



WEBNOVEL



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



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Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 387: Count Alucard's Daughter.

Chapter 387: Count Alucard's Daughter.

"I disagree."

"..."

"No Yōkai will set their dirty feet in this place, no one." A small roar came out at the end, and the pressure Haruna felt from her grandfather sent a little shiver down her back.

"That's not your decision."

"That's my decision, don't get cocky Haruna." Yoichi's gentle tone disappeared, and all that was left was just a cold and ruthless warrior.

"..." Haruna's face narrowed a little.

"I don't mind you running the mansion and the village; after all, that's your right as commander."

"But this place?" He raised his hand, pointed around, and continued in the same cold tone.

"That place is not in your right as commander."

"No one, absolutely no one is going to tarnish this place."

Haruna was one thing. She was his granddaughter and Hana's sister, but a random Yōkai? That's a big 'NO' for Yoichi.

"I-."

"That conversation is over." Yoichi appeared in front of his

granddaughter and grabbed her face.

And threw her towards a location.

Haruna noticed that her environment had changed, and before she knew it, she was back at her house.

She adjusted her center of gravity to land on her feet.

"I don't care if you don't feel attached to your sister, which is normal, you've never met her, but her resting place won't be tarnished... not as long as I'm alive." He snapped his finger, and a shift occurred in the wall they entered.

The wall disappeared and was replaced by an identical one.

"It's not about attachment." Haruna growled.

"I want revenge. No one touches my family and gets away with it, even if it's a family I've never met before."

"And for the sake of your vengeance, you will tarnish your sister's resting place?"

"Didn't you hear what I said? I would cordon off the entire area—." She stopped talking when she heard her grandfather screaming.

"That whole island is her resting place!!"

"...."

"Even if you went to that place and made a base, can you guarantee that no meddling Yōkai will disturb the area where your sister rests?"

It was very well known to both of them that Yōkai were curious beings. Even in this mansion, and in the forbidden area that only family members could enter, some Yōkai broke this rule often.

Of course, these Yōkai were punished and set as an example, yet younger Yōkai often broke this rule.

Only one location they never broke into was the commander's personal room and the area where they were now.

The commander's room was because of the Yōkai's respect.

And this area was because of fear.

The commander killed anyone who broke this rule. It was common knowledge to all that for those who entered this area, only death awaited him, a death at the hands of the commander himself.

... And yet there were little Yōkai who wanted to venture out here.

No matter how many warnings they put up or how many deaths occurred, Yōkai couldn't stop their curious nature, especially the younger ones.

They are curious beings from birth.

Haruna knew that. How could she not? She was their commander.

And the most likely one who would break the rule she made first was her most trusted subordinate, Nekomata Kuroka.

If normal Yōkai were already curious, cat-type yokai were even more curious.

The more forbidden the place, the more they would feel the need to explore that place... even if it costs them their life.

"...That spot will not be stained, period. This discussion is over, and I don't want this topic to come up again." Yoichi was clearly saying that this wish of Haruna's will never be fulfilled. He was so against it that if Haruna forced the issue and wanted to use the place, she would become her own grandfather's enemy.

"...You're right, Grandfather." Haruna gave up her thoughts when she noticed the points her grandfather had raised.

Even she didn't want her sister's resting place to be stained.

"..." Yoichi nodded and started walking down the hall.

"Grandfather."

"What?"

"...Can I bring Ophis?" she asked in a careful tone.

"..." Yoichi's eyes returned to their gentle expression, and he could tell from the way Haruna spoke that his granddaughter had already met Ophis.

"...Sure...I want to see her too." Yoichi would not deny a daughter's right to see her mother.

And he also wanted to see his great-granddaughter.

"Mm."

...

"What's up!?" A muscular Yōkai shouted. He had a long beard, red skin, and two horns, showing he was an Oni ogre.

"Our village was surrounded by some kind of ice."

"That I can see! I want to know what's going on!"

"..." The broom Yōkai that answered the ogre felt a slight headache when he heard what the Oni said.

He clearly didn't know either.

"Yuji, Yuji! There's a girl at the main gate!"

"Hmm?" The Oni looked at the gate and saw a girl with white hair and red eyes.

'... Vampires?' The broom Yōkai thought, he looked even more at the girl's features and thought:

'She's the girl on that poster!' The Yōkai broom correctly remembered that this girl was somehow related to the daughter of the Vampire King.

"She must be responsible for this, capture her!" The Oni wasted no time.

"...Idiot, you shouldn't-."

"ROAAAAAAR!" A roar of a beast was heard, and, before the broom could say anything, he saw a Yōkai that had a big head. Around that head, there were several wheels that caught fire when it rolled towards the girl.

The broom Yōkai expected the collision with the girl, but such a thing never happened.

The girl appeared to position herself in a martial arts pose and attacked the air.

FUSHHHHHHHH.

An immense pressure of air came out of her hand and sent the Yōkai flying, causing further destruction to be carried out.

[Hmm, not bad.] Nero heard the voice of Victor, her father.

He was still standing in the same spot as before, but he was speaking directly to her mind, an ability her father's Maids shared as well.

[But not good enough, you didn't use your whole body.]

"!!!" Nero awoke from her stupor and looked at her hand. She had never felt so much power before! With just a swing of her fist, she'd sent a Yōkai flying.

[Don't lose focus, they're coming.]

Nero stopped looking at her hand and looked straight ahead, her eyes glowing slightly red.

An animal-type Yōkai attacked Nero with its fangs, causing the girl to jump back in panic, but, as she didn't know how to control her strength properly yet, she ended up jumping back a lot further than anticipated.

Unconsciously, she reached her hands behind her, where her weapons always used to be, a natural reaction of her body. She was very used to using the weapon her father gave her.

[Calm down. Don't panic, take a deep breath, relax your body and let your instincts guide you.]

[Remember, you are a Noble Vampire, power must come naturally... as if it was always a part of you.]

Acting on Victor's words, she managed to calm down a bit, and just as the beast Yōkai attacked again, she felt that the Yōkai seemed to be too slow.

She dodged it with relative ease, clenched her fist, and soon after punched the Yōkai in the face.

BOOOM.

A small sonic boom occurred, and the Yōkai's head disappeared.

[Good... But you still haven't thrown a proper punch.]

[Jump up.]

Nero didn't question her father, she just did what he said, and soon she saw several Yōkai bursting out of the ground and trying to grab ahold of her legs.

They had several sharp claws and seemed to dig into the ground with relative ease.

[Don't lose focus, there are still flyers.] Nero looked up and noticed several bird-type Yōkai closing in.

If it was a normal situation, she would attack with her pistols right now, but she didn't have that option.

[Remember, use the environment around you, where are you right now?]

"..." Nero's eyes glowed a little blood red as she looked around and noticed a small building. She pressed her feet on the building, bursting off with a speed that shattered her foothold, and with the momentum she'd gained, she flew up to the wall of the ice dome, and once more, using the wall for support, she burst towards the birds.

With her momentum, she arrived before the first bird-type Yōkai before it could even comprehend what had happened and punched him in the stomach. Then, just like with the other Oni, the bird's chest vanished from existence, dying before he even hit the ground.

But... She was surrounded now.

Another bird-type Yōkai used its claws and attacked Nero's face.

"!!!" He's gonna hit me!

At that moment, her body began to distort, and when the Yōkai's claw was about to hit her head, she turned into smoke and appeared on the ground.

"...Wha-..." She was shocked by what she'd just done.

[I told you, your power comes naturally, what you just used was a basic skill of Noble Vampires, don't be too surprised, stop limiting yourself, Nero.]

[You no longer have limits on what you can do.]

Nero looked at her hands for a few seconds, and then she clenched her fist as a small smile appeared on her face.

ROAAAAAAAAAAR!

"Kill her!"

She looked at the Yōkai army.

"Don't hold back..." Her voice came out as a small growl, she flexed her legs a little, and the next moment, she was in the middle of the army.

She appeared in front of a fat Yōkai and did what her father taught her, assuming a martial arts pose.

Using her whole body as if it were a rubber band, the energy first originated from her feet, twisting as it passed through her torso, rotating even further as her momentum surpassed what she'd ever reached before, and in the next moment...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Everything in front of her disappeared completely as she followed through with her perfect punch.

[That's what I call a real punch, HAHAHAHA~.]

[Hmm, is it just me, or does she seem to be physically stronger than me?] Bruna asked her master while looking towards the dome. She, along with Maria and Roberta, was here to observe everything around the village.

Victor smiled slightly and leaned against the next tree nearby.

[You are not wrong, Bruna. She is physically stronger than you.]

[Why?]

[Her Werewolf part hasn't disappeared.]

[Eh...?]

[Just like you, my maids, who still have 1% of the human gene within you, she still has 1% of werewolf within her, and with only that 1%, significant changes can occur, that 1% is influenced by the Noble Vampire's physical powers and making her stronger.]

'My daughter was never human, she was born a Hybrid, and being born with deformed genes, she was extremely weak, but when one side of the genes became dominant, her power could finally show.'

Nero was essentially a Noble Vampire now, but like with every change made by a Progenitor, Victor didn't completely erase the Werewolf side, he couldn't do that. He didn't know the consequences of that act, considering that he was messing with the very existence of Nero. His Nero.

But while he was interested to see what would happen if he did erase that 1%, Victor didn't want to see that with Nero, he wanted to see her unique power that was born out of her personality.

Such as Eve and her admiration for Victor's fire which led to her having a power similar to him but different.

Just like Bruna, who regretted being too late for not saving her friend, thus a telekinetic power was born.

When Victor transformed a being that was not yet developed, interesting powers could be awakened, and he wanted to see that.

"Oya?" Victor's smile grew as he saw a scene below him; 'It seems that the Werewolf's genes influenced her physical attributes more than expected.'

Nero's body was glowing with blue energy, and that energy was in her every movement. Victor could easily recognize what it was.

Similar to Anderson, Nero was using a type of power to elevate her physical capabilities.

'Although she is doing it unconsciously.'

A Yōkai attacked from behind Nero, and the girl reacted instinctively, jumping back and attacking the Yōkai with open hands.

And then the Youkai's body fell to the ground, its severed head landing elsewhere.

[Vampires' claws... Although it seems to have undergone a small change.] Victor commented curiously. Nero's claws seemed to be bigger and much sharper, they were almost animalistic like an animal's claw, or specifically a Werewolf's.

"...Ugh, my throat feels weird." Nero massaged her throat a little as she felt an annoying itch.

But she didn't have time to contemplate anything now since she was in the middle of the battlefield.

Tink!

"Hmm?" Nero looked at something that had hit her body and made a strange noise, and soon she looked up to the sky and saw that the bird-type Yōkai were throwing feathers covered in Youki at her.

[Her endurance is insane.] Bruna couldn't help but comment.

"..." Victor nodded and thought; 'Did that strange power increase

her defense too?'

"Begone!" She punched the air, and the birds flew away. Some died on the spot, but most were unharmed.

The birds, realizing they couldn't penetrate the girl's defenses, started to gather, and in less than a few seconds, they started taking deep breaths, and then.

"DIEEEEEEE!" The voices of birds echoed through the place.

It was a sonic attack.

"UGH." Nero held both her ears as blood started to come out of her ear, and she felt a little dizzy.

"A sonic attack... This is new." Victor thought as his eyes glowed blood red.

"Are you going to intervene now?" Shinji asked.

"Not yet." Victor replied.

"Now, take advantage of her weakened state!" The red-skinned Oni ordered.

"OOHHHH!" The Yōkai screamed and charged at her.

Nero's situation was getting more and more complicated, she was surrounded by enemies, and she was immobilized because of the sonic attack that was affecting her Supernatural hearing.

"Grrr..." She started to growl as her mouth started to distort and get sharper, and to make matters worse, the itching in her throat started to get stronger. Finally, feeling irritated, she looked up to the sky and screamed:

"SHUT UPPP!"

ROOOOOOOOAAAARRRR

The roar of a beast was heard, and along with that roar.

A blue power erupted from Nero's mouth as a gigantic blue beam flew towards the sky, and a small spider web-shaped crater formed under Nero due to the sudden power.

"!!?"

The sudden blue beam engulfed the unsuspecting birds, effectively killing them all.

But the power did not stop there.

The beam rose towards the ice dome and slammed into it.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A gigantic explosion rippled from the impact point.

The ice wall remained intact, and no significant visible damage was seen.

"...." but the feeling of shock was mutual. Everyone was shocked by what had just happened, even Victor himself and the Yōkai that Nero was fighting.

[What the fuck was that?] Maria screamed in shock through the connection.

.....

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Chapter2 Chapter 388: The Consequences of an Action.

Chapter 388: The Consequences of an Action.

[What the fuck was that?] Maria screamed in shock through the connection.

[Did she release some kind of energy from her mouth?] Maria said as she started to analyze it calmly. Even though Nero hadn't destroyed the dome, she noticed that the dome had warped in places as if a superficial part of the ice had evaporated from existence.

'For a young Vampire to be able to even damage that ice, that's quite impressive.' All Maids knew how tough their master's ice was.

He wasn't at Scathach's level yet, but he was definitely in second place along with Ruby.

"Pfft... HAHAAHAHAHA~" Victor laughed in amusement. As expected, she really turned into something special.

He knew this power, and it was indeed similar to Anderson's power.

"When Werewolves fight, they coat themselves with a kind of energy that elevates their physique to absurd levels." Victor remembered the lessons he'd gotten from Scathach.

This was one of the reasons why Scathach had always emphasized the importance of the physique to Victor.

In gaming terms, Vampires were like wizards who wielded powerful magic.

Whereas Werewolves were fighters who had a terrifying

physique.

Because of this, Scathach had a technique that used the Vampire's awakened power in their own body. Essentially, this was a low-quality technique compared to Werewolves.

After all, they could do it naturally.

And unlike ordinary Noble Vampires, they don't get hurt internally with this power like Scathach, and Natasha initially got hurt with its powers.

Scathach, when using her ice defense, essentially was freezing a part of her organs, but due to the Vampires' speed of regeneration, she could abuse it... But it still wasn't efficient.

The same applied to Natasha's case when she used lightning for a long time on her body.

This weakness was basically eliminated when Scathach and Natasha began drinking Victor's blood.

'The blue power surrounding her body has diminished by a great deal...' But, when Victor thought that, he soon saw the power around her getting stronger.

'Heh~, looks like the Vampire's regeneration affects that too.'

"...." Victor analyzed Nero, he noticed that her mood was irritated, and she was growling slightly.

'The 1% of the wolf part that remains in Nero's body has affected her more than expected, not just her physique, but her mood and basic Vampire abilities have essentially mutated.'

Victor could easily see that in the fight Nero had a few seconds ago, there were moments when she acted out of pure animal instinct.

Her senses were much sharper than a normal Noble Vampire.

'A born warrior... Scathach will love her~.' Victor chuckled lightly.

"Irritating fucker, did those Yōkai eat a megaphone?" She spat on the ground angrily, she still felt a slight pain in her ear, but after a few seconds, that pain disappeared as if it didn't exist.

"Who are you, girl!"

"Hmm?" Nero looked up a bit and saw a completely dark-skinned Yōkai. He had two wings on his back, several strange tattoos, and a long beard on his face.

"What do you want in our village!?"

"O-Ogre..." Nero didn't answer, as she was surprised by who was in front of her.

Ogres were different from the normal Yōkai she was fighting, as they were much stronger and more menacing, while their attacks could devastate and practically tear her body apart. She looked to the side and also saw other ogres approaching.

The Oni's smile grew as he noticed the fear of the girl in front of him.

"I'll have fun with you-" The ogre stopped talking as Nero's appearance began to distort, and a tall man appeared behind her.

The man had no features, he was complete darkness with red streaks as if he were made of blood, and the only things visible were his blood-red eyes and his big sharp smile.

"Y-You-..." He swallowed hard at this being's gaze and could clearly feel the icy blade of death on his neck when he looked at this being.

This being touched the little girl on the shoulder:

[Calm down, it's only three ogres, that shouldn't be a problem for

the current you...]

[You are no longer a helpless girl who had no power in front of an Ogre.]

Soon the image of that being slowly disappeared as if it didn't exist in the first place.

"W-What happened?" He asked no one in particular.

[She is still stuck in her past state...] Bruna commented.

[You were like that too when you changed. It takes time to get used to the sudden change.] Victor spoke with a small smile as he stroked the head of Eve, who was next to him.

"..." Roxanne looked at Eve with a slightly jealous look.

By understanding this fact, Victor didn't blame Nero for freezing, after all, his old self couldn't even imagine facing an ogre.

Victor understood... But that didn't mean he approved.

'As my daughter, she must have the courage to face everyone with a smile on her face.' Of course, Victor will not forget the wisdom of choosing his enemies wisely.

The point here was...

He wanted Nero to be brave, determined and to forget her past where she would always have to be hiding.

[You are no longer the prey, my daughter...] Victor's smile widened and grew distorted:

[You are the hunter.]

"..." Nero's eyes calmed even more as her tense muscles began to relax, and slowly a smile much like Victor's began to appear on her

face.

[Show them the power of Nero Alucard... Count Alucard's daughter.]

"Yes, Father."

"...Huh?" The Yōkai was confused by what the girl suddenly said.

But he didn't have to think of anything else when he felt an ominous sensation emanating from the girl's body.

There wasn't an explosion of power, there wasn't a surge of power, but... Something changed.

Nero took a step forward and suddenly appeared behind the Ogre.

"...Wha-." Before he could say anything, his body began to show cut marks, and he began to crumble into a pile of flesh.

"...." The Yōkai looked at Nero and saw that the girl's two hands had turned into a kind of wolf claws. Her entire hand changed to the claws that Werewolves used when they were fully transformed.

Nero looked at the Onis, and her smile grew even wider:

"Fuckers!" A roar-like scream resounded through the place.

And that roar shook the surrounding Yōkai's body.

She lowered her center of gravity, and by instinct or through unconscious action, she assumed the position of a beast about to pounce.

A red streak of light seemed to come out of her left eye as her hair began to float wildly, and the veins in her eyes were quite visible.

The blue power in her body slowly started to get stronger, and her

legs, at some point, changed into the legs of a beast.

"You are my prey... Only Mine!"

Like a beast running for its food, she darted towards them, and bloody carnage ensued.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"Kill this girl!"

"Kill this monster!"

'How rude to call my daughter a monster.' Victor narrowed his eyes at that Yōkai.

[Master, that's...] Roberta questioned.

'Hmm?' understanding what she was wondering about, Victor answered the unspoken question.

[Wrong, this is just the Vampire shapeshifting. I'm surprised she can use this without training.] Victor realized it wasn't the Werewolf shapeshifting that he'd witnessed during his fight with Anderson, and this shapeshifting looked essentially different from Anderson.

'Nero unconsciously used the shapeshifting of Vampires and created two werewolf-like claws on her arms and legs.'

She was essentially instinctively mimicking how a Werewolf fought with her Vampire powers.

Shapeshifting in and of itself was a very advanced technique, and the only people Victor knew who were capable of using it were Natasha, Vlad, and Scathach herself.

Vlad, being the most proficient at this, as he could literally change his appearance into a completely different person in seconds.

Victor could also use shapeshifting, but for him to use this he must use his blood power as a trigger to bring out a soul he had absorbed. It's not like he had mastered this technique like the ones mentioned above.

'With that, I can be sure that all her abilities related to the physical aspect have undergone small changes compared to a normal Noble Vampire... A Werewolf's instinct is very strong, huh?'

"..." Victor opened his eyes slightly in shock. When Nero bit the head of a Yōkai and ripped it off with her mouth, soon two bat wings appeared behind her, and she flew towards the bird Yōkai that were coming.

'...Can she change so easily?'

Nero's claws began to glow faintly, and she attacked the air.

Soon three claw-shaped streaks flew towards the Yōkai, and most of them had their bodies cut into 3 parts.

"....."

[This is weird, it's like I'm witnessing a real hybrid fighting.] Maria can't help but comment.

[This blue power, I wonder what its property is...] Bruna seemed quite curious.

And Victor nodded in agreement. Even though he knew it was just the Vampire powers acting under the influence of the 1% of Werewolf genes, with the way she fought, for people who didn't have the correct information would most likely believe they were encountering a true hybrid.

'She really has a lot of potential~.' Victor flashed a satisfied smile.

...

"Master, what should we do about it?" One Witch commented as she looked at the woman sitting in a very comfortable office chair.

"Hmm?" Selena looked at her subordinate, or precisely speaking her disciple, and saw her holding a report.

Her disciple handed the document to Selena.

When Selena took the document, she opened it and read...

Or specifically speaking, she let the images tell what happened.

As if it were a television or a video, the images in the document began to show a report to Selena.

"..." Selena narrowed her eyes slightly when she saw the report.

"How many Witches... How many Witches did he kill?"

"All those related to the Vampire King's Daughter Incident... All those who got too greedy about that incident... And... Half of the Japanese Supernaturals."

"Humans, Yōkai, Witches, Werewolves, Vampires, even a God."

"...Eh?" Selena quickly went back to reading the report, and when she saw the report of Scathach's fight with Inari.

She couldn't help but say:

"This is fucking genocide."

"..." The disciple didn't say anything but internally agreed with her master's thoughts.

A moment of silence fell in the room, and as Selena was viewing the report, she heard:

"What are we supposed to do? ... This attitude must not go

unpunished. He killed our sisters..." She spoke in a neutral tone.

A tone that held no emotion, no sympathy.

Witches were 'considered' each other's sisters, but this was all because of the Witch Queen's Law, the law that a Witch can only be judged by the Laws of Witches.

She didn't particularly care for any Witch other than her master, and that was common sense for all Witches.

They may appear to be bonded, but at the first opportunity they get to gain the upper hand on one of their sisters, they would immediately take everything from this 'sister'.

They lived in a very competitive, greedy society.

And all this was driven by the 'curiosity' of magic. After all, if a Witch invented a new magic, she would have the full support of the government that was formed by the Queen of Witches and her daughters.

For this reason, it could be said that Selena's disciple is a winner. As a disciple of one of the Witch Queen's daughters, her future was guaranteed, and she could sit quietly in a room while researching without fear of having her research stolen by her dear 'sisters.'

"The situation isn't as simple as you think it is..." Selena sighed and leaned back in her comfortable chair.

"... What do you mean?"

"In the report, it is quite clear that Ophis was being pursued, and possibly, she may have been injured."

"If you take that into account, Count Alucard has a 'reason' for doing what he did."

"And in the Supernatural World, all you need is a good enough

reason."

"..." The disciple was silent since she knew what her master was saying was true.

In the Supernatural World, you needed a reason, and a strong person behind it, for Supernatural Beings to do whatever they wanted.

But of course, if they go too far, there are organizations that were made specifically to hunt these beings.

Organizations very similar to The Inquisition but controlled by the being who owned The Limbo prison.

"And to make the whole situation worse..."

"The target this time was the daughter of the Vampire King, the youngest daughter who is practically a baby from their perspective."

"..." The disciple opened her eyes when she understood what her master was saying.

"If it was the Vampire King who handled this situation..." She spoke up.

And Selena continued, "Japan would no longer exist. As far as the Gods and their entire population... Probably the only survivors would be the Primordial Gods."

"...."

Vampires weren't one of the most powerful races for nothing. What was terrible about Vlad wasn't his Vampire army.

It was his connections...

Connections he'd made over the thousands of years of his existence.

Rumor had it that he was quite close to the owner of the prison Limbo, and there was even a permanent door to the prison in his Kingdom.

Sometimes Supernatural Beings would see Shiva and Vlad talking as if they were old friends.

Having a God of Destruction and the owner of The Limbo as an enemy was a big NO for most beings.

Though Vlad's own army wasn't weak, it, along with the three well-known houses of Vampire Counts and the new Vampire Count, who was a monster in his own right, painted a rather disastrous picture for those going against them.

And his personal army made up of older Vampires, and more importantly.

Vlad's own strength as a Progenitor of Vampires, he was quite a troublesome enemy to have against you.

"Is that what Supernatural Beings would think?"

"Of course not, but that will be their excuse to cover up for the Vampires."

"A lesser evil to prevent an even greater evil, huh?"

"Correct..." Selena nodded as she seemed to think a little and then said:

"In some ways, it was a good thing that Count Alucard dealt with this personally."

"Indeed."

"Anyway, even if a possible apology may occur, we must show our dissatisfaction with this act."

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

"Me?" Selena looked at her disciple in disbelief:

"I won't do anything. The ones responsible for these kinds of incidents are my mother and my younger sister... I don't want any more work on my hands~." She flashed an amused smile.

"...." The disciple felt like sighing when she saw her master's smile. She didn't know what happened, but since she returned from Nightingale, she seemed to be very happy and quite 'free'.

...

"My Queen, what should we do?" A woman with long black hair, a Witch's hat, and a black dress said. She looked like a Witch straight from a goth party.

Everything about her was black, even her staff, but there was one thing that stood out about her, her long neckline in her black dress and her ridiculously pale, almost papery skin.

She looked like a ghost.

"Our sisters' blood has been spilled. Whatever the reason, Count Alucard must answer for his crimes."

"Call him to an audience, my daughter." The Queen spoke as she looked at her third daughter, Alice Moriarty.

"Yes, my Queen."

...

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Chapter3 Chapter 389: Visiting a God.

Chapter 389: Visiting a God.

A white-haired girl with her hands and legs transformed into some kind of beast was standing in the midst of beings of various different sizes and shapes.

Blood was seeping from the bodies of these beings, and she was breathing heavily.

Her claws were soaked with blood and the bat wings behind her were visibly shaking, she was clearly very tired.

Around the girl, only destruction could be seen.

All structures had at some point been destroyed by the energy attacks she unleashed from time to time.

"Ugh..." The wings behind her started to disappear, along with the claws on her hands and feet, and she dropped to her knees.

Her body was extremely sore, it was as if she wasn't used to using certain muscles, not to mention the mental fatigue she was feeling.

She used her power too much, and recklessly, and because of that, her body was feeling the price of using her power like that.

But before her body could fall to the ground, she felt his hands firmly gripping her.

The girl didn't even struggle, she instinctively already knew who the person was, and upon feeling his presence, she just became more relaxed.

"Good job, My Daughter." Victor chuckled lightly as he picked up Nero like a child.

"Mm..." Nero felt awkward when she heard what Victor said, it was a pretty sweet feeling she wasn't used to, but it definitely wasn't a bad feeling.

Nero wrapped her arms around Victor's neck, and leaned her body against him, resting her head on his shoulder:

"Let me get some rest..." She slowly closed her eyes, she only needed a few minutes of rest for her body to fully recover.

"Oh? And here I was thinking of offering my blood to you... But if you want to rest normally, that's fine." He laughed as he stroked the girl's head.

"...!" She opened her red eyes that were glowing slightly.

She looked at Victor's neck, and swallowed hard.

gulp.

She felt her throat itch again, but it wasn't like what happened in the fight, this was an itch that came with a feeling of deep thirst.

A feeling she knew would be fulfilled if she drank her father's blood, but... She was quite reluctant to do so. His blood was like a drug, and she felt she should be careful not to get addicted.

Even if she only tried it once, she already missed drinking his blood.

But...

Like all beings who were addicted, she could not hold her desire for long.

She brought her mouth to his neck, and licked a little, and just

with that gesture, she felt a shock running through her whole body, it was a very addictive sensation!

"Heh~. Looks like you want in the end, my daughter."

"...S-Shut up..." She buried her face in his neck.

