



**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives
Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

Copyright

My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires.

Author : Victor_Weismann

Copyright owned by China Literature

Welcome to visit www.webnovel.com to read more free novels.

Table of Contents

[Chapter1 Chapter 408: The Love of Another Mother.](#)
[Chapter2 Chapter 409: Daughter.](#)
[Chapter3 Chapter 410: An existence that breaks common sense.](#)
[Chapter4 Chapter 411: Be careful what you desire...](#)
[Chapter5 Chapter 412: Anna is the best mom.](#)
[Chapter6 Chapter 413: Choose wisely](#)
[Chapter7 Chapter 414: The highest degree of heresy.](#)
[Chapter8 Chapter 415: A vote of confidence.](#)
[Chapter9 Chapter 416: Strange Occurrences.](#)
[Chapter10 Chapter 417: Demons move.](#)
[Chapter11 Chapter 418: A Bad Foreboding.](#)
[Chapter12 Chapter 419: Don't made a Yandere Angry.](#)
[Chapter13 Chapter 420: Pepper meets Nero.](#)
[Chapter14 Chapter 421: Pepper Scarlett.](#)
[Chapter15 Chapter 422: I can't take it anymore~!](#)
[Chapter16 Chapter 423: Natasha is a good friend.](#)
[Chapter17 Chapter 424: Pepper's Worries.](#)
[Chapter18 Chapter 425: The day I destroyed my mother in law.](#)

Chapter1 Chapter 408: The Love of Another Mother.

Chapter 408: The Love of Another Mother.

Looking at Nero, who was talking to Roxanne and Eve, Anna couldn't help but flash a motherly smile as she ate her food.

"Can you tell me what happened?" Anna was obviously talking about Nero's emotional outburst.

This kind of emotional outburst is not common for a simple sentence like, "My granddaughter... Or, welcome to the family."

Anna wasn't exactly a lawyer dealing with personal issues since she worked more around politics or big corporations.

But that's not to say that her co-workers weren't involved in work involving children, families, etc.

She had heard several stories of orphaned children who went through difficult situations before being adopted by another family.

One of her co-workers was really emotionally shaken when dealing with a case involving this kind of issue.

Because of that, Anna suspected something had happened. She suspected there was something more to Nero's story... And her suspicions were proven correct when she saw Ruby's reaction.

"...." Ruby stopped watching the TV and looked at Anna, who was sitting next to her at the table.

"Are you sure you want to know?"

"..." Anna narrowed her eyes slightly. She knew that when Ruby

said that, it was something her morals might or might not accept, or she might get annoyed.

Anna took some time to think as she ate, wondering if she should remain ignorant or know what happened.

Kaguya then appeared while holding a tray with drinks, leaving them on the table, and served Anna.

Finished with her services, she bowed slightly and left.

Her entire action was natural and did not attract the attention of the two women, something that left her quite satisfied with her abilities.

Returning to Maid's group that was cleaning the house and talking, she asked:

"What happened to our toys?"

"...Lady Violet is still torturing-...disciplining them." Maria was the one who answered.

"They're not talking, huh."

"Yes... But soon they will." Answered Roberta, who was close to Maria.

"We don't need our master's Charm to make some men open their mouths." The smile Roberta was making now was scary enough, but the women around her were used to it.

"And Lady Violet has torture techniques against other Vampires that are quite nefarious."

[But she is still very kind compared to me...] Roberta heard a seductive voice in her head.

But she chose not to answer the woman since she knew the

woman only said it casually, and soon she would be silent and watch everything.

"She's not from the Snow Clan for nothing." Kaguya replied with a slight smile.

"I wonder how you were able to live mixing with society while having that personality..." Bruna said to Roberta.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean, when Master found you, you were controlling a Werewolf named Johnny, pretending to be his lover with your skills. You were even mistaken for a Witch."

"Eh...? But I am a Witch."

"...Huh?"

"Before I turned into a Vampire, I was a Witch, and I knew the basic spells but wasn't very proficient, but these mind control skills aren't magic... It's something like the Vampire charm, a special ability."
."

"Why did the Witches never find you then?"

"Because I always kept a low profile when finding out about the person inside me, it was instinctive."

"I can not believe it. The witches just ignored you, those greedy bitches?" Knowing of Roberta's abilities, Maria could see no reason for Witches to ignore her.

"Well, a snake's specialty is hiding." She commented with a small smile as her long, ankle-length hair began to move as if it had a life of its own.

