some point, his enemy had acquired allies he didn't know about, a feeling of impatience welled up in his heart.

Seeing the women disappearing into a blue portal, James' face turned ugly.

'If it continues like this, he will become unstoppable... And I don't know anything about these Maids.' Maria was the only one of the group that he had enough information about her past, but the rest were all question marks for him.

The monitor changed again, and the man looked at his experiments.

"Tsk... If they hadn't wasted time trying to capture Ophis, I would have gotten my hands on Nero." He felt quite irritated.

When he learned of the existence of a natural Hybrid through his new ally, he felt his researcher instinct kick in. He wished to study Nero. Perhaps with the research of this Hybrid, he could stabilize the artificial Hybrids he created.

'...Now that she's under Alucard's protection, I have no choice but to ask Niklaus for information... But that bloodsucker will definitely ask for something in return. Ugh.'

His eyes focused on his experiments lying on the floor.

"I can't lose S-000, and A-000 now..."

"They are near perfect products and my strongest products so far." Looking toward another screen that showed the body condition of his two experiments, James did some calculations in his mind.

'If that monster were alone, one of them might be able to escape.'

'But since Scathach is in this place... It's literally impossible to run away... Tsk, why does this crazy woman like this man so much? She's even getting into a conflict that has nothing to do with her daughters or family.'

Stopping to think, he clicked on a communicator and called a friend of his.

"Yes?"

"General Leonardo, a conflict has taken place, the demon Alucard is in Japan and causing massacres, and he is with one of my precious subordinates." Briefly explaining the situation to his ally, of course, he didn't forget to make it look like everything was Victor's fault.

"I am on my way."

"Thanks." He smiled coldly.

Turning off the communicator, he clicked the keyboard again.

"S-001, A-004. I have orders for you."

...

[S-000, A-000 I released the restriction on your powers... But don't use your powers now, the probability of you fleeing from Alucard and Scathach is very low, I'll send a distraction hold on until then.]

"..." Hearing James' voice, Sylvie's and August's faces didn't change.

They just focused on using their powers slowly to recover all the damage they suffered. They made sure to use their powers slowly so Alucard wouldn't notice.

Suddenly Victor turned his face, and his eyes glowed blood red.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM

A large ice spike popped out of the ground, and in front of that pillar was a small creature.

Cough.

"Bloody monster, how could you see through my illusion?" Nura spat blood, he was trying to take advantage of the chaos and run away.

"The simple fact that you think you can fool me is funny..." Victor laughed lightly as he looked at the Yōkai, and then he looked at two bodies that were lying on the ground, "Right?"

"!!!" Sylvie and August's bodies shook when they felt Victor's gaze.

Victor snapped his finger, and ice stakes pierced the two hunters' bodies.

"AHHHHH!" They both screamed in pain, and slowly the ice on

the stake began to change shape.

Victor raised his palm and made some hand gestures, the two suddenly seemed to lose control of their body, and they were forced to raise their hands.

A thorn pierced both their hands, and an image that marked an entire religion was remade.

They were crucified.

"This is an experiment." Victor's voice resounded throughout the place.

"Will God save you? Or not?"

"Are you as worthy of God's attention as was Jesus, or are your bodies defiled?"

"Crazy bastard." Sylvie growled as she forced her body to regenerate.

"Are you going to spit in the face of the church!? Are you crazy!?" August went on the offensive.

"Don't be a hypocrite." Victor spoke in disdain.

"You don't represent the church."

"You do not represent the Catholic Faith." Victor's eyes lit up:

"In my time that I had with your former General, I saw people. Ordinary people who truly applied God's teachings of kindness and love. They were simple people who helped others without wanting anything in return." A time that reminded him that he had once been human, even though it had only been a few months since he'd become a vampire.

He was so lost in conflict, problems, and powers that he'd

forgotten what he was before.

"God said: Love one another as I have loved you."

"And there are people who apply these teachings."

"Good people." Victor remembered the vision of an old lady who, despite her disability, still helped people, and, for a moment, his eyes turned to violet.

"...But you?"

"You are just tools made by a man who likes to play God."

"A paranoid organization that thinks all Supernatural Beings are their enemies, yet they ally themselves with other Supernatural Beings when they need to."

"An organization that has been distorted from its original purpose."

"The inquisition was made to protect humans, to protect ordinary people from Supernatural Threats."

"...That is good in theory, but in reality?" Victor flashed a sneer.

"Just like any organization created by sentient beings who have desires, the organization has been corrupted."

"With that, you were created. You are the physical representation of how rotten your organization is."

"And in the end... You just use the name of God to justify your actions."

Victor raised his hands to the sky and looked up as his voice changed and became more dramatic:

"I killed an entire community by order of God."

"The community had a Witch, they were corrupted."

"We must go to war, but this is no ordinary war! It's a Holy War, we must fight! God Wills It!

"...I burned a woman at the stake, a woman who helped our country because she fell into the temptation of a Demon."

"...." Jeanne's eyes fluttered a little when she saw Victor's theatrical performance.

Cough.

August coughed and spat on the floor, his eyes glowing blood-red:

"How about you!? You massacred innocent human beings. You will massacre all the Supernatural Beings in Japan. You are sitting on top of thousands of corpses!"

"And all this because of a—."

"...." Victor stopped talking and turned to August. Victor's pure killing intent shut August down.

"She is my daughter... and I will burn the world for her if I have to."

"...." Scathach, Ruby, and Sasha smiled.

Jeanne and Anna looked at Victor with feelings of respect.

Nero thought it wouldn't be bad to have a father like that, a father who did everything to protect his daughter and who was always there...

'Sigh.'

Victor's smile grew demonic:

"And that's our difference."

"I will take the blame for my actions, I will not hide the sin I did in someone else's name. The Supernatural World of Japan will be stained in blood, and everyone, including myself, will know that I did it."

"My sin is mine alone, I created it, and it will be with me for eternity." He spoke possessively.

"..." August was silent when he heard what that madman said, and soon veins started popping in his head:

"...You talk about us like we're evil, but you're going to cause mass genocide!" he roared.

"There is no good or evil, it's all a matter of perspective. To you and the entire Supernatural Community of Japan, I am evil."

"...But, for my daughter?" Victor looked at Ophis, who, at some point, was looking at him again.

"Well, I don't need to explain, right?"

"...You are a hypocrite."

"Hey, I'm a hypocrite with a conscience, but I'm way better than you hypocrites who hide behind someone else's name."

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~."

From the beginning, Victor had always followed a mentality of 'I will do what I want, when I want, where I want.'

His mindset never changed, and, from the start, he knew he was the biggest hypocrite out there.

But... The Inquisition slapped Victor in the face for hypocrisy, yet they were way more hypocritical than he was.

If no one provoked Victor, he'd be a harmless little boy. He'd just train and go looking for opponents to have an honest fight.

But... He knew the world didn't work the way he wanted.

"...He's completely mad." Anna spoke.

"I wouldn't say that..." Jeanne replied.

"He is very sensible."

"...Huh? How?" Anna looked around and didn't find anyone sane around, just a bunch of psychopaths.

"..." Jeanne was silent.

Finishing her orders, Scathach looked at the red moon:

'The reverse world is still standing... Someone needs to be holding this place. Are they trying to hold us in this place while gathering strength?' She looked around and found no one.

'Do they think they can capture me in this place?' She smirked.

Picking up her red spear, she made a casual swing, and a breach opened in the sky.

"...Did you break the sky?" Ruby asked in a ridiculous tone.

"This is the reverse world. It's a technique of Yōkai that uses Yōuki. They usually use this place to fight and resolve their conflicts. This place is like a scattered dimension of Tokyo itself." Jeanne explained to Ruby.

"Oh...that explains it."

"...By the way, who are you, guys?"

"....Isn't that kind of late?"

"I kind of forgot due to the urgency of the situation."

"...You can say that we are Vlad's ex-wives."

"Oh... Now I understand why you guys know my mother."

"...Do you believe people so easily?" Anna laughed.

"My mother doesn't get along with many people, and I know that, in the past, she taught the royal guards, so it wouldn't be strange for her to meet you."

"... Make sense..." The two spoke at the same time.

"...Hmm?" Scathach narrowed her eyes.

And she saw a man with red hair and blue eyes, he was alone, flying in a kind of golden energy.

'Oh... Is he here, was he revived?' Scathach had memories of killing this man.