"This is wrong, I shouldn't be drinking your blood from your neck."

"Hmm? Why?"

"Only lovers do that."

"... Is that right?"

"...Don't you understand Vampire culture?"

"I understand..." Victor remembered the Scarlett sisters explaining to him a little in the past: "But I ignored it, it doesn't influence me at all." He was born a human, and while he's a Vampire now, he doesn't necessarily have to follow their culture.

And at the end of it all, he was a Progenitor, and along with his personality to do whatever he wanted, along with his blood driving his nature of a king who must go his way.

He usually ignored any cultural norms. He'd learn about it and try to understand why, but other than that, he only found it efficient to know about it.

Because understanding culture meant understanding the beings that participated in it...

Although there were cultures like the dick festival in Japan that he didn't really understand... Okay it was a fertility festival, but... what the fuck?

"..." Nero was speechless when she heard what Victor said.

"And it's not you... It's father."

"Ugh..." Nero visibly trembled when she heard what Victor said, she still wasn't used to it, but she wouldn't deny calling him father, after all, he's already done much more than anyone else has done in her entire life.

"Okay... Father."

"Good, good." Victor nodded several times in satisfaction.

He pat Nero's back a little, and said, "Go back to what you were doing."

"...Mmm." Nero didn't hold back for long, she licked her father's neck a little, and then she bit his neck.

Gulp.

When she tasted the divine taste of his blood, her eyes opened wide, and she tightened her arms around his neck, and wrapped her legs in her chest. She looked like a koala now that was not going anywhere.

"Well, this is a mess, isn't it?"

"..." Victor heard a man's voice, and looked back, and soon saw Shinji, Gintoki, and all of his Maids, except for Kaguya.

All his maids were some distance away from Gintoki, only Roxanne was not.

"This brings back memories..." Bruna commented.

"Indeed." Eve, Maria and Roberta couldn't help but agree.

Victor continued watching the group, until something happened.

Out of nowhere, Roxanne slipped and landed straight with her

head on the floor.

"...." All the people looked at her not knowing how to react. How did she slip out of nowhere? And with her physique, she should have repositioned herself easily, but instead, she fell like a rotten banana.

There was definitely something supernatural at work here, and they couldn't help but look at Gintoki.

"...Ugh." She got up from the floor, and rubbed her face a little, and then she turned her gaze to Gintoki.

"...." Gintoki started to sweat when he saw the Maid's gaze, and her extremely sharp teeth didn't help much either, she was scary.

"What?" He played innocent.

"It's a bad idea to walk around you!"

"Ugh, it's not my fault, okay? I have no control over it." He knew it was his strange power's fault, but he couldn't do anything about it.

"Now you understand why we walked away from him."

"...Yes." Roxanne, despite being warned about it, completely ignored it, she was a world tree, she should be immune to these things, after all, she was like a part of nature.

Roxanne quickly moved away from Gintoki and stood closer to Roberta.

"Ugh, I don't feel good about this sight."

"Is it quite common for women to turn away from you?"

"Yes... When I go on Dates, weird things tend to happen to the woman, broken heels, waiter who loses control and spills drinks on her, etc."

"..." Shinji and Victor looked at Gintoki with pitying eyes, the poor bastard was really unlucky.

[Master, I'm done... all Japanese Noble Vampires, and their scrolls containing Youki's techniques have been acquired.]

"..." Victor's smile grew when he heard what Kaguya said.

[Good job, My Maid.]

[... That was nothing.]

Victor smiled even wider when he heard Kaguya's proud voice.

[Come back, I will visit the temple.]

[Yes, master.]

Victor looked around at the mess for a bit, he completely ignored the little leech on his neck.

Seeing the huge amount of blood, he thought it would be a waste.

He lifted his palm a little, and his eyes started to glow.

And then a sight that surprised Shinji and Gintoki occurred.

The blood of all the dead beings around them began to float as if defying gravity.

Drop by drop they ascended towards the heavens.

"What the hell..." Shinji couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"Come to me." As if by a divine order, all the blood of the village beings began to fly towards Victor's hand.

And at an extremely fast pace, all the blood in the area began to gather at one point.

And in the time of 10 seconds, all the blood in the area disappeared, even the blood from Nero's clothes and the corpses, everything was clean.

The only thing that could be seen around were dead bodies on the ground.

"...can all Vampires do this?" Gintoki felt a slight dread as he imagined Vampires controlling blood.

"Of course not, our master is special." The one to answer was Roberta, she felt slightly offended when Gintoki compared her master to others.

"Indeed, indeed. He is our God." Bruna's eyes glowed slightly blood red.

"..." Gintoki felt awkward when he saw the maids' fanaticism.

...Although it was only Bruna and Roberta who were more intense about it, it wasn't like all maids didn't have something similar inside them.

Especially for Maria and Eve.

Nero at this point stopped drinking her father's blood, and licked his neck a little, an instinctive gesture that Vampires had.

And when she did, the little fang hole in Victor's neck closed.

She nodded in satisfaction, and turned around, then she looked at the orb of blood in Victor's hand with curious eyes.

She could feel a lot of blood compressed in that orb, it was like a candy made of thousands of bodies.

That orb had a very seductive energy.

But... Despite thinking about it, she felt no desire to have this Orb,

her father's blood was enough.

"Roxanne, what do you think?" Because of their connection, they didn't really need many words to communicate, Victor could convey his intent to Roxanne, and the woman could do the same.

"...I don't recommend giving this to Nero, she just woke up as a Vampire, and is not used to drinking the blood of other beings. All she's come in contact with so far has been your divinely delicious blood."

"If she eats this... Well, she's going to throw up."

"..." All the maids nodded when they heard what Roxanne said.

"Master's blood is very delicious, other blood tastes like rubbish in comparison." Eve was the one who spoke, she was pretty wild when it came to Victor.

"Hmm, Hmm." The maids nodded again.

"..." Victor flashed a wry smile, and he looked at Roxanne:

"And about you?"

"Hmm? I don't need it anymore."

"Why?"

"Well, we're connected, right?" She displayed a small smile, as she spoke internally:

[My main body is inside you master, and there is a literal sea of blood in your body.]

[A sea you increased by giving me that fruit.]

[I won't deny that.] She laughed lightly.

"...." Gintoki and Shinji felt awkward when the two stopped talking, but due to previous demonstrations, they could understand that they were talking through some sort of telepathy.

'It's something very important that he can't say out loud.' Gintoki and Shinji thought.

"Well, in this case." Victor opened his mouth, and swallowed the blood orb.

...

Inside Victor, the being inside Victor who was seeing the sea of blood thinning slightly as it was absorbed by the tree.

"Hmm, if he continues at this rate, eventually will he gain some kind of skill?" He spoke aloud to himself.

As he didn't have much to do, he was researching the effects that that tree would have on Victor's body.

"Hmm... There's no chance that this tree is simple, after all, it's a World Tree, something must happen... Ugh, if only I could get through that barrier.-" At this point he stopped talking and looked up. .

"Well shit." That was the only thing he could say when he saw a stream of blood falling towards him.

...

Finishing up swallowing the Orb of blood, Victor had flashes of several different memories.

He ignored the useless memories and focused on the ones he wanted to know.

"...I see, the sneaky fox is hiding there, huh." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly as he looked at the temple.

At this moment, Kaguya appeared next to Victor:

"Master, I'm back... What did I miss?" Kaguya spoke as she looked around.

"Nothing important, just a usual massacre." Roxanne who spoke.

"Oh..."

"....." Shinji and Gintoki broke out in a cold sweat when they heard the phrase:

'Usual massacre.'

Which meant that this was a recurring thing!

'These psychopaths!' Shinji and Gintoki were really hoping that Victor would ignore their existence, and leave them alone.

"Hey, my maid, you came at a good time."

"Are we going to visit a God?"

"...why not?" Kaguya laughed lightly.

"Let's go to them." Victor started to walk towards the temple, while holding Nero who didn't seem to have any intention of getting out of his arms.

.....

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Chapter4 Chapter 390: Nero doesn't want to walk away from her father.

Chapter 390: Nero doesn't want to walk away from her father.

Inside the temple, an old man and another golden-haired man with nine tails were sitting quietly while drinking tea.

Suddenly, the golden-haired man's fox ear twitched slightly.

He stopped drinking his tea and looked towards the entrance of the temple.

"They've finished."

"...Are you sure you don't mind having your army destroyed?" The old man spoke to the fox, his tone of voice indicating a lot of dissatisfaction.

"They are not my main strengths, and Yōkai will exist as long as humans exist... So, yes. I don't mind." The nine-tailed fox sipped his tea again and asked:

"How about you?"

"Hmm?" Feeling satisfied with what the fox had said, the God looked at him.

"You don't mind that he's coming to this place?"

"No one can enter this place without my permission."

"Count or monster, it doesn't matter. He is still a being of the night, and when he comes in contact with the divine element of the Gods, he will become weaker."

"...So yes, I don't mind."

"...." The fox just drank some tea and nodded as if understanding the old man's thinking, but actually, he was thinking of something else:

'I don't think he's just an ordinary Vampire...' Unlike the God in front of him, he'd done a little research on Alucard.

And he didn't even need to make much effort to get information from him since he was as famous as the Beatles when he first appeared, every Supernatural knew the new Count of Vampires.

Only old-fashioned Gods like the man in front of him didn't know. After all, they didn't care about beings 'below' themselves.

And he considered beings of the night like that, even Yōkai were considered lower beings to him.

The fox was only talking to this God because they'd been working together for a long time.

The fox needed the blessing that the God could provide him, and the God needed his army to deal with 'rival' forces.

In this case, the 'rivals' being anything that the God considered an enemy.

This kind of agreement was quite common between Yōkai and Gods since, despite treating Yōkai as lowly beings, the Gods knew how useful they were.

It's no wonder that Tsukuyomi had to deal with the Tengu Clan leader just for the sake of this usefulness.

Although this type of agreement has been decreasing a lot over time, all because of the effect of a Yōkai.

Precisely speaking of a nine-tailed fox.

Otsuki Haruna, the woman who was slowly swallowing up all the Yōkai in her army. Leaving only a few Clans who were willing to work with the Gods.

The Gods even tried to 'gently recruit' Haruna to be their subordinate, but the woman just snorted and gave them the middle finger.

Which caused a lot of discomfort for the Gods.

They even tried to do something about this woman using the Yōkai themselves, but it wasn't until many years later that they found out that it was only further fueling the woman's army.

... Until, in the end, the woman challenged Genji, a man who had control of the greatest Yōkai army, and defeated this man.

Although Inari intervened, the victory was definitely hers.

Although it wasn't a victory that Haruna wanted, it was the victory that she needed. With that, Genji became part of Haruna's army and all the Yōkai under him as well.

The woman had an army like never seen before in the Supernatural world of Japan.

And she didn't seem to be satisfied yet. When she returned home to reorganize her army, the fox's informants said that the woman was going to any minor Clan and challenging those Clan to become her subordinate.

And just as expected, she beat them all. If she continued like this... She would really win all the Yōkai to her flag.

When this feat has been achieved, essentially, she would unify all of Japan's Yōkai.

'If that day comes, I wonder what kind of changes will it have on a global scale?' Yōkai are definitely not weak, their Youki techniques

and various strange and complex abilities can place them in the top 5 of the great races.

This top 5 being led by Gods, Demons, Angels, Vampires, and Werewolves, with the Witches being close behind for the only reason that they were neutral towards everything and therefore not considered a 'competitor', but they definitely couldn't be ignored.

But compared to the races mentioned above.

Yōkai were very scattered and fighting over small things. In a way, they were similar to Demons, with the only difference being that Demons had massively greater numbers.

'Maybe with that woman's leadership... The Yōkai race will no longer need to ask the Gods for crumbs.' It's not as if the fox wasn't dissatisfied with 'cooperating' with this God.

He only cooperated because he had to. The lucky blessing of the God Ebisu was quite useful with whatever he's dealing with.

The only major clan left to become his subordinate was the Clan of the Oni, led by Shuten Douji.

And the most troublesome Clan, which was also a great Clan.

The Nurarihyon Clan, deceitful beings who used illusion tricks to fight, were especially troublesome if you didn't have some means of counteracting their illusions.

Because it didn't just affect the target but even the surrounding terrain, and when they acted together, things got more complicated.

Quake, quake!

"...?" The fox's thoughts ended when he felt the temple tremble slightly as if experiencing an earthquake.

"An earthquake?"

"... Wrong... That madman is punching the barrier I created." God Ebisu commented with a small cold sweat on his face.

"...Eh?"

...

BOOOOOM, BOOOOOM!

With every punch that Victor threw at the barrier, the whole mountain seemed to shake. He was throwing casual punches, not even using Scathach's techniques, it was all just his brute strength.

"Holy shit, this is ridiculous!" Gintoki was holding on to a tree.

"Are you really going to comment on that now after what that little girl did?" Shinji pointed at Nero, who at some point got out of her father's arms and started watching her father punch the 'air'.

It turned out that when they tried to enter the temple, they were stopped by some sort of invisible wall after a few small conversations with each other.

The group understood that the God did not want to receive visitors.

... So what did Victor do?

Victor, as a good citizen who paid his taxes and was praised by everyone as a good man?

He punched the barrier!

"Little Girl?" Nero looked at Shinji with a slight feeling of irritation. She didn't like being called a little girl, she was at least a teenager.

Although she didn't mind being called a little girl by her father, but this and that were different cases.

"Tsk, motherfucker thinks he can hide from me." Victor clicked his tongue, annoyed.

"You're really sounding like a Villain right now, Master."

"...Eh?" Victor looked at Kaguya with a little shock.

"Since when am I the villain?"

"..." Shinji and Gintoki really want to comment on this, but they decided to keep quiet, their life was precious.

"I mean, committing mass genocide is not something you would be seen in a good light." Kaguya retorted lightly.

"Rumor has it that you are a heartless monster who kidnaps little girls for his lustful desires." Maria spoke what she heard from a random Yōkai she'd interrogated. Of course, that Yōkai was no longer alive to tell the tale.

Guilty or not, no one speaks ill of her master in front of her.

"What the fuck? Who spread this?"

"I don't know, it's hard to know where a rumor originated from, but... I have a slight feeling it was men who were jealous of you," Maria continued.

"...Huh?"

"Hmm, if you think about it, it even makes sense, he's surrounded by beautiful women." Roberta commented.

"...I have a slight feeling it wasn't because of that, but because of the master's appearance." Eve commented in a low voice.

"Oh..." Roberta thought that was quite possible.

"Make sense..." Roxanne spoke, even though she felt a little

envious of her husband/master/mate's appearance for eternity.

"...Father is unfairly handsome after all..." Nero commented with a little blush on her face.

"..." All the maids, and even Shinji and Gintoki nodded in unison.

"What the fuck? Have all men decided to become Apollo now?" Victor remembered the conversation he had with Vlad, and when he heard about Apollo, he had a faint feeling that he would be the enemy of all male Gods based solely on the fact that he existed.

"Master, you underestimate the ego of men who consider themselves 'beautiful', in a way, they are worse than women." Kaguya commented lightly.

"Although it is more common to find these types of people on the side of Vampires and Gods. They are one of the most beautiful races after all." Roberta commented lightly.

"Werewolves are too muscle headed to care about that." Bruna spoke.

"Witches are crazy whores who are more concerned with their grandiose research." Nero spoke as she spat on the floor.

"Language." Eve spoke as she looked at Nero.

"...Hmm, okay?" Nero didn't know how to respond to his older sister? Clan member?

To be honest, her current position in her father's clan was quite confusing to her. She was his daughter, but Eve and Roxanne also took her father's name, so are they Clan members or her sisters?

Eve mostly was closer to being a daughter to her father than a regular Maid.

Roxanne was his wife for eternity, at least that's what she says.

Even the title of Maid was ambiguous here. She understood very well that her father's relationship with his maids was not just the simple master-servant relationship he demonstrated with Shinji and Gintoki.

The word 'maid' to be just something to say to people who aren't aware of his relationships with these women.

'Ugh.' She felt a slight headache when she thought about it, and she did something she was starting to get used to.

She ignored it.

If the problem can't be solved right away, just ignore it and solve it later. This kind of thinking was much better for her sanity.

"Anyway, let's get this fox soon, I need to get back to Eleanor's territory." Victor ignored this subject for the time being.

"Kaguya and the Maids will return to training with Scathach."

"Ugh." They all made the same sound in unison.

And they could already hear Scathach's booming laughter in their ears.

"I have a slight feeling that Scathach will train us more rigidly now... After all, she found out about your feelings."

"Fuck." All spoke at the same time.

"Oh, Nero will train with Scathach too."

"Eh...?" She looked at her father with a shocked face.

"But, F-Father, I don't want to..." She felt quite reluctant to be away from Victor right now, it was a sensitive time for her, she wanted to be close to him.

"...Ugh." Victor felt a slight twinge in his chest, he thought hard about Nero's situation and realized he was rushing things. She just turned into a vampire, not to mention she suddenly became his daughter. Her life changed 180 degrees compared to before.

'I must give her time to get used to these changes.'

"Sure, you can come with me then."

"Mm." Nero nodded and displayed a small, gentle smile.

"...." The maids looked at Nero with a look that said; 'she's very sneaky.'

"Back to the subject." Victor stretched his body a lightly and positioned himself in a martial arts pose as his smile grew a little:

"Let's break this thing."

....

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Chapter5 Chapter 391: God.

Chapter 391: God.

"Nero, pay attention. I want to teach you some more."

Nero was surprised to be called by Victor but quickly turned her attention to him and said:

"...Yes, Father."

"You too Bruna."

"Yes, Master." Bruna nodded and looked intently at Victor's body, something that proved to be very difficult given the clothes he was wearing and his all-enhancing smile.

"This is how you punch."

The two women seemed to watch everything in slow motion as they saw the muscles in his leg contract, then a red power seemed to start in his leg and slowly started to run through his body.

This power went up his legs to his hips, where it gained new momentum and spread through the muscles of his back, and when it reached the area of his shoulders, the red power detoured and traveled up his arm to the tip of the fist of Victor's right hand.

"OAAAA!"

The moment the fist touched the invisible wall, something happened.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A burst of air followed by several small earthquakes hit the entire mountain.

"What the fuck, is the mountain collapsing!?" Gintoki held the tree even tighter.

"Probably..." Shinji wasn't sure. He was pretty neutral about this situation, despite being shocked by the strength of the man in front of him.

He wasn't called a Count for no reason, so he expected something like this...

...Actually, he expected something like this, but the power level of causing a small earthquake with just one punch is ridiculous!

"Did you understand?" Victor returned to his starting position and looked at the girls.

"Yes... Lady Scâthach taught that to me, but the way you taught, it was much clearer." Bruna felt she understood better when Victor explained.

"Yes... I feel like I can do something like that... But it won't have the same strength..." Nero was honest.

"Hahaha~. Despite being a great teacher, Scathach has her teaching methods in torture, and if you don't understand, she will beat you until you understand... A great teacher indeed."

"She will literally beat you until you learn, even someone stupid can learn from her... After all, you either learn or you die trying to learn, Hahahahaha~."

"..." Everyone was silent when they heard what Victor said, not really knowing how to comment on this questionable teaching method.

"And when I delivered this attack, I purposely used my power to direct your attention. Consequently, the attack was weaker than expected..."

"...Wha-..." Gintoki and Shinji, including the Maids and Victor's

daughter, fell silent.

That was weak!? What the fuck is this!?

"Now that you understand, let's get serious." Victor's face change to a serious expression.

Rumble, Rumble.

His body began to glow gold with the power of lightning.

Victor held up both of his hands.

The left hand had the power of fire, and the right hand had the power of water.

"...?" People didn't understand what he was trying to do.

When the water reached a high enough height, Victor threw the fireball towards the water ball.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

An explosion occurred in the air, and at that moment, Victor was covered by more lightning power, and his appearance changed. His whole body had turned golden as if covered by lightning, while his legs and fists had become like a beast, and his ears had become more pointed.

He was in his Vampire Count form!

"Let's go all out, HAHAHAHA~" He disappeared, leaving behind a streak of lightning, then stopped above the clouds and assumed the same martial arts stance he used a few seconds ago.

"...What is he really trying to do!?" Maria was freaking out a little.

"Hmm, this is similar to..." Eve, along with Kaguya, suddenly opened their eyes wide when they realized he was going to use the

attack he used on Leonardo.

"Get out of this place quick-" Eve didn't have time to say anything when she suddenly found herself in a dark world.

And she understood that Kaguya used her power and put her in the shadows.

Soon she saw the whole group entering this place.

Eve looked at the projection above her.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

"Fuck, he's going overboard!" Kaguya complained as she walked further away from the mountain.

...

"...Ebisu."

"Yes?"

"What did you say about him not being able to enter this place?" The fox asked in a sarcastic tone as he saw the clouds above the skies glowing gold and several sparks coming out as if it was charged with lightning.

"... Well... I..." He fell silent and then spoke in a tired tone:

"I mean, this is just fucking bullshit, he shouldn't have that kind of power!"

Ignoring the old man's tantrum, he said, "...Can your barrier withstand this power?"

"You think I fucking know? Nobody had the balls to provoke a God, and, because of that, I never had to test the barrier."

"... Well, this is a good opportunity to test that power, isn't it?"

"..." Ebisu wasn't sure what to say, so he just looked at the sky with a cold sweat running down his face.

He could clearly see the being up there looking at him with a predator's gaze, and it sent slight shivers down his spine.

"You better work hard, or we're really going to die."

"Fuck it!" Ebisu complained and raised his hands to the sky, and a white power started to leave his body and flew towards the barrier.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble.

Victor's lightning spread through the clouds, and as if he were a battery, those bolts returned towards him, entered his body, and traveled all over his body to his fist.

Ridiculous lightning power was being concentrated in his fists.

"Remember."

"...?" Ebisu looked up to the sky when he saw that the man was speaking the words to him.

"This was your fault."

"...."

"If you had let me in, I wouldn't have had to attack."

What the fuck was this irrational man talking about!? Ebisu really wanted to scream right now.

Victor's face distorted as his lightning sharp teeth grew, and the power in his fist started to grow even more until there came a point where he would have to let go, or he would do damage to himself, and that's what he did.

He punched the air:

BOOM

A small sonic boom erupted outwards.

"Kirin."

ROOOOOOOOOOAR.

In the next moment, a type of demon beast made of lightning shot out of his fists and flew towards Ebisu.

"Motherfucker, this is overkill!" Ebisu shouted.

...

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Chapter6 Chapter 392: God. 2

Chapter 392: God. 2

"Motherfucker, this is overkill!" Ebisu shouted.

"Stop talking shit and get ready!" The fox screamed.

"Ugh."

Meanwhile, inside Kaguya's shadow...

"...Now, I understand why people fear my father." Nero could already understand this the first time she saw Victor getting serious and carrying out a massacre, but now her opinions had been reassessed, and she really understood.

"Just for context, you can't do that, okay?" Maria commented with a dry look.

"No ordinary Noble Vampire can." Eve added.

"He can because he's an irregular, who has the powers of three Vampire Count Clans." Roberta continued.

"...I doubt even Natasha can use this technique." Bruna commented.

"...Hmm, she can use it, but I don't think it would be that effective. Remember he used the power of fire and water." Eve replied.

"Hmm, is the mountain going to disappear?" Roxanne asked in an innocent tone.

"....." And silence was all she managed to receive in reply.

Everyone just watched as the beast descended from the heavens

and crashed into the mountain.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM.

...

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew a little when he saw that the barrier still held that power, a power that was a variation of Natasha's one punch, one million hit attack, his dear wife~.

The barrier and the beast fought like never before, only with the clash of the two, damage was being done all around.

The mountain only resisted because it was continuously being bathed in Ebisu's power. After all, if it weren't for that, the mountain would already have disappeared.

30 seconds passed, and the stalemate broke, and Victor's power was losing strength until it slowly disappeared.

"Cough." Ebisu spat golden blood on the ground.

"Motherfucker! Making me spend so much power." He wiped his mouth a little and looked up to the sky with a proud look. He'd proved that a lesser Vampire was no match for a God!

He felt like he had slapped this monster in the face now, and he was very pleased.

But at this moment, the monster's smile grew even wider, and he spoke:

"Impressive~, but what are you going to do about the other one?" He pointed up.

"...Eh?"

At that moment, the clouds parted and revealed a gigantic ice spike that was falling from the stratosphere.

"Hmm, I don't think that's enough yet. Shall we warm things up?"

Victor snapped his fingers, and the ice spike started to catch fire.

"...."

"Oh? Still not enough? You're greedy, huh? As expected of a God!"

"In that case."

Victor snapped his finger again, and the ice spike was covered by lightning and began to rotate on its own axis, acting much like a massive drill.

"...." Ebisu's expression was now pure terror. He instinctively knew that with that piercing power, his barrier wouldn't hold.

"...very greedy." Victor narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw Ebisu's expression, "In that case, I'll add-."

"Stop, please..."

"Umu?" Victor put his hand close to his ear and turned towards the mountain: "What did you say? I'm sorry, the wind noise is too strong, I can't hear shit."

"..." Ebisu bit his lips, he knew that damn one could hear. He's a damn Vampire, how could he not hear?

"I said, " I'm sorry, Okay!? I will let you in just don't use that power!" he begged.

"...Ohh..." Victor opened his mouth as if he understood.

[Kaguya, did you film this?]

[Of course... who do you think I am?] She spoke with a proud snort.

[As expected from my favorite Maid.]

[...] Kaguya displayed a small smile as she watched the spike fall from the stratosphere.

Victor acted as if he was thinking, and soon his smile grew:

"How about..."

"..." Ebisu was filled with hope when he saw Victor consider, but his next words left him in despair:

"No."

"You're a God, right!?" Victor's smile grew in a way that anyone who saw him would consider him the villain.

"A motherfucking Superior Being! Right!? Prove that you are a Superior Being, overcome your limits!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~;"

Victor raised his hand, and instead of stopping as the God asked, he increased its speed even more!

"Crazy piece of shit!" Ebisu began to float, his white aura began to increase, and he threw all his power into the barrier.

Again as in the previous scene, the ice spike hit the barrier.

But unlike what happened with the old attack, due to the thorn's piercing power, it easily broke through the barrier.

"FUCK!" Ebisu created another barrier, this time a smaller one, centered on just stopping the thorn.

The thorn smashed into the new barrier, but it was different from the previous one, and they started fighting to see who would fall first.

"AHHHHHHHH!" Ebisu screamed, and with that scream, he succeeded in taking the power out of his ass and holding back Victor's attack.

The stalemate continued for a few seconds until...

Victor's thorn stopped spinning...

"Hahhhh." Ebisu sighed in relief. He managed to protect his temple, he suffered some minor internal damage, but his temple was protected at least.

Cough.

He spat blood on the floor and quickly wiped his mouth.

Clap, Clap.

"...?" Hearing someone clap, he looked up towards the noise and saw a tall man wearing a black yukata sitting on the thorn of ice that fell to the ground and pierced the mountain with his weight.

"Congratulations, you've surpassed your limits."

"Piece of shit..." Ebisu was going to speak ill of all 50 generations of Victor, but he stopped when he heard the man speak:

"As you were so excited, I thought I'd throw those at you." Victor looked up to the sky.

"..." Ebisu looked towards what Victor was looking at and saw several ice spikes standing in the air, ready to be launched.