"And...that little Wolf was the easiest target. His mind is weak, and his scent and presence as an alpha were the best cover I could

ask for. He even took me to a clandestine hideout, I am truly grateful to him. Well... for his usefulness~."

[Thanks to him, I was able to meet my master~]

[I remember you were especially excited when you saw him disrespecting Aphrodite.] Roberta commented.

[It was a pleasant sight~] Medusa laughed.

"What an evil woman... I wonder why the Master likes you." Maria said with a snort.

"For the same reason he likes you, ex-Hunter." Roberta poked at a sore spot.

"...fair enough." Maria laughed lightly. She didn't care; after all, it was true, she wasn't a flower to smell, and she knew it herself.

Each of the Maids had a history with Victor, and it was that history that made the man choose them as Maids.

Their talents were also a reason... But the main reason was that...

Their master liked them.

He saw something in them that only he knew and turned them into something more...something better.

And all the Maids knew that. They knew that their master expected something from them, and because of that, they always tried not to let him down, which was something extremely difficult to do.

After all, Victor was relatively easy to deal with and was not very strict like Kaguya was.

"Speaking of which, how are your minions doing?" Bruna asked Maria.

"I have temporarily stopped creating minions."

"Why?"

"We don't have enough space for them."

"Ohh..."

"And to create new minions, I just need to throw someone into that pool of Ghouls, and voilà, a new Ghoul is born."

"What a frightening power. Couldn't you cause the apocalypse if you wanted to?"

"Perhaps?"

"... You could not." Kaguya corrected them.

"...." The girls looked at Kaguya.

"The Gods would not stand by and watch the world be destroyed, and the same applies to Vampires or other races."

"Oh? I don't care about the other races, but why would Vampires intrude?"

"If humans die, who will give us food? Letting the human population go extinct is basically culling all the fat pigs on our farm; it's illogical."

"Eh...? But didn't the ritual solve that problem?" Maria said, even after she became a Noble Vampire, she only drank her master's blood.

"This only applies to married Vampires, but few vampires are really willing to be together for several thousand years... and you are in a privileged position."

"Privileged position?" Bruna asked.

"Indeed. Our master's blood supplies all your needs, it tastes divinely delicious, and you can only get stronger by drinking this blood, not forgetting the fact that our master is your Progenitor, who created you..."

"But if you were a normal Noble Vampire who didn't have access to that resource, you would definitely look to humans for 'new' tastes."

"Because of that, the human slave market never dies, huh..." Bruna commented with a slight tone of disgust.

"Indeed. Luckily, most of the older Vampires are married, and that in itself is something to be thankful for."

'Although there are older Vampires like Vlad's royal guard, Vampires who have no family or commitment, most of them are harmless as long as the King doesn't order something.'

"Why?" Bruna asked.

"The older Vampires have urges for blood and cravings much stronger than a younger Vampire."

"Natashia is an example."

"...." The four maids became Chibi and looked up, and soon images of the way Natashia acted appeared like a movie.

"Ugh..." They couldn't help but groan in discomfort as they pictured several older Vampires like Natashia.

"But are there still Vampires like Scathach and Agnes who can control themselves?" Roberta asked, and soon she corrected herself:

"Well, they can control themselves most of the time." She just remembered Scathach's occasional fits of madness.

"Indeed, because we live in society, most older Vampires have learned to control themselves, but that doesn't mean there aren't

Vampires who lose control...or Vampires who decide to live by their desires."

"...."

"...A special Vampire section at The Limbo wouldn't exist if that kind of problem were nil." Kaguya spoke.

"Remember that, up until some 300 years ago, Vampires ran rampant in the human world and attacked everything and everyone. It wasn't until the King of Vampires made a rule and allied himself with a race of women that they decided to join together that this problem was suppressed." Maria spoke.

"The Witches, huh... I would never have guessed they were so 'young'." Bruno spoke.

"Witches existed thousands of years ago, but it wasn't until the war that put their race in danger of extinction that they decided to unite under a Queen who was the strongest Witch." Kaguya explained.

"Well, with their greedy personalities, I'm not surprised." Roberta rolled her eyes. She knew very well how Witches were when it came to magic, research, and knowledge. They wanted to monopolize everything for themselves, and even sacrificing their companions was not impossible.

"Not to mention the factions still hate us, especially the humans." Maria spoke.

"Hate is justifiable, the prey instinctively fears its predator, and due to human rationality, that fear turns to hate, but... It was amplified over time because of the human leaders." Kaguya replied.