In the blink of an eye, the man flew towards Victor,

And punched him in the face.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A golden explosion erupted out from the impact, and all the bodies around Victor were evaporated. The building they were in was also evaporated, the only thing left intact were the beings that were on the ice stake.

The man seemed to control his strength quite efficiently.

In the next quarter second, the dust was lifted, and the image of Victor holding the man's fist was seen.

"... And you are...?"

"General Leonardo." The man spoke as he looked at Victor's hand, which was covered with the power of blood.

'This power managed to resist the energy of God!?' He was quite shocked, but it didn't show on his face.

"Leo, huh." Victor casually simplified the man's name, for a few seconds, his eyes changed to violet, and he looked at Leo...

And he saw a pillar of golden light coming out of the man's body, and his entire internal structure was pure energy.

Victor opened his eyes wide, he had never seen anything like it before.

"Victor, don't lose your focus." Scathach warned him.

"... I know." He turned his head and saw another man, similar to the man he was blocking, holding the ice pillar that August and Sylvie were on.

"Clone?" Looking at the man's body with his eyes, and saw the same pillar of golden light coming out of his body.

"Or twins?"

Suddenly, he felt someone trying to punch him in the face.

Time around Victor froze, and he quickly created a small ice shield in front of him.

BOOOM.

He flew a little in the air, quickly adjusted his position, and saw another man just like the two before.

'Twins, eliminated. So clones?'

'He was created in an instant, and because of that, I couldn't feel

them?' Victor's eyes gleamed with interest.

The man standing next to the ice crucifixes threw the two pillars towards the opening in the sky.

"Oh, you're trying to save them... That's rare."

"They are my companions."

"Even if they are hybrids?"

"..."

Seeing Leonardo's face tremble slightly, Victor's smile grew a little.

"So, you didn't know."

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor disappeared, leaving behind a golden trail, and appeared in the path of the crucifixes.

'It seems that it was not God who saved you, but a general.' Victor thought with an amused smile.

"August, now-" Sylvie spoke up.

"Now, What?" Victor appeared beside her as she flew in the same trajectory as the crucifix.

"!!!"

"Just how fast are you?"

"Who knows?" Victor reached out and grabbed the two Hunters by the neck as he spun in the air several times and threw them in Ruby's direction.

"Ruby, my gift to you... Two fresh hybrids, treat them 'gently'." He flashed a small smile.

Ruby created two ice hands and took them both.

"Ohh...~" Her smile grew, "I will."

"!!!" Seeing Ruby's smile, the two could easily recognize it. It was the same smile James gave them when the man discovered something interesting to try.

'Fuck!'

FUSHHHHHH!

The two's bodies were frozen by Ruby, and a few seconds later, Ruby's ice hand melted and turned into water. She controlled the water and surrounded the two beings, and soon a block of ice was created.

Leonardo was going to jump in to try to save them both, but he stopped when he felt a person's gaze.

Precisely speaking of two people.

Scathach and Alucard.

They had a look that said, do you dare?

Leonardo's instincts screamed, warning him not to make that decision because he would die, again...

"Tsk." The two beings similar to him disappeared and returned to his body.

Rumble.

"...I think this is the first time...?" Victor appeared near Leonardo.

"What?"

"This is the first time I've seen a human hunter use these powers without needing chants."

"Don't compare me to these useless ones."

"I don't need incantations, because my faith comes from here." He points to his chest while smiling.

"My faith comes from the heart."

"...Oh?"

.....

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## Chapter15 Chapter 346: Like a Storm God.

Chapter 346: Like a Storm God.

"My faith comes from the heart."

"...Oh?"

"If I take your heart away, will you still have faith?" Victor appeared in front of the man who came out of the breach in the sky and shoved his hand through the man's body.

He pulled out the man's heart.

Bandup, Bandup.

Looking at the heart in his hand, Victor felt strange. The texture he felt was legitimate, but for some reason, he felt it was false.

The man's body fell from the sky, and the moment his body fell to the ground, he disappeared in a golden light.

"As long as I breathe, my faith in my God is unshakable."

Victor casually dodged the golden sword that was thrown towards him and looked at the man.

"Tsk."

'He's weaker than Mizuki... But he's hiding his powers.' Victor assessed the situation.

Two golden wings appeared behind the man again, and with a thrust, he flew towards Victor.

'I must kill him here.' When the two swords were about to hit Victor's body,

Victor assumed a martial arts stance in midair, and in less than one second, his body was covered by lightning, and his fists were covered by ice that transformed into spiked gloves.

Victor parried Leo's attack, redirecting it upwards to create an opening.

He changed his martial art stance.

In the same instance, Victor generated a massive Greatsword made of ice, which spontaneously burst into both flames and yellow electricity.

Tensing the muscles in his arm, Victor swung his weapon in an attempt to slice the man in half, but before the Greatsword could hit the man's body, a golden shield appeared in front of him.

Clang!

The loud sound of two metals colliding echoed out around them.

FUSHHHHHHHHH.

Followed by a shockwave that rippled through the surroundings.

Suddenly, a clone appeared next to Victor as its body glowed.

Victor's perception of time sped up once more, causing the world around him to slow down again, and he turned to face the clone.

The Clone attacked Victor with both swords, but with minimal movements, Victor angled his body just enough that the clone missed his blow.

Not giving up, the clone attacked faster.

But all the blows were deflected from that awkward position.

Time returned to normal again.

AND...

FUSHHHHHHH

Several arc swings of golden power passed by Victor, but it never hit the man.

"Damn monster, just how fast are you!"

"...My wife is the fastest woman alive." Victor gripped onto the man's head and started squeezing, "And I can't be left behind."

"Let go of me!" The clone's body exploded in golden power.

And Victor's hand disappeared from existence.

Victor raised an eyebrow when he saw his hand disappearing and saw that his body was having trouble regenerating the damage.

'His power is greater.' Victor watched his hand return to normal at a much slower pace than he was used to:

'He's stronger... Much stronger... So... Can he be a worthy opponent?' Victor's smile grew wider.

Unbeknownst to Leo, he'd pressed a button that no one should press on Victor.

Taking advantage of Victor's apparent distraction, the clone quickly flew towards the original body and saved it.

The clone quickly broke apart the ice a little, and golden energy left his hand and entered the hole he created.

And in less than a few seconds, the man inside the ice came out in all his glory, and he was completely recovered.

"..." An uncomfortable silence fell around the girls, specifically speaking Nero, Jeanne and Anna.

"How old is he?" Anna asked in shock.

"21 years old-...Wait, He's 22 now." Ruby corrected herself.

"22 years old... And he fights like that..." Jeanne spoke as Anna's mouth dropped open in shock.

'Come to think of it, Ruby is older than me now...' Sasha thought to herself.

"Still not good enough." Scathach snorted.

"Wha-..." Jeanne couldn't believe what she heard.

"Just when will he be good enough, Mother?" Ruby asked curiously.

"When he defeats me." She flashed a small smile.

"..." Ruby's face quivered a little, and she thought in twisted amusement; 'And will that be the day I call my own mother my sister?'

"...If he keeps evolving like this, can he defeat her?" Sasha asked curiously.

"Scathach isn't exactly a weak woman, and she never stopped training, so it's hard to say." Alexios was the one who replied. He was also shocked by what he was seeing, although he didn't show it like the two women and child.

"Scathach, how much longer?" Victor's voice was heard by everyone.

Everyone looked towards Victor and saw him looking at his hand.

Scathach's smile grew a little when she heard Victor's question, and she replied:

"3 minutes."

"Very well." Victor landed on top of a building, and as he kept his stance low, his body began to glow gold.

Rumble, Rumble.

At some point, the Odachi returned to his hand, and the Odachi began to glow a golden hue.

"???" The people around didn't understand their dialogue.

But that was normal for them, even though they weren't in each other's heads like Victor was with Sasha, Ruby, and Violet. The two understood each other like the back of their hand.

Ophis looked at Victor, and Sasha and Alexios didn't try to stop it again since the vision of hell that was before was cleared by the red-haired man.

"Ugh, taking care of a child is hard." Sasha sighed when she saw Ophis's gaze.

"You need to get used to it, when you have—." Jeanne was going to say something, but suddenly her mouth was held by Ruby.