Soon all the will he had to curse the 50 generations of Victor's family disappeared as if it didn't exist, and only pure terror remained.

'Just how much power does this motherfucker have? What he didn't take into account was that Vampires recover very quickly. While he was playing tug of war with a spike, Victor was exhausting all his

power and creating more.

With his regeneration speed, he only needed to rest for a few seconds, and he could already create another one.

Of course, he completely ignored the mental fatigue and just smiled like it was okay.

"But after some consideration, I decided that no, after all, I'm not a bad person~."

Shameless son of a bitch!

"BUT!"

"!!!" Ebisu's body shook when he heard the 'but'.

"If you're really excited, I can throw them at you-."

"NOO, I'm not excited, please move those things."

"Nah, leave them in heaven." Victor chuckled.

He turned to the nine-tailed fox, and his smile grew.

"!!!" The fox felt his whole body tremble under the man's gaze.

"I was looking for you~ my longtime friend~."

"...."

...

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Chapter7 Chapter 393: God. 3

Chapter 393: God. 3

"I was looking for you~ my longtime friend~."

"...."

Friend? Who? Me? I would never befriend a terrifying being like you!

The fox really wanted to retort Victor's words, but he was silent.

Victor got up from the thorn of ice and passed by the god and the fox. Then, as if he owned the place, he entered the temple.

"Whistle~."

"You really have a minimalistic place."

"..." Ebisu didn't know if this was a compliment or an insult.

Seeing Victor's back disappear, Ebisu breathed a sigh of relief, but soon his entire body shuddered.

"H-Hey!" Now he finally remembered that Victor had entered his temple!

He quickly entered the temple, dragging the fox with him, and saw Victor sitting where he was before.

"Oh? Welcome to my humble temple, strangers."

"..." Veins started to appear on Ebisu's head. This damn Vampire was treating the house as if it were his own!

And the worst part of it all is that he really could do nothing about

it! After all, technically speaking, the temple was a public place, so the Vampire guest rule didn't apply here.

But that wouldn't be a problem for this man since he was sure that even if this was private property and this Vampire wanted to enter, he wouldn't allow it to stop him.

He's sure he would destroy this place, he's proved himself capable enough for it.

"Sit down, sit down. We need to talk."

"..." Ebisu did as Victor said and sat down... Along with the fox, of course.

"So, what are your names?"

"Ebisu, the God of-."

"Whatever. Ebisu then." Victor wasn't interested in fancy titles.

"And you little fox?"

"Okama."

'Huh? gay?'

Victor narrowed his eyes, is the translation device working properly?

"Wrong, it's Okama."

"...Gay?" He asked again.

"Okama!"

"... Is that your name?"

"Yes."

"...Did your parents hate you?" Victor just managed to say that.

"..." The fox was silent, not denying or accepting Victor's words.

"...Hmm... uhh... Anyway." Victor wasn't interested enough in his personal life.

"I'll call you Oka, it's easier for me."

"Okay."

"Why did you come here, Count Alucard?" The God asked:

"What interest do you have in me? Why did you even almost destroy my temple?" He asked several questions.

"Huh?" Victor looked at the God with a surprised look.

"I have no interest in you."

"...Eh?"

"About the temple, like I said, right? You wouldn't let me in, so I forced my way in."

"...Huh..." Ebisu didn't know what to say.

"To be honest, you're just an extra here. You were just in the wrong place at the wrong time... Don't overestimate yourself too much, my business is not with you."

"..." Veins started bulging in Ebisu's head.

'I, Ebisu, the God of Luck and Fishermen, just an extra! How dare he!'

Victor wasn't even trying to offend the God, but his very existence could even make stones that were inanimate beings spit blood, imagine what he does to a God that has a big ego?

"So, Oka. Why did you hide the Noble Vampires from me?"

"...But I didn't hide them?"

"Huh?"

"I mean, they took refuge here, and as I owed them a debt, I couldn't refuse." Oka spoke softly.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes. He could see that the man wasn't lying, as his entire facial expression, micro-expression, and even his heart proved he was honest.

Nothing could escape Victor's vision.

"Did you know they were after Ophis?"

"Yes, but is that my business?"

"...Huh?"

"I mean, they're just refugees here. It's not like I'm their leader. You may not know, but the Noble Vampires were considered one of the great Clans around here, but that all changed when the last Onmyoji mage destroyed them. "

'Mizuki, huh.'

"And after this destruction, they sought shelter here. After all, I asked for their help several times in the past."

"...Hmm, don't you have anything to say if I catch them?"

"Are you going to catch them?"

"Yes."

"Thank God!"

"Me?" Ebisu pointed to himself

"Not you." Oka said.

"But I'm a God..."

"You're not the only one out there." Victor snapped.

"Ugh." Ebisu couldn't deny Victor's words.

"Anyway, if you want to take them, please do! It's really boring to deal with beings with egos bigger than the planet. Just one god is enough, I don't want to deal with Vampires too." Oka started to speak and let all his frustrations out of his mouth.

"Ebisu only knows how to order. He has his ego inflated and doesn't realize he's a lesser god, I only work with him because of his luck."

"The Vampire Nobles are even worse, they just came knocking on my door in a time of need, which was not something I would refuse, but they started demanding things and treating my Yōkai... The ones you destroyed, like they were slaves."

"Oh, I don't mind that you destroyed those Yōkai, they were just my secondary strength, i.e. cannon fodder, and I didn't particularly like them."

"As you may have noticed, I gathered all the misbehaving Yōkai close to this God, considering they are the same."

Oka looked like a rapper who never stopped talking, throwing all his frustrations in the air.

Even Ebisu was looking at his subordinate in shock. He never thought that this quiet man had so many complaints about him and his actions.

"...." Victor looked at the fox with surprised eyes.

'Actually, this fox, was he a surprisingly nice guy?' Victor flashed an amused smile when he realized this.

Looks like he wouldn't have to kill anyone today, and he could get what he wanted without bloodshed.

... He completely ignored Nero's massacre. After all, he didn't do it. That was his daughter.

Although he was the one who encouraged and organized everything.

...

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Chapter8 Chapter 394: Maids.

Chapter 394: Maids.

Currently, the group was seated on the mat of a relatively minimalist temple. Victor was seated on the floor in the seat that was reserved for Ebisu.

And he was treating this place like his home, an attitude that bothered Ebisu a lot, but he didn't want to complain about it. He wanted only Victor to go away!

At some point, Kaguya appeared next to Victor and observed everything while sitting next to her master.

Of course, she wasn't the only one watching. The people within her shadow were too.

"...So this is a God." Nero stared at the old man.

"Isn't he just an old man?"

"You're looking at him too superficially. Didn't you see that he put up with that attack from Victor?" Roxanne was the one that spoke as she looked at Ebisu with a surprisingly serious look. Some might even say it appeared to be hostile.

"Only a few beings can do this, and the Gods are one of them." She continued.

"Not to mention he's not a God focused around combat." Roberta was the one who spoke this time.

"He doesn't specialize in any kind of fighting. You can tell in the way he sits nonchalantly."

"He's not a fighting God, and he's that strong..." Nero thought.

"Strength is subjective. He has no offensive power, so he can only use his Divine Energy around him and in his temple."

"One of the reasons why he could withstand my Master is that he was in his temple." Roberta explained.

"Here, in this place, he has better control of his energy and what he can do. He's not a fighting God, but he's physically stronger than a Vampire Noble, that's for sure."

"And if his Divine Energy is taken into account, he is a terror to any night being that is not fully developed."

"...And he's not even a fighting God." Eve commented after she heard Roberta talking.

"Isn't that unfair?" Nero commented after listening. Even though he didn't have any offensive power, only using his base stats, he was stronger than a Noble Vampire.

"Life is not fair." It was Eve who spoke.

"You of all people here should know that."

"...." Nero was silent because she realized that Eve was right.

"And if you're going to talk about fair... Our master doesn't qualify as fair either." Maria laughed.

"Indeed." Bruna and Roxanne spoke while smiling.

"...Hmm, can you explain where we are?"

"...." The Maids and Nero looked at Shinji and Gintoki, and they couldn't help but sigh when they saw them confused.

"You do it." Nero spoke while looking at Roberta.

"Eh? Why me."

"You explain better than all of us."

"...Well..." She couldn't deny that.

"Since they are going to be part of the group that serves our master, they should know about it."

"...Huh?" This time it was Gintoki and Shinji who were surprised.

"Since when are we part of your group!? Isn't this just a job!?" Gintoki spoke for him and Shinji.

"Oh, they didn't know." Roxanne looked at them with a pitying face as if she were looking at a dying dog.

"To simplify what we were saying." Bruna was the one who started to speak.

"From the moment our master laid eyes on you, you were fucked."

"....."

"Bruna, idiot. You summed it up too much!" Maria spoke.

"But it's the truth, right?"

"...Of course, what the master wants will be his, and that's that..." Maria let her yandere out for a few seconds but then returned to normal and said, "Wait, that's not what I'm talking about. You should be more sensitive and talk about the pros and cons."

"Oh..." Bruna opened her mouth.

"In short, you will earn money, a lot of money, and whatever the master can offer you, as long as you do a good job." Bruna spoke.

"Those are the pros." Eve spoke.

"...."

"Cons is that you can die, but that's common, right?" Bruna flashed a sweet little smile, which could have been cute for both men if it weren't for the scary words she said.

"...Do we have a choice?"

"Of course..." She continued smiling.

"I see-."

"Not."

"...."

"Hey, don't despair. Working for the master can be very rewarding."

"You can help your family too, Gintoki."

Gintoki opened his eyes wide, "...How do you-... Of course, you know."

"Yeah, no one will approach the master without having been investigated first." Bruna spoke.

Sigh.

Shinji took a deep breath. Those maids' smiles were really terrible. How does he manage to deal with all these crazy women around?

"..." The Maids looked at Shinji.

Finding information on Gintoki was relatively easy since he was a human before all this happened, but Shinji?

With his Living Ghost nature, he could stay hidden as long as he wanted, and no one would ever know where he came from. Because of this, the Maids weren't too sure about Shinji.

But his skill was too useful for them and their master to care about it.

The deal the Maids made was just to let these two men know the basics of the group and not get too deep.

Because at the end of the day, only Maids had that permission. After all, despite being called Maids, they were like family to Victor.

"Fine, I'll do it, I doubt I can die even if I want to." Gintoki spoke after some thought.

"That is the necessary motivation we need!" Bruna laughed.

"What about you?" The one who asked was Maria.

"Well, why not? I don't have anywhere to go anyway..." Shinji said.

"Good, good." Bruna nodded several times, and just that gesture made her mountains sway a little.

"Oya?" Roberta flashed a small smile when she saw Shinji and Gintoki's gaze.

"Just a piece of advice." Her red eyes changed to those of a snake, and at some point that Shinji didn't notice, Roberta was behind him.

"If you want to live long, don't look with those eyes at the girls present here." Her long hair that reached her heels began to float as if defying gravity and circle around Shinji's body.

And it was at that moment that he realized that those hairs were restraining his body!

"After all, we all belong to our master..." Her teeth became sharp and pointed like a beast's.

"And just one look like that is enough for you to disappear." Her Master didn't even need to raise his hand to do it since she would do it herself.

It's not like she had a high opinion of men in general anyway.

Feeling as if he was slowly being trapped by a snake, he hurriedly said,

"Yes, yes. I promise! It was just a casual look!"

"...Good." Roberta spoke in a gentle tone that only sent chills through Gintoki's body.

Roberta separated from Shinji and rejoined the group.

"...." Looking at Roberta's back, they realized that she was the most dangerous of the group. The feeling they had now was like she was a completely different person.

"Did you need to do all that?" Eve asked when Roberta returned.

"Yes." Maria replied with a dark look.

"They must know their place from the beginning, even though they are useful, and they have skills that can help our master, our priority will always be us... And these national treasures are only the master's."

Roberta spoke while holding her I-cup breasts and pointing to Bruna's breasts.

"Stop calling them national treasures..." Bruna complained.

"Hahaha~." Roberta just chuckled sensually as her hair seemed to dance around her, proof that she was still mildly annoyed.

"As the master said, we are irreplaceable... They are not." Roberta spoke after laughing with the same gentle tone, a gentle tone that carried a cruel coldness.

"Mm." Eve nodded in agreement with both of them.

"...You guys are scary, huh..." Nero couldn't help but comment.

"Ara, eventually, you will be like that too." Roberta laughed.

"I doubt it." Nero snorted.

"Eve said those words at the beginning too." Maria laughed as she looked at Eve and said,

"Right, Eve?"

"..." Eve used her right to remain silent.

...

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Chapter9 Chapter 395: My Beloved Maids.

Chapter 395: My Beloved Maids.

After talking to Oka and ignoring Ebisu's presence, Victor realized that the man was innocent.

In fact, he was just a nice guy who was trying to survive at all costs, they had a little chat, and something was decided.

In exchange for 'selling' the Nobles to Count Alucard, Oka's group would act as an information agent in Japan for Clan Alucard.

As Oka has contact with a God, in this case, Ebisu, he had contact with the Divine Realm of the Shinto pantheon.

Of course, Ebisu didn't take this well, but it just took a bit of 'persuasion', i.e. the spikes that were in the sky falling down a bit, and Ebisu agreed.

Of course, Victor wasn't stupid enough to believe the words of a God, so he used a gold-colored contract scroll.

A contract that was used to do business and that only Witches could break, gold being one of the rarest that only master Witches or experienced Witches could break.

Victor very much doubted that Ebisu would have contact with these Witches since he was a very reclusive god.

And once signed, it became even more impossible.

After all, the contract clauses told him not to say anything about what was discussed, and the probability of him leaking this information was nil.

Victor essentially just obtained a spy in the Shinto Pantheon's Divine Realm and an intelligence agent in Japan.

He particularly liked Oka a bit. He was a nice guy, and he felt he could be friends with him. Because of that, Victor gave Oka his personal number; in case he needed anything, he could just call Victor.

After this whole incident, Victor returned home, told his wives what had happened, and left the interrogation of the Japanese Noble Vampires to Violet, Ruby, Jeanne, and Anna, who was especially excited about the 'torture'.

He specifically said not to kill them, he wanted to learn about the Youki, and these Vampires were key to that.

After that, he went to bed to rest his body.

He didn't need physical rest, but he did need some mental rest. Creating several giant spikes while holding them in the air was a very exhausting task.

He had a bit of a migraine.

But he refused to sleep because he knew that when he did, he would visit Persephone, and he didn't have the patience to talk to the Goddess right now.

As he lay there, Victor heard footsteps, and then the door to his room was opened.

"Hmm?" He opened his eyes and saw Roberta standing in his doorway with a gentle gaze.

"Master, can I stay with you?"

Victor found this attitude strange. Roberta, no matter how bold she was, would never do it without reason, so he didn't refuse:

"...Sure."

"Mm."

Roberta walked to the side of the bed, sat on the bed, before lying in Victor's arms.

"Master, about the Gods... Are you sure you can trust him?"

'Oh...!' Victor now understood the problem.

Upon coming into contact with two Gods in a very short period of time, Roberta, who wasn't much of a fan of the Gods, was feeling irritated.

Victor pulled Roberta's head to his chest and spoke while stroking her long hair.

"Of course not, because of that, I used that contract, although it would have been better to have used a black contract, but I don't have that." Victor explained.

"Mm." Roberta snuggled closer to Victor while enjoying the caresses on her head. She always liked that about her master.

She felt that her greatest treasures, being her hair, were being carefully cared for by him.

She liked that feeling.

"...And don't worry about the Greeks."

Roberta's body shuddered a little, and Victor felt her hair seem to come to life and begin to move.

"I haven't forgotten... Those two, in particular, will be completely yours to do with as you please."

"..." Roberta turned to face Victor.

And Victor saw that her red eyes were narrowed like a snake, her eyes were empty, and there was a lot of hate inside them.

Realizing what was happening, he smiled softly and spoke with a gentle and serious tone:

"I never forget my promises, even if I take time to keep them... One day, those two will be at your mercy."

"That was the promise I made to you... My tragic heroine, Medusa." He spoke as he caressed the woman's cheek with his hand.

The woman's smile grew a little, and her snake eyes became kinder, and without Victor's permission, she approached him and kissed his mouth.

Victor felt her tongue dance inside his mouth, and a few seconds later, she rested her face on his shoulder.

"Thank you, Honey." The woman's hair began to curl around Victor as if she wanted to feel more of the man's body.

"I love you."

"I know." He laughed gently.

Suddenly the door opened again.

"Ahhh, Roberta, you sneak! How could you!" Roxanne grumbled.

Victor felt Roberta's hair fall on his body and stop moving, a sign that Roberta had regained control of her body which was caught by the heroic spirit within her.

Roberta looked at Roxanne, smiled, then she said:

"Come on!"

"..." Roxanne's eyes sparkled, and she jumped onto Victor's bed.

Then she leaned against his body.

"Pfft, you act like a child sometimes."

"Bleh, I'm still a child." She stuck her tongue out at Victor.

"A, very, very, very old child."

"But still a child! I want to be pampered!"

"Hahaha~" Victor laughed in amusement as he felt Roxanne hugging him.

Just as if Roxanne's scream was a trigger.

Bruna, Maria, Eve, and even Kaguya entered the room.

Kaguya narrowed her eyes, "... You-."

With a reaction time that would shame even the Fulger Clan members, Maria created several red threads of blood and captured Kaguya.

"Hmm?" Kaguya lost her ability to speak, and when she was going to use her power, she felt someone hugging her.

"Hey, my maid."

"... HMMM!?"

"We will not let Kaguya destroy this chance!" Maria said. She was a woman who knew how to take advantage of her opportunities.

"Indeed." Brunna spoke as she climbed into bed as well.

"You come too, Eve."

"I-..."

[GAHHHHH, Fuck you.] Alter Eve screamed in frustration when she heard Eve's hesitation and 'pushed' Eve's body onto the bed. Before she knew it, she was on top of her master.

"!!!?"

[What are you doing?]

[Shut up, and enjoy!]

"Hahaha~," Victor chuckled in amusement when he saw Eve's face as he patted Kaguya and Eve's heads and spoke:

"Let's stay like this for a while." He spoke as he assumed a sitting position while leaning his back against the wall.

"YES!" Maria practically screamed as she joined the group, crawled across the bed, and got close to her master.

She untied Kaguya, who was practically paralyzed from being in this position.

Victor just laughed gently and said:

"So what happened for you guys to come here?" He spoke while stroking the heads of Eve and Kaguya, who were the most tense.

"Well, we want to spend time with you! It's obvious!" Roxanne spoke up.

"Indeed, indeed, Master never pays attention to us..." Roberta spoke with a deep tone of sadness, showing her skills as an actress.

"Hmm, have you guys eaten yet?" Victor asked.

"..." Everyone's eyes glowed slightly blood red. Even Roxanne, who didn't need to feed, reacted to Victor's words.

Even if she didn't need it, she wanted it!

"Well, that answers my question." Victor laughed lightly:

"Come, My Maids, I will feed you today."

"...." Everyone's eyes shone even more intensely.

....

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Chapter10 Chapter 396: Shooting himself in the foot.

Chapter 396: Shooting himself in the foot.

"...fuck." Victor could only say that when he saw the ceiling of the familiar castle.

"This isn't the welcome I was expecting, but I wouldn't refuse~."

"..." Hearing the familiar voice, Victor pulled his attention from the ceiling and looked at the throne in front of him.

And as expected, there was Persephone, the queen of the underworld, looking up at him with a slight glint in her eye.

'When did I sleep? Was it after feeding my Maids?' Victor must have gotten so comfortable within his Maids' arm that he unconsciously fell asleep.

"A new outfit today, huh... It looks like you're having fun in Japan."

"..." Victor didn't deny or accept it. She was a goddess, and she had him marked, so finding information about him shouldn't be that difficult since he really wasn't very discreet.

Victor narrowed his eyes slightly, and in his mind, there was just one thought:

'I can seduce her, and through that, I can get what I want.' That was Adonis's thought, along with Victor's.

Who was Adonis? The most handsome mortal man who ever lived and who was later blessed by the goddess of beauty becoming an irresistible man for both sexes, both male and female.

He had confidence in himself that he could seduce any woman there was, he was the ultimate PlayBoy.

... But.

Despite thinking about it, Adonis and Victor's wills aligned in the sense that they didn't want to get involved with the goddesses, especially in this carnal way.

She was a goddess much older than Adonis himself, and despite acting cute, both men knew she was a viper.

It's one thing if you don't have a choice like Adonis did, and it's another thing for you to have the choice and still sleep with the goddess. That would be the case for Victor.

'It's different with pampering my cute and beloved Maids, but another thing entirely with this bitch.'

Victor had an almost obsessive attachment to his Maids, they were his family, and they were raised by him. Each had their own circumstances that made them unique.

And because of that, Victor didn't refuse the advances of 'Medusa' who was the heroic spirit inside Roberta, because, in his twisted mind, he couldn't see his Maids with anyone else but himself.

That's one of the reasons he doesn't keep distributing his blood around and creating new vampires, and that's also the reason he doesn't create male vampires.

His blood drives these feelings, and his already twisted mindset easily accepts like a sponge.

His adorable and cute Maids are his alone, and that will never change, although that mindset is something he doesn't tell his wives.

Because he knows how they will react.

After all, they had the same mindset, although internally, he was more concerned about Scathach and Violet.

He doesn't even need to be told how Scathach was going to feel, and Violet? It will be even worse.

Sasha, Natashia, and Ruby are more on the neutral side.

Victor understands that the mentality of the others on this subject is not as twisted as him or Violet and Scathach.

That is also one of the reasons he doesn't accept the obvious advances from Roxanne, Maria, Roberta, and occasionally Eve.

Though each had their own circumstances.

Roxanne being just a baby, mentally speaking.

Maria, Roberta, and Eve being women who have an almost existential dependence on him..

Roberta and Eve the worst case scenario.

Roberta has Medusa's feelings influencing her along with her own feelings, and Victor knows that her past hasn't been very kind to her either.

And Eve, he doesn't even need to explain much, the girl's own situation was pretty fucked up, and it caused a massive trauma that lingered even after she became a vampire.

And in a way, Roberta is a lot like Maria.

But unlike Maria, Roberta didn't have a 'Carlos' to help her, and she had to fend for herself, with her near-defective power that could alter people's memories of her.

A power that she only managed to improve after using it for a long time.

And that eventually, she discovered that another existence lived within her, a heroic spirit, Medusa.

A woman who hated everything, and rightly so...

"Why are you so quiet? That's rare."

"I'm thinking." Victor replied as he looked at the Greek goddess, his eyes sparkled for a few seconds, and his hatred for her almost got out of control.

A hatred that was fueled by Adonis and by himself. After all, because of how petty she was, she had done irreversible damage to his wife's family.

To his beloved Violet... Violet... Yes, HIS Violet.

Victor clenched his fists a little tighter, and in an attempt to ignore those feelings, he looked elsewhere.

"Thinking of what?"

"Many things."

He took a few deep breaths, and in just a few seconds, he managed to compose himself.

Soon the thoughts of his Maids come back to the forefront of his mind.

Victor felt a slight headache when he thought about the whole situation involving his Maids and his wives.

Although some Maids didn't have the attribute he liked the most, which was the 'yandere' that Ruby always spoke about.

Victor couldn't imagine his lovely maids with another man.

He felt an existential revulsion at that thought, they are his.

Just his.

ONLY his.

'Yes... I'm not much better than Vlad.' Victor thought with a deprecating smile.

Vlad had an almost unrealistic obsession with his kingdom, while Victor had an almost unrealistic obsession with his relationships.

They really are opposites of each other.

While one ignored his relationships and found it difficult to take care of his own youngest daughter.

The other wanted to keep it all to himself, ignoring any title, wealth, or any bullshit like that.

'Kaguya.../ Agness...!' For a moment, Victor's mind seemed to split, and two thoughts popped up at the same time.

Kaguya was his lovely Maid, the first Maid he ever encountered and the one who had always been with him since he met Violet as an adult.

And Agnes from Adonis' lingering feelings.

'Fuck, I need a psychologist.'

Despite these fleeting thoughts, he didn't go to see a psychologist and just thought:

'Rationality is underestimated anyway.' And ignored that matter.

He knew that if he gave it time, most of his problems would resolve themselves. He shouldn't rush things because that would only backfire and cause irreversible damage. Besides, the thing he lacked the least was time.

"... Why do you keep quiet while I'm in front of you?" Persephone asked with a slight irritation in her eyes.

Victor looked back at Persephone, and his eyes gleamed with amusement.

'Despite being a goddess who lived thousands of years, and having the intelligence and wisdom of all the time that she lived, her childish attitude still stands out, which leads to these reactions.'

Victor couldn't help but feel amused at how 'complex' the gods were.

And the thought that if Victor wasn't who he was, Persephone would probably be acting like she acted with Adonis, treating him like a toy and calling it 'love'.

Which in this case was a lie, and all she had was the feeling of possessing an ultra-rare item that was the 'most beautiful mortal alive'.

And with this ultra-rare item, she could brag to her goddess friends.

'Wow, the gods really are petty.'

"Yes."

"...Y-Yes?" She stuttered a little when she saw Victor's simple, decisive answer.

"I don't really have anything to talk about with you, and I'm not in the mood for your little games." Victor was sick of acting like Adonis.

At the end of the day, he was a brutally honest man and, despite using Adonis' experiences to deal with various situations, as was the case with the witch Selena.

Vlad's ex-wives and several other beings.

Victor felt that dealing with Persephone acting as Adonis was a waste of time. It was like he was repeating the past, only now in a more 'equal' position.

He felt that this situation would not go away. He would sleep, wake up in this place, and participate in Persephone's games, a boring situation.

He wanted all of this to be over so he could get back to doing his own things.

"Games...?" Persephone's eyes narrowed.

'He's acting differently than usual... Is he more honest? What's up?' This change caught Persephone off guard.

She thought she should reevaluate the situation and act accordingly to get what she wanted.

Her thoughts stopped when she heard Victor's voice.

"This place is boring, you are boring."

"Wha-."

"Can't you ask someone else to join this conversation? Someone other than you? I don't mind you joining either, you can stay in the background as an extra."

"E-Extra."

"Indeed. Sitting here waiting for time to run out while I look at your face is a huge waste of time."

Every word that came out of his mouth felt like arrows going through Persephone's body. Her ego that wasn't too hard to hit was being hit several times now.

And the worst of it all is that Victor, unlike usual, really was

speaking his honest thoughts.

And as philosophers say: The truth hurts.

"Hmm... If I'm not mistaken, you are gods, right? So if I do..." Victor thought of something fun, it was something he always wanted to try.

Since he technically had Aphrodite's blessing, he decided to give it a try to see if it worked.

He puts his hands together in a prayer sign and speaks in an amused neutral tone that doesn't sound like a prayer:

"Ohh~, Aphrodite, my dear goddess of beauty, can you advise this lost lamb."

"!!?" Persephone quickly gets up from her throne and says:

"What are you doing!?"

"Eh...?"

"Why did you call that bitch here!?"

"...Huh?"

"Did you take something illegal, woman? Didn't you say no god can enter here or something?"

"That's true, but Aphrodite is no ordinary god. She gave you a blessing!" The moment she stops talking, sounds of footsteps and doors opening are heard.

"..." The two look at the castle entrance and see a woman with long pink hair wearing a Greek dress. She had pink eyes and a curvaceous body that could attract any man.