"We don't hunt humans as much as we used to, and most Vampire slaves are people who sold their bodies."

"..." Maria, Roberta, and Bruna, who lived a life of poverty,

understood the decision of humans to sell their bodies.

They just needed to give blood to Vampires at regular times, and in doing so, they would have full support from Vampires. Of course, that support varied by the quality of their blood.

"Nowadays, because of globalization, it can be said that we are at relative 'peace' with humans."

"Oh? But don't Hunters hunt us?"

"Yes, but... They aren't every human on the planet. Conflicts do happen, but in the big picture, they are just 'small' conflicts that won't influence all humans, mainly that our existence in the human world is an absolute secret. Only a few people know about it, but the common population doesn't."

"Don't forget that the majority of Snow Clan contributors are human, most of them being businessmen, politicians, and rulers... The temptation of eternal life is something any mortal cannot ignore."

"..." Maria nodded her head when she heard what Kaguya said.

She knew this very well. As a Clan responsible for Nightingale's foreign policy, Clan Snow was the Clan that had the most contact with humans and other races.

The sound of the door opening was heard, and Violet emerged from the basement with a slightly irritated face.

"Lady Violet... How was the conversation?"

"They finally did, but the answer probably won't make my husband happy."

"...What do you mean?"

"Youki, the energy of Youkai, can only be used to its full potential in Japan. If you are not one of the three races that are capable of

producing Youki by yourself, that power is practically useless outside that country."

"By races, you are saying."

"Foxes, Dragons, and Oni of the highest rank... Fox and Dragon being the strongest because they are able to affect their environment."

"What do you mean by producing?" Roberta asked curiously.

"...Take foxes for example, their tails have the ability to take any energy around and transform it into Youki, and can even distribute that energy to their army."

"Something similar happens with Dragons."

"Ohh..." The four maids spoke simultaneously as they remembered Haruna and Genji's fight that was filmed by some bored Gods or Witch and sold the copy in the Japanese supernatural world.

The two of them never seemed to run out of energy, and the amount Haruna had seemed to be more than Genji.

"So learning Youki is completely useless for my husband."

"Hmm, I wonder why Youki is only produced in Japan..." Kaguya was the one who asked.

"This is also a mystery to me. From what they explained to me, Youki is a negative energy that is produced by humans."

"Hate, fear, despair, etc. All these emotions produce Youki and spread around."

"Doesn't this mean that, in theory, everyone could produce this energy? After all, it's not just in Japan that humans live." Bruno spoke.

"Indeed, that's what I thought too... But even after I released a Vampire's restraints and let him attack me... He only used physical or

racial Vampire attacks. He couldn't use Youki or any other remarkable techniques."

"..." A silence fell over the place, and then Violet continued:

"I have a theory, but I don't know if it's correct."

"What's the theory?"

"Ruby says that for every action, there is a reaction. When I was listening to the Vampires' explanations of Youki and reading the documents that you guys stole, I found something."

"Youki existed in the past, but it wasn't until a certain point in history that this Youki started to get stronger, and consequently the Youkai as well."

"...Are you saying there was interference from some kind of supernatural being?"

"Yes. This is not something very unusual, right? You killed a giant being, and from its corpse, the entire area where it died began to change."

"When a Dragon dies, the nutrients in its body ferment in the earth allowing new beings to be born."

"This is a quote from the Dragon books that were in my library."

"And I think that's what happened in Japan, someone, possibly a God, must have killed some kind of evil beast, and that place became prone for that energy to focus."

"Which resulted in the Yokai being strengthened, and with the death of the yokai in that land, that energy was also released, and the cycle repeated itself."

"....." The maids didn't know if they were more shocked about Violet reading the book, the tale she told, or the theory she presented

that seemed to be very likely.

'Evil beast, huh... Yamata-No-Orochi?' Kaguya thought of the myth of her homeland, and many of the myths had aspects that fulfilled all the requirements for Violet's theory to become 'real'.

"I remember Morgana saying that the Youki was energy similar to demonic energy, but it was much weaker than demonic energy."

"..." The girls looked at Nero, who at some point was close to them, then Nero started to explain what Morgana said about Youki to the group.

Violet's eyes lit up slightly when she saw Nero, she didn't have the same attachment Ruby had to the girl, but her 'status' as Victor's daughter made her look at her neutrally.

And that neutrality turned to relative admiration and kindness when she found out what the girl had gone through to protect Ophis.