"Don't talk about that right now, idiot! What if you give my mother the wrong idea? Think of my situation where I will be her child's sister/mother!" She whispered fiercely. She wasn't ready to have this vision yet, maybe a few thousand years from now.

Despite having toyed with it before in her head, she still wasn't ready for this news.

"...Eh?" Anna and Jeanne were speechless.

'So they have this relationship!' They weren't dreaming!

"Stop playing around, we need to get out of here."

"Huh? Why?"

"...You really are rusty." Scathach looked at Anna in disdain. Where is the former demon general she fought?

"..." Anna felt uncomfortable when she felt Scathach's gaze.

"Anna, where are you now?"

"In the reverse world of Yōkai."

"And the reverse world needs...?"

"Energy to keep up..." Anna replied like a duckling, and then she opened her eyes in shock.

"That's correct, they're here, all the Major Gods of Japan. They're watching just as they keep this world reversed." Scathach spoke as she looked at the gap that was starting to close.

'...These idiots know that Clan Alioth is here. Why are they trying so hard to trap us?' Scathach thought to herself as she spoke:

"Victor, who is thousands of years younger than you, felt the gaze of these beings, and he judged this situation better than you."

"What a great ex-Demon General you are."

"...Ugh, I'm rusty, okay? And the bloodlust isn't helping."

"Excuses."

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

"Regroup. Create a base of operations, and send the most vulnerable members to safety." Jeanne suddenly spoke to herself.

"That is correct. Fighting the Gods head-on is stupid." Scathach was already thinking of methods to face the Gods if necessary. It all depended on Victor, and his attitude towards this 'war'.

'Let me see how you handle this situation~.' Her smile grew.

"Huh, why?" Sasha asked.

And it was Anna who replied:

"The Gods are dirtier than the Demons when they fight."

"..." Sasha nodded, indicating that she understood, and she startled a little when she heard the crack of lightning near her.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

They quickly looked at Victor and saw the man crouching like an animal, his body was surrounded by a very strong golden lightning, and his Odachi was in his mouth, sheathless.

RUMBLE!

A giant lightning bolt fell on top of Victor, and soon the lightning from his body began to change. Two golden bat wings, a large sharp tail, and animal claws, precisely speaking, parts of demonic beasts, began to appear.

"...Is that a Demon Beast?" Sasha found his current appearance very similar to the demon beast he'd fought in her turf.

And feeling the power emanating from Victor's body, she opened her eyes in shock; 'Did he change the Vampire Count's transformation? How is that possible? Isn't the Vampire Count transformation just Vampires reverting to their original state? How can he change that so easily?' Sasha was full of doubts now.

Victor's head took the form of a lightning beast, his power wrapped around his face like a helmet. His ears became sharper, his lips disappeared, and his teeth were the only thing visible.

"What the fuck is this?" Leonardo just didn't know how to react to this.

'He entered the form of a Vampire Count, but why is it so strange?'

"...This is new..." Scathach showed a confused face, she had never seen it before in her entire life.

'Is he using the memories of the demon beast he absorbed with that Tree to do this? And at the same time, he changed the Vampire Count's power? Huh?'

Suddenly the lightning stopped crackling, and a dangerous sensation emanated from Victor's body as he stared at Leonardo.

"Give me your head!" His voice came out like a demonic roar, and in the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

"Shit-..." Leo quickly created a shield in front of him. The shield did protect him, but he was still blasted away from the force.

'...How many times did he attack in that split second!? I couldn't see it!' He saw that his clone had long disappeared and decided to focus his power on defense.

BOOOM, BOOOM, BOOOM.

Several hits were landing on his shield, and it was breaking apart rapidly. The attacks were primitive, as Victor was only using his lightning claws and making several cuts on his shield.

Crack, Crack.

Realizing that his shield wasn't going to hold any longer.

"Fuck!" He roared in rage, and his power exploded, sending Victor flying backwards.

Taking advantage of this moment, Leo jumped towards Victor and attacked him.

The world slowed down, and at the moment when Leo's golden blade would reach Victor, the man literally straightened his position in the air and defended himself with the Odachi blade that was once in his hand.

Clang!

The sound of two blades struck was heard.

'Fast!' From Leo's perspective, Victor, at insane speeds, corrected his position and defended. If it hadn't happened in front of him, he wouldn't even have believed it!

Victor brandished his blade, aiming to strike.

In a desperate struggle, Leo quickly formed a golden shield around himself.

As the blade approached the shield, the familiar impacting tone didn't appear. Instead, Victor's blade passed through Leo's shield like a hot knife through soft butter.

'Fuck-.' Leo, realizing he wouldn't be able to dodge it, made a decision, putting his hand in front of the attack, and...

Slash!

Sacrificing his arm!

RUMBLE!

His severed arm exploded with the power of lightning and sent Leo flying away.

'UGH!' Adjusting his position in the air, Leo looked around, confused, but couldn't see Victor.

'Where is he!?!'

Having the opportunity to breathe, he wasted no time and healed his wound. He looked at his arm, and soon a new arm was created on the spot.

"He's too fast, I can't see shit!" Anna complained, irritated and at the same time surprised.

'Honestly, you can't measure this man by normal standards. In addition to being a Progenitor, he has the power of the three strongest Count Houses, he is very unusual.'

'I see... That way, he sacrificed all his strength and put it in speed and power? But does he still have enough strength?' Scathach thought as she looked up above the clouds, trying to understand what she was seeing but still had no idea, however....

"... Wha -...HAHAHAHAHA!" Scathach began to laugh crazily.

'As expected, it's always fun to be around him!'

"???" Following Scathach's gaze, people looked up, and their eyes widened in shock.

"Father is cool!" Ophis's eyes gleamed.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

"Priest." Victor's voice resounded in the sky.

Leonardo looked around for Victor.

"Pray to your god."

"Huh?" He looked around, confused.

Rumble, Rumble, RUMBLE!

"You're going to need his mercy."

All the clouds started to glow golden as they were completely charged with lightning.

Leo looked at the sky, noticing the strange change.

And, as if Victor were a God of Storms, all the clouds gathered in one place, and soon a massive giant blade of lightning was created.

"What the fuck..."

"He's got to be kidding!" Sasha spoke while squeezing Ophis a little.

"Ugh-..."

"Oh, sorry."

"He's just being Victor." Ruby and Scathach flashed a small smile.

"Don't look away." Victor tightened his grip on his Odachi's handle.

"Don't think about breathing." He positioned himself in the air.

gulp.

Leo swallowed hard and positioned himself in the air. His power began to increase, and soon golden armor wrapped around his entire body, and his golden wings grew even bigger.

"Don't think about blinking."

He tightly gripped the two golden swords and focused all his power on the swords.

"Because the moment you blink..."

Rumble, Rumble.

The lightning around him began to glow brighter, and the clouds around the massive blade began to compress to the normal size of Victor's Odachi.

"You will die."

Leo didn't hear Victor, he blinked, and before he could see, feel, or realize, Victor was in front of him.

RUMBLE!

"AHHHHHHHH!" With a war cry, he pushed his body beyond limits and reacted, swinging both swords towards Victor.

The moment the blade that was covered by clouds of lightning from Victor and Leo's golden blade clashed,

An explosion of unbelievable proportions blasted out.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

....

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## Chapter16 Chapter 347: Hunting Day, Hunter's Day.

Chapter 347: Hunting Day, Hunter's Day.

Looking at the monitor with a serious look, James felt quite apprehensive about the outcome of the battle.

"... Sigh... This impatient man, he didn't wait for my subordinates... And in the end, he ended up in this pathetic state."

Picking up the phone, he was going to call his friend, but he stopped midway.

'They are Vampires, they'll be able to pick up my voice.' He walked over to a table, picked up a device, put it in front of his cell phone, and then called his friend.

...

"... I have a question." A man who had only half his body left spoke.

"Oh...?"

'Is he still alive even after the right half of his body disappeared?' Victor looked at the man's severed torso. His body was not expelling blood or vital organs, but a kind of golden energy, as if he was made of energy.

'... Don't tell me.'

The man looked into Victor's eyes:

"Did you use 100% of your power?"

"... What do you think?" Victor's smile widened.

"As expected..." He closed his eyes a little while flashing a small smile:

"You are a damn monster."

"That's what people say."

Suddenly the sound of a telephone ringing was heard by everyone.

Ignoring everyone, Leonardo took the phone out of his right pocket and put it to his ear:

"Leonardo, back off."

"... Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Okay." Leonardo continued to look at Victor.

"It was a good fight, Count."

"Next time, I'll make sure not to hold back, I'll wipe you off the face of Earth."

"Do you think you can run away?" he asked curiously.

"Since when did I say I was here?" He spoke with a smile as his body began to fade into golden light, and the only thing left was a phone he was using.

Victor approached the phone and picked it up, but the moment he picked up the phone, it self-destructed.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes seeing this, and that's when he understood:

'As expected... From the beginning, he was a clone... It's because of that, his body felt weird...' Making a mental note about the incident, Victor looked around and saw that there was no one else, just the Yōkai that was forgotten by everyone... But not by Victor.

"30 seconds." Scathach appeared beside Victor as she warned him.

"Yes." Victor nodded his head, "I'll go get an individual." Victor disappeared, leaving a trail of lightning, and appeared in front of the Yōkai.

"Please give me a quick death... Even if I ask you to, you won't grant my request, right?"

"HAHAHA~."

Sigh...

The Yōkai visibly sighed.

"...Death? Death, this is a blessing for you, I have other plans for you."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh...? Have you already forgotten the fate of your Vampire friend?" Victor's smile grew.

"...F-Fuck." Nura's face darkened.

"Please become my meat bomb, I would be so grateful." Victor spoke with an extremely sincere face, and an innocent voice, but his words were anything but innocent.

"...I have no choice from the start." He spoke in a heavy tone.

"Exactly."

...

Some hours later.

World of the Gods, Shinto Mythology.

A crow dressed in priests' robes was flying to a large mountain in a rather hurried way.

"This is bad! This is bad! This is bad! She is here! She is here!" Arriving at the top of the mountain, the crow ignored everyone and quickly flew towards the structure.

Without showing the least respect for the place, the crow invaded the residence and knelt on the ground.

"What is happening!?" The voice of a woman speaking ancient Japanese was heard.

"Lady Yomi, Master Tsukuyomi, I'm sorry for my lack of manners, but we have a big problem." The crow spoke as it looked up and saw only a kind of screen that covered the appearance of two people.

"We know." The woman's voice echoed through the place.

"Scathach Scarlett is here..." A man's majestic voice resounded through the place.

"And she is together with the new Count." The man continued.

"...I'm afraid to say that that's not our only problem." The crow's face darkened. He pulled a talisman from his pocket and threw it into the sky.

The talisman glowed, and soon the image of the mortal world was seen.

"As we speak, everyone responsible for the incident involving the two children is being pursued."

"...what do you mean by everyone?"

"Everyone, Lady Yomi."

"No one is being spared."

"Witches, Vampires, Demons, Yōkai, Humans, Werewolves, all beings who somehow helped to spread the information, or who wanted to somehow benefit from this situation are being hunted."

The image changed again and showed a Yōkai's quarters.

Suddenly, two shadows came out of the ground, and two voluptuous women with long black hair appeared and attacked the Yōkai.

When the Yōkai fell unconscious, he was sucked into the shadows, disappearing along with the two intruders.

The image changed again, and this time it showed a group of Humans. Suddenly, a flash of golden lightning appeared, and all these groups of Humans disappeared.

The image changed again.

And a blonde woman accompanied by a woman with demon wings were hunting Demons themselves.

"...." The two beings watched these events in silence.

While the woman was visibly uncomfortable, the man didn't react, it was as if he already knew everything.

"...Tsukuyomi-sama knows something?" the woman asked.

"The Gods tried to trap this group in the reverse world, but they easily escaped with the powers of Clan Alioth... Even without the powers of Clan Alioth, Scathach Scarlett herself could open a rift back to the Mortal World." He replied in a neutral tone.

"..." The woman narrowed her eyes. She realized that when he said 'Gods', he was also talking about himself.

"What should we do, Tsukuyomi-sama?" the crow asked.

"Nothing."

"...Huh?"

"So far, no god has been harmed or will be harmed. The council of gods has decided not to intervene any more than necessary... They judged that a fight with Scathach Scarlett would only end in more destruction than we could handle, considering she is in our territory."

The Gods weren't afraid of dying. The reason for this is that they couldn't, and according to reports, the gods also didn't hear any news about whether the enemy had any kind of God Slayer weapon.

The very existence of weapons like this was a myth in the Mortal World, but the Gods knew they existed. They are scarce, but they definitely exist, and only these weapons are capable of killing an immortal like a God.

And the enemy is not causing chaos in the Human World. They were just targeting Supernatural Beings and small groups of Humans who were involved with the Supernatural World.

And those small groups of Humans meant little to the gods. After all, Humans bred like rabbits.

"...But you tried to trap them in the Reverse World?" Yomi asked.

"We were buying time to evacuate all the lesser Gods scattered across Japan."

"..." The woman didn't know what to do when she heard what he said. She calmly watched her husband and saw his usual calm demeanor, but... She could also see something that only she could.

Fear...

He was afraid.

He could hide it very well from his servants, but he couldn't hide it from his wife.

"Fortunately, no God had any direct involvement-..." His face darkened as he realized something.

"... What happened?"

"Inari is directly involved with this incident."

"Did she do something?"

"Not her."

"Her subordinate, a nine-tailed fox named Kurama."

"...So she's safe?"

"..." Tsukuyomi, for the first time, looked at his wife and said:

"Beings that had no direct involvement are being hunted. What do you think will happen to a being whose subordinate is one of the main people involved in this incident?"

"..." Yomi's face darkened.

"Common sense didn't apply to these beings. His only goal is revenge, and he doesn't care if Japan has to burn for him to get it. There is no mercy or chance for negotiation."

"Hmm...?" She thought he was talking about Scathach.

"Alucard, the youngest Vampire Count in history, and probably the only Vampire Count who has almost the same influence as the King of Vampires himself."

"...is he that important?"

"Genji, Inari's subordinate, went to Nightingale, and he came back with his tail between his legs when he visited that man, and you remember the recent incident involving the Yōkai."

"How could I forget?"

"Economic sanctions, despite lasting a few hours, were quite severe for our market." She answered.

"He was responsible for that incident."

"... Wha-..."

"Does he have that much influence? Influence enough to command the other Vampire Counts?"

"..." Tsukuyomi's silence was all Yomi got from her husband.

And his own silence was confirmation for Yomi's questions.

Yomi was silent and started thinking about this matter.

"Tengu, pass on my orders." Tsukuyomi suddenly spoke up.

"Yes!" The Tengu lowered his head.

"Tell Inari about this conversation, and ask her not to leave the world of the Gods."

"...And if she leaves the Divine World, tell her she's on her own, the Gods won't intervene."

"Yes!" The Tengu waited for any more orders from Tsukuyomi, but all he gained was the man's silence.

'Just that? He won't do anything about the Yōkai dying?' The Tengu thought.

"... That's all, go ahead."

"Yes." He didn't respond as motivated as before.

Yomi stopped thinking and looked at her husband:

"Are you going to abandon the Yōkai?"

"Yes." His reply was short and cruel as he turned to face his wife, "He is cleaning up this filth from Japan, I should be grateful to him."

"..." Yomi narrowed her eyes a little. She didn't like the man's tone, after all, she was a Yōkai herself.

Seeing his wife's mood and face, he spoke:

"Protect your Tengus. When that Vampire is satisfied with his carnage, the Tengus will be quite useful."

"... In the end, am I just a tool?"

"Don't wallow in useless sentimentality, and don't play the saint. From the beginning, this relationship was a mutually beneficial one. You and your Clan gain the protection of the Gods and become the messengers of the Gods, and we use your Clan members to watch over Humans and Supernatural Beings."

"That's..." She didn't know what to say.

"This is the relationship you proposed thousands of years ago. It wasn't me who came down to the Mortal World looking for you. It was you who came looking for me." Tsukuyomi got up.

"Don't forget my orders." He disappeared in a white light.

And all that was left in the room was Yomi.

"...I thought the thousands of years together would soften his heart, but he still remains the same... The same arrogant God... The

same prejudiced God who hates Yōkai."

Yomi knew that the man only married her by order of the Gods' council, specifically speaking by order of Amaterasu.

If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have even married her, and even after thousands of years, the man never touched her because he was disgusted.

'...Sigh... I thought his heart would fail when I made that expression, but he's quite stubborn.' She sighed to herself.