The Goddess Aphrodite was here.

'Well, shit... Didn't I just make my situation worse?' Victor thought with humor, but compared to before, he definitely wasn't feeling bored right now.

And even though Aphrodite was irritating because of her power that could turn everyone into a slave, she was so much better than this boring goddess. He just wanted to rip out her spine and bathe in her blood.

"Hey, you finally called me."

"...well, I was bored." Victor shrugged as he looked at the woman who was approaching him.

"... Indeed, dealing with Persephone can lead to that."

Aphrodite looked at the goddess, who had an angry face:

"She's not really interesting when dealing with people who are on her 'level'."

"What do you mean, Aphrodite?"

"If you can't understand what I said, it just proves how incapable you are." She spoke with a gentle smile on her face that only caused Persephone emotional damage.

"Ugh, why did you call that, bitch?"

"Are you deaf? You're boring as hell, and I'd rather deal with the goddess of beauty than you, who is trying to kill me with boredom." Victor spoke in since, but internally, he was also shocked.

Despite making an attempt, he never thought it would work.

"Gahhh, you've just made your situation worse!"

'Yes, probably yes.' Victor didn't deny what Persephone said.

"Hmm~." Aphrodite had only a smile on her face as her pink eyes surveyed the man's body.

'Adonis, huh... So that was why my divine blessing acted strangely for a few seconds that day.' Victor was now quite a deadly match for the goddess of beauty.

He had the attitude of a warrior like Ares and the beauty of Adonis.

A beauty that, upon entering Victor's body, evolved into a masculine and virile beauty, and not androgynous as Adonis seemed.

And one of Victor's mysteries seemed to be solved in Aphrodite's head:

'Only beings like that man can do what he did..'

'Anna... My dear friend, just what has your son become~...'

 She thought of her human friend.

A friendship that she highly valued due to how brutally honest Anna was. When dealing with Anna, she felt quite free, considering that dealing with someone brutally honest was much better than dealing with gods who wear masks and whom she had to manipulate.

Something she can easily do due to her experience, but that's not why she enjoys doing it.

"..." She looks around, and her eyes fall on the beautiful castle, she ignores it and looks out the window, and from there, she can see thousands, if not hundreds of thousands of bodies.

She looked back at Victor, her eyes glowing slightly pink, and she saw a gigantic soul containing countless other souls.

She tried to peek deeper, but soon a giant dark being appeared and blocked her view, a being whose blood-red eyes and mouth full of dagger-like teeth were the only visible feature.

"Begone." The being spoke in an annoyed tone, and Aphrodite was kicked out of where she was.

"!!!" Aphrodite woke up from her stupor, and when she understood what had happened, her seductive smile grew:

"Heh~, you've changed a lot since the last time I saw you, Victor."

....

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Chapter11 Chapter 397: A sensitive point for Victor.

Chapter 397: A sensitive point for Victor.

"Heh~, you've changed a lot since the last time I saw you, Victor."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes, realizing that she had done something, but he didn't notice anything.

He didn't have much time to think about what she'd done when the being inside him spoke to him directly, and he was irritated.

[That bitch just peeked inside us with her Divine Sense. I managed to block her view in time, and all she saw was the thousands of souls that are in our body, so you're safe still.]

Angry would be an understatement, he was furious. Victor had never heard that tone of voice coming out of his inner self before.

[Safe?] Victor questioned

[Don't talk to that bitch about Roxanne, or mention the World Tree, remember what your wives said about the world tree?]

[Yes.] Victor's eyes narrowed even more as he realized what had happened.

"Aphrodite, don't make me regret calling you here."

"..." Looking into Victor's hostile eyes, Aphrodite narrowed her eyes a little as she realized her little peek was felt by him, something she considered impossible. Vampire or not, he was just a mortal...

'Oh-... Stupid, of course, he was going to feel me. After all, he's like that man.' Aphrodite thought and felt like slapping herself in the

face in exasperation, but that was it since she didn't feel sorry.

She had a sinking feeling that maybe her actions had further damaged her relationship with Victor, but it wasn't like they had a good relationship to begin with, given what had happened in the past.

'Dealing with these men is troublesome... But it's fun...' The bigger the challenge, the better the reward, and with how Victor looked now, the beauty Goddess's obsession only grew.

And if there's one thing that's the worst thing in the world that can happen to a mortal, it's attracting the attention of a God, especially the Greek Gods.

All the heroes of Greek mythology prove this point.

What Aphrodite didn't know was that dealing with Victor was very easy, just don't meddle in his affairs and treat him normally like anyone else would.

After all, no one likes to have their secrets spied on, right? Everyone wants their privacy, that's common sense, right?

... Apparently, this doesn't apply to the Gods. Due to being a Goddess and thinking very highly of herself, she often took actions that conflicted with Victor.

Forcing him to do something he doesn't want to do, like the first date, even going so far as to use her powers for it.

And now, shamelessly spying on his soul with her Divine Sense.

"Hahaha~, it was just a peek, don't get angry about something small."

Victor's eyes narrowed as Aphrodite took his threat as empty words, and he didn't like that at all.

'Something small, huh?' Victor thought of those words with

contempt.

'Says the Goddess that would curse a woman if she were considered more beautiful than her.' Victor didn't want to hear those words from a Goddess, especially a Greek god.

Beings whose pettiness reached completely absurd levels.

Aphrodite snapped her finger, but nothing happened.

"Oh? You have control over it, huh..." Her eyes gleamed slightly, and then she snapped her fingers again.

And this time, a white throne appeared.

"Here we go." She sat on the white throne and crossed her legs sensually.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes again when he noticed this movement. She just took control of this whole place for just a few seconds.

"Persephone..." Victor looked at the Goddess.

"What?" She was quite annoyed.

"Actually, I'd rather be alone with you."

'At least you're easier to deal with than this Goddess.'

Victor wanted fun, and he got it, as he'd brought himself a Goddess even more troublesome than Persephone.

He's literally shot himself in the foot now.

As a certain scientist who had four mechanical arms said in a movie he watched:

'Be careful what you wish for.'

"Eh...?" Persephone opened her mouth in shock.

"Ara, you call me here, and this is how you treat me?"

"Why are you saying this all of a sudden?"

"I mean, I realized it was a mistake to call this woman here." Victor was completely honest, and that honesty took a toll on Aphrodite herself.

Something that made Persephone happy.

"I told you." She laughed.

"..." Victor was silent.

'...He's brutally honest, just like her.' Despite feeling several small damages to her ego, it was inconceivable that a man would reject the presence of a Goddess of Beauty. Wherever she goes, she should be looked at and admired. That's how it should be!

Because of that, she was magnanimous enough to ignore Victor's act.

Aphrodite smiled gently; 'It's time to take control of this conversation.'

She clapped her hands lightly.

And it attracted the attention of the two beings present.

"Victor, do you know about the meeting of Supernatural Beings?"

"...Yes. What of it?"

"Is it already at that time?" Persephone asked curiously.

"If you weren't so isolated, you would hear the news."

"Well, I was busy with something." She looked at Victor.

"I noticed." She laughed lightly.

"..." Victor was silent as he ignored the fact that Aphrodite avoided his question and focused on something more important.

'With just a few words, she took control of the conversation and made even Persephone, who was hostile to her, become neutral due to the mentioned subject.'

A subject that Victor was particularly interested in.

And knowing her personality, Aphrodite knew that and took advantage of it.

Effectively lessening the hostility Victor had towards her and becoming more neutral in a Persephone-like fashion.

'She's not an older Goddess for nothing...!' Victor considered these high-level social skills from a 'very' social Goddess. These skills would already be maxed out in gaming terms.

"I was wondering if you're going to attend this meeting? After all, you're a Count. It wouldn't be strange for you to participate as Vlad's bodyguard."

"...I won't. I'll be busy on that day." Victor had no reason to lie. He'd rather go into Eleanor's territory than attend a meeting that even Scathach categorized as boring.

Not to mention that even on paper, taking on the role of that old man's bodyguard was a big 'NO' for Victor.

"I see. That is going to be a shame then since you'll miss out on the fun." She flashed a small smile.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes at the rather obvious trap in Aphrodite's words.

A trap that a certain person fell into like a lost duck:

"Hmm? What will happen at this meeting?"

"Isn't it the same thing as usual about old beings with huge egos discussing what to do about the world?"

"..." Victor really wanted to comment on the irony in those words.

"...This time, it's going to be a little different, I found out from a friend of mine who's been on top of the preparations-..." She made a show of crossing her legs while keeping one of her eyes on Victor, but she was disappointed when she saw zero reactions to her teasing.

And the word 'friend' was something she said to see if he would be jealous of her or something.

'Hmm... He's not reacting, as expected, even though it's a sight for sore eyes, he didn't react to me or get jealous.' She decided she should take a few steps back and capture Victor's attention again.

"And I have the names of the representatives of the races that will participate, and this time, big names will be in that place."

"Vlad, King of Vampires, accompanied by Scathach Scarlett."

"Volk Fenrir, the King of the Werewolves, along with him will be his two sons, Fenir, the first son, and Anderson."

"..." Victor raised an eyebrow and looked at Aphrodite.

The Goddess smiled slightly as she caught his attention.

"Evie Moriarty, the Queen of Witches, along with her will be Selena Moriarty, the Queen's first child."

"On the side of the angels, Archangel Michael himself will be with his brother Gabriel."

"Oh? Is that man not participating this time? Weird."

"...Yes, I found that strange too. He was always present at these meetings, I wonder why he sent his children."

"..." It didn't take a genius to understand who the two Goddesses were talking about.

'The God of the Bible, huh... Interesting that they don't name him and just call him 'that man'. I wonder what's going on.'

"Back to the point, on the side of the Gods, we have Shiva, the God of Destruction, accompanied by Thor, the God of Thunder."

"That's an odd combination. I thought Thor would refuse to be treated as an escort."

"Well, Thor lost to Shiva in a battle that lasted 7 days and 7 nights. I had to convince him to participate, or otherwise, he wouldn't have come."

"Yeah yeah. I'm sure you 'convinced' him the right way." Persephone spoke in disdain.

'Probably she used her powers or had sex with him, the likelihood of it being both is possible.' Victor thought to himself, and that chill in his back overcame him again.

'This power is dangerous...' Even a God in his own right could not resist her 'persuasion'.

Aphrodite ignored Persephone and continued:

"A new candidate was called this time."

"She is quite interesting, her name is Otsuki Haruna, she will be representing the Yōkai. For the first time in history, these Yōkai are under a flag; she is a very promising rookie, and by her side, as a companion, will be Genji ."

"...." Victor reacted internally when he heard that name.

'What is she doing there?' Victor thought about this matter very carefully, and he asked himself the question:

'If it were me, what would I do there?'

It didn't take long for the answer to come:

'Look for opponents, find out who the great powers and main actors in the Supernatural World are, then plan and make countermeasures against them...' Victor could understand what Haruna was doing.

"As the organizer, the owner of The Limbo prison."

"Hmm... I don't understand. Despite having big names, why do you think it's going to be different than usual?" Persephone spoke.

"Well, this time, Lilith, the Mother of Demons, was invited."

"!!!" For the first time, Victor had a visible reaction, a reaction that made both women a little uncomfortable.

'Lilith, huh? Isn't she the one with the GodSlayer?' Victor's smile grew.

'Just hearing Lilith's name, he reacted like this... Is he interested in her?' Persephone narrowed her eyes a little coldly.

Ahh... If only she knew.

"... Unfortunately, she declined due to particular situations happening in Hell." Aphrodite put a lot of emphasis on the word 'unfortunately'. She didn't like Demons at all, and seeing this man react so much to Lilith's name left her with a bad feeling.

"...." Victor's smile died, and a neutral expression took over his face.

"Tsk."

"You look disappointed that Lilith isn't going." Aphrodite commented.

"Indeed." Victor didn't deny it.

"...I don't understand. Why so much interest in a Demon?"

"..." Victor smiled gently, but the words that came out of his mouth were not kind at all:

"That's none of your business."

"..." Aphrodite squeezed her throne lightly, and it caused little cracks.

"Are you more interested in a Demon than a Goddess? The Goddess of Beauty?"

"Isn't that clear?" Victor replied as if it was obvious.

'She has something I really need. If I can borrow that weapon, I can kill a God!'

Victor couldn't help but think of Vlad, the man who had the ability to erase a person's soul from existence. He clearly said that when they were talking about the Elder Gods in Nightingale.

'In the future... Maybe, I can do that, but for that to happen, I need to be in my Progenitor form.' Something he hadn't been able to do for a long time yet.

Crack.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Aphrodite and flashed an amused smile when he saw her breaking her throne.

It was amusing to play with a Goddess, especially a Goddess

who wanted an 'extremely rare' item that could only be obtained for a limited time so badly.

Victor really had a bad taste in his mouth when he thought these Goddesses only saw him as an object to brag about.

Because of that, no matter how divinely beautiful they were, Victor's interest in the two was non-existent.

"Tsk, Anna didn't say her son was so mean."

'Anna...?' Victor's mind completely shut off when he thought of his mother's face. He couldn't help it. The way she said the phrase hinted at something.

"....." The room suddenly turned pitch black, and the two could feel a horrible killing intent coming out of Victor.

"!!!" Aphrodite and Persephone quickly looked at Victor, and what they saw was a being made of darkness and blood, giving off the feeling of death itself, whose intense blood-red eyes and razor-sharp teeth were the only visible feature.

"What did you say...?"

In the blink of an eye, Victor was in front of Aphrodite.

"Eh...?"

Aphrodite looked at Victor in shock. If before, he had had a slight sense of hostility, all she could feel from him now was hatred.

Pure uncontrolled hatred towards her.

'What happened!? What did I do!?' She didn't understand why he reacted so badly and could only think about it as Victor's dark hand reached for her.

But before his hand could grab her neck, she was somewhere

else.

"...Huh?" She looked around and realized she's returned to her apartment in New York.

She took a deep breath and thought about what happened, and now that she was away from Victor, she understood what she had done wrong:

"Fuck! I mentioned his mother!"

...

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Chapter12 Chapter 398: Is Aphrodite a Good Friend!?

Chapter 398: Is Aphrodite a Good Friend!?

"Fuck! I mentioned his mother!"

She could understand what had happened now. Hearing his mother's name from the mouth of a person he considered dangerous, he completely freaked out.

And it was not like she couldn't understand Victor since, until now, every action she'd taken towards him had somehow conflicted with the man.

Something she didn't understand, considering that she was just being herself.

She couldn't understand how she'd harmed the man in any way since, to be honest, she was even being kind!

If it was another being, she would have already used her power and had fun with them! But did him?

Of course not!

All because of her only human friend, whom she holds dear.

It's hard to find someone with such a pure and completely honest soul these days, and she highly valued that side of the woman.

"I need to fix this fast!" She looked towards Anna's house and teleported in front of her house.

"Anna, are you there? I need to talk to you." She clicked the doorbell several times.

"Stop ringing the bell! I am not deaf!" The door suddenly opened, and a woman resembling Victor appeared.

"...Huh? Who are you?"

"... It's me, Renata!"

"Do you think I'm stupid? Renata is not someone divinely beautiful like you, she has a dangerous body that would make any man drool over her, but overall her looks are Okay! I'm even prettier than her!"

"..." A vein popped in Aphrodite's head when she heard what Anna said about her alter ego.

Wait, alter ego?

She looked at the reflection in the window and realized she was still in her divine form.

Because of her haste to try to fix the situation, she forgot to change her appearance!

"Hmm?" Aphrodite looked to the side and noticed several hostile glances towards her.

She used her divine sense and saw that they were vampires.

Aphrodite looked at them with disdain, thinking they might hurt her friend with her here? Hell no!

Before she could do anything, she heard something with her divine senses that made her stop her movement.

"Lady Violet, a Goddess is at the door of Lord Victor's house."

'Victor's subordinates!?' The way the man spoke so respectfully of Victor's name hinted that this was the case.

'Shit, I almost did something irreversible again.' Aphrodite

imagined patting the head of that vampire who spoke on the phone. If it weren't for him, they wouldn't exist anymore to tell the tale.

"So, who are you?"

"Ugh, look, it's me Renata, okay?"

"Lies-." Anna stopped talking when she saw the woman in front of her changing into Renata's appearance.

"...See, I'm your friend."

Anna quickly closed the door in the woman's face and locked the door:

"Eh...?"

"Do you think I'm stupid enough to fall for this obvious lie?" Victor's wives had already told Anna quite a bit about the supernatural, and having someone take on someone else's appearance wasn't impossible in that kind of world.

So she won't fall for this obvious trick!

Aphrodite's act only made Anna's distrust grow even more!

Anna ignored the woman's screams and quickly went down to her basement.

After triggering various security devices that Victor left in the house, devices that were made by the Witches he'd hired when he went to Greece, and locking herself in the fortified basement. She took out a phone and was going to call her son.

"Look, I know it's hard to understand, but you need to listen to me. It's something important!"

"!!!" Her body shook as she looked back and saw the woman's divinely beautiful appearance.

"How did you get in here!?"

"..." Aphrodite stopped walking when she saw Anna's eyes full of fear, sighed a little, and tried once again to explain to Anna, this time, staying in place.

"Listen to me, okay? I won't harm you or anything, I promise I won't leave this spot."

"..." Anna looked seriously at the woman and nodded. Even with her fear, she could understand that if the woman wanted to do something with her, she would have done it from the beginning.

...

A few minutes ago.

Victor opened his eyes.

"Master! You finally woke up, you were scaring us!" He heard Roxanne's voice.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at his Maid and saw that she had an expression of fear on her face.

"What happened...?" he asked in a gentle tone.

"... Master began to release a terrible killing intent, despite being asleep, the feeling that you wanted to kill everything and everyone."

"...Oh-...I'm sorry, I-." Victor stopped talking when Violet suddenly entered the room.

"Victor, your mother!"

"!!!" Violet's words reminded him of what Aphrodite had said, causing him to grit his teeth. Just the thought that something might happen to his mother drove him mad, far more than what happened with Ophis.

Rumble, Rumble!

Wasting no more time, Victor covered himself with lightning and flew towards the sky.

BOOM, BOOM.

He easily passed through the ceiling, and when he reached the top of the clouds.

A deafening noise of falling lightning was heard by everyone, and soon it was gone.

In his haste, he didn't even think about calling Natalia to open a portal to the United States.

But to Victor, it didn't matter much since, with the speed he was going now, he would get there in less than a few minutes.

Violet ignored all of this and quickly said, "To ensure Leon's safety, take him to The Lost Club."

"Yes, Lady Violet." The vampires on the phone replied, and soon the connection was cut.

Ruby appeared in the room, and along with her were Vlad's ex-wives.

"What happened?"

"I don't know yet, but I just heard a report that a Goddess was at Victor's home." Violet explained.

"...." Ruby narrowed her eyes a little.

"Kaguya, get the noble vampires we've captured, we're heading home."

Kaguya woke up from her stupor, pulled herself together, and

then she nodded her head and did as ordered.

At the same time that Kaguya composed herself, all of Victor's Maids did the same. They took on a serious look and seemed to be ready to act at any moment.

They understood very well how precious their master's parents' existence was to him.

"Violet, call Natalia."

"I'm already doing it! This bitch is not answering!" Violet hung up the call and tried again. This time it didn't take a few seconds, and Natalia answered:

"Hmm... Lady Violet-... I'm sleeping~."

"Get over here now, bitch!"

"Mm..." Ruby nodded her head as she observed Violet, who was talking to Natalia, and then said:

"Victor's current state is similar to what he was in with Ophis but much worse. We must go back quickly to understand what is happening." She looked at the Maids.

"And we will act accordingly." Ruby forced herself to stay calm. It was no use losing her mind like her husband and Violet.

Someone had to stay cool, to give precise orders, but she swore to herself:

'If something happens to them... God or not, they will suffer.' It might not be now or even soon, but in the future? Definitely.

If there's one thing Ruby shared in a personality that was similar to her mother and Victor, it's that she never forgets a grudge.

...

"So you're saying that my friend Renata was a Goddess all along?"

"Yes."

"And because you're a Goddess of Beauty, you have some bullshit called Divine Power, and your power allows you to control people's desires."

"...Yes." Aphrodite's face trembled a little when she heard what Anna said, "I'm not just the Goddess of Beauty, I'm the Goddess of Love, and Sex too... And by being born a Titan, my powers are stronger than normal Gods."

"And because of that, I have these effects on beings." She felt like specifically pointing out that point, she was no ordinary Goddess, okay?

"...Hmm, that explains some weird situations from the past."

A few years ago, Anna and Renata were drinking in a restaurant when some men approached and tried to hit on them.

Anna was annoyed and was going to kick these men's eggs and then call the police because they were being too aggressive.

But... The whole situation was resolved when Renata spoke a few words, and those men accepted like ducklings and left.

There was also another situation, this time involving Anna's own work. She was having difficulty winning a case, and she complained to Renata about it. Then a few days later, the lawyer she was 'fighting' was very cooperative and even helped her.

She knows she's an excellent lawyer, but even she wouldn't be able to make an experienced Lawyer act tame and obedient like a dog without using questionable means.

And there have been more situations in the past. Honestly, Anna

thought that Renata was the daughter of some organized crime leader or something, but since she had no proof of that thought, she never dug into it and ignored it. It's not like she did any harm to her anyway.

"...I'm still not convinced." Anna was demanding since she knew that any Supernatural Being could speak pretty words to deceive her.

"..." Aphrodite put her hand to her brow, "What do you need to know to trust me?"

"Hmm, a few days ago, I got in touch with Renata and talked about something personal. What was it?"

Renata's response was instantaneous, "Are you talking about your dissatisfaction with not being able to get pregnant? I thought you were joking about that."

"Ugh, ever since Victor became an adult, I was thinking, why not try having a girl now? I've always wanted a girl-..." Anna stopped talking when she realized what had happened.

"Okay, I believe you... for now." She commented on this at the end because she still had doubts. After all, they are Supernatural Beings, right?

They may have kidnapped, and interrogated her friend, and because of that, this woman might know about it.

The possibility of being a shapeshifter who could take on her friend's appearance and memories wasn't low either.

Her imagination was running wild.

"Great, now let's get to the important stuff! I accidentally contacted your son, said your name, and now he's really pissed-"

Rumble, Rumble.

"Victor?" Anna looked up a little when she saw the broad back of

a man, she couldn't recognize him for a few seconds due to the clothes he was wearing.

"Geh-, I didn't do anything to her, okay? She's been my friend for a long time! I wouldn't do anything to her." Aphrodite quickly spoke up as she saw Victor's gaze.

"Mother, are you okay?" Victor did his best to speak in a calm voice but didn't turn around either. He knows his face isn't one of the most presentable right now.

"Yes? I was just scared that another Supernatural Being had come here, and a Goddess at that! Wasn't this house safe?"

"Yes... Indeed, this house was supposed to be safe..."

"Look, your home protection is okay, most Supernatural Beings wouldn't get through that magic circle."

"But you passed."

"Well... Any God of my level could easily pass through these barriers."

"And that's a problem."

"... Victor?"

Victor took a deep breath to calm down some and recovered from his state, then turned to his mother with his normal face and checked her for any obvious evidence of Aphrodite's power.

He knew very well about the woman's ability to influence beings.

"W-Wha-..." Anna looked at her son's face in shock, he was so different!

It was the same feeling she'd had when she'd first seen him when he'd suddenly grown up and said some bullshit called 'puberty'.

But now? This was on a completely different level. He was gorgeous.

Stunningly handsome... She could see her son's features in this man's face, but other than that, he looked like a completely different person.

Bandup.

She felt her heart pound when she saw this man looking at her with such focus and looking like he was seeing something precious.

"Idiot, stop looking at her, you are influencing her!"

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes slightly and turned to Aphrodite.

And at that moment, Anna came out of her stupor.

'What the fuck? I almost got horny from my own son! His appearance is dangerous! What happened!?'

"You still have with you the blessing I gave to Adonis, and I remember clearly that this blessing was the strongest blessing I gave to a mortal, which means that if you don't control it like you normally do, you're going to go around enchanting everyone."

"Hold back? I never held back."

"Yes, you do. It's probably related to the Vampire's Charm. By holding that power, you unconsciously hold back the effect of my divine blessing."

"But due to your emotional state right now, you're not holding back."

"..." Victor just kept looking at her with a dry, cold gaze, he was clearly just looking for an opening to throw her away from here, and Aphrodite realized that.

"Look, I'm sorry, okay?" She let her guard down on purpose.

"...."

"I know I don't have any common sense from being a Goddess, etc. But I don't want conflict with you, as you are the son of the only true friend I've ever had. I just wanted to get along with you."

"...Of course, I thought about doing the other things, but I wouldn't go so far as to use my powers on you just for that."

"But!! It would be another matter if you wanted~."

"Woaahh, look at this bitch."

"Oy!"

"What do you expect me to say when I see my supposed 'true' friend throwing herself at my son?"

"He's married, you know! He has 3 wives!"

"What!?" Aphrodite looked at Victor in shock.

"Six, actually." He responded unconsciously as he kept his gaze on Aphrodite.

"Eh...?" This time it was Anna who was speechless.

"Hold the donkey's balls."

Anna went in front of Victor and held his face.

"..." Victor unconsciously placed his hand in front of the woman, an obvious protective gesture, and kept his gaze focused on Aphrodite, as he still hasn't let his guard down.

"Who are the other three wives!? And when did that happen!?"

"Yes, Yes! We demand to know!" Aphrodite spoke as if she were a protester protesting for her rights.

"...How about we get back to the matter at hand?" Victor spoke.

"Mother, do you know her? Tell me honestly, don't be afraid."

"Hey! You won't get away by changing the subject like that! Remember, I taught you that! That tactic doesn't work on me."

"Yes, Yes! We demand to know-." Aphrodite stopped talking when she felt Victor's gaze intensify.

"..." Her body visibly trembled, and unconsciously, her legs quivered. Even though she found it hateful for Victor not to give in to her charm, the other side of her also liked that fact... Despite being hateful...

Very hateful... Indeed, very hateful... And exciting...

'Ahh~, I really want him in bed.' Knowing he has wives didn't stop the beauty Goddess. It just made her more curious and somewhat obsessed.

The thought is simple if he has so many Vampire Wives who are known to be quite thirsty... That means he's capable, right?

"...I'm quiet." she muttered.

"Victor!" Anna caught Victor's attention again.

"Ugh, look." Victor looked at his mother, "It's complicated, okay? But just to satisfy your curiosity, the last three are the mothers of my wives."

"....." Anna and Aphrodite look at Victor with pure disbelief, and Anna couldn't help but think of that red-haired woman she came to visit in the past.

Unlike Anna, the little bit of information that came out of Victor's mouth left Aphrodite even more shocked:

'Older Vampires too!?' Aphrodite's curiosity literally exploded through the ceiling and reached the stratosphere at that moment.

Anna remembered how close Victor and Scathach were to each other, and she couldn't help but speak:

"Gahhh! My instincts were correct! My son is practicing Oyakodon!" She crouched on the floor while holding her head with both hands, looking quite desperate.

"...the fuck is that?"

...

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Chapter13 Chapter 399: Anna and Aphrodite, a friendship of over 10 years.

Chapter 399: Anna and Aphrodite, a friendship of over 10 years.

A portal suddenly appeared in the middle of the room, and soon Natalia, along with Ruby, Violet, Vlad's ex-wives, and Kaguya, exited the portal.