Even though she didn't talk much, Violet liked Ophis, she was a very cute girl, and she managed to get the best smiles out of her Darling.

Something that made her slightly jealous but grateful, she even had pictures of Victor holding Ophis in her collection.

She felt a little sorry for what the girl had suffered just because she was born different too.

Even in all her insanity, obsession, and madness, Violet believed that no child should suffer what this girl did.

Because of these reasons, Nero was one of the few people Violet came to look up to.

'To suffer what she suffered, and to remain sane, and to be able to smile, even a little... It's not something anyone can do.'

And she was her husband's daughter, so consequently, she was her daughter too... In fact, she was, even more, her daughter because she looked like her!

As she thought about it, the sound of a Click sounded in Violet's head.

'... My daughter... My daughter... Mine and Darling's daughter... MY DAUGHTER.' A faint feeling of obsession began to grow in Violet's heart, a feeling directed towards her daughter.

"!!!" Nero shuddered slightly when she saw Violet's gaze, it was the same look Ruby gave her, only more intense, and unlike Ruby, whose look was a bit disguised and contained kindness and love, hers was much more intense.

'Shit...' Nero was feeling the intense love of her other mother.

And...

Her other mother loved people in a very peculiar way...

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter2 Chapter 409: Daughter.

Chapter 409: Daughter.

"If what she said is true, it would be more beneficial for my husband to train demonic energy, but just like the Youki, he could only use that energy to its fullest capacity in Hell."

"...This news will make Victor slightly annoyed."

"..." Nero looked at Roxanne, who had joined the group along with Eve.

"Why would my father be annoyed?"

"He wants to get stronger, but our Vampire Racial Limit keeps him from rising even higher." Roxanne explained.

"Why does something inconvenient like that exist?" Nero spoke.

"Hmm? In fact, I think of it as a good thing." Bruna spoke.

"What do you mean?"

"Master Scathach has always said that strong foundations are important, Vampire racial boundaries exist so our bodies don't break because of our power... At least that's something I'd like to think about."

"And you're right, Bruna." Violet spoke.

"..." The girls looked at Violet.

"You may not have seen it, but when Lacus became an adult, Kaguya and I were present along with Sasha and Ruby."

"And... By the time she turned 500 years old... It wouldn't be an

exaggeration to say that she was reborn." Violet thought of that scene of the woman becoming something like a cocoon and, after a few hours, walking out with a completely different look, power, and temperament.

"Each race has its peculiarity. Unlike humans who grow up fast, our maturity period is just a little longer because we are a race that lives a long life, almost being immortal." She said this because they knew they were not entirely immortal. If their heart and head were attacked with their weaknesses, Vampire or not, they would die.

"Darling is just in a hurry because he wants to fuck that antique and fill her dry land with his nourishing seeds." Violet spoke with a snort.

"....." The girls didn't know what to say when they heard what Violet said. After all, it wasn't a lie...

One of the main reasons Victor wanted to get stronger was to fight Scathach and defeat her.

Of course, there's also the Gods and the pleasure of fighting a stronger opponent as well.

"Anyway, Victor knows my findings, and our guests are still in the room. I need to get back to the Snow Clan."

"Are you going back so soon?" Kaguya thought that Violet would drain her husband a little more before returning.

"Yes, my mother is coming back."

"What..." Kaguya opened her eyes a little.

"I heard that from Hilda. Apparently, she's going to attend the Supernatural Beings' meeting along with Natasha and Scathach."

"Will our master go?"

"He was not invited." Violet replied.

"Hmmm.... Like it or not, publicly Darling has no 'influence', only people in high places in Nightingale know this is not true."

"If he had a territory and a power that can be proven on paper, Vlad would probably take him as a new Count as well."

"But if so, Countess Adrastea would also be summoned." Kaguya replied.

"... Oh, now that you mention it, why didn't the King invite Victor then?"

"Isn't it because he's going to seek trouble with the Gods?" Eve spoke in an innocent tone.

"...Nah, if that was why, Scathach wouldn't be invited either, they have the same personality after all."

"Make sense..." Eve spoke up.

Violet looked at Nero and said, "Come here, Nero."

"...!?" Nero's body trembled slightly when she heard what Violet said.

She looked apprehensively at Violet for a few seconds, but then she took a deep breath and approached Violet. She wasn't a coward!

When Nero was close to Violet, her violet eyes looked into Nero's red eyes.

A slightly intense mood seemed to form as the two women who had matching hair faced each other.