'Well, at least my Clan will be safe here.' The woman got up and two crow wings appeared behind her. She went through a small door hidden behind her and flew towards somewhere.

...

A few more hours later.

"Kurama, Inari, Gyuki, Genji, and Fukuyo, a nine-tailed fox who has the remaining Noble Vampires of Japan..." Victor spoke aloud as if remembering his targets.

"And the Hunters, General Leonardo, Jimmy, and Thomas." Even after fighting Leonardo, Victor did not ask Scathach for any information.

The reason for this was because he didn't have to. The woman would say something if she wanted to. The two understood each other well enough to know that they shouldn't interfere with each other's 'prey'.

Currently, the group was somewhere on the outskirts of Tokyo, in a very luxurious building.

... Yes. They weren't trying to hide.

Next to him were Ophis, Nero, Sasha, Scathach, Roxanne, and

Natalia.

Nero was having her head petted by Victor. She was a little annoyed that he had turned her into a full Vampire but was happy that she no longer felt the weakness in her body that she'd always had.

She was also getting comfortable with the caress on her head, but that was something she'd never say out loud.

She was in a very complicated state...

Ruby had actually been back to Nightingale for a few hours. She couldn't contain her enthusiasm to research the two Hybrids she'd received from Victor.

On his other side were Alexios, Jeanne, and Anna.

"These are all the names of the individuals involved in this incident, this was easier than I expected." Scathach spoke as she touched her chin.

"...You may not know it, but the Supernatural Beings of Japan fear you, Countess Scathach."

"...Eh?"

"But I did not do anything?"

"..." Alexios' face visibly trembled.

Jeanne and Anna wore amused smiles.

"Killing all the Onmyo Mages, and causing a great massacre 500 years ago, a night that the beings of Japan dubbed the Crimson Nightmare."

"...Did I do something like that?"

"Yes."

"...Oh...Cool...Anyway." She turned and looked at Victor, who had Ophis sitting on his shoulder and grabbing his neck. She was refusing to part with Victor since the man stopped fighting.

'Now, what are you going to do? You have all the information on your desk, and the stream of Supernatural Beings being captured by your Maids is still going on...' Scathach had high hopes for what Victor was going to do.

"...." Alexios visibly sighed.

"Hahaha~." Sasha laughed softly as she looked at Alexios, "You of all people should know what Scathach's personality is like."

"Indeed, my Father is just pretending to have misunderstood." Natalia backed up Sasha's words.

"...why are you against me?"

"Habit."

"...I see you still hold a little grudge against me."

"Who told you to go around looking for women!"

"I need a vacation, okay? I am human too." he complained.

"...Sigh." Natalia didn't complain much because she knew her father's job was very difficult.

"Am I supposed to be expecting any brothers or sisters soon?"

"Huh? Of course not." Alexios looked at his daughter curiously:

"Why did you ask that?"

"Just checking. From the way you've been active these months, I wouldn't be surprised if I gained siblings in various places on the planet."

"Oyy! I just had a little break in Hawaii, the Philippines, Brazil, and Alabama!"

"...Yes. I wouldn't be surprised if I gained enough brothers and sisters to fill an entire Football Team! Are you planning to coach a team and play in the Champions League?"

"...Ugh, it's impossible to argue with you." Alexios touched his hand to his brow as if he had a headache.

"Father..."

"Umu?" Victor turned to face Ophis.

"Siblings?"

"Not yet."

"Good." She hugged him.

"...."

"It's amazing how much they understand each other with just one word." Anna spoke.

'Their relationship really is like a father and a daughter... It was this relationship I wanted with my children... Sigh...' Jeanne sighed.

"It's normal." Scathach and Sasha spoke at the same time.

"..." The two looked at each other for a few seconds, then showed a small smile as if they had agreed on something.

"Speaking of which, who are you?" Victor asked as he looked at the two women.

....

...

..

.

"You're slow, huh?" Anna raised an eyebrow in amusement. She was helping this man, yet even then, he never questioned their identity.

"Well, I had important business, and you were with Scathach, soo...yes."

"Hey? Do you trust me that much?" Scathach flashed a small smile.

"Is that still a question?" Victor smiled the same way she did.

"Maybe..." Her smile changed to a seductive smile.

"..." Anna, Jeanne, and Alexios visibly opened their eyes wide when they saw Scathach's feminine aura explode.

Victor flashed a smile that hurt Jeanne and Anna's eyes:

"...I trust you with my life, Scathach."

Scathach's cheek turned slightly red, but not from embarrassment but from something else:

"...I see..."

.....

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## **Chapter17 Chapter 348: Ophis no longer wants to leave her father's side.**

Chapter 348: Ophis no longer wants to leave her father's side.

Looking at the atmosphere between the two, the two women had different reactions.

'Now that I realize, isn't this man divinely beautiful? What the fuck? He's on the same level as me! And I'm a Succubus! Instead of being a Vampire, is he an Incubus?' Anna thought wryly.

'... This feeling...' Jeanne suspected something.

Jeanne's eyes glowed gold for a few seconds. She felt a stabbing pain in her body when she did but ignored it, and soon she had her answer:

'He was blessed by a God and cursed by another... And this is... Souls?' From Jeanne's perspective, she could see thousands of beings around Victor, each of those beings screaming as they held the man's body possessively:

'Thousands of souls, and he's not freaking out from hearing so many voices... He is indeed a Progenitor.'

Jeanne D'Arc, that was the name of a Saint.

A Saint who'd achieved several feats and caught the attention of God himself.

Even though she had become a Vampire, the spark of the woman who was called Saint of Orleans still existed.

After all, once a Saint, always a Saint.

And that power still existed within her, a power she'd acquired from God himself.

Jeanne D'Arc was not abandoned by God, she was abandoned by her own people. She was abandoned by Humans, and the proof of that was the power that was still in her body.

Even though she had fallen into the confines of Hell and became a Creature of The Night, the Saint of Orleans' light still shone within her.

Even though she became a Vampire to get revenge on the Humans who betrayed her and put her to the stake, the light of God still shone within her.

A Divine Blessing that allowed her to act as an Oracle and that allowed her to see a person's true condition.

A very useful resource for anyone who wanted to become a doctor or was involved in a war.

But just like Adonis, this very power was a contradiction to her current body; if used too much, she would be erased from existence.

She was a living contradiction who was only alive because whoever turned her into a Vampire was an experienced Progenitor Vampire.

Unlike Adonis, who had Aphrodite's blessing, a blessing that only influenced the person's outward appearance,

Unlike Adonis, who was cursed by Persephone, a curse that slowly attacked a person's existence,

Jeanne D'Arc won a blessing worthy of a Saint.

... And even after thousands of years, she was still not exonerated by God from her position as a Saint.

And this showed that just like Humans, God also had his favorites.

"Master, the woman is moving."

"Umu?" Victor looked at Kaguya, who suddenly appeared.

"...Heh~, this woman really followed through with her challenge."

"She's quite persistent." Scathach flashed a small smile.

"Kaguya, what do you think of that woman?" Sasha asked curiously.

"...she has a very similar attitude to my master. I would even go so far as to say that she is like a female version of him."

"Oh..." Victor and Sasha reacted differently.

Victor looked interested while Sasha...

"..." Sasha's lifeless eyes sent shivers down Kaguya's spine.

"..." Sasha looked at Scathach.

"What?"

Seeing the older woman's gaze, Sasha felt like sighing, but she knew that when the important time came, Scathach would instinctively make her move.

'It's one thing for me, Violet, Ruby, my Mom, and Scathach, as even though we have our little problems, we know each other and we're mother and daughter...' Sasha's face turned a little red when she thought in that indecent way, but she was too far from the point of return.

Just remembering what she did in the bathtub with her mother and Victor, along with Scathach, her face took on new levels of red.

But as if she were a bipolar woman, her face darkened and took on a lifeless tone:

'Yes, us women have no problems because we've basically known each other since we were children, but an outsider? That's a big no.'

"..." Victor displayed a small smile as he patted Ophis and Nero's heads.

To say he liked Sasha's attitude would be an understatement, he absolutely loved it.

After all, he was just like her too.

And despite being a little interested in this woman, it's still too early to say anything. She might be a battle maniac just like him,

...But she needed to have that special 'personality' that he liked for him to feel interest, real interest, on another level.

Looking at Nero and Ophis, Victor thought about what had happened a few hours ago.