The group looked at the current situation and saw Anna on the floor muttering 'oyakodon', a word Ruby could easily understand in context, and she couldn't help but blush a little.

Victor looked at the group, especially Violet, and his eyes were serious.

"...." Violet narrowed her eyes as she sensed Victor's emotions.

She looked at him, confused.

She was ready to attack Aphrodite when she arrived, considering that she was responsible for what happened to her father.

And Victor knows this, so why is he protecting her!?

"Don't get it wrong. She has apparently been my mother's friend, long before I became a Vampire." Victor suddenly spoke a sentence with little to no context.

"...??" The people around them didn't understand why he said that, but Violet and Ruby understood what he meant.

Aphrodite, who was looking at the group of women with a curious look, suddenly narrowed her eyes when she heard what Victor said, and she felt like correcting Victor's words.

"Hey, I've been her friend since you were 10!" The Goddess snorted, and to demonstrate that she was telling the truth, her appearance began to change, and soon a blonde woman with a voluptuous body was seen.

"Renata..." Violet knew the woman. How could she not? She'd investigated all the people close to Victor.

"Heh, you grew up, heir to the Snow Clan, the last time I saw you, you were a child."

Violet's response was a confirmation that Victor didn't want to hear.

'Bitch...!' Violet's eyes glowed blood red, as she was really holding back, trying not to attack the Goddess.

"Mother, wake up."

"Hmm?" She looked at her son:

"Do you know this woman?" He pointed at Renata.

"..." Anna looked at Renata.

"Yeah, I know this bitch, but I didn't know she was a Goddess... Honestly, I thought she was the daughter of a mob boss or something."

"..." Aphrodite felt veins popping in her head when she heard what Anna said about her. The woman never changed with her brutal honesty... And that's what she liked about her, despite it being irritating at times.

"Gah! This is bullshit. How come the only friend I had was a Goddess? I have no doubt that my next-door neighbor was another Supernatural Being or that Adam was some sort of Supernatural Being as well."

"...Well..." Victor looked away.

"Wait, are they really!?" Anna looked at Victor in shock.

"The neighbor isn't, but Adam is a Werewolf, didn't I already say that?"

"Of course not!" She yelled, slightly annoyed, and then the realization hit her:

"Does that mean Leona and Edward..."

"Yes, they are Werewolves too." Victor didn't deny it.

"Fuck it... Although having a man who is apparently an old man in age with much more health than someone young is strange... But given his background, I didn't suspect anything. Or was I forced to suspect nothing?"

"Don't think nonsense. You weren't forced to do anything. Supernatural races have ways of hiding and concealing the clues they leave."

"Witches sell distraction spells as well, which allow the user to wish the individual to ignore strange things. These spells are cheaper than candy sold at the supermarket."

"Ohh, that makes sense..."

[Master, what are you going to do?] Kaguya asked.

[Honestly, I don't know. My wish is only to drive Aphrodite out and, in the future, kill her.] Victor wasn't stupid.

He knew he couldn't fight Aphrodite expecting a victory, or possible death, from the Goddess. Her attributes, that irritating power that can control people's desires...

It's very troublesome, and as long as he didn't have a way to

resist this power or was strong enough to deal with it, Victor just wanted to keep his distance from this Goddess.

'And to think that one of the Goddesses that Adonis hates was a close friend of my mother's...' Victor grunted inwardly with disapproval.

The situation just got more complicated.

[But for now, leave all the Maids in my shadow, I don't trust this Goddess, and if she tries to charm someone here, I probably won't notice.]

Kaguya nodded, and in less than a few seconds, Kaguya herself disappeared into the darkness and into Victor's shadow.

"..." Aphrodite saw this move but did nothing visible or hidden, she was trying to save her relationship with her friend, and she understood that making any move now would only cause Victor to distrust her.

"..." Victor looked at Violet and saw that she was holding her emotions well.

"Tsk." Victor clicked his tongue in annoyance, and then he reached out to the left.

"???" People looked at this movement strangely, but after a few minutes with Victor standing in that position, they heard a loud noise, and soon an Odachi pierced the ceiling and fell into Victor's hand.

"...!" Aphrodite felt a slight tremor when she saw the aura of the Odachi that fell into his hand.

The ceiling that was pierced by Odachi started to regenerate on its own and was soon back to normal.

Victor held the Odachi in his hand, approached Violet, then lightly touched her shoulder.

"..." Violet looked into Victor's eyes, and she felt the emotions he was conveying.

"..." Violet's eyes started to return to their violet hue, much like Victor's now.

Victor nodded slightly, satisfied, and soon he sat down on the couch as he shamelessly pulled Violet onto his lap. He let go of the Odachi, which began to float behind him, and looked at Aphrodite and his mother with a neutral gaze.

"We need to talk. Now." His voice was now very serious and heavy. The people around him knew he didn't want to hear bullshit anymore, as he made a statement that, unconsciously, everyone except Aphrodite felt they should listen to him.

But that didn't stop this scene from giving Aphrodite an internal shock.

'Is that... a declaration? How is that possible? He's not even a God?' Aphrodite knew that feeling all too well.

The feeling that Victor used was the same as when Zeus ordered them to do something, and when the God-King commanded, the other Gods must obey.

That's the power of whoever had the 'Rule' seat of a pantheon.

...She was completely confused by the Charm that activated when Victor said something with arbitrary power...

...

Victor was sitting on a couch with Ruby by his side, and Violet sitting on his lap while keeping her head on Victor's chest.

Kaguya was next to Victor's couch along with Natalia. Jeanne, and another Anna, who was Vlad's ex-wife, were sitting at a separate

table while watching everything with curious eyes.

Victor's mother was sitting in the middle in an armchair, and Aphrodite was sitting alone on a 3-seater sofa...

She could clearly feel the discrimination in the air.

Isn't she the Goddess of Beauty? Fuck, she should be spoiled!

Aphrodite held her brow and sighed a little, feeling slightly irritated by this situation.

The people who weren't treating her like they were supposed to, Violet sitting on Victor's lap acting all loving, and Victor's endless questioning.

She felt like she'd already repeated the same story about 500 times.

But she put up with it all... As much as she wanted to complain, she put up with it...

All because of the woman who was lying in the massage chair as she relaxed as if the problem had nothing to do with her.

"What do you think, Ruby?"

"I don't think it's a lie, and the whole story she told coincides. She even knew about Violet, and Violet knew about her too."

"...Who wouldn't remember a little Vampire investigating their house while they slept?" Aphrodite rolled her eyes, she just didn't do anything against the intruder that day because she wanted to keep her Renata persona until the end.

And Violet was just a little girl at the time, and even though she was accompanied by her bodyguards, they weren't a real threat to Aphrodite.

"Even Anna confirmed her story."

"Me?" Vlad's ex-wife spoke up.

"Not you. As of now, you are no longer Anna. Only my mother can have that name, change to demon number 1 or something."

"...This fucker..." The woman's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Umu?" Anna looked at the other Anna.

The Human and Demon faced each other for a few seconds.

"Another hot woman... Seriously, what's the problem with my son attracting this type of Thot? And this time, she is eccentric and even has a tail and wings!"

"Oyy! Don't compare me to Aphrodite! I've only had one husband in my entire life!"

"Why the fuck did you put my name in the middle, demon?"

"I mean... If you think of Thot... Doesn't the name Aphrodite always come to mind?" The Succubus answered honestly.

"...What the fuck kind of stereotype is that!? I am the Goddess of Beauty and Love!"

"Well, even some of our Succubi who work taking life energy from men pray to you in their spare time."

"... Hearing a demon's prayer doesn't make me happy!"

"You have a bad reputation for using men as your personal plaything." Jeanne spoke up.

"It was Artemis who did that. She captured the men and used them as prey for her hunters and pets... I just picked the handsome men and women I wanted and had an orgy."

"Although I got bored with time, and I didn't do it anymore."

"... A very questionable sport, and a very questionable attitude."
Ruby spoke.

"Don't come to throw the morals of you mortals on us. We were alive even before the word moral was born." Aphrodite spoke in disdain.

"What morals you have, raping and taking advantage of the weakest... Wow, what morals you have." Jeanne spoke twice to emphasize her contempt.

"...." Aphrodite narrowed her eyes at Jeanne.

"You're just focusing on our bad parts, we are the Gods that helped humans the most."

"Of course, and you took advantage of them and then treated them like cattle." Jeanne continued with a smile on her face:

"Just tell me a Greek hero who had a happy ending in relating to the Gods?"

"...." Veins popped in Aphrodite's head.

"Well, all the Gods in Greek mythology are rapists, Zeus being the worst of them all along with his son Ares and his brother Poseidon. I wouldn't be surprised by this attitude." Jeanne spoke in disdain.

As an ancient saint, she refused to call Aphrodite or any of the Greek Gods, or even Gods of Norse mythology, a 'God' .

"...What do you think about it, Mother?" Victor, who was silent the entire time, asked with a neutral look.

"Umu?" Anna stopped relaxing in the massage chair and looked at Victor.

"What do I think about what?"

"About Aphrodite's Attitude."

"... Hmm." Anna looked at Aphrodite.

"..." Aphrodite shivered inwardly at Anna's gaze, bracing herself to hear Anna's disappointed words.

After all, she knew all too well the prejudice that modern-day mortals had towards the Greek Gods. She didn't really care about those prejudices because, at the end of the day, she understood that they were just hypocrites hiding their dirty nature.

"To be honest, I disapprove, and I don't agree. As a woman and a lawyer who has dealt with a number of rape victims, I know how horrible this is for the victim."

"..."

"But it's not for me to judge her or to antagonize her... After all, a mortal can't judge a God, right?" Anna asked Aphrodite.

"Well, yes." She wasn't going to deny those words. A mortal cannot judge the Gods by their standard since they are completely different existences.

"I think the correct words for this situation would be... I'm just disappointed."

"...." Aphrodite bit her lip a little. To be honest, having Anna's disgust and hatred was better than that word.

Disappointment...

"And to think that my friend had done so much shit in the past, I really can't help but feel disappointed. Because that's the only emotion I can feel."

"After all, there's no use crying over what happened thousands of years ago. It was another time, with another culture and mentality."

"In any culture, I don't think rape would be seen as a good thing." Jeanne spoke.

"..." Victor just looked at Jeanne for her to shut up.

"Tsk." Jeanne muttered and turned away.

"...But, I have a question for you." Anna spoke.

"...?" Aphrodite looked at her friend Anna:

"In the modern world, have you practiced this kind of act?"

"Answer me honestly." Anna looked at Aphrodite with a neutral gaze, her sapphire blue eyes seeming to pierce through Aphrodite's entire existence and look straight into her soul.

Of course, this was just Aphrodite's impression:

"I didn't do that. I got bored with Olympus, and the day I descended into the mortal world was the day I met you."

"..."

"I just used my powers to work at the same agency as you, secure my job there, and solve some problems related to you." She was completely honest.

"I see... I appreciate you helping me in the past." Anna smiled gently, then relaxed back into her chair.

"...So we're still friends...?"

"Umu? I thought that was clear."

"Oh..." Aphrodite was happy inside.

"History would be different if you had done it in the present, I would sue you and put you in prison... although you would have walked out there with your powers." She joked.

"...." Aphrodite flashed a small, amused smile, but Anna didn't seem finished.

"But yes... Knowing that my friend is the Goddess of Beauty, that she is a Greek Goddess, and that she has done many questionable actions for a mere mortal like me..." Anna spoke in disdain to herself.

"It leaves a bad taste in my mouth, so can you... Hmm... Let me think for myself? I need peace of mind right now."

"I need time to accept that the friend I had for over 10 years is a Goddess..."

"..." Aphrodite bit her lip. As expected, she was still thinking about it.

But she understood her friend's shock since it was because of that shock that she kept her alter ego close to her for over 10 years!

"Call me, even if it's to throw shit in my face."

"I definitely will, you know me."

"Always honest, huh."

"Indeed."

A pink power covered Aphrodite's body as she disappeared and warped to her home.

"...." Looking at her plush bedroom, a dry look appeared on Aphrodite's face, and then.

"FUCK!" She took the table that was nearby and threw it on the wall, then grabbed a vase from her other side and threw it at the wall.

"Fuck, Fuck, Fuck!!"

Chair, bed, luxurious vases, the entire room was being destroyed by Aphrodite.

She didn't know what she was doing, she was just very frustrated.

"Always a trial! Every time! These mortals! Always thinking they are better, but they hide in the flames of 'rules', and 'morals' to do their dirty deeds!"

Aphrodite was the one who understood humans the most. After all, she had watched them for thousands of years.

She took her bed and threw it at the wall.

BOOOOOM!

"They are the first to point the finger when something goes against their 'morals', but they are hypocrites that when they gain a miserable spark of power, they are the first to use it to satiate their disgusting desires!"

She'd seen so many similar situations in the past that she'd had enough, mortals loved to point the finger at the Gods, but when they gain a wretched spark of power, they become something worse than the Gods.

The phrase:

"Give mortals a little power that surpasses their fellows, and they will show their true nature."

It's pretty accurate in this situation.

In 99% of cases, when giving a mortal power, they will reveal their disgusting nature, a nature far worse than any God they know.

Aphrodite fell to the floor while looking at the ceiling, as

everything around her was destroyed:

"Worst of all, she is not a saint on Earth. She has defended corrupt politicians in the past to advance her career and make money... Hypocrite."

Aphrodite knew Anna very well, she knew the woman much more than her children, who she rarely saw, and she knew Anna didn't judge Aphrodite too much and asked for time to think since she understood she wasn't a saint either.

"..." Aphrodite put her arm over her face, and small crystalline liquids begin to fall from her pink eyes and paint her divinely beautiful face.

"I don't want to lose my friend..." A painful and sad voice was heard.

The worst thing that can drive even the Gods mad is not a terrifying enemy but a single, simple, emotion.

Loneliness...

An emotion that the Goddess of Beauty had always felt since she began to exist...

...

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Chapter14 Chapter 400: Thoughts, Plans, and Decisions.

Chapter 400: Thoughts, Plans, and Decisions.

"... Only that?" Victor was the one who asked.

"Yes...?" Anna looked at her son with a confused expression.

"I see..."

To be honest, Victor didn't think much about it since he didn't really care. He didn't give a damn about the matter at hand.

He just wanted to see how it unfolded, and if possible, he wanted his mother not to bond with Aphrodite again.

'A friendship of over 10 years... And she also helped my mother in her time of need...'

Okay... He was thinking about it.

'Ugh...!' Victor, at this point, was split in half, one side wanted revenge, and the other side wanted to thank Aphrodite.

Because even though he was a Vampire now, he hadn't forgotten the hardships he and his family went through when they ran out of money.

And at the time, he was just a sick kid, so by helping Anna, Aphrodite consequently helped Victor.

And just for that act, he should thank her.

Victor's own dogma that it was an eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth, blood for blood.

It was conflicting now.

He believed in simple things, so if a person was good to him, he'd be good to that person too.

Now, if a person has harmed him, he'd harm that person 100x more.

This was how he had always acted all his life, and now he was torn in that way.

Although Scathach has affected him a little... especially in regards to Victor's personality, some things like his beliefs haven't really changed, they just grew stronger or transformed into something new, but the essence remained the same.

Did Aphrodite harm Victor?

No, she didn't harm him.

She harmed Adonis, which consequently harmed the family of Violet, his beloved wife.

And all the events related to Adonis and Victor were born.

Victor's hatred of Aphrodite grew out of these events.

In his psychotic mind (which he acknowledges he has), Aphrodite has not harmed him or harmed Adonis deeply.

...If we're going to talk about the Goddesses... The memories he had of Aphrodite were just intimate moments where she blessed him with her blessing, and after they had a lot of sex, she got bored and went in search of other 'stimuli' for her long existence.

The only one who remained psychotic and even went so far as to curse him was Persephone.

This was due to a petty little vendetta, an act of revenge against

Agnes, who'd begged Scathach to capture Adonis for her, and took away Persephone's 'prize'.

... Aphrodite also helped his mother... His dear mother, the woman he respected the most in his life.

And from the conversation he'd seen between the Goddess and his mother, there didn't seem to be any malevolent goals or ulterior motives behind Aphrodite's actions. She just genuinely wanted to help her friend.

And that attitude definitely earned her a lot of good points in Victor's book.

'Woahh, I can't believe I'm seeing the Goddess of Beauty in a good light here...'

The impression he had of Aphrodite initially was the worst possible; she went from being an extremely beautiful Goddess whom he'd have to maintain his highest guard around to a target he should merely maintain caution with.

After all, the feeling of having your body being controlled by someone and you knowing that is not a nice thing... Although because of his quick reaction and decision making, Victor managed to eliminate this effect.

But at that moment, a crack was created there.

'Yes, it wasn't a very good first impression...'

...Honestly...Victor really didn't know what to do now.

In the face of all his wisdom and self-knowledge, he understood something... He was very inclined to hate Aphrodite because of her psychotic mind...

Something that normally wouldn't be a problem but became a problem when the target of this potential hatred was a close friend of

his mother's.

And not just any close friend, but a friend of over 10 years.

If he took a wrong step, he could hurt his mother a lot, something he would hate himself for his entire existence.

"...I'll go to my room, I'm not in the mood to stay there." Anna spoke after a while.

Finding out that her son was some Vampire with questionable relationship morals was far less impactful than learning that her friend of over 10 years was a Goddess...

...Who was she trying to fool? Both situations were shocking.

Her son had become an uninhibited Vampire who had no problem making Oyakodon. For God's sake, out of all three of his wives, he also has his own Mother-In-Law in his... Hmm... Harem?

A rather disjointed word in light of her current situation, she had already heard these words in period films her husband liked to watch.

... But apparently, that word was a norm in the Supernatural World. Even women, if they were powerful enough, could have a harem of only men or even of women with women.

At least that's what her son's wives said.

Yes... The important word here was not ethics or something that humans love to call it, but something more primitive that has always been present in society even today.

'Power'

She didn't know exactly how Vampire society worked. After all, hearing from someone else and experiencing it were two different things.

But...

'The families of my son's wives come from clans, something that can be considered the highest nobility in the human world, and yet my son got permission from the mothers of these girls for her son to have a relationship with them. ... And not only that, even the mothers of those girls who are leaders of these Clans are willing to share the same man as their daughters...'

Anna could deduce that this was all because of her son's 'power'.

She couldn't tell how powerful he was, but... Glancing at the two new women she hadn't seen before, women who didn't seem to be connected with the group but who seemed to have a distinct purpose, her eyes were the eyes of someone who had come to ask someone for something.

And these same women seemed to be quite skilled in their field, and they were quite classy as well. The way they talked and sat was proof of that.

And the person these women were looking at, she knew who that person was.

She glanced at her son, who had a completely changed appearance, and seemed lost in thought just like her.

It wasn't until she passed in front of her son that her son reacted.

"Mm, if you need anything, call me, mother."

"I will." Anna laughed:

"And call your father too, he's probably hiding somewhere your subordinates put him."

"... I will." Victor spoke with a small smile, and he looked at Violet.

Violet nodded, got off Victor's lap, walked to the corner of the

room, and picked up her phone.

"Bring him."

"Yes, Lady Violet." The Vampires didn't question it.

Sigh...

Victor took a long breath.

"Complicated situation, huh..." Ruby spoke up.

"For me...Yes. But not for my Violet."

"Indeed."

The couple already knew Violet's opinion on all this. They knew the woman too well to understand that none of this mattered to her since she just did nothing in respect of Victor's own decision and his mother's, who was close to him.

The two understood this.

And Victor wasn't much better, just like his dear and beloved Violet, he was very much in her opinion.

Something he understood could not resolve this situation.

Because of this, he sought advice from someone who always tried to see everything in a cool and neutral way.

"Ruby..." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly as if indicating something.

"..." Ruby's cheeks turned slightly red, but she didn't refuse his request.

Like an approaching toy kitten, she walked with easy steps, elegantly sat on his lap, and laid her head on his chest.

As she snuggled into Victor's warm body, she couldn't help but feel comfortable with his scent...

Feeling the coldness coming not from Ruby's warm body but from her presence, Victor's mind began to calm down.

He didn't know why, but Ruby always had a calming effect on him.

It was very similar to what he had with Sasha and, surprisingly, sometimes Natasha.

Well, the Fulgers weren't related by blood for nothing.

Although if you're going to talk about blood, Ruby was completely different from Scathach.

While one was more intense and almost bordered on insanity, the other was colder.

... At least if we're only going to talk about their superficial characteristics because Victor knew that the mother and daughter had more in common than meets the eye, and probably only he knew that.

A thought he was very fond of.

"Ahhh, Ruby, you sneaky!"

Violet quickly returned to Victor's side.

"Any advice Ruby?" he asked gently in a loving tone.

"....-" The next words Violet was about to speak were swallowed up again, and she waited for Ruby's judgment.

"...." Ruby smiled just enough for Victor and Violet to see. She liked it when her husband always came to her for advice when this kind of situation happened.

Something that was becoming quite common after scolding him multiple times for doing things without including them.

Moments like this were reminiscent of the time they spent together. Whenever he felt confused and lost, he would come looking for her advice.

... Something that she also started to do when she realized that she could always count on her husband.

'But that's what a married relationship is, I think?'

'Give and take.'

'Just like in bed...' She cursed her last perverted thoughts for a few seconds, thoughts that had become common when she's around Victor.

"Wait, protect, evaluate, and act accordingly as necessary." Her response was instantaneous until it stopped that she'd already thought of a solution, and knowing Ruby, she probably already had.

"Elaborate..." Victor spoke.

While maintaining the same comfortable position she was in, she closed her eyes and enjoyed Victor's caresses on her long red hair, which at some opportune moment began to happen.

"This is obviously a situation you cannot resolve by physical force."

"..." Victor thought the same.

"Regardless of what she's done in the past, Aphrodite is currently in a long time friendship with your mother, and up until the present moment, she has never harmed your mother or anyone else in your family... In fact, she even helped them." The first part of the sentence of Ruby's words was directed at Victor and consequently also at Violet.

They understood what she meant by the first sentence.

"From what I could gather from the conversation, Aphrodite, the Goddess of Beauty, has no enmity with us for one simple reason."

"Anna, your mother."

"...." Before Victor or Violet could say anything, Ruby continued:

"Darling, think with me."

"Imagine that day when you went to ask for Aphrodite's help, a reckless gesture that I disapprove of to this day..." She didn't fail to snipe at Victor for his recklessness.

Something that made Victor just smile wryly as he tried to ignore her glittering eyes.

"Continuing..." Leaving that matter aside for now, she continued:

"If that day, Aphrodite didn't know Anna and didn't have any bond with you, what do you think she would do?"

"...control me, at worst turn me into a puppet and satisfy her lust." Victor didn't need to overthink his answer since he had Adonis' memories after all.

"Correct."

"We should thank Anna for indirectly saving your ass."

"....." That phrase really made Victor think about it.

An attitude Ruby appreciated:

"For better or for worse, Aphrodite is a Goddess. She's a Titan, on top of that, a second-generation Goddess. The concept of morality does not exist for the Gods, they are beings that were alive before

those words even existed."

"What is seen to us 'mortals' as offensive, to the Gods, can be something small and even futile."

"But-".

"...Yes, I know that doesn't change what they did, Jeanne."

"...But I haven't said anything yet." She pouted at the end. Was she so predictable?

"Puih" The succubus next to Jeanne just made a gesture as if to laugh at her friend, while her gaze was clearly saying, 'You were predicted by a younger Vampire, wow.'

"..." Veins bulged in Jeanne's head.

"Moving on... Upon contacting Anna, Aphrodite changed. The Goddess mentality is still there, that is something that will never change, but... She has become more tolerant."

"I bet if it was another God, and we had treated him or her like we treated Aphrodite today, they would have said something like:"

"Arrogant mortal, I'm a God, I do what I want!"

"....." Now that Ruby had made that point, everyone understood that what she said was correct.

If it had been another God, things wouldn't have ended so... peacefully.

Ruby nodded in satisfaction when she saw everyone impressed by her acting as an arrogant young master.

"So what I propose is, protect Anna, keep an eye on Aphrodite, and try not to meddle as much as possible while the two are talking, and act as necessary."

"Wait, protect, evaluate, and act accordingly as necessary, huh?"

"...." Ruby smiled when she heard what Victor said.

"I've given my opinion. Whether you follow it or not is up to you~."

"Mm." Victor nodded as he seemed to be thinking about it.

What Ruby didn't tell Victor is that she had one more plan:

'Make her an ally... The power to control all beings like a puppet is very useful.' It may be cold to say this, but she didn't care one bit about Adonis' feelings.

She cared about Violet, and her friend was doing better than ever.

She understood her husband's feelings, how could she not? She knew he would always put his family before himself.

That's what she loved about him, and that's what she liked about his love. His affection for his family was the main characteristic that made Ruby give herself to him both emotionally and physically.

Victor had Ruby's icy heart in the palm of his hand, and from the moment he received her heart, he'd always treated her with the greatest affection and respect she ever thought to receive from a Noble Vampire.

... After all, she knew the nature of Vampires.

A nature like hers...

Greedy.

Aphrodite's power was simply too useful to let go of, and having a Titan Goddess as an ally was something that was quite necessary for her future plan.

'But not yet... I need to find a way to deal with her powers.'

Although the idea of having Aphrodite as an ally was a wet dream for Ruby,

She was not so stupid as to put this into action without countermeasures to the Goddess herself. She knew that if she bit off more than she could chew, it'd come back to bite her ass later, just like with Esther. She learned her lesson that day.

Unlike Roberta, in which a contract served to keep the woman in line... A contract that proved useless with time, considering that Roberta couldn't live without Victor anymore,

The Goddess wasn't bound by those rules. She needed something stronger, something more substantive, something more... Divine.

But... That was something more for the future. Now she just wanted to enjoy the hot body and scent of her husband while she basked in Violet's envious gaze, surprisingly, but not so much from Kaguya's either.

....

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Chapter15 Chapter 401: A New Name, and an important matter.

Chapter 401: A New Name, and an important matter.

"Umu, it's good that you're thinking about this Victor, but you shouldn't focus too much on the rape." Ruby suddenly stood up from Victor's lap as she said that.

"What do you mean?" Victor asked Ruby who was fixing her hair.

"If you're going to judge Aphrodite for this... Then my mother and Violet's mother should be judged too." Ruby spoke with a small smile to Victor.

"...." Victor's eyes twitched, and both Victor's and Adonis' feelings were in shock.

"Remember, when my mom made me, she kidnapped my dad, whose name I don't even know, used him, then threw him away."

"The beginning of Agnes' relationship with Adonis also started with her abusing him."

"I-..."

"The fault lies with Adonis because he was weak."

'Oof.' Adonis' feelings inside Victor took critical damage.

"But-."

"Of course, I'm not agreeing with this act or saying that the three women did something right. I repudiate this kind of act regardless of species." Ruby spoke while looking at Jeanne.

"...Can you please stop?" She muttered in a weary voice.

"What I'm saying is, these were ancient times with different thoughts and different ideologies. To modern people, the way people 1000 years ago lived must seem pretty wild."

"This is where the time difference comes in."

"Just as people of the future will study modern-day history and laugh at us while calling us uncivilized barbarians, we are doing the same to a person who has lived since the beginning of time."

"...." She really had a good point, and it was so accurate that no one knew what to say again.

"Look at the situation more calmly, and with a cold mind, and you will realize that what we are doing here and now is meaningless."