"..." Then a gentle smile appeared on Violet's face, a smile that took Nero by surprise.

Violet wrapped her hands around Nero's body and hugged the girl. As Violet was taller than Nero, the girl's face was directly on her breasts which, just like Ruby's, were big.

But not as big as hers.

Violet, while hugging Nero, stroked the girl's head a little:

"I never had the opportunity to do this properly..."

"..." Nero looked up, and her eyes met Violet's again.

Violet caressed Nero's cheeks, and as she stared into her eyes, she spoke in a motherly tone:

"Welcome to the family, My Daughter."

"..." Violet's words took Nero by surprise, her red eyes opened wide, and a turmoil of emotions washed over her body.

Again, she didn't know how to express her feelings yet, and this kind of emotion wasn't something she was used to.

"Mmm..."

Violet laughed lightly as she stroked Nero's head.

The Maids couldn't help but flash a small smile for this scene.

Especially Eve, who had a similar past to Nero but not the same level of suffering as the girl.

What Eve suffered couldn't compare to what Nero suffered. Of course, that didn't negate her suffering either.

As two people who had suffered something similar, she felt that Nero was one of the people who could become her friend.

And because of that, they became friends at a relatively fast

pace.

"Two people who have gone through a similar traumatic experience understand each other better than anyone else."

That phrase was something very true for Eve.

Eve was currently doing much better emotionally, all thanks to Ruby and Victor, who have always been close to her.

Mainly her master, who always made sure she was welcomed.

He was her teacher, her companion, her listener, and the person who gave her a family.

[Heh~, throughout your thoughts, you never called him Father.]

[I consider him an older brother... He is my family, a family I never had... But I don't want to be his daughter or sister... After all, a daughter or sister can't be with their father and brother, right?]

The words 'father and mother' have always been a sensitive topic for Eve, and those two words were tied to something 'bad and traumatic' in her mind, and so, because of that, Eve didn't consider Victor her father.

She considers him her family.

[That is debatable, we are not human, but... You are right.]

[Nero can't understand now as she is a child and is suffering from her trauma, but when she becomes an adult, probably 30 years from now, she will realize that she doesn't want to be just a daughter to her father.] Alter Eve said.

[...] Eve just shook her head internally. That wasn't something to think about right now, the future was uncertain, and there was no point in thinking about it. After all, considering her master is unpredictable, predicting the future will probably only cause unnecessary stress.

"See you later, Nero." Violet separated from Nero when she saw that the girl had regained her emotional state.

"Mm." She nodded her head as she wiped the tears from her face.

'Fuck, Why am I crying like a fool.' She thought to herself, but it was involuntary, and people didn't laugh at her when she cried like that, but she didn't want to look weak in front of her family.

"..." Looking at the way she was clenching her teeth, Violet had a flashback to herself in the past.

And those memories prompted her to take action:

"...Showing your feelings is not a bad thing." Violet stroked Nero's head.

"..." Nero looked at Violet.

"Even I have my moments of weakness, and that's not a bad thing."

"If you want to cry, you cry. If you want to laugh, you laugh. You are free, Nero."

"Don't create a cage for yourself."

"..." She opened her eyes a little in shock:

"How did you know...?"

"It's not hard to understand, I was like you too... My father was always sick, and I didn't want to cry in front of him... Because of that, I cried silently and clenched my teeth like you do now."

"..." The maids opened their eyes a little.

"Kaguya, Kaguya." Maria pulled Kaguya aside.

"What?"

"Are you sure this is Violet?"

"Huh? Of course, I am."

"Really? She is kinda sus for me." Maria spoke. In the Maids group, she was the one who spent the most time with Victor's wives and understood Violet's personality well because of that.

"...." Kaguya raised her eyebrow when she heard what Maria said.

"Maria, did you forget that I'm a Vampire, bitch?"

"!!!" Maria felt her spine prickling, and she quickly looked at Violet.

Seeing Violet's not-so-friendly smile, she said:

"I'm sorry, Lady Violet. It's just that you are..."

"Different?"

"Yes..."

"You're different too, and nobody's talking about it."

"Well..."

"It's just a little surprising, right?"

"Yes..." The Maids spoke at the same time, while only Roxanne and Eve were silent.

You know, right? Violet is...Violet, and seeing her acting like that is quite a surprise.

"...." Veins started bulging in Violet's head. These Maids really need to be disciplined.

"Anyway, I'm going." Violet walked up to Ruby and Anna:

"Ruby, I need to get back-."

"I know."