When Victor finished the fight, he asked the two little girls to explain what happened in those seven days and to hear personally from the little girls what happened.

Victor made his own plans.

And all his plans revolved around one person... Wrong, his entire plan revolved around the chaos that person will cause.

Haruna, a woman Ophis called her 'mother'.

That was also one of the reasons he hadn't moved yet.

'I will not hunt them one by one, I will gather them all in one place.' Small preparations were made, and he had information that his

'guests' kindly gave him.

He had a list of names, all that was left now was to clean everything...

In the most painful way possible, of course.

Remembering what Scathach said when she heard what Ophis said:

"That's impossible, this little girl's mother is-... Well, this woman must be a relative of hers, something like a sister or daughter?" She spoke kindly because Ophis was close, but Victor got the bigger picture.

Ophis' mother was dead, that was a fact.

Alexios himself confirmed this indirectly. After all, if the woman weren't dead, Vlad wouldn't be acting so strangely.

"...Just remember, you can't kill a God, Victor." Scathach warned him when she saw him moving.

"I know." Victor flashed a small smile when he heard what Scathach said. He really wasn't trying to kill a god. After all, pain is something much more convenient than death.

Looking at her husband's small smile, a smile that seemed quite threatening to some people, Sasha woke up from her threatening inner thoughts and spoke:

"Not even with my weapons, I'm sure I couldn't kill a god." Sasha spoke up.

"So don't try anything stupid." Sasha warned him.

"Hahahaha~." Victor chuckled lightly as he stroked Ophis's head.

"...Well, shit..." Sasha sighed. She knew her husband too well to

know that when he laughed like that, something good didn't wait for his opponent.

"Alexios, I'm counting on you."

"...Ugh, look. I'm only doing this because it's my duty to ensure Ophis' safety until she returns to Nightingale."

"I know."

"I'm not your subordinate, okay?"

"I know." Victor replied in the same monotone.

"Don't misunderstand my intentions, I'm only doing this because-."

Bonk!

Natalia hit her father on the head and said with an irritated look:

"Stop acting like a tsundere and just do it!"

"Ugh... Fine." Alexios, with sheer will, opened a circle and walked past him.

"I will too."

"Natalia, you must stay." Victor spoke in a surprisingly gentle tone that caught Natalia off guard.

"... Master?"

"I still need you." He smiled.

'The view of that place is not suitable for her.' He thought to himself when he saw Natalia's slightly shocked face.

"Yes, Master."

"Kaguya."

"Yes?"

"How are my Maids?"

"...They're doing a good job, although some are a little too excited." Kaguya spoke as she thought of Roberta, Bruna, and Maria, who seemed to be competing to capture the most people. They were treating it like a game.

Because of this, Eve and Kaguya, who were the most serious, had a headache.

"..." Victor's smile grew, "It's good that they are excited."

'Ugh... It's your fault master, you spoil your Maids too much!' Victor did not understand her suffering!

Victor chuckled internally when he saw the slight changes in Kaguya's expressions, and he spoke:

"Coordinate your movements with Natalia, you will be important. When it all starts, I don't want anyone running away... Use your power at full steam, don't hold back."

"..." Kaguya's body trembled slightly, and when she bent down and said, "Yes, Master." A big predatory smile could be seen on her face.

'Ahh~, he is indeed the best!'

"... Master, Master." Roxanne nudged Victor lightly.

"Umu?" He looked at his Maid.

"...And me? What do I do?"

"....." To be honest, Victor had no idea of Roxanne's ability. He

knew she was a World Tree but hadn't the slightest inkling of what powers she possessed.

"What can you do?"

"I can summon a projection of my real body here, and my darlings can do a lot of things." Roxanne thought as she focused her red eyes on a spot on Victor's body.

She was checking her master's internal condition.

'Good, he's not overloaded, his body has stabilized, and I see that his blood power has improved a lot with the addition of my body.' She nodded, satisfied.

"Hmm..."

"Essentially, my capabilities are more aimed at defense. If my guardian were here I could somehow help better."

"...Big Guy...?" Victor facepalmed.

"How could I forget about that old man."

"... Natalia, stand by to go back and get Big Guy."

"Yes-" Before Natalia could respond, Roxanne spoke:

"No need to bother. Unlike other beings, my guardian is essentially a spirit, he doesn't really have a 'real' physical body, I can invite him anytime."

"...He's a spirit?" Victor asked in shock.

"..." Even Scathach didn't seem to believe what she was hearing. After all, she'd punched that gorilla, and she clearly felt her punch connect.

"Yes."

"In that case, be ready to summon him at any time."

"Roger." She saluted like a soldier.

"..." Kaguya narrowed her eyes a little when she saw Roxanne's attitude. This was not the attitude of a Maid, but as her Master seemed to like it, she was going to put that aside... for now.

"...Hmm..." Sasha touched her chin and thought, 'Ruby will want to know about this.'

She took her phone out and sent a message.

...

Sasha: Haiyaaan, Ruby! I have news!

Ruby: Wut? I'm Busy.

Sasha: Roxanne said that her Gorilla was essentially a spirit, and he had no physical body! Smoked.

Sasha: I thought you might like to know.

Ruby: ... RLY?

Sasha: Yes!

A few minutes of silence passed, and then Sasha saw Ruby typing.

Ruby: This changes everything.

Ruby: Thanks for the info Sasha.

Sasha: You're Welcome.

Thinking the conversation was over, Sasha was going to put her phone away, but she saw Ruby typing again.

And soon, she saw a message that turned her completely red.

Ruby: As a thank you, I'll help set the mood when it's your first time.

Sasha: Baka...

Sasha: I will count on you.

Ruby: Umu! Leave it to me! Ruby-Sama will make sure your insides are blown up in unimaginable ways!

Sasha: ... Somehow, I'm regretting making this decision.

Ruby: Don't overthink it... Just enjoy it when the time comes.

Sasha: And to think you would get so perverted in just a year and a half!

Ruby: In my defense, I spent a year holding back all of my husband's impulses.

Ruby: And also, he made me train while promising Snu Snu when it was over... He's very evil~.

Sasha's face was practically a different color at this point as she read Ruby's messages.

For a moment, she even thought that this woman she was talking to wasn't Ruby, considering it's very different from how she acts in person, but she knew that behind that cold mask, there was a very...

Well, there was Ruby.

Feeling her cell vibrate again, she looked at the phone's screen.

Ruby: Trust me, you'll be addicted when you try it.

Sasha: I'll count on you then.

Sasha wasn't going to lie to herself and say she wasn't curious about what Ruby was going to do.

Ruby: Umu! Leave it to me, I know what I'm doing!

Sasha: Yes, Yes. Whatever... Btw, I recommend that you come back here soon, and if possible, bring Violet with you.

Ruby: Hmm? What happened...? And about Violet, I think it would be impossible since she is very busy with things involving her Clan.

Sasha: I see... Well, a certain girl named Haruna has appeared, and she is a nine-tailed fox. Apparently, she has an attitude quite similar to our husband.

Sasha: New girl. An exotic girl, and she's crazy... You can imagine the rest, right?

Ruby: ...

Ruby: I'm on my way! No stupid fox will take my husband!

....

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## Chapter18 Chapter 349: The Mindset of a Wise King.

Chapter 349: The Mindset of a Wise King.

Passing through the portal, the first thing Alexios heard was several screams of pain.

He looked in one direction, and his face darkened.

Alexios had never gone straight to Hell, but if he was honest, the sight before him looked like a scene straight from its depths.

'How? How did he do this in just a few hours?' Alexios recalled that when Ophis fell asleep, Victor announced that he was going to a place to have fun and disappeared for 6 hours, only to return at the exact time Ophis woke up.

Alexios killed his nausea, looked around with a cold stare, and he couldn't help but think.

'Are his methods more brutal than the impaler himself?... And to think he did it because he was angry... Wait, it doesn't matter if he was angry, this method of torture is not achieved by some Young Vampire. These methods are only obtained through millennia of experience in extracting information from individuals.'

"Y-You..."

"..." Alexios looked at the location of the voice, finding a cell made of ice, where a small Yōkai was held captive.

"P-please... Kill me..."

"...Unfortunately, that decision is not in my hands."

Alexios turned around and walked towards a room. He opened his eyes, revealing swirling galaxies replacing the expected whites, iris, and pupil:

"It's time to get to work."