"Arguing with a being who has lived since the beginning of time about morals is the stupidest thing you can do. She is not a human with an expiration date. She is a Goddess and will exist until the end of time, or until someone kills her."

"Anyway, I've voiced my opinion. I'll prepare the torture room..." Ruby flashed an amused smile when she heard what she said.

"What are you smiling at Ruby?" Violet asked curiously.

"It's nothing, I just thought it was funny that I was talking about morals, and I was about to go to a torture room to make arrangements to torture some Noble Vampires for the information they have."

"Something which from a human point of view is terribly evil and immoral."

"...Oh." Everyone spoke at the same time as they opened their eyes in shock.

"If my mother were here, she would probably tell Victor something

like: Stop thinking bullshit, you are a Progenitor. Morals and that sort of thing you should leave to the humans." Ruby mimicked Scathach's voice perfectly.

"...Yes, indeed. She would actually say that." Everyone agreed with her statement.

"It's a thought I don't quite agree with, after all, Victor is Victor, he should make his own decisions and not be swayed by something like being a proper 'Progenitor' or a proper 'Noble Vampire'."

"...But he never listens to me." Ruby spoke as she looked at Victor with a slightly accusing look.

Ooof.

Victor felt other arrows piercing his body as Ruby's sharp words really cleared Victor's mind.

"Anyway, I'll get back to my business."

"Kaguya, please."

"Yes, Lady Ruby." Kaguya started following Ruby, and behind her, her shadow started to grow as all the Maids and Nero left her shadow.

"Well, now I like her more..." Nero commented since she found Ruby's words quite sensible.

"Hi. I am your mother too." Violet grumbled.

"...just how many mothers do I have anyway?" Nero asked Violet.

"Well... The one who should answer that is Darling, right...? Darling."

"...." Victor's body trembled slightly under Violet's gaze, but it wasn't out of fear.

"This is a tricky question because, officially, I have 6 wives."

"Six?" Violet's eyes sparkled.

"I mean, I have five wives..." Victor just realized what he was saying unconsciously and corrected himself.

'Damn, Adonis' feelings...'

"Hmm..."

[Roxanne, don't complicate things.] Victor spoke to Roxanne when he realized she was going to say something.

[But master...]

[I know, I'll work it out. You know my wife's personality right?] It's one thing with her friends and her friends' mothers, who were basically known to her and are part of the family.

The girls still didn't have much intimacy with Victor's maids. Only Ruby does because she's spent a lot of time with them.

[Everything will work itself out in time, take your time, and you still need to understand what it means to be 'my wife'.] Victor thought.

And Roxanne's body shuddered when she heard Victor's obsessive tone.

[Don't think about it for now, you'll always have me by your side, but, for now, focus on growing up and learning how the world works.] Whether or not Roxanne was still a child mentally, she needed to mature her thoughts and understand what was going on. What a wife really means.

Because Victor understood that for her now, a wife was just something that is meant to be by his side forever, which is not wrong.

But it's not just that.

[Mm... Okay master.]

Nero looked at the maids, who had their eyes glowing slightly, and realized:

'And your lovers?' She didn't want to add gasoline to the fire; unlike her father, she didn't like to see the circus burn...

Not in her family, of course.

"Leaving that aside." the Succubus suddenly spoke.

"Hmm?" The group looked at the Demon.

Violet clicked her tongue in disdain, jumped onto her husband's lap, and sat on him.

"What is it demon number 1?"

"This bitch..." Veins bulged on the succubus' head, "Just call me Anna!"

"Only Victor's mother has the right to that name, so change it! It's not your real name anyway!"

"Umu, Umu. It will be confusing if there are two people with the same name in this room." Victor nodded his head.

"So, what name are you going to give her?" Jeanne asked curiously.

"Jeanne!?" She looked at her friend in surprise.

"How about bitch number 1?" Violet spoke in disdain.

"Shut up, you delinquent! Bitch!"

"Hmmm!?" Violet's face distorted like a delinquent trying to pick a fight.

"Yoshi, you're picking a fight with me?! Let's go outside!" She got off Victor's lap.

"It's what I've been waiting for!" The Demon angrily hit the table, "I'll show you why I earned the nickname: The Reaper!"

The Succubus's wings spread as her eyes gleamed dangerously.

While the two faced each other, wanting to fight, Victor and Jeanne were...

"Hmm, how about Rose?"

"Meh, she doesn't look like a rose to me." Victor denied what Jeanne said.

"So, Juliet?"

"She's not a princess." Victor denied it again.

"Would you join?"

"Looks lame coming from a former general."

"..." the Demon ignored Violet and looked at Victor and Jeanne. She now felt like she was an animal that was about to be named.

And that feeling was not a good feeling!

"Lilith?"

"There are already too many Liliths in the world. Adding one more to the group is going to get even more confusing."

"Ugh, how about Artoria!?"

"She doesn't even have blonde hair!"

"Nyx?"

"...Hmm, wouldn't that be disrespectful to a Demon? After all, she is a Goddess."

A Demon with the name of a Goddess? What the fuck? Is the world upside down?

"Violet?"

"Hell no, I don't want this woman named after me."

"Ugh... Why don't we just use a google name generator site?" Jeanne was losing her patience a little now.

"Jeanne! Is that how you treat your friend!?"

"...Humpf," Jeanne turned her face away.

"...Despite being annoying and having a questionable attitude, she's not a bad person. I feel like using google would be going too far."

"...Victor...." As expected, does this man still have some heart in him?

Victor smiled slightly, "Let's just auction the right to name her on the internet. I bet many Supernatural Beings will be interested in naming a Demon. I'll make money from it too."

"...this piece of shit!" He has no heart!

After getting annoyed at the way Victor and her friend were treating her, the succubus leapt towards Victor with a dark power in her hands.

"I will kill him!"

"Oh." Victor clapped his hands together and smiled gently at the Succubus:

"How about Morgana?"

"Eh...?" Being taken aback by the decent, even cute, name, along with a gentle smile that was unfair to her heart, the succubus stumbled on her feet and, with a somersault, landed straight into Victor's lap.

"Wow." Jeanne clapped her hands, "That was an amazing performance."

"She's really unique in being able to trip over her own legs and land straight into a privileged spot...I don't think anyone has that lucky skill." Maria couldn't help but comment with mild annoyance.

"Have you heard of Pepper?" Bruna commented to Maria.

"..." Maria couldn't help but be silent when she understood that maybe Pepper had that ability too.

"So, what do you think?" Victor asked with the same smile on his face.

"I- I-...I liked it..." The impact of seeing Victor's face very close to hers and feeling the intoxicating scent of his body and blood... It made the Succubus' entire body visibly tremble as she twitched her legs. .

"..." Jeanne narrowed her eyes when she saw how her friend reacted.

'Don't tell me... That bitch, she didn't listen to me.'

"Then your name will be Morgana from today onwards...until the day you tell me your real name."

"...Hahaha~, that will never happen." She was taken aback by Victor's words, but soon she laughed amusedly.

"Oh? Why?"

"For Demons, their real names are very precious, and we only

give them to people of extreme trust, like a husband..."

Crack.

A hand grabbed Morgana's head and started squeezing.

"My head!!"

"What do you think you're doing, flirting with my husband in front of me, you bitch...?" Violet looked like a Demon that came out of the deepest confines of hell. Even a kind of hot smoke was coming out of her mouth.

"Ugh, I didn't mean to. It's in my nature!" Morgana began to struggle furiously.

"Begone Thot." Violet threw Morgana straight into the basement wall.

BOOOM!

Even with the underground protection, Violet still managed to make a small spider-web-shaped crater with the woman in the middle of it.

"Ugh, goddamn gorilla strength."

"Is that true?" Victor asked Jeanne as he casually grabbed Violet's hand, who was about to jump on Morgana, and pulled the woman onto his lap.

He hugged the woman tightly and stroked her hair.

And soon, Violet's angry state started to fade as if it never existed, and she became quite tame.

"....." The maids and Nero looked at this scene, couldn't help but think:

'Is she some pet or something? Why is her mood so easy to change!?'

"Yes, although this only applies to high level Demons. By giving themselves a name, the Demon is linking their existence with the world, and by doing so, they can exit the Demon World."

"Because of that, their name is something quite important."

"Hmm, what about the 72 pillars? Aren't their names known?"

"Those are not their real names, but something more like a Noble Title."

"Ohh."

"Living and learning..." Victor said:

"Is your real name pronounced in the language of Demons?"

"Yes." Morgana spoke while patting her body lightly.

"Interesting."

"Leaving that matter aside." Morgana caught everyone's attention.

She tossed back her hair and looked at Victor with a serious look:

"We need to talk."

Victor flashed an amused smile:

"...But aren't we talking?"

...

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Chapter16 Chapter 402: Strong Women.

Chapter 402: Strong Women.

"...But aren't we talking?"

"Count Alucard." Morgana's eyes gleamed.

"I'm serious."

"I know... After all, you wouldn't have been following me around like a duckling all this time if you weren't." Victor leaned back on the couch and rested his head on his hand while, with his vacant hand, he held Violet's waist that was in his lap.

"But the question is, is this important to me?"

"If you don't listen, you can't decide if it isn't." Jeanne was the one who spoke this time, stated.

"Indeed." Victor flashed a cold smile, and then he continued:

"I'm listening."

"..." Morgana looked at Jeanne.

The two seemed to exchange signs with their eyes, and then Jeanne nodded her head as they seemed to have decided something.

"We want your help to form a faction to oppose Vlad." Soon the two women began to explain what they wanted from Victor.

They spoke many fancy words that Victor ignored and focused on the important points, which were:

Make a faction to oppose Vlad and use that Faction to overthrow the man from power, and if possible, kill him and rescue their children

from the man's custody.

Basically, they wanted to perform a coup d'etat with Victor at its center.

"Two Progenitors can't live on the same mountain, and one day Vlad will turn his fangs to you." Said Morgana.

Victor stopped listening at that moment and focused on something more important, stroking Violet's head, who was already sleeping like a cat that didn't care about anything.

... At least that was the image they both thought since, despite enjoying her husband's caresses, she was still listening to the woman.

'Idiots. Darling is not interested in such things.'

After more than 5 minutes of explaining the pros and cons.

Victor said:

"Tedious."

"...Eh?" Morgana was speechless.

"Your whole plan is boring."

"Your situation is boring."

"The reason you seek my help is boring."

"...Are you saying that helping my daughter is useless?"

Victor ignored Morgana's irritated look and asked, "Did she ask for your help?"

"...." Morgana was silent.

"Did you talk to your son and ask if that was what they wanted?"

Victor spoke while looking at Jeanne this time.

"...." The woman was silent as well.

"Your whole grand plan involves using me to stage a coup to weaken Vlad and take his children."

"But, you didn't even ask something simple like; My son, do you want to be with your father or with me?"

"They're old enough to make their own decisions."

"...."

"Because of that, I said it's boring."

"Vlad may have been an asshole to you guys, but one thing I guarantee you, he will never harm your children... His own children."

"And that's something you probably know, right? If I didn't know, I wouldn't be as 'relaxed' as I am now."

"...." Internally, the two agreed with Victor's words about Vlad.

"But, don't you have an interest in becoming King?"

"Stop making this matter like it's my problem." Victor's eyes glowed blood red as he looked at Morgana, and this time it wasn't a gleam in jest but the way he looked at an enemy.

"You are asking for my help, not the other way around."

"...."

"And..."

"Those mind games don't work on me, I thought you already knew that."

"We're not playing mind games."

"We just want-." Jeanne was silent when she realized she was going to repeat herself again.

"Stop running from your feelings."

"What do you mean?"

"I said, stop giving reasons for your feelings." Victor's eyes shone brighter.

And a pressure fell on the two women as the place seemed to grow darker.

And Victor's voice was heard in a way that shook the women's bodies. It was like a demonic beast speaking from the bottom of a dark abyss.

"You are angry."

"You are hateful."

"You want revenge on Vlad for what he did."

"Do not use your children or even myself as an excuse for this fact."

"What you want isn't something as pretty as a coup d'etat."

"You want a massacre."

"You want to make Vlad suffer."

"You want the delicious dish called 'revenge'."

"That's what you really want."

gulp.

Victor's words couldn't help but echo through the entire existence of the two women, Victor's words acted as a trigger, and they were forced to see the reality, the reality that they were hiding behind words like Victor said.

Jeanne hated Vlad. At first, she fell in love with the man because he saved her from being burned at the stake, and that same man promised her that he would love her forever and would never leave her alone.

She hated him because everything he'd promised, he didn't deliver. She was just discarded and forgotten in his treasure hall for who knows how many years.

Likewise, with Morgana, Vlad was the one who showed her a world outside of what she knew, a world away from hell, so she fell in love with him, and made her marriage vows because she trusted the man...

But he let her down. She was abandoned and forgotten since his little 'empire' was far more important than his own wife.

And it made her angry, made her furious.

And after living with the man for a while, she realized, actually... All his wives noticed that Vlad was a man of moments.

He forgets or ignores what he has done in the past and focuses only on the present. All his promises are just lip service; they realized it the moment Hana set foot in Nightingale's palace.

Just like he had in the past, Vlad looked at her with that glint of love in his eyes, a glint that no longer shone at the rest of his wives.

Vampires feel feelings more intensely than any normal being, and for Morgana, who was a demon, those negative feelings were heightened even more.

And the act of skipping her meal didn't help improve her feelings. A Progenitor's blood was just too addictive, and not drinking it for a long time could lead to madness.

It's like a drug from which you can never escape its addiction.

"..." Victor looked at the two, and all he felt when he looked at them was,

Abandonment, helplessness, despair, hate, and revenge, they were like a little ball of negativity.

Their eyes were dark and lifeless, but it wasn't a darkness of obsession like he or his wives had.

It was an eye very similar to Eve's...

Of course, Eve's situation and the two were quite different.

One was a powerless woman who was trapped by her fate and abusive parents.

While these two were a former Saint, and a former Demon General, they are strong women...

Correction, they were strong women, but now all that's left is this...

'Disappointing.' He thought in disdain.

Victor loved strong women.

Women who walk with their own legs and convictions.

Just like his master.

Just like that black-haired fox.

A woman shone even more intensely when she acted by her own

convictions and strength, demonstrating her beauty when she was not leaning on someone but on her own legs.

When they make plans and act on those plans like Ruby.

When they burn their enemies intensely like Violet, and even if she goes through a difficult situation like losing her father, she will rise up as a strong woman.

When even faced with a difficult situation, they will raise their weapon and make a decision.

As Sasha had made her decision to put her emotions aside and raise her sword to kill Maria.

Something Victor didn't leave for his kind wife's own good.

Each of the women close to them had a characteristic that made her 'strong'.

The strength Victor was talking about wasn't just power and physical strength. It's all about attitude, character, and way of acting.

If it was Scathach in this situation, what would she do?

'She would take her spear, train, and even under the effects of bloodlust, she would get stronger to come back and have her revenge.' That's her strength, she has an unshakable determination.

Ruby?

She would make plans, hide, make allies, train, and one day, even if it took years, she would have her revenge.

And even if she were to ask someone for help, she wouldn't make half-assed plans like the two of them did. She would make concrete plans with tangible benefits, something that would draw the attention of potential allies.

Victor could spend hours here talking about every decision every single one of the women close to him would make.

'Just what drove two great women to become something like... this?'

Victor couldn't help but feel disappointed by this situation.

Yes, that was the correct word.

He was not sad for them nor sorry for them.

He was just disappointed.

Two great warriors, two great women, were reduced to this just by contacting Vlad.

It was because of this that Victor didn't 'take care' of everything. He wanted his wives to shine, to have their own responsibilities and motivations, but he'd be there whenever they needed help.

Each of his wives had responsibilities, and even with those responsibilities, they never stopped evolving.

Even though Ruby was stuck in her lab most of the time, she had never stopped improving; the same goes for Sasha and Violet.

With a single glance, Victor could feel that his wives had the power of a 500-year-old vampire.

Drinking his blood daily and training made them push their powers to even higher levels, and with their Vampire Count form.

Even Violet could face the current Morgana and win.

And that's not empty speculation from Victor since the Snow Clan wasn't feared for their firepower for nothing.

'They've evolved. Even if they don't tell me anything, I'm always

watching all of them... Always.' Victor stroked Violet's head possessively.

"What is that look, Count?" Jeanne commented with a cold look.

"I'm disappointed."

"Hmm?" Morgana's face distorted since she wasn't too happy to receive pity from this man.

"You-."

"I'm disappointed to see two strong women become.... this..." He pointed at the two women as if they were insignificant, at least their current selves.

"..." The women were silent and a little surprised by what Victor said.

"Jeanne D'Arc."

"A Saint."

"The maiden of Orleans, everyone knows her deeds, a woman who may be considered the noblest of all."

"And... this is you now." Victor snapped his fingers, and a mirror of ice appeared, reflecting Jeanne's appearance.

"..." Jeanne opened her eyes in shock when she saw herself in the mirror, this was the first time she had actually seen herself in the mirror, and the reality shock couldn't help but make her shiver a little.

'I look... tired... and weak.' She bit her lip with her final thoughts.

"Anna... Now, Morgana, a former general of Lilith's demons, an existence everyone fears, dubbed by the Demons' own mother as The Reaper..."

"A title that should strike fear into all Demons or beings against Lilith, but... Look at you now." Victor snapped his finger again, and Morgana's image was reflected in the mirror.

She looked in the mirror, and her appearance was there, just changed clothes, she was still hot, and her succubus wings, horns, and tail were still beautiful.

But... Her face... Her face was dead, she looked tired and lifeless. It was like staring at a walking corpse, very different from the youthful look she always had, even while slaying Demons.

"You are deplorable. Your current selves cannot even be considered worthy of asking me for anything."

"..." Victor's words hurt... It hurt more than it should have in the hearts of both women.

But like it or not, these are the words they needed. They needed the truth.

Victor snapped his finger, and the mirror disappeared.

"And I will fix that."

"Eh...?" The two reacted confused to Victor's final words.

"What do you mean?"

Victor got up with Violet in his arms like a princess and kissed her mouth:

"Take care of the place, and let me know if my mother's condition changes or if Aphrodite shows up."

"...Do you think she will come back?"

"She's definitely going to... I want to see my mom's answer, and when she's ready, my mom is definitely going to call her friend."

"Keep an eye on her for me."

"I will..." Violet kissed Victor's mouth again and said in a dark tone, "I'll cut your balls off if you touch them."

"You know that will never happen." Victor chuckled as he pecked Violet on the lips.

"Yeah, yeah, it's not you who touches them. It's the bitches who come at you." She spoke in a venomous tone:

"My husband is the most handsome man after all."

"And that really might be true now." Victor laughed.

Victor broke away after a kiss from Violet.

And then he looked back at the two with a stern look:

"Natalia." His voice came out loud as if he had spoken all through the house.

And in just a few seconds, a portal appeared.

And Natália, together with Luna, left the portal.

"Ugh, I swear to god..." The words that she was going to continue were cut short by what Victor said.

"Thanks for always being around Natalia." Victor flashed a small, grateful smile.

"Damit." She cursed herself for falling into that beautiful smile every time.

"Luna, how is Scathach?"

"Bored."

"Sounds like her." He laughed.

"Take care of Ruby."

"Always."

"Good." Victor spoke with a smile, and in that same instant, his body was covered by lightning, and he disappeared.

Rumble, Rumble.

And in the blink of an eye, he appeared in the same spot with Jeanne and Morgana being held like a sack of potatoes on both of his shoulders.

"...What the fuck!?" Morgana screamed.

"I didn't see anything..." Jeanne's face darkened.

"Open a portal to Eleanor's territory."

"Yes, Master."

"Let me go!"

"Stop struggling, pig." Victor smacked Morgana on the ass.

"Ugh... Why does it hurt so much!?" Because of the pain, she didn't even register what he called her.

"Of course it hurts, I attacked with your weakness."

"You set my ass on fire!?"

"Obviously."

"...." She was speechless at this shameless brazen admission.

A portal appeared, and Victor looked to the side, specifically at his

Odachi.

"Junketsu."

The odachi seemed to shake a little and soon flew towards Victor and floated close to him.

Looking at the menacing handle of the Odachi, Morgana stopped resisting. That Odachi just gave her a very bad feeling.

"You should have done this from the start. Look at Jeanne, she's a good girl."

"..." Jeanne decided not to comment on the way he spoke and how it made her heart flutter with a strange feeling.

Victor laughed and jumped towards the portal.

When the portal closed, Natalia asked:

"What is he going to do?"

"Knowing my husband..." Violet flashed a small evil smile: "Probably throw them to the monsters... And I hope they get eaten by the monsters and turn into shit, HAHHAHAHA~."

"....."

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 403: Strong woman. 2

Chapter 403: Strong woman. 2

Arriving in the middle of Eleanor's territory, the first sight Victor had was of a group of women wearing only light gym clothes whose toned abs could be clearly seen, glistening with a sheen of sweat.

"Hmm?" The first to notice Victor was Alexa.

"Oh, you're back Count." When Alexa spoke, Dorothy immediately stopped doing her training and turned to Victor, and she wasn't the only one. All 7 Valkyries did this.

"Count...-" Dorothy looked like she was going to say something but was silent when she saw the man just wearing a Yukata and carrying two women on his shoulder.

Her face couldn't help but turn red for several reasons, the main one being the beauty of that man who seemed to be capable of overthrowing nations.

And she wasn't the only one since everyone was speechless with his current appearance. Having him in a black suit was cool...

But him wearing these clothes was 1000x better!

The only relatively non-horny one was Alexa, a blue-haired, brown-eyed girl who had a cold appearance.

"Sup, girls." Victor gave a light salute.

"Where are the girls?"

The one who answered was Alexa, the black-haired woman.

"Pepper, Lacus, and Siena are in the house Eleanor gave you.

That human is in a separate location." She responded with a slight blush on her cheek.

"I see..." Victor couldn't help but show a small smile at the sight of those Valkyries in those clothes and sweaty bodies acting like that.

"Hmm...Who are they?" Dorothy asked curiously.

"I guess you could say they are your former Queens?"

"Eh...?"

"Ugh, can you put me down?" Morgana complained, but she didn't struggle like before since she didn't want to get her ass slapped.

"How about... No?" Victor smiled coldly.

"Ugh..." She complained a little and then looked away, "Why aren't you complaining, Jeanne?"

"I'm not a masochist..."

"I mean, I'm not talking about that... You're surprisingly quiet, you're not usually like that."

"..." Jeanne remained silent, but she couldn't help but think about the expression that she saw in the mirror.

She still couldn't accept that that was her, and it shocked her deeply, and so, because of that, she wasn't reacting to what happened, as she was quite lost in thought.

"...They're the former Queens...? Huh?" Dorothy and the group recovered from their stupor and responded.

"Oh, you don't know, huh?"

"Well, Vlad fucked up, and he got single again?"

"And now, his ex-wives have come knocking on my door, and I've decided to take care of them."

"....." The Valkyries just looked at Victor with a shocked look and open mouth.

This man just casually said that he took the Vampire King's ex-wives for himself!? He really has balls!

"Hey, idiot! The way you spoke makes it sound like we have-."

"Shut up, pig." Victor smacked Morgana on the ass.

"Ughh~..." Noticing the sound she made, Morgana quickly put her hand over her mouth.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew, "Don't tell me you-."

"Shut up!"

"It was an involuntary reaction!"

"...."

"...That hasn't improved your situation, Morgana." Jeanne commented with a sigh.

"Ugh."

"Ignore this pervert, where are the monsters?"

"....." She's the King's ex-wife, you know?

They really wanted to comment on this but decided it was best to keep quiet for their own mental health.

"Those hordes aren't a very 'common' occurrence, you know?"
The one who started to explain was Alexa.

She seemed to take the lead in the group.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, there are times of the year when they show up. That time was an unusual occurrence."

"Hmm, so when will they come?"

"We do not know? But probably next summer?"

"Ugh, your timing doesn't make sense."

"When is it summer or winter in this place?"

"When do monsters not attack?" Dorothy replied.

"...If I go deep into the forest, I will find a monster, right?"

"Well...Yes, but I don't recommend-." Alexa stopped talking when she saw the man's body begin to glow gold and disappear in front of her.

"...." A silence fell over the group, and that silence lasted until Dorothy shouted:

"AHHH, don't tell me he's going to the forest!?"

"And without equipment..." The one who spoke was Judy, the blue-haired, brown-eyed woman, but when she said that, the floating odachi stopped in front of her and darted towards the horizon.

'... Strange weapon.' Judy thought.

"Should we speak to Countess Eleanor?" Dorothy asked.

"Of course, we should." Alexa spoke in a calm tone:

"Even if he is strong, going into the forest without equipment that

can kill immortal beings is sheer foolishness."

"...Hmm, I don't think that's his goal..." Martha, a gentle-looking woman, commented.

"Remember he was with two guests, the King's ex-wives specifically..."

"..." The girls' faces darkened.

"Don't tell me he intends to throw them in that place?" Alexa spoke.

"Well... It's a possibility." Martha didn't deny her thoughts.

...

And they were correct, as was Violet.

Upon arriving in the middle of the forest and seeing a group of monsters, Victor threw the women in the middle of the horde of monsters.

"Ugh, that's no way to treat a woman." Morgana spoke as she rose from the crater.

"I'm sick." Jeanne spoke with a nauseous face.

ROOOOOOOOOARRRRRRRR.

Hearing a roar that froze their souls, the two women quickly looked around and braced themselves, and soon they saw several monsters of different shapes.

"Victor, you bastard, are you trying to kill us!?"

Victor didn't answer, and instead, he started talking in a voice that seemed to come from everywhere:

"You know? I like strong women."

"...Huh?" Jeanne exclaimed, confused.

"Women who walk alone and with their own convictions, women who fight for what they want. These types of women are the most beautiful, and they are the ones that shine the most in my vision."

"... And it's those kinds of women that make me want to fight them."

Jeanne dodged the monster that attacked her and used her hand to break the monster's neck.

The monster fell to the ground, but in less than a few seconds, its neck snapped back into place.

"Fuck, he really threw us into this cursed forest." Morgana spoke as she kicked a seven-foot-tall monster away.

"We're without Clan Adrastea weapons either."

"And we're weak..."

"I was a little excited to find out that you were Jeanne D'Arc, and a former Demon General."

"But... Seeing the state you're in, I can't help but be disappointed."

"I know, you already said that!" Morgana commented in a hateful tone as she dodged a monster's attack.

"Begone!" A dark power came out of her hand and blew the monster in front of her into pieces, but a few seconds later, that monster started to regenerate.

"Tsk."

"Don't waste your energy, just push them away. We need to get

away from this place." Jeanne made the most correct decision in this situation.

She kicked two monsters forward and left the crater. They still had enough time, at least those monsters around didn't attack yet...

Why didn't they attack her?

"Because of that, I will fix you." Victor's voice sent shivers down both women's spines.

Quake, quake, quake.

"...What is that noise?" Jeanne asked.

"Sounds of footsteps?... the earth is shaking!"

All the monsters around looked at one spot.

Looking in the same direction as the monsters, they turned...

Two Behemoths, actually it was just the top part of two Behemoths...

"He... He's fucking insane." Even an ancient saint couldn't help but curse at this moment.

Victor, that bastard, was carrying two behemoths with his two arms and walking leisurely towards them.

"Just how much strength does he have...?" Morgana couldn't help but comment upon seeing this scene.