"Oh? Weren't you concentrating?"

"How can I stay focused on the show if you're talking like a little group of cheerleaders in puberty..."

"... Pfft, don't feel left out, Ruby. You are the nerd of the bunch, and we love it."

"Fuck off." Ruby raised her middle finger.

"Hahaha~." Violet laughed lightly and looked at Anna:

"Mother-in-law, I'm going back."

"Umu?" Anna, who was eating and thinking about her own thoughts, woke up when Violet spoke to her.

"What did you say?"

"I am going back."

"Oh...but so fast!?"

"Yeah, I need to work something out with my mom."

"I see... I really want to see your mother and Sasha's mother in the future."

"I will tell her that." Violet laughed lightly as she hugged her mother-in-law.

"...You're pretty hot for a Vampire."

"We're not dead, remember?"

"I know..." She laughed lightly, but she just wanted to comment on that.

Violet flashed a small smile, then turned and walked toward the basement where Natalia was already waiting for her.

"Is my mother home yet?"

"Not yet."

"Good... I need to prepare some things."

A portal opened, and soon the two women passed through the portal.

...

After finishing her food, Anna was about to get up and put the dirty dishes in the sink, but before she could get up herself.

A Maid with long black hair that reached her ankles appeared beside her and spoke:

"Don't worry, Lady Anna, that's our job."

"...Ugh, I'll never get used to this." She wasn't used to being served in her own home.

And even if she tried to complain, the Maids group would come up with a million arguments about why she shouldn't wash the dishes.

Because of that, she just gave up at that point.

Roberta laughed lightly and took the plates and glasses from the table.

Anna looked around and realized that only Ruby and Roberta

were present.

"Where are the girls?"

"Eve, Bruna, and Maria are training. Kaguya left somewhere she didn't communicate, and Nero and Roxanne are studying." Ruby replied.

"Wow, I was pretty focused on my thoughts, huh."

"I don't blame you. You have a lot to think about...mostly related to Aphrodite."

"...Aphrodite..."

"Have you decided something? It's unusual to see you hesitating so much. Usually, you're the woman who speaks her mind here."

"...Hmm, you're right."

"As my husband said, if you want to solve something, solve it quickly, don't leave it for the next day... Because otherwise...-"

"Otherwise, there will be infinite reasons for you not to solve the problem."

"...." Ruby smiled a little.

"I thought he had forgotten about that." She smiled a little.

"He never forgot your teachings."

"And his father's too, although I don't know what his father taught, considering that your presence in his life is very big."

"Meh, my husband just taught him not to be a coward and to treat his family well."

"I am to assume that this is one of the qualities that you were

attracted to in your husband?"

"Yeah... The muscles helped too."

"Hahaha~." Ruby laughed lightly.

"Let's not be hypocrites. Both the inside and the outside matter, especially in our society today... People who say that the outside doesn't matter are hypocrites."

"Indeed." Ruby agreed with Anna. Even though the outside wasn't one of the critical factors, that factor definitely did help but wasn't everything either.

No matter how beautiful the book cover may be, if the content isn't at least decent, readers won't stay and read your story.

And that applied in real life too.

"That matter aside, tell me about Nero."

"..." The smile on Ruby's face died, and a serious expression appeared on her face:

"Do you really want to know?"

"Yes. She is my granddaughter, and I want to know why my beloved son adopted her."

"... Okay..."

"Do you want to know the details or the abridged version?"

"The details."

"Very well..." Ruby sighed lightly, and with a solemn tone, she began to explain Nero's story to Anna.

"A few years ago, a Noble Vampire and a Werewolf committed a

taboo that caused them to be disowned by both races..."

"They had a daughter... But unlike any daughter, this daughter was special."

"She was a perfect union of two worlds... a perfect union of two races..."

"A Hybrid."

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter3 Chapter 410: An existence that breaks common sense.

Chapter 410: An existence that breaks common sense.

"Umu, Umu." Victor nodded several times in satisfaction as he watched the performance of three red-haired girls.

"Apparently, you didn't soften in training."

"Ughnyu.... We know that if we stopped training, you would get even stricter when you came back."

"Oh..." Victor flashed a small satisfied smile when he heard what Pepper said.

And as if it was a black hole, everyone present looked at Victor's smile, a natural occurrence. After all, he was just obscenely handsome.

And this attracted the attention of a certain group of Valkyries, considering that, due to lack of clothes, Victor was wearing the common WarFall uniform.

Despite being called a uniform, this was more like heavy armor.