Some minutes later.

Alexios, who was working, was suddenly interrupted by a small laugh.

"..." He stopped what he was doing and looked towards the wall.

Soon, he saw a tall man walking past the wall while he had a small smile on his face.

"...will it be ready for the event?"

"Yes." Alexios looked at several runes on the walls, "It should be all set up before the 'event'."

"That's nice." Victor nodded in satisfaction.

"... I'm curious."

"Hmm?" Victor took his attention away from the strange characters on the wall and looked at Alexios.

And he is mildly surprised to see the man with his eyes wide open.

Looking at the Galaxies in Alexios' eyes, Victor was mesmerized for a few seconds.

"Why?"

"...?" Victor woke up from his stupor, "Why what?"

"Why go so far for a child that isn't even your daughter."

"..." Victor's face distorted slightly, not liking Alexios' words.

"Don't get it wrong, I'm just curious."

"..." Looking at the man's face, Victor understood that he meant no insult with his words nor any harm.

Understanding that the man did not know how to express himself correctly, he said:

"From the moment that little girl called me father, I was prepared to burn the world if it meant her smiles would persist even a second longer."

"...why? She's not even your real daughter."

"There is no 'Why'."

"I consider her my daughter, and she calls me her father."

Victor flashed a small smile, "Does a parent need a reason to protect their children?"

"...." Alexios opened his eyes wide, and soon a memory popped into his head.

...

Alexios was looking at Vlad, who was giving orders to his shadows to protect his children.

"Master, why order so much protection around your youngest children?"

"They are my heirs, and... The youngest is my wife's last in this life. She needs to be protected."

...

'They really are different.' Alexios closed his eyes and flashed a small smile.

Vlad had an obsession and a 'responsibility' to protect what was his.

Despite loving his children, his kingdom would always come first for Vlad.

He was a King before he was a father.

And this mindset was not wrong. This was the perfect mindset for a ruler.

... But that's what your most trusted subordinates are for.

If Vlad ordered Alexios to look after his kingdom while he went to fetch Ophis, Alexios would do it splendidly, but Vlad wouldn't do it...

The reason?

Despite trusting Alexios a lot, he didn't trust him 100%.

If you were to quantify how much Vlad trusted Alexios, Alexios himself would say around 90%.

Arrogance, Pride, Greed, and desire for possession.

These emotions sometimes clouded the judgment of the most powerful Vampire in existence.

"Indeed... You are correct... You are indeed correct." Alexios laughed at the end amusedly.

If Natalia, his beloved daughter, was in danger, he would do anything to ensure her safety. Not even the Gods themselves would be able to stop him.

'Time is eternal, and it is by my side.' He looked at the runes as

his eyes that contained galaxies moved as if several small universes were connecting.

"I have another question."

"...You're really curious today, huh." Victor spoke.

"I never had a chance to talk to you alone."

"... That's true." Victor nodded.

"Very well, ask your question."

"...Imagine this hypothetical situation."

"Hmm... I'm listening." Victor looked at Alexios curiously.

Alexios looked at Victor while keeping his eyelids closed.

"You are the King of a country."

"And you're in a situation where you have to choose between the survival of your kingdom or the survival of your family."

"..." Before Victor could open his mouth.

Alexios spoke, "You can't choose both. The situation is so dire that you would have to make a choice between abandoning your Kingdom or abandoning your family."

"..." Victor was silent, and he really considered Alexios' answer. He imagined himself as a ruler who built an entire empire, and suddenly he had to choose between the empire and his family.

And the answer he always arrived at, no matter the situation, was:

"I would choose my family."

"...why?"

"If this hypothetical situation became real, and I became a King, I would most likely be ruling for myself."

"Huh?" Alexios didn't understand what Victor was getting at.

"The people serve the King, the King does not serve the people."

"The King points the way, and it's up to him to lead his people to the promised land."

"If I were King, I would rule with these principles."

"...But if you abandoned your subordinates, wouldn't that be the same as betrayal? The King himself betraying his subordinates?"

"This is correct." Victor nodded, and his expression didn't change:

"Because of that, I would always make my intentions clear."

"I would die for my family, and if the sacrifice of my kingdom and myself was what it took for them to survive."

"Then so be it."

"....." Alexios looked at Victor with a shocked look.

'That's not the mindset someone your age should have... Just how much did Scathach break him...?' Alexios thought for a moment, and soon he understood something:

'She didn't break him, she cut him free with her training, awakening the warrior that existed within this man...'

'But this mentality...'

'This woman... Is she training him to be a King? Or has he had this disposition from the beginning?'

Despite having several doubts, Alexios felt satisfied with his

deduction, as he laughed a little and said:

"You would make a terrible King."

"HAHAHAHA~." Victor laughed in amusement, "Indeed, indeed."

"Although if I had a kingdom, this hypothetical situation would never come to pass." Victor's smile widened.

"Oh? Why do you think that."

"Because, before a situation like this could manifest, I would ask for help." Victor's words caught Alexios off guard.

"..."

"I would ask for help from my Wives, my Master, my Friends, and from my Maids."

"They are capable women; they would definitely think of something."

"...You would leave your Kingdom's fate in the hands of other people?"

"Hmm? Of course. After all, they are not just any random people. They are my Wives and my beloved Maids."

"....." If Alexios' jaw wasn't still connected to his face, it would've impacted the ground. He was very shocked.

"And also, as the saying goes, 7 heads are better than 1."

"...I don't think the saying went like that..."

"Really? Meh, who cares? HAHAHAHA~."

"...." Alexios flashed a small smile when he heard the man's laughter.

"Indeed, who cares?" Alexios laughed, not as hard as Victor, but he did.

"Umu, Umu! It seems you do understand!" Victor nodded in satisfaction.

A portal appeared beside them, and soon Natalia appeared, accompanied by Maria.

Seeing her father laughing with Victor as if he found something very funny, her brain stopped working, and she was paralyzed for a few seconds:

'What the fuck? Is Victor's madness spreading like a disease? Even to my father!'

"Umu?" Victor stopped laughing and looked at the two girls, "Oh, you came Maria..."

"Yes. I knew Master needed me, so I immediately stopped my game with the girls and came!" She spoke with a twinkle in her eye.

"Good." Victor nodded in satisfaction, then said, "Come with me."

"Yes, Master." Without delay, Maria quickly ran towards Victor and grabbed his arm.

Victor started walking towards the exit. He passed close to Natalia and said:

"Good job."

"..." Natalia displayed a small smile, but when she was about to follow Victor, the man just patted her head lightly and said:

"Don't come with me, it's for your own good." He smiled kindly.

"..." His gentle smile caught Natalia off guard.

'That smile with that face is not fair!' She complained to herself as she cursed Victor's beauty.

Despite being troubled internally, she was also curious why he wouldn't let her go with him.

"..." Looking at this, Alexios couldn't help but display a small smile.

'For someone who says he would abandon his Kingdom and subordinates when it reached a critical point... He's pretty kind, huh.' Alexios knew Victor said that because the room next to this one was just very...

Infernal.

Natalia might be used to killing, but seeing dismembered bodies and all kinds of torture wasn't for her.

A good example of this was that she felt sick at the little massacre that Victor caused when he arrived in Japan.

'...He would really make a good King.' Alexios thought to himself approvingly. He agreed with Victor's mindset that the people served the King and not the other way round.

Vlad had the same attitude.

But the primary difference between Vlad and Victor was that Victor was willing to trust the people close to him.

And it's not like Vlad, at the start, didn't have people he could trust.

His Wives, for example. If he'd only tried to have a good relationship with them.

Perhaps Nightingale would be even stronger.

After all, all of Vlad's Wives were special in some way, and they were all highly capable.

But unfortunately, due to being a millennia-old man and a man who practically lived half of his 2000 years sleeping, Vlad's mentality was left stranded in the customs of the past.

"Natalia, listen to him." Alexios spoke to his daughter when he saw that she was going to question Victor.

"Huh?"

"You don't want to go into that room. Trust me."

"..." Now Natalia was even more curious, but seeing her father's unusually serious look, she decided to give in and listen to the two men.

...Wait, was she being treated like a child?

She's a grown woman, for God's sake!

Ignoring her feelings of incongruity, she spoke:

"Okay."

"...." Victor smiled and nodded slightly at Alexios.

Alexios smiled too, then turned and went back to his work.