As an ex-wife of Vlad, she knew about Clan Adresteia's territory. She even came here a few times, and the same could be said of Jeanne.

Because of that, they both knew that the monsters he was holding on his shoulders were the most dangerous in this place.

'The monsters are still struggling, but even so, they can't escape that man's hands...' Jeanne analyzed.

"Meet my new friends, Pocchi and Ponta." Victor's smile grew.

"..."

"Are you going to play with them?"

"You wouldn't dare..." Morgana said.

And all she got was Victor's smile which widened even more.

The muscles in Victor's hand flexed, and he threw the behemoths at the two women.

"F-Fucking bastard!!" Jeanne and Morgana screamed simultaneously as they saw two giant beings flying towards them.

"The best medicine to fix two women in despair is not a night of love and loving words..."

Victor's smile grew even wider, quite demonic-looking, so much so that even the meanest Demons lost to his smile now.

"The best medicine is... despair... real despair."

"Now..." Victor clapped his hands once, "My two little pigs."

"Fight, fight, fight to your last breath, fight for your lives, fall into despair, and..."

Victor's eyes gleamed fiercely:

"Show me your persistence."

"Gahhhhhhhhh!"

...

A group of Valkyries were running at high speed, and in front of these Valkyries was a woman with long white hair holding a large Greatsword.

"That man is beyond madness, he is insane! Even the word insanity would not be enough to describe his madness! Just what kind of madman walks into this place without preparation!" Rose was beyond frustrated at this point and was just irritated by the recklessness of the new Count.

"He didn't even take our weapons!"

"..." Eleanor was silent.

To be honest, she really didn't know what to think. Victor was reckless, but... he wasn't reckless at the level of going into an unfamiliar location without information and preparation.

He even took two women who were identified as Vlad's ex-wives.

'Just what is he planning?'

Arriving in front of a forest, Eleanor's eyes glowed blood-red:

"Two behemoths."

"Tsk." Rose clicked her tongue.

"Follow me."

"Yes!"

The group suddenly picked up the pace, and in less than a minute, they were in front of a large plain of ice.

"Umu? You took your time."

"...." The Valkyries looked at the voice and saw a man sitting on a tree branch with his back leaning against the trunk. He was holding a

red apple in his hand and seemed to be playing with it by throwing it up and catching it.

Even though the group was close to him, his eyes were elsewhere.

"Victor, what is your intention with this!?"

"Commander, look!" Dorothy pointed forward.

"...." Eleanor lost her attention on Victor and looked ahead.

Soon she saw two injured women fighting two Behemoths and a horde of monsters.

"They are...-"

"Vlad's ex-wife... And currently, my two little pigs."

"...." Eleanor looked at Victor with a twinkle in her eye.

"What is the meaning of this!?"

"Why aren't you helping them!?"

"Do they need help?" Victor commented.

"Commander, if it continues like this, they will die." It was Rose who spoke.

Her eyes were focused on the battlefield, "Even if they are two weaker class Behemoths. They're just avoiding the monsters, but that's not enough. They can't defeat them, eventually, they'll get tired..."

"And they will die." Victor chuckled lightly.

And his smile was so beautiful that it caught the other Valkyries and even Rose off guard for a few seconds. Even if he was saying

something so horrible, he couldn't help but look beautiful.

"They can't stay on the defensive forever." Rose finished what she was going to say.

"Victor-."

"Eleanor."

"!!!" Eleanor's body shook when she heard Victor's voice calling her name.

She looked into his eyes deeply and saw an unprecedented seriousness in them:

"I admire your willingness to help, and that's not wrong... But don't meddle."

"This is none of your business."

Victor fell out of the tree he was in and floated calmly in front of the Valkyries.

He lifted his hand to the side, and in less than a second, his Odachi landed in his hand.

Victor unsheathed the Odachi with his finger, and with just that movement, a horrible blood-soaked pressure erupted out around him.

"!!!!" The group felt like they were drowning in a sea of blood, and it wasn't blood that made them thirsty; it was blood that could kill them. That sword alone sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"...Just what is this sword..."

Victor fully drew his Odachi, and with a slight swing, he created a gigantic gash in the ground that spanned several kilometers.

"... What is this?"

"A limit." Victor sheathed his Odachi again.

"Don't cross that boundary, or... You will die."

A silence fell around them, and everyone could see he wasn't joking.

"...Will you go that far, Victor?" Eleanor's eyes narrowed:

"Are you going to kill me?" Eleanor took a step forward.

And in that moment, she felt as if the world was crashing down on her.

Victor's entire presence had turned into something obscure, and only a cold, heavy killing instinct remained:

"Do you think I won't?"

gulp.

She swallowed, and in that moment, her body unconsciously took a step back.

And that's when she felt the pressure of the world leave her, and everything went back to normal.

"...Good decision." Victor turned around and sat in the air, he released his Odachi, and the Odachi was left floating beside him.

Eleanor held her hands that were shaking:

'He... He would really kill me... If I took one more step... He would really...-' She bit her lip, and blood poured from her lips, and with that pain, she helped herself to recompose.

"...." Victor flashed a small smile when he saw Eleanor's expression.

'So innocent... If it was Violet, she would have crossed the line without caring about anything... Well, she probably doesn't trust me as blindly as Violet does because of that single reason, this bluff worked on her.'

[Your killing intent that has been refined by the souls of thousands of beings cannot be treated lightly, My Friend. And she's not as close to you as Violet is.]

[Even so, she should be able to confidently cross the line, isn't she a Countess?]

[That would be the case if it was someone else, but since it's you... She won't do that.]

[.....]

[She highly values your friendship.]

[...I know, I'll apologize later.]

[I'm curious, why didn't you use another method?]

[She is quite stubborn when it comes to her territory and these monsters, so she wouldn't stop if it wasn't for a solid threat from me... Even now, I can feel her killing intent growing every time the monsters hit the women's bodies.]

[Hmm, you're not wrong, I wonder why that is the case?]

[Me too... It's like she has a pretty deep hatred for these creatures.]

[Well, that's understandable... They're very ugly and hard to kill... Like an immortal cockroach.]

[Indeed.]

All that was heard for a few minutes was the sound of explosions,

roars, and the screams of hatred from Morgana and Jeanne.

They were still holding up just fine.

.....

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Chapter18 Chapter 404: The past that defines us...

Chapter 404: The past that defines us...

A few hours later.

'How long will they be defensive...?' Victor calculated in his mind; 'Hmm, I think they should be reaching their limit in a few minutes.'

'Although, Jeanne is certainly something... She knows that she is dealing with immortal enemies, so she has changed her attitude and is trying to seal her enemies away... Although this will only work with minions.'

'Hmm, I still haven't seen their special powers. Even in this situation, they refuse to use their powers... Or could they not be able to?' Victor remembered that the two were suffering from lack of blood.

'Heh~, even though they are suffering from bloodlust, they are holding up well...'

"...." Feeling the eyes of the Valkyries on his back, Victor began to speak:

"Valkyries, Eleanor."

"...." The women looked at Victor.

"I regard you as strong women."

"...Huh?"

"You never soften in training, always looking for ways to get stronger and help your 'leader'."

"And when you go to fight or fight each other, you always have that sparkle in your eyes and that smile of amusement on your face."

"... Where are you going with this, Count?" Rose asked directly.

"Look at those two... What do you see?"

"...." The Valkyries and Eleanor looked at the two women.

"Someone who needs help." One of the Valkyries said, and the others seemed to agree with them.

"...Someone caught in a madman's trap?" Rose spoke up.

"... They look empty..." Eleanor spoke.

"...." Victor displayed a small smile and looked at Eleanor:

"Correct. Even though they are in a difficult situation, the dead glint in their eyes is still there. They are not fighting for their lives because they are attached to them."

"They're just fighting because instinctively that's what they should do, it's like an automatic sense of self-preservation."

"....." When they heard what Victor said, the women couldn't help but look back at the two women who were fighting.

And Victor's words couldn't help but make sense.

"Rose Adrasteia."

"..." The older woman looked at Victor.

"You and Walter are the oldest people in Clan Adrastea, so you should know who they are."

"...Now, I want you to tell me... Tell me the names of those two women."

"...." The Valkyries and even Eleanor looked at Rose.

"The blonde is Jeanne D'Arc, a former Saint, the one who was once called the Maiden of Orleans."

"Wha-..."

"The black-haired one who is a Demon, her name is... Anna, a former General of Lilith's Demon army, the woman who is called by Demons as the mother of all Demons."

"And by this very woman who is considered one of the strongest beings in existence, she was given the title of The Reaper... Everyone in Hell feared just the mention of this woman's title."

"...." The feeling of shock was just what Eleanor and the Valkyries felt.

They knew that the two women were Vlad's ex-wives, but since the King was very private with his personal life, they didn't know exactly who these women were.

"And you really think these women need help!?"

"Do you really think these women need the strength of Clan Adsteia to defeat weak monsters and two Behemoths that aren't even in one of the strongest classes!?"

"..." The women didn't know what to say, the obvious answer to that question was no.

But the way they're struggling to deal with monsters didn't make the women say that answer...

Eleanor looked calmly at Victor:

'For a moment, he looked...disappointed? Why?'

"Hey, you guys! Are you going to just stare!? Help us." Morgana

screamed.

"..."

gulp.

The girls swallowed hard when they saw Victor's expression now.

"This is enough." Victor took the Odachi floating beside him, and the next moment he appeared among the monsters.

The Odachi's scabbard was covered in a red aura of pure blood, and with another step, Victor disappeared.

Blade streaks were seen in the air, and in the blink of an eye, Victor appeared back where he was.

As he sheathed the Odachi, pieces of the monsters' bodies began to fall to the ground.

... And even after several seconds, they didn't get up anymore.

"Just what is that, Odachi!?" Dorothy screamed.

And even Eleanor wanted to understand what that Odachi was now.

"Sigh... What was all this show about..." Morgana patted her clothes as she spoke, "If you were going to help us, you could do it from the start."

"Disappointing."

"...Eh?" She stopped when she saw Victor's gaze, and all she saw in his gaze was anger and disappointment.

"You have been reduced to mere husks of what you were in the past."

"Forget revenge."

"You won't get very far the way you are, I bet even an inexperienced Adult Vampire can kill you now."

"If you're going to live a life like that..." Victor's eyes suddenly went blank.

"Yes..." He smiled vacantly.

"V-Victor...?" Jeanne was frankly startled by the man's gaze.

"You're better off dead."

[Are you sure, partner?]

[Yes.]

[And to think you'll go this far... How much do you like strong women, huh?]

[But... This is something I can respect.] The smile of the being inside Victor grew.

[If we are going to do this, we must do it in style! HAHAHAHA~]

["Restriction level.... Level 0."] The being within Victor and Victor spoke at the same time.

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

A dark power rose to the skies.

ROAAAAAAAAAAAAAR!!!

Nearby monsters fled in fear, the air became heavier, and it was even difficult to breathe.

"W-What is this...?" Rose and the Valkyries fell to the ground, and

a feeling of servitude began to rise in their chests.

And unconsciously... Wrong, they were forced to kneel.

Even Eleanor didn't escape. The woman knelt on the floor as she looked at the man in the center of the pillar with shock all over her face, she even forgot to breathe.

And this was the reaction from them, who were far from Victor.

The pillar of darkness began to slowly diminish until, at some point, it revealed a being with two long wings, whose body was completely covered with a darkness that had veins of crimson blood.

The being had no definite shape or appearance, people could only see that it existed, and it was standing in front of the two women.

"W-Would you... would you go that far!?" Jeanne practically screamed as her entire existence shook, and for the first time, her empty eyes showed emotion...fear.

The same applied to Morgana.

"No more dreams." The erratic voice, the heavy voice, a voice that could only be described as authoritative, was heard as the being started walking towards the two women.

"No more desire."

"No more expectations."

"No more @#%\$." The last word made everyone present shiver, it was a word they didn't understand, but those words just being heard could make their existence tremble.

Their souls screamed in pain!

"Vic-... Vic-... Plss... Stop." Morgana pleaded as her eyes were bleeding; her mouth was too. Just being in his presence was

suffocating, and she was shaking with fear like never before, her heart clenched with anguish.

"Look into my eyes." He decreed, and his order could not be ignored.

"...." The two kneeling women stared into the being's eyes.

And all that they saw was just pure crimson darkness.

"As one who walks between life and death... As one who is the beginning of his race... I sentence you to death."

The being in front of them touched their head with his hands, and they felt something being pulled from their bodies, something very important!

But they couldn't scream or know what this important something was, they just closed their eyes in pure despair.

And before falling completely unconscious, they heard:

"Show me your persistence."

...

"Hmm? Where am I?"

A Succubus.

A low-level Demon that didn't even have a name...

A worthless Demon who was destined to die for their fellow men...

"Who is it!?"

"Show yourself!"

This was supposed to be my destiny...

The fate that thousands of Demons suffered...

The world around her changed, and she found herself in a place where the sky was red.

"This place..."

"Correct."

"!!!?" Morgana turned around and saw a shadow that looked just like her.

"That was the place where everything changed."

The shadow turned its face to a mountain that had a huge castle on top of it.

"At the time, everyone knew that Lilith existed." The shadow continued.

"It was common sense."

"...But no one knew where she was living."

"No one could feel her presence."

"No one could tell her intentions."

"No one could know if she was hiding or just decided not to show off."

"None other than the Succubus, of course."

"Being born a Succubus really was both a blessing and a curse, we had a special connection to our mother, and that was not a good thing."

"We?" Morgan spoke.

The shadow just smiled.

Soon the world changed again, and this time a small red Demon with tiny wings was at the entrance of the great castle.

A memory Morgana remembered all too well.

"A succubus, huh." A long-horned demon spoke, a Demon Morgana had come to learn was Lilith's personal butler.

"I need to pass."

"You really are lucky... My master is very fond of your race. You can pass."

The mangy little Demon just shook their head after looking deeply into that long-horned demon's eyes:

"...Mmm"

"We didn't know at the time."

"...." Morgana was silent as she bit her lip.

"We didn't know that walking through that gate would be the beginning of our hell, a hell far more painful than being killed by a random Demon or remaining weak."

The world changed again.

And this time, the little demon was armless as they hid in a cave.

"The entrance to Lilith's castle was a trap."

"We came to learn in the future that that entrance was only to trick unsuspecting Demons."

"If you want to enter Lilith's castle."

"You need permission from Lilith herself." The shadow continued.

"The moment we entered that gate, a forest appeared, and we were ambushed by several lesser Demons."

"We lost our arm, and the pain consumed our body."

"But... Did we stop because of that?"

"..." Morgana shook her head in denial:

"We gritted our teeth, got up, and while we were injured, we went hunting."

"..." Morgana just watched her younger self do what the shadow said, and as she watched this scene before her eyes, it was as if she could feel all the feelings she had felt in the past.

"The world of Demons is cruel. If you show weakness, you die."

"If you cry, they'll laugh at you, and you die."

"If you feel sorry for another Demon, they will use it to their advantage and kill you from behind."

"Compassion, mercy, kindness... Love. None of that exists in Hell."

The little Demon walked to a red river and bathed, then something started to happen, the river started to heal their wounds, and soon their arm grew back.

"That river was our lifesaver."

"It didn't matter how many times we got hurt."

"It didn't matter how many times we failed."

"It didn't matter how many times our limbs had been cut off."

"We'd bathe in that river, and... We'd be better again."

Morgana watched her younger self get hurt as they fought the Demons that fell into Lilith's trap, over and over again.

The Demons that came looking for Lilith were definitely not weak Demons, they were all high level.

After all, you needed a certain amount of influence to know where Lilith resided...

And that was also a trap from Lilith herself.

That is why being a Succubus was both a curse and a blessing.

We didn't need it since we instinctively knew where our 'mother' was.

And our curse is that since we know where she was, we would go to her and end up dying a dog's death because of her cruel trap.

Morgana was literally trapped in a forest full of sharks, and she was just a little fish.

"After trying 101 times... We finally succeeded."

"Using dream magic, we managed to put a high-level Imp to rest, and we sneakily killed him with our claws."

"He didn't feel anything because, in his mind, he was still sleeping."

"...An empty victory after so much suffering." Morgana spoke.

"But it wasn't in vain... What did we do after killing the Imp?"

Morgana's smile grew a little, and her gaze gleamed slightly:

"We ate it."

"What happened after eating them?" The shadow's smile grew.

"We got stronger."

"And...?"

"I returned to the cave and planned to hunt down more prey, this time more efficiently, more quietly, using my birth powers to my advantage."

"...And then, I killed another Demon and ate it again."

"And this was repeated..."

"Again, again, again, again, again..."

The world around them changed over and over again, like a movie playing on X16, and all it showed was a Demon feeding on another Demon.

Each time she fed, she grew stronger, her body grew, and she acquired a more Demonic appearance, as she became more ruthless and cruel, while her illusions began to affect her targets more easily.

Agility, strength, endurance, everything was amplified.

With each death, she grew stronger.

With each kill, she grew more efficient.

"And after thousands of years..."

"We had a visitor."

Like a Fallen Angel descending from the Heavens, a beautiful woman landed softly in front of her.

Lilith, The mother of Demons.

Just like her daughter, she was also a Succubus.

And without any ceremony, the Goddess looked at her and smiled gently:

"Your name will be @\$%..."

She became paralyzed, and a change began to occur.

Her demonic appearance started to become more human, and all that was left of her former form were her horns, wings, and tail, which was much thinner than it was previously.

But had she gotten weaker?

Far from it, she got much stronger than she ever was.

"Lilith..."

"...." The woman smiles gently and said:

"You did well."

"....." And at that moment, the Succubus felt something positive for the first time.

A feeling of accomplishment, a feeling of a job well done...

She was no longer a weak Demon. Instead, she was a high level Demon in Lilith's forces, and less than a few years later, this same Succubus would win the title of The Reaper in a war against the Diablos faction.

The world around them shattered.

Morgana was back in the dark place.

"A former General of the Demon Mother Lilith can't kill some weak monsters." A sneer appeared on Morgana's face.

"Disappointing... Right?"

"...." Morgana turned her head and saw her shadow again:

"Yeah." Morgana reached out to the shadow, her eyes gleaming intensely, while a small smile was pasted on her face:

"...." The shadow looked at Morgana's hand and smiled:

"You've grown soft."

"Love does that."

"Wrong." The shadow took her hand and said:

"That man did this to us."

"Always holding us captive, not letting us have our way. His blood had imprisoned us." Slowly Morgana's shadow began to transform into a younger version of her, the same version that was in her memories when Lilith first named her.

"But the man who killed us... He's different. He wants to see us shining... He wants to see our best, all our potential..."

The shadow's tail swung back and forth:

"I want to have his child."

"...." Morgana slightly raised her eyebrow.

The shadow pulled Morgana closer to her:

"Never forget our past."

"It is what defines us for what we are today..."

"Never forget that before a General, warrior, or even a mother."

"You are a survivor."

Crack, Crack,

The world shattered.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter19 Chapter 405: The Past That Defines Us... 2

Chapter 405: The Past That Defines Us... 2

A World on Fire.

And in this world, a woman in a white dress was hanging from a wooden pillar while her whole body burned along with the world.

"What a surprise." A man's voice resounded in this world, and soon his appearance began to form in front of the woman.

"...." The woman opened her eyes and looked at the man.

"You're not Jeanne D'Arc, are you?"

"Once... I was called Jeanne D'Arc." The woman spoke.

Victor looked around and saw images of the same woman talking to a child.

"Was that your decision...or your God's?"

"Mine."

"Why?"

"No child should have such a heavy fate to save their country."

"A child should just laugh, play with other kids and live a carefree life... Something heavy like saving a country should be placed in the hands of an adult."

"Therefore... I stole her fate."

The flames displayed the woman's eyes glowing an almost holy gold, and soon the little girl passed out.

'One of the saint's abilities...' Victor realized.

"And by stealing her destiny, you became Jeanne D'Arc?"

"Yes, from that day forward, the nameless Saint who was blessed by God at a time when even the Saint herself forgot... She took on a new identity and a new destiny."

"Jeanne D'Arc, the Maiden of Orleans."

The fire showed all the life this woman had as Jeanne D'Arc.

"Being burned at the stake by my companions was not something I expected..."

"And being saved by a Progenitor Vampire was also not something I expected. I think fate had something more in store for me... After all, from the moment the bonfire caught fire, my destiny as Jeanne D'Arc was over..."

"All I should have had to do was just 'die' there and go on my next journey... But that didn't happen."

The fire showed the image of a tall man reaching out to the woman who was burning in the fire.

"Just how long have you been alive...?" Victor looked at the woman.

"... Who knows?"

"The human mind was not made to support immortality. Wrong, I don't think any mind was prepared enough for this. I forgot my real name a long time ago.

"Who was I?"

"Why did I become a Saint?"

"Why did God choose me?"

"But... In the end... Are these questions really necessary?"

"The past doesn't matter."

"..." Victor's face twitched slightly.

"I see... That's why your soul looks like this, huh." He spoke as he looked around.

"Something completely empty, whose most striking feature is fire."

"The fire was the most defining moment of my life, and it exists here because of that."

Victor flashed a small smile and asked, "...Does that hurt?" He pointed to the fire.

"Hmm, not particularly, I don't feel anything."

"I see..." Victor began to sit down, and at that moment, a throne of fire appeared, and he sat on the throne calmly.

"Come here." He patted his legs lightly.

"..." The woman looked at this gesture with curious eyes, she wondered for a moment what she should do, but since it was just the two of them here, she decided to listen to him.

Soon she disappeared from where she was and appeared in front of Victor.

Her body was still on fire, and her face couldn't be seen, as if she was covered by some strange veil of fire.

She slowly sat on Victor's lap and rested both her arms around

his neck.

"... How does it feel?"

"Oddly... comfortable."

"Doesn't the fire hurt?" the woman asked curiously.

"Nah." Victor stroked her head.

A moment of silence fell around.

This silence lasted for a long time.

At first, Jeanne felt strange receiving affection like this. It was something she had never felt before, this feeling of comfort.

She was at peace...something she felt she never had before.

Eventually, she curled herself closer to Victor's body, closed her eyes, and enjoyed his caresses.

"Even the brightest flame will one day go out, and that's a common thing... Everyone needs rest, even the flame." Victor's voice came out like a melody to Jeanne's ears.

Until after an indefinite time, the fire stopped burning.

A silence fell around them, and the woman seemed to have fallen asleep. And in that moment, Victor's blood-red eyes faintly glowed, and his voice was heard:

"The past matters, Jeanne."

"Hmm?" She opened her eyes and realized that she was no longer in a world on fire.

In fact, she was in a big tree, she looked around and saw that she was in a forest, and that forest was full of small, cute animals.

Victor was no longer sitting on a throne of fire but leaning against the root of a tree.

"The past is what defines who we are in the future."

"..." Jeanne looked at Victor.

"What is your 'persistence', Jeanne?" Victor asked the woman, who still had a blurry face.

Looking into his eyes, she felt that any lie she told would be seen by his eyes.

And unconsciously, her mouth moved, forming the sound of words, and a wish she had forgotten was revealed:

"...I wanted a family..."

"Even after all this time, that desire has never changed."

"Adam... The boy I named after the Progenitor of Humans, my hope that I could have a family."

"But unfortunately... I put my trust in the wrong person, someone who never even fully understood me... or even tried to understand me at all."

"...." Victor smiled gently and stroked Jeanne's cheek.

"I have a story to tell... Do you want to hear it?" Victor asked softly.

"...Sure, it's not like I have anything to do anyway."

Victor gently laughed, "A long, long time ago..."

"In a time forgotten even by the eldest Gods." It was as if he were reading a book to a child.

"There was a pure woman, a woman unsullied by Supernatural Beings."

"...?" Where does he want to go with this tale? Jeanne wondered.

"She was tasked with protecting a tiny seed by a being of great authority..."

"For thousands of years... She fulfilled that duty... She sat beside the little sprout that was born and waited..."

"Until she was no longer needed to protect that seed."

"That seed that became a sprout grew into a great tree..."

"A large tree that would acquire consciousness."

"And upon acquiring consciousness, the tree was tasked with granting a wish from its guardian."

The woman's job had been done, a job she did without much regret since she was so pure and kind that she did it all without question.

"What do you want? Asked the great tree to the woman."

"Do you know what that woman replied?"

"..." Jeanne was breathless. Her heart felt like it was in her hand, and she couldn't think straight while she was only listening at this point.

"It was a very simple wish, something that was unconsciously born from spending thousands of years alone, something that all beings sought in one way or another..."

"The woman replied to the big tree in a gentle and slightly sad voice."

"I want a family..."

Jeanne opened her eyes wide.

"A very simple wish for the tree's powers, it was so simple and easy to grant that wish... But unfortunately, he couldn't fulfill that wish."

"Why...?"

"He couldn't force a relationship with another being, it would go against his nature..."

"Because of that, the tree decided... The tree spoke to the immaculate girl who was about to cry when she heard that the tree could not grant her wish." Victor caressed the woman's eyes, and when he finished wiping her tearful face, he looked up.

Jeanne followed Victor's gaze, and she saw an immense gigantic tree whose height seemed to have no end. Its branches were huge, and they seemed to stretch to infinity.

"I will become your family."

Tears began to fall down Jeanne's face, and her tears only intensified when she heard an aged voice.

A voice that carried a sentimental weight that Jeanne didn't know existed inside her.

A voice that made her whole existence tremble with nostalgia.

"I will become your family. You will be my sister, and I... I will be your brother."

"What do you think, my dear, @#%\$#?" The last word was said in an unknown language, a language that only made sense to the two involved.

Jeanne's face began to blur.

Soon a beautiful face appeared, the face of a woman that could be described as pure beauty, her eyes were bright golden, and her golden hair seemed to be blessed by the sun itself.

"Do you accept?"

"...Yesss..." She wiped her eyes detachedly as if trying to hold back the tears in her eyes, but this was an action that proved too difficult.

She couldn't stop crying, and for a long time, the only thing that was heard was the woman's silent crying.

Until the woman broke that silence with her trembling voice:

"H- H-How could I forget about you..."

"It is inevitable... with the time you lived."

"Boredom would kill you, and your mind would break. Nothing would make sense like it did to you..."

"B-Brother..."

"Shhh, you need to rest. Everything will make sense when you wake up."

"Mm..." Her eyes started to get heavy, and slowly she fell into the dream world.

"And... This is how the pure woman remembered her past... And now that she knows herself, which end will she go to?"

"The good old happy ending?"

"Or the evil and hated bad ending."

"... Unfortunately, the continuation of this story is something that even I don't know." He laughed to himself.

The moment Victor said this, Jeanne disappeared from his arms.

"Even one of the oldest existences needs a purpose to sustain their eternity. If that existence doesn't acquire a purpose, eventually time will break them."

"Like an empty shell that has lost its essence." Victor continued.

"... Indeed." The amused voice resounded through the place.

Soon that same voice became incredibly serious:

"...You really took a risk this time, Progenitor."

"Why? Why go so far for two women you don't even know well?"

"A strong woman..." Victor turned to the tree again.

"...."

"A woman who walks her own path, a woman who knows what she wants, a woman who smiles freely no matter what the situation is..." Victor thought of all his wives and their moments together.

"Isn't that the most beautiful thing you can find?" He smiled like an innocent child who had successfully done his homework.

"...you did all this...why do you want to see those two women at their full potential?"

"Isn't it clear?" His response was instantaneous.