...Actually, it was heavy black armor, so he looked like a black knight who came out of the depths of hell, a knight that many women wouldn't mind letting kidnapped them...

Adding to the fact that he had always been a bit of a wild personality, with this armor, he looked wilder than before.

Because of this, the current Victor would steal glances from the Valkyries from time to time, especially Rose and Eleanor, who were training not far from them.

Despite not wanting to admit it to herself, Rose knew this man was quite dangerous, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration that his charm could bring countries down all by himself.

'God... If he were weaker, he'd be fucked...' Rose thought to herself as she imagined the possibility of Victor having this beauty and not having the strength to defend himself.

She shook her head a few times and withdrew that thought as she began to instruct the Valkyries.

"Girls!"

"Y-Yes!" They stuttered a little and quickly went back to training.

Worthy of being called the elites of Clan Adrasteia, the Valkyries had an impressive focus, and with just a few words, they refocused on their training.

"Ugh, this is bad for my heart..." Pepper commented lightly with a red face.

"Indeed... I still remember the Vampire who was kidnapped by my mother... Now, that Vampire has become our father."

"....." Siena's face darkened when she heard what her sister said:

"He's still not our father! He didn't defeat my mother! And she doesn't know about her feelings yet, so she doesn't count!"

"..." Lacus looked at Siena impassively; 'Seriously, what is her problem? One minute she defends Victor, and another time she attacks him...fucking bipolar.'

"It's good that you took my advice... At least, almost all of you." Victor looked at Siena, and when his gaze was noticed by the woman, she quickly turned her face to the side while whistling.

"..." Victor's eyes narrowed slightly.

Sensing that things were going to turn bad for her, Siena quickly spoke up:

"V-Victor, what about you?"

"Hmm?"

"What about me?"

"You trained? I mean, you're not satisfied with your power now, are you?"

"Hmm, I'm satisfied, but for the things I need to do in the future, I need to get stronger. Unfortunately, I'll have to find another way instead of waiting for my adulthood to arrive."

"Yes, Yes!"

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Pepper, who raised her hand.

"What happened, Pepper?"

"I was thinking about that while you were gone."

"Thinking of what?"

"On how to best use your powers, and before I knew it, I made a story about it."

"Huh? Why did you do that?" Victor was confused.

"I mean, I was bored, and there are no animes or mangas around here, so I imagined you as an anime protagonist, and somehow my creativity was lit up, and I couldn't stop writing."

"...So that's what you were doing on the sly..." Lacus muttered.

Pepper disappeared with her vampire speed and soon returned with a red notebook in her hand.

"Look!" She pointed at Victor with an expectant face.

"...." Victor raised an eyebrow and walked next to Pepper.

Lacus and Siena also appeared near the girl and looked at the open notebook.

Soon the group began to read.

It was a cliché story of a Vampire fighting hunters, somehow twisted, as the Vampire was the hero who was trying to save the world from the evil hunters.

He used his powers of the elements of fire, water, ice, and lightning to become something close to an assassin and attacked hunters' bases that were using Vampires as experiments.

It was a typical story of a hero fighting villains, a hero who was very... lethal.

A very dangerous hero.

The group read the story silently, and after 30 minutes, Lacus and Siena couldn't help but say:

"Cliché."

"Ugh, I know, okay? That was my first time." She pouted.

"Actually... I thought it was pretty good."

"...Eh?" Pepper, Siena, and Lacus looked at Victor.

"Leaving aside the fact that you made me a selfless hero, the story is interesting, especially the way he uses his powers..."

'The character in the story uses power more efficiently, more lethal, and accurately... It's a completely different style than I use it.'

'Lethality... Lethality, huh?' Victor's smile couldn't help but grow slightly.

"D-Did you really like it?"

"Umu? Yes, I liked it." Victor was honest. Clichés aside, the story was interesting to read.

"Hmmm...Ohh...G-Good, I think..." Pepper was a little red, and her body was trembling slightly, setting off a chain reaction that made her breasts that were the size of her sister Ruby's quiver, causing quite an incredible sight.

Her face was hidden by her red hair, and all Victor and her sister could see was an unnatural smile.

'...Well, shit...' Lacus and Siena thought at the same time when they saw Pepper's face, they knew that leaving this girl too close to Victor was a bad idea! She is becoming like him!

"...." Victor laughed lightly and patted Pepper's head.

Feeling the caresses on her head, Pepper looked up, confused:

"... Fueh?"