"Come on, Maria."

"Yes, Yes!" Maria was excited.

.....

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## **Chapter19 Chapter 350: Welcome to my humble abode.**

Chapter 350: Welcome to my humble abode.

Victor walked along with Maria to the Supernatural Beings that were trapped in this place.

The two casually passed by various screams and sounds of people suffering, their attitudes unchanging as if it were completely natural.

"... Ugh... This torture method... Is it Roberta?" Maria spoke while looking at a man who had several torture tools dug into his private parts and had a kind of thorn penetrating his back hole.

"She's brutal..."

"She has certain complications when it comes to the 'sterner sex'..." Victor flashed a wry smile since, knowing his Maid's past, he understood why Roberta had so many problems with men.

'Come to think of it, I forgot to move this man to another room.' Victor thought to himself.

This wing was for the people who directly sought to profit from the situation involving Ophis, either by means of obtaining the daughter of a Big Shot from the world of politics or by having an interest in the little girl's blood.

Of course, there were those like this man who acted with lustful interest, all because of the rumor that the youngest daughter of the Vampire King, Vlad Tepes, was unparalleled in beauty even by the standards of Noble Vampires who were born looking quite attractive.

...Although it wasn't a rumor anymore. After the recent ambush

Ophis suffered, her face was revealed, and at some point, her face was widely circulated in the Supernatural Community.

Victor personally went after the Witches who did this, and he captured those Witches, and... Well, he's done enough to know that the Witches would retaliate in the future.

After all, Witches were well known for protecting all of their members. Even Witches who committed crimes on the outside were dealt with personally by the Witches themselves in the Witch Realm.

He was already expecting someone important related to Witches to show up at his door because of this.

'Let them come, I'll be waiting.' Victor wasn't afraid to fight or to make enemies. He wasn't a coward.

Of course, those with lustful interests like the man Roberta tortured were being personally treated by Victor, and they stood behind a door that only Victor, Scathach, or Roberta could enter.

After all, few had the stomachs to see what was behind that door.

That would be the case for Victor as well, however, through absorbing Adonis' memories, he'd become a little numb to this type of scene.

You don't run a Vampire Count Clan for thousands of years being a Saint, after all.

Now, the question remained, how did Victor separate the innocent and the guilty?

Let's say that he was putting his Charm to good use, and now that his Charm was much stronger than before, all it took was for a person to hear his words for them to be coerced into doing something they usually wouldn't want to do.

This was definitely a demonic skill...

... A demonic skill, a demonically useful skill.

"... Master, you're going to use these people?"

"Indeed, they will be your new 'toys'." Victor flashed a small smile.

"...Hmm..." Maria made an uncomfortable face.

"What's the matter, My Maid?" Victor asked as he looked into Maria's red eyes.

"It's just... I'm disgusted to bite these people... But since I know it's for the Master's sake, I'll do it..."

Victor looked at Maria with an incredulous look, and then he laughed softly, "...Hahaha~"

"...What?" She pouted.

Victor stroked her head as he said:

"My beloved Maid, you aren't going to make Vampire Slaves."

"???" She looked at Victor with question marks in her head. She didn't understand what he meant, but she was secretly enjoying the caresses on her head.

"You must make Ghouls."

"..." Maria opened her eyes in shock as she looked into Victor's violet eyes.

"Remember that before you became what you are today, you were once a Ghoul."

"...But I thought I had lost that ability?"

"You didn't lose it."

"You just never used it." He flashed a small smile and continued walking along with Maria.

"My bite works in peculiar ways."

"... That's true. You even managed to eliminate that girl's race, effectively making her a full Vampire."

"Correct." Victor nodded in satisfaction.

"Unlike Nero, you were a Ghoul, a subspecies of Vampires, but, through my bite... Let's just say you evolved through the hierarchy." Victor explained.

"But the core of your existence is still a Ghoul."

"...So I'm dead?" She spoke with a dark expression.

"...." Victor showed a small smile and said:

"You're not dead."

"But-..."

"Shh... Let me finish."

"..." Maria looked at her Master.

"You know about that Demon-looking woman, right?"

"Vlad's ex-wife."

"Correct."

"She's a Demon... Correction, she was a Demon, who later became a Vampire."

"Vlad Dracul Tepes, the Progenitor of Vampires, personally bit that woman and altered her entire existence... But."

"Even after being bitten by a Progenitor and having her race changed to a Vampire, the core of her existence is still a Succubus."

"Core of existence?" she asked curiously.

"..." Victor looked upwards a little, tilting his head slightly as if thinking of a way to explain. This was the first time he'd tried to explain this to someone, and he was struggling to put it into words. After all, he didn't fully understand how it worked, it was merely an instinctive knowledge that he'd gained when he became a Progenitor.

Something like, you don't think about raising your hands, do you? Nobody taught you that, you just knew naturally from when you started to exist. His abilities as a Progenitor were something like that.

He knew what to do but had no idea how to verbally explain it.

"Example."

"Before you turned into a Ghoul, you were a human."

"At that time, the core of your existence was 100% human."

"Then there was the bite without the correct preparations, and you turned into a Ghoul."

"When you turned into a Ghoul, your core existence changed from being 100% human to 1% human."

"And a new attribute was added to the core of your existence."

"Back then, you were 99% Ghoul and 1% human. That 1% was what kept your memories, desires, appearance, and everything you were before."

"When I bit you,"

"The same thing happened, only this time, the Ghoul was the one that decreased and became 1%, equal to the remaining human."

"My blood filled your existence, effectively turning you into a Noble Vampire."

"..." Maria made a difficult face as she thought about what Victor had said.

Victor gave her time to think, and soon the woman replied:

"That means the human 1% is what I am myself. These are my memories, my appearance, my desire, everything 'Maria' is in that 1%."

"And the 1% Ghoul would be something like the skills I had when I was a Ghoul."

"And now the rest is the 98% of me that is a Noble Vampire. It's all blended together and gave life to the existence I am today."

Victor flashed a small smile and said, "It's a little more complicated than that... But you're correct."

Then he continued:

"This change that occurs with the bite is something more fundamental. It's something on the level of souls, not just genes."

"..." A silence fell around, and when Maria saw the door approaching, she asked:

"...Could Master completely eliminate what made me a Ghoul from my body?"

"I don't know... But I think I can?" Victor spoke vaguely, as he wasn't sure himself. He had a feeling he could do it, but it would be something incredibly dangerous. After all, it was like you were messing with something that made you what you are.

"..." Maria looked at Victor in silence.

"Even if I could completely erase the Ghoul inside you, I wouldn't."

"Why...?"

"Because it's your story."

"You were once human, then you were a Ghoul, and now you are a Noble Vampire.... All these transformations are part of you, part of being known as Maria."

"Erasing that would be like effectively erasing a part of your history."

Even with Nero, he didn't completely erase the werewolf side of her body because that side was part of the girl's core existence. He didn't know the consequences that would arise from erasing it, considering that he would effectively be erasing something from Nero's existence.

All he had was a basic 'gut instinct' of how this skill worked, but it was something very vague, and for him to understand more, he would have to use the skill more.

'...Maybe I can train this with the prisoners.' Victor thought to himself.

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

"I didn't know you thought so much about it..."

Victor showed a soft smile, "... It's very dangerous to mess with something delicate like that without knowing anything."

Arriving at the door, Victor took the handle and said:

"You're not dead. You're a Noble Vampire who was once a human and a Ghoul. The remnants of what you once were remain in

your soul to this day, and it's those remnants that give you everything you have today." Victor thought of Maria's wire skill as he said this.

This ability was something she'd had since she was a Hunter, and even after becoming a Ghoul and later a Vampire, that ability hadn't been lost.

It had just been modified by her new self.

The ability to turn other beings into Ghouls still existed within her.

Victor believed that if Maria gave her blood to a being without doing any kind of ritual like common Noble Vampires, that being would turn into a Ghoul.

That being wouldn't die because it couldn't stand the Vampire's noxious blood.

"...And for my plan to work, I need your Ghoul powers today." He flashed a small evil smile.

Soon he opened the door, and the first thing he saw were the innocent Supernatural Beings.

Looking at the terrified faces they had when he appeared, Victor's smile grew very demon-like.

... Wrong, he smiled as if he was something more evil than a Demon, considering the Demons he'd captured were scared to death of him.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to my humble abode."

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