'How could I fight them if they weren't becoming a strong woman?'

"Pfft... HAHAHAHAAAA~" A laugh like an old man's laugh was heard.

The world around them seemed to shake violently from the gigantic tree's laughter.

"You... Pfft... You're really something else."

"People say that." He laughed.

"You're really stupid. You didn't have to do this." His amused voice slowly changed to a contemplative voice:

"...But... Yes... Even the most random gestures of will can be considered a gesture of kindness."

"As thanks for making that girl remember me."

Victor's body glowed faintly in white:

"Oh?" He looked at himself curiously.

"Consider it a favor from an older brother."

"Your soul damaged by the constant use of your power has been repaired."

"Thanks... I really tried not to use it too much, but sometimes... I just use it anyway." He smiled to himself. He really was incorrigible in this aspect.

"I never thought she was so special either..."

"And even knowing the consequences, you didn't stop."

"After all, I wanted to see her real face. An expression like that doesn't suit strong women." He shrugged as if he had no choice.

"Hahahahaha~, if those brats had balls like you, the world

wouldn't be in this shit like today."

'Brats?' Victor asked himself curiously.

"Take care when using this power, Progenitor."

"Messing with souls is a very delicate thing, and it can lead to very serious consequences."

"I know..." Victor didn't ignore his warnings, "Because of that, I haven't explored this power much yet, even though I feel it has so much potential."

"Just wait a little longer, eventually, your existence will bear the brunt of that power, and..."

"You have my troubled daughter with you, so I'm sure you'll be fine, HAHAAHHA~."

"Daughter? I don't remember getting a tree like..."

"Oh..."

"Take good care of her." He warned him in a serious tone,

"Of course." Victor smiled gently:

"A being of your caliber knows my personality, right?"

"I think everyone close to you knows your personality, you are an open book after all."

"..." Victor flashed a thin little smile.

"It's time to go. People are worried about you."

"Umu? Shit, I have to get back, I'll see you another day, old man."

"Yeah, we'll see you another day, Progenitor."

Crack, Crack.

...

Victor opened his eyes, and he saw the faces of several women who were wearing black armor.

"Well, that's definitely a nice sight."

.....

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Chapter20 Chapter 406: An Older Vampire's Desire.

Chapter 406: An Older Vampire's Desire.

"Well, that's definitely a nice sight."

"This motherfucker, he's playing with us..." Dorothy grumbled.

"Victor, what in the name of the Seven Hells happened?"

"... What are you talking about?"

"Look." Eleanor pointed to a spot.

Victor looked to where Eleanor was pointing and saw Jeanne holding his arm tightly as tears welled up in her eyes.

He looked the other way and saw Morgana with a neutral but clearly annoyed expression, sitting cross-legged as she had her arms wrapped around her bulging breasts.

"What happened?" Victor asked.

"Suddenly, you displayed horrible power! When we thought you'd killed these two women, you suddenly passed out, and your body started to convulse!" Dorothy began summarizing what happened to Victor.

Her mouth couldn't stop, as she was telling everything that happened from her point of view at an impressive speed, even the Rappers would be surprised at the amount of words she could speak without breathing.

"Ohhh, well looks like it was no big deal then, hahaha~." Victor tried to get up.

But being unable to...

He narrowed his eyes and checked himself.

"Oh..."

'Level 1...'

A magic circle appeared in Victor's hand.

'Level 2...'

The magic circle began to spin furiously.

'Level 3...'

'Level 4...!' Going up just one more level just in case Victor stopped using the seals.

Soon his body felt light again.

[Well, that was definitely risky.]

[Yeah, let's do this again sometime in the future.]

[How about... No? I don't want to have our recently restored soul damaged again, thank you very much.]

Victor tried to get up again but found himself unable because of Jeanne. He lightly touched Jeanne's brow.

"Ugh..."

"Wake up, pig."

"Who's calling me Pig!?" Jeanne stood up with a speed worthy of a Vampire and looked around as if looking for a fight.

"Hmm?" She was confused for a few seconds and seemed lost in

time. In her perspective, it was as if all the memories she had forgotten had returned to her body.

'Gahhh, I was tricked!' She messed up her own hair in annoyance.

'Why did I accept to become a Saint! I was so stupid! That bastard took advantage of my state!'

"Finally..." Victor stood up and stretched his body.

gulp.

The Valkyries and Eleanor gulped at the sight. After all, his torso was completely exposed since his clothes weren't made of a resistant material like his suit.

"..." Victor displayed a small smile:

"Jeanne, Morgana?"

"...." The two women looked at Victor.

Morgana had a dangerous glint in her eyes, her gaze was no longer dead, and she looked much more alive than before. She had that seductive look that a succubus should have.

Jeanne was the same, her gaze glowing with innocence, but the sense of danger in her gaze never left. She looked pure and dangerous, a contradiction in itself.

A contradiction that Victor liked.

Because that was her real self.

Even some of her original appearance from that world was brought into this one.

Her eyes turned golden, and she looked quite pretty, but that

wasn't all.

Victor could see a gleam in her eyes, a gleam that only people who lived as long as Scathach and Vlad had.

"Now, that's a dignified look."

"Hahahahaha~."

The two women had a slight blush on their cheeks, but unlike before, they couldn't help but smile gratefully and kindly.

Victor stopped laughing and looked at Eleanor.

"Hey, Eleanor."

"Hmm?"

"I'm sorry."

"..." She opened her mouth slightly in shock, not expecting those words right now.

"I'm sorry for treating you like that. Even though I knew you would just back off like that, I shouldn't have done that."

"...Eh?" She still couldn't react to the words.

"What? If I'm man enough to kick a woman in the face, I'm also man enough to recognize when I screw up."

"...I don't think that analogy is correct." Rose muttered with a slight headache. She had a lot to think about, especially the way he looked.

"Is that right?... Meh, who cares, HAHAHAHA~."

"... Why are you apologizing?"

"Hmm? Isn't it obvious that I like you?"

"...Wha-."

"I would feel bad for being an idiot to someone who treated me so well and not apologizing later."

"Not to mention you still have to take me around your territory... And we must kill more monsters..."

"Oh, I hope you'll keep what happened here a secret, okay?" Victor asked lightly, but it was obvious he wasn't just asking, he was ordering.

"... Do not worry, I understand. I will ensure that this matter does not leave this place." The one who answered was Rose for her leader, as the woman was just too shocked to speak up right now.

"Umu, good to know." He chuckled lightly, then continued, "There's a lot to do..." He started to walk while talking to himself: "Now that I've solved this problem with these two pigs,"

"I have free time... Maybe I'll go get my daughter?"

Eleanor was so shocked that the words 'my daughter' didn't even register in her brain.

"I still need to train the Scarlett sisters...Scathach would laugh at me if I took her daughters so far away, and they didn't make progress." Victor's face darkened, the image of Scathach laughing at him flashed through his mind, and he didn't like it at all.

"Oyyy, who are you calling Pig, you asshole!"

"Hmm? You two?" Victor was brutally honest.

"You guys put me through so much work just to shine as women again, tsk, tsk."

"...." They were slightly embarrassed when they saw this man acting so brazenly.

Seriously, how can he be so adorable, kind, and annoying at the same time!?

"Speaking of which, are you still going to ask for my help?"

"...." Jeanne and Morgana looked at each other.

"Nah, we will resolve this issue in due course." The two spoke at the same time as their eyes gleamed with determination and hostility.

"...." Victor flashed a tiny, imperceptible smile.

Then he turned around and said:

"Seriously? Too bad, and here I was, ready to help you, tsk, tsk. Ungrateful women."

"..." Veins started bulging in Jeanne and Morgana's heads.

"You know what!? You've been pissing me off for a while!" Morgana appeared in front of Victor with a display of speed that took Victor by surprise for a moment.

'Hmm, her atmosphere has changed, regaining her old self has had so many changes, huh.' Victor smiled inwardly.

"I want my reward'~'. Her eyes glowed blood red, and a seductive smile appeared on her face, her wings spread, and her tail wagged in a mesmerizing way.

The succubus woke up, and she was thirsty!

She was horny!

Victor looked at the woman with long black hair, blood-red eyes, and a body that looked like it was made to stoke men's desires.

As expected of a sex Demon.

Victor chuckled softly and lightly poked Morgana's belly, a very sensitive area.

"Pfft." Her seductive aura broke, and she nearly burst out laughing.

"Stop!" She attacked the air with her claws, but Victor just casually walked past her, and while standing behind the Succubus, he said:

"Your bloodlust has been restored to normal, and you are free from Vlad's influence. Do you want to be stuck with someone again?"

"...Eh?" Jeanne and Morgana were surprised by what Victor said.

And they understood the words that Victor spoke between the lines.

'You've just been freed from this bloodlust. Do you want to be trapped again, this time with me?' That's basically what he was telling them.

Victor lightly touched the Succubus' tail, and he pressed a specific spot and stroked that same specific spot, and that small gesture sent electrical currents down Morgana's spine that spread throughout her body.

'This piece of shit!' She quickly jumped back and went on guard with Victor, her face red with anger and embarrassment!

Her private parts were a mess now!

Victor flashed a hateful smile, "Don't underestimate me, Succubus. Thanks to our little 'event'. Now, I know all your weak points~."

"Asshole!"

"Hahaha~." Victor turned around and raised his hand as his Odachi flew to his hand.

Seeing the back of the man walking alone, Jeanne thought: 'I wouldn't mind being stuck with you forever...' She looked at her friend.

And she realized that behind that angry, embarrassed face, she was thinking the same thing.

That feeling was stronger in Jeanne because he gave her something far more precious, her memories before she became Jeanne D'Arc.

'But... That's not something to think about right now.'

Lots of things needed to be done, and she had revenge to get...

"What are you doing!? Let's go."

"!!!" The women awoke from their inner thoughts and quickly started following Victor.

...

Clan Fulger.

In Clan Fulger's office, two women were looking at each other with serious eyes.

The two women were very similar to each other, with only minor differences, and that was normal, considering that they were mother and daughter.

"You did...?" Natasha asked.

"Yes."

"..." Natasha lowered her head as her long blonde hair covered her eyes, and her body began to shake violently.

"...." Knowing what was going to happen, Sasha had already placed both hands over her ear.

Natashia looked up, her eyes were glowing with a red glow, and she had a rather distorted smile on her face.

"FUCKING FINALLY!!!"

"Ugh." Even though she was expecting this reaction, the noise was louder than she had expected.

"Hell yeah! My daughter finally got fucked!!!"

"Mother!? Can you keep it down, please!?" Sasha practically yelled with a red face.

She didn't need to go screaming to God and the world about what she did, for God's sake!

But Natashia didn't seem to be listening, as she was too lost in her world.

"My daughter was filled, her whole uterus received his seed, Ugh... How envious!"

"Mother!?"

"Should I expect a grandchild...? Nah, a grandchild is too early, and the Vampire birth rate is low."

"Actually, I don't want a grandchild yet! He needs to fuck me before that, I need his tool filling everything inside of me, I need that warm milk in my uterus!"

"Mother, your thoughts are leaking! Control your voice, for the love of all that is holy!" Sasha hit Natashia's desk with a red face.

"...?" And that attracted Natashia's attention. Then seeing her daughter's completely red face, she understood what happened and

said:

"Oh... I'm sorry I got lost for a moment."

"Ugh, just keep these..." Sasha's face got even redder, her mother was too perverted, for God's sake! She understood that she was also like her mother, but that's in the bedroom! And not openly!

'Why am I thinking that! I'm not like her!' Thinking about what she did in the bedroom with her Darling, her face became even redder, and her private parts itched.

"Anyway, just don't say it out loud!" She hit the table again.

"Sure." Natashia spoke with an understanding smile. She could more or less imagine what her daughter was thinking right now.

Even though she was putting on a professional face for her daughter, her insides couldn't help but twitch, and she could feel her little sister opening and closing indecently as liquids leaked out.

His glowing red eyes were just a testament to her desire, and, now that her daughter was fucked, now that her daughter had her first time...

There was nothing to stop her from throwing herself into her Darling's warm arms anymore! She couldn't wait to be filled by that tool of his and have her whole uterus full! She had been waiting for this for a long time!

'Control yourself... Control yourself... Fuck, I can't!' She was just too horny, and she had no more reason to hold back.

Consequently, her desire exploded! And her already high desire was amplified even further by her racial attributes.

Sasha calmed down and took a deep breath, then asked:

"What happened to the territory? Why does it look so

destroyed...?"

"Oh, it's no big deal, it was just a plan my sister made, and it worked pretty well."

"And this plan involved...?"

"Oh? Are you interested?" Natasha asked, a glint of curiosity flashing through her eyes when she saw her daughter so interested.

"Well, it may not seem like it, but I am the heiress." Sasha said, seeing her friend Violet working so hard, she was motivated to learn about her territory too.

"I feel like I should learn more deeply how to manage the territory, and knowing these things never hurt in an emergency."

"Heh~..." Natasha flashed an amused smile.

'She's maturing... Is that your friends' influence?' Natasha was very pleased now. Slowly, her daughter was progressing, and this was something that, as a mother, made her very happy.

'I think soon, I'll have to tell her about the techniques my mother taught me personally... But for me to teach her that, she must master the first Vampire Count form...' Deciding she would think about it later, she said:

"I can explain what my sister and I did, but you should call her first so we can talk. She did all the politics, I was busy using my strength."

"Oh... Sure, I'll call her." Sasha turned and started to walk out of the room.

"Hmm, Daughter?"

"Yes?"

"Can you bring two... No, five towels?" she asked with the same

professional smile, her poker face was unsurpassed.

"Why do you need towels?"

"Well..." She pointed her finger down.

Sasha looked down, and her face turned to pure shock.

"Holy fuck..."

"I got a little wet."

"...." This is definitely not a 'little'. The whole rug was wet, for God's sake! Just how horny is she!? In fact, just how frustrated is she!?

Sasha had a lot to say about this situation, but she felt that commenting on it would be more embarrassing for her than it was for her mother.

'... will Darling die?' She couldn't help but think about it for a few seconds. After all, an older woman... Wrong, a thirsty older Vampire is a terrible thing. She'll suck everything out of him... But knowing her husband, he'll get over it anyway. Somehow, he didn't even look tired when he performed his lewd acts on her.

'Ugh, and to think I wouldn't be bothered to have my mother so horny for my husband... Is that because I know her?' She felt irritated when she thought of another woman, but when it was her mother, she wasn't so against it.

"I'll bring a bucket, a mop, and towels... Plenty of towels." Sasha quickly turned away and walked out the door.

"Thank you~." She still had the same professional smile.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter21 Chapter 407: Nero Meets With her grandmother.

Chapter 407: Nero Meets With her grandmother.

A new day, a new morning.

Anna opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw when she opened her eyes was her husband's back.

She smiled slightly when she realized he'd come home, sat up in bed, stretched her body, and looked at her cell phone that was beside her nightstand.

Picking up the phone and checking the time.

07:32

'It's too early to go to work.' When she thought about it, she looked up a little further from her cell phone screen and saw that it was Sunday.

'Oh, today is a day off...'

Unconsciously, as a natural action of the body, she unlocked her cell phone and started surfing through social media.

Usually, she just saw some shit posts, memes, and some news.

'Again, these people are talking about serial killers.' The United States definitely didn't have a good recent history regarding gun ownership, and she knew that most tragedies related to this issue happened here.

Like a teenager buying a gun and going to school...

Well, you already know how the story ends.

... But recently, Anna had noticed that the number of cases of people getting more aggressive was increasing.

People go crazy out of nowhere, cause chaos around themselves and die.

The problem was getting so out of hand that the government was no longer able to suppress this news.

And Anna knew that this problem was related to the Supernatural.

Specifically speaking, about the Demons...

She sighed a little, closed social media, then opened a messaging app, and instinctively she went to click on a person's name:

Arrogant Bitch <3 / Renata.

But she stopped...

Usually, she would just type something like: 'Are you awake?'

And usually, the woman would respond a few minutes later, and a conversation would start.

It was her normal routine, although it was annoying to admit, Renata was something like her best friend... Although it was very annoying to admit it...

...She was Tsundere when it came to her and her feelings...

Anna remembered what happened yesterday.

Her friend, from the age of 30, her friend who had been in a relationship with her for over 10 years, was a Goddess... and not just any Goddess, it was the Goddess of Beauty, Aphrodite.

"Ugh..." She dropped her cell phone on the bed, not really knowing what to think right now.

She got up from the bed and walked towards the bathroom that was attached to her room.

Not only her friend but even her son's childhood friends, and their father, were Werewolves.

Flipping the switch, the light brightened the dark bathroom, and then she saw herself in the mirror...

Looking at her tired reflection, she realized that the news of Aphrodite being a Goddess affected her more than knowing that Adam was a Werewolf.

And that was normal since she had little or no contact with Adam. She only saw the man when she went to pick up Victor from his friends' house when he was younger.

Or when Leon invited Adam over for a barbecue at their house.

Anna sighed again, and soon she started her daily routine, washing her face, brushing her teeth, taking a shower, etc.

After one hour...

She dressed casually: jeans, sandals, and a simple blue blouse.

She looks at herself in the mirror, "Umu, even if I'm in my forties... I'm still hot..."

...Now, we know where Victor's narcissism came from.

Big breasts, a slightly full belly, not too thin and not too fat, long black hair, and blue eyes.

She clearly looked like someone in her 30s.

In her work, looking good had many advantages, because of that, she took great care of herself, and to this day, she still goes to the gym...

When she felt like going, of course... She's too lazy to go every day.

Even though, thanks to her son, she almost doesn't need to spend money, considering that everything was being paid for by him, she still works...

It's like an unconscious action right now since she'd been doing it for so long that she didn't know what else to do, although now her schedule was more flexible...

Why?

Well, she didn't know when, but she'd become the owner of her law firm...

She went from a simple subordinate to a boss.

And her subordinates had suddenly become very competent at what they did, and she didn't even have to work if she didn't want to.

Of course, she knew this had her son's fingerprints on it too, possibly her friend as well?

'Nah, knowing that bitch, she'd only help me if I needed it... This kind of attitude is more from my son. He's too Yandere for my taste... Although it's not a bad thing... If you don't provoke him, of course.'

She felt slight chills as she remembered Victor in front of her looking at Aphrodite, she couldn't see his expression, but it was pretty obvious it wasn't a gentle expression.

Of course, her husband couldn't escape his son's obsessive clutches either, even if the man was retired and didn't need to work...

He somehow became the owner of the bricklayer company that provided services when he wanted.

Leon still practiced his routine of going to that place every now and then, but he had no idea he owned that place.

So it could be said that Anna and Leon had hit the lottery and ended their working lives. They had enough money from their jobs and didn't have to work if they didn't want to, they were practically retired.

And the scariest thing about it was that it happened naturally before she realized that her whole life had changed.

Her son slowly and progressively left their lives better, and his hand was anywhere and everywhere.

For God's sake, even the arrogant men at the place where Anna worked were gone.

And she was saying that in the literal sense of the word, they really disappeared from the map. No matter whom she asked about these men, all she got was information that they traveled for work.

Was Anna annoyed by this? Not particularly.

She didn't care about these men, she was just curious.

After all, it's quite mysterious when you walk down the street, and you bump into someone, that someone looks at you with lustful eyes, and the second you turn around and quickly look back...

The man would have disappeared as if he were a ghost...

She was clearly being protected from the shadows by her son, and that was something she was proud of. After all, she taught him well!

...Although Victor sometimes made her slightly scared, because of his extreme Yandere tendencies... But she didn't feel

uncomfortable?

This was one of the most terrible things about him, he did all this, and he did it in a way that didn't affect their daily life. If she wasn't a good observer and curious person who questioned everything, she would be just like her husband, that, as long as it didn't affect him directly, would just shrug his shoulders and move on with his life.

Ignorance is bliss...

About what happened to these people?

... Anna decided not to think about it. It wasn't good for her mental health, so, no matter what, she didn't want to know...

Yes, it's a lie, she really wants to know, and she asked Ruby this in the past. After all, the woman was also participating in this matter, the woman just smiled a little and said:

"They have become honest citizens and are living completely new and honest lives thanks to our Charm." And then she didn't say anything else.

It was quite clear what she meant, and Anna's curiosity was satisfied.

' Vampire charm is something scary...' Finishing up tying her long hair in a ponytail, Anna walked over to her bed and took out her cell phone.

... Her eyes lingered on Aphrodite's Alter Ego name for a few seconds, but then she put her cell phone in her pocket and left the room.

She didn't wake up Leon, considering that it was Sunday.

Coming down the stairs, the first thing Anna heard was the noise of the TV, then getting to the bottom of the stairs, the sight of a room completely closed to the sun's rays was seen, something she was

used to now.

She looked around the room, and all she saw was women...

Supernaturally beautiful women, after all, they were Vampires.

Most of them were wearing Maids dresses.

"Hmm? Oh, Lady Anna, you have woken up. Good Morning."

The first to speak to her was Kaguya.

"Good morning, Kaguya. Where is my son?"

"Master needed to sort out some business in Nightingale."

"Oh... well, isn't he a Count? So I think he's busy."

"Indeed." Kaguya smiled gently.

"Are you going to eat?"

"Hmm, it depends."

"Who made the food?" Anna looked at precisely the two maids with the larger breasts and curvaceous bodies, something that almost all the women here had in common.

Bruna and Roberta.... Two women, who were a disaster in the kitchen.

'For God's sake, they are very hot.' Anna felt an instinctive threat from these women. Even if they weren't even wearing a provocative outfit or anything, their charms were very high. After all, like it or not, her husband was a man too.

Though he had principles and was always tired, [Thanks to her.]

She still kept her guard up.

Although... She noticed that all the women present here didn't have eyes for any man, even her husband. They just talked to him and treated him with respect because he was the father of my child.

"I was the one who cooked it this time... I promise it's delicious by human standards." Kaguya spoke.

"Ugh." For some reason, Bruna and Roberta were struck by Kaguya's words.

"Don't mind, don't mind. We know you guys are bad." Maria spoke comforting words as Eve and Roxanne nodded.

"Ugh, that doesn't help me at all!" Bruna complained.

As ex-humans, they should at least know how to cook, but even when they were human, they were terrible at it, and it only got worse when they became Vampires, considering that they lost their taste for normal food.

"In that case, I will accept." She nodded.

"Okay~." Kaguya walked towards the kitchen.

"Ugh, Father left me..."

"...?" Anna looked at the couch and saw a red-eyed, white-haired girl.

"Don't be like that, Nero. He didn't leave you, he just went to solve the problem of two... Hmm..." Ruby was trying to find the right words.

"Bitches?"

"...War assets." Ruby corrected.

"Why didn't you let me go with Luna? She returned to Nightingale..."

"Well, Luna is back in my territory since my mom is getting ready for an event she's going to have and needs her help."

"Since my sisters aren't in that place, you would be alone in a huge mansion."

"... Hmm..."

"Hahaha~." Ruby laughed when she saw Nero's pout.

"You're getting more and more attached to your father, huh..."

"Ugh." Nero's cheeks turned a little red, and she looked away.

"Kyaa, my daughter is so adorable!" Ruby hugged Nero to her full breasts.

"Uhghjuhsadjh!" Nero looked like she was drowning because none of her words made sense.

"... Eh?" That was the only rational thing Anna could say when she heard what Ruby said.

"....?" Ruby looked at the sound and saw Anna frozen.

"Well, Shit."

She completely forgot that Anna didn't know about Nero! And she was so focused on her adorable daughter that she didn't pay attention to her surroundings. After all, this was a safe place, which was made even safer thanks to the Witches from The Lost Club, who came to reinforce the place and put more security, and traps of illusion.

"H-Hold up!" Anna practically ran and got in front of the girls.

She looked at Nero deeply.

She looked like a girl who entered adolescence, with white hair, red eyes, and an innocent expression; she looked like a tomboy.

Thinking about the women around Victor, the only one with white hair was Violet...or Violet's mother.

Anna's face darkened even further:

"Is she Victor's daughter!? Am I a grandmother!?"

"Hmm, yes?"

"..." Nero, despite not showing it on her face, was in emotional turmoil when she saw Victor's mother in front of her.

"Whose daughter is she!?"

"Ours?"

"Ugh, that isn't what I meant! I'm trying to ask who Victor snu snu'd without using protection!?"

"Hmm, all of us?" Ruby was honest, she, Sasha, and Violet didn't care much about protection, and since they're Vampires, they could keep doing lewd acts for quite some time.

Consequently, her entire interior had already been completely filled over and over again.

One of the reasons for this was their low fertility which had already been proven by Scathach that the Progenitor was different from other Vampires, but even knowing this risk, the girls did not stop.

They were so used to being filled that it got to the point that if they didn't have their uterus completely filled by their husband, they wouldn't be able to sleep comfortably.

Well, at least that's the case for Ruby, but she was pretty sure Sasha and Violet thought the same.

"Eh...?" She looked at Ruby with wide eyes, and unconsciously her gaze went to her private parts.

Anna's face darkened even further; 'The garden has already been sown! Holy fuck!'

She crouched on the floor and held her head:

'Should I expect more grandchildren? Knowing the young, they should do it whenever they get the chance, and since they're Vampires, they can do it over and over again and again...'

Thinking of the Vampires who, in Anna's mind, were degenerate beings with almost infinite endurance and who could practice dual cultivation for as long as they wanted and sink into depravity.

She couldn't help but think:

'... So jealous-.' She shook her head several times to get that thought out of her head.

But even if she was trying to get rid of that thought, it wouldn't get out of her head for the single, simple reason that humans didn't have much resistance when it came to sex, and Anna knew that beings like Vampires could have sex for days at a time if they wanted to.

And that's something that made her slightly envious because that's impossible for humans unless the human takes pills.

"Hmm, Lady Anna?" Hearing a child's voice.

Anna lifted her face and looked at the girl.

'...She looks like Victor.'

... She doesn't look like it's just a hallucination caused by a mother's delusions...

Anna didn't even think about the girl's age, which didn't match considering that, if Victor had a child, she should be a baby now, right?

But in the woman's mind, Supernatural Beings are beings capable of ignoring that and making a child grow into a girl in her early teens, which she wasn't wrong about either.

While it was fun to see Anna's expression and misunderstanding, Ruby didn't want to play with the woman too much and let this misunderstanding spread even further.

Ruby lifted Nero and placed her on her lap.

"..." Nero raised her brow slightly when she felt Ruby's bulging breasts on her, and a thought couldn't help but pop into her head:

'Nuke bombs... Mt. Everest... The Holy mountains...' Her brain filled with adjectives for the sensation she was feeling behind her back.

"Anna, meet my adopted daughter, Nero Alucard."

"Adopted..." Anna repeated to herself, understanding what was happening.

"Nero, meet my husband's mother, Anna Walker."

"She's your grandmother."

"Grandmother..." Nero repeated to herself with a cute face.

Anna felt several arrows piercing her heart in front of such cuteness and controlled herself as much as possible not to scream in excitement as she always does, and assumed a kind face.

"Grandmother?" She looked at Anna as if she had asked something.

Anna's face became kinder and more motherly as she spoke in a tone that took Nero by surprise:

"Welcome to the family, Nero." She approached Nero and knelt in

front of the girl:

"My granddaughter."

"..." Nero opened her eyes wide, and tears threatened to fall from her eyes, but not wanting to show weakness, she buried her face in Ruby's breasts.

"Mm." And just made a simple sound as she shook her head.

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