"This way of using my powers, how did you come up with these ideas?"

"Well, I've watched a lot of anime, and I have confidence in my imagination." She patted her chest with pride which made both national heritage sites sway.

Victor noted this, but his eyes were focused on Pepper's eyes:

"I see... Anime, huh... Maybe I should watch more anime?"

"!!!" Pepper's body visibly shook.

"If you want to fully enter this world, I can recommend some good anime!" She commented quite fervently, wanting to bring Victor to the dark side.

'Thank me, Sister Ruby!'

"Sure, when we get back, I'll watch some you recommend."

"...." Pepper shook again, as a smile threatened to escape her face, but she held back!

"But before that... I will train, I will come back in a few hours, and we will continue your training." Victor spoke to the Scarlett sisters.

"Don't worry, don't worry, it can take as long as it takes. In fact, I hope you take a long time." Siena commented with a gentle smile, but her words weren't kind at all.

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes at Siena, and soon a small smile appeared on his face as he thought of something interesting to make this woman suffer-... I mean, train.

"I will be back soon." That was the only thing Victor said before he disappeared in lightning.

"...." Siena's body trembled slightly when she saw the look Victor gave her.

"Pfft, she dug her own grave." Lacus stopped herself from laughing.

When Victor was no longer close, Pepper couldn't contain herself anymore, her smile grew distorted, and she screamed:

"Yoshaaaaa!"

"!!!?" Her scream caught the attention of the Valkyries and her sisters.

Seeing Pepper's smiling face, as she seemed to mumble something at superhuman speed, it even looked like she was reciting some sort of curse that no one could understand.

The girls couldn't help but sweat coldly.

Has she gone crazy?

...

Victor was in a forest outside Clan Adrastea's city.

'That book was interesting...'

[Indeed... I think since we should wait to become an adult completely, we must refine our techniques.]

'But I was already doing it.'

[Yes, but you were more focused on your martial arts, focusing on your powers secondarily... You didn't think of better ideas for your powers, and from the beginning, you use your powers very directly, so, consequently, you spend a lot of energy when doing things. Of course, it doesn't really matter that much because you're a walking battery, but it's not as efficient as the character she wrote.]

[For example, your fire, what would happen if you could increase its temperature even more? A temperature so high that your fire would turn blue, or even white...What if you condensed your flames to make them more potent, even able to cut through things, or maybe if you could combine the elements and become a new element?]

'...That's true...' Victor couldn't deny the thoughts of being inside him.

Arriving at a deserted place, Victor said:

"This is a good place, and there are no monsters either."

[What are you planning to do?]

"Become more lethal, more creative, make less unnecessary moves, become more dangerous..."

"While reading about Pepper's story, a thought came to my mind."

[Maybe I was wrong all along?]

"Yes... I don't need other people's powers. I just need to refine mine...'

If Scathach were here, she would smile with satisfaction when she heard what Victor said because that was the same thought she had when she was younger and seeking power.

"Let's go with baby steps..." Victor raised his hand, and a ball of water started to form in his hand.

"What would happen if I harnessed the power of water?"

[.....]

"The body of beings are mostly made up of liquid, the clouds in the sky also have some presence of liquids in them, so it is no exaggeration to say that water is one of the most important elements in the world. Even Earth itself is mostly covered by water..."

A dark being appeared beside Victor:

"You're getting something wrong. You control water, not liquids. I don't think you can control clouds or a human's body with that power."

"I'm not very good at science, biology, or those subjects, but everything in this world needs water."

"So it is no exaggeration to say that water is everywhere."

"Well, it doesn't hurt to try. It's no use talking about theories that

even you don't know if it's possible."

"Indeed." Victor played a little with the water in his hand until he stopped controlling that water.

The water splashed to the ground, but Victor ignored it, and looked up at a tree.

He approached the tree and placed the palm of his hand on it, and closed his eyes.

"Focus... Let your instincts guide you..." Victor took a deep breath and let the air out of his chest.

He repeated this action a few times until he entered a dormant state.

His world went dark, and all that existed was him and the tree in front of him.

He took another breath, and with that act, he suddenly felt a 'pulse' leave his hand, which resounded throughout the tree.

As if it were a sonar, a sonar that told him everything he had to know about the structure of that tree.

He opened his eyes, and suddenly, he could see 'veins' in the tree and instinctively knew that this was water.

The water that the tree absorbed to give it nutrients.

The planet Nightingale was on was different from Earth. In a place where there was no sun, and it was an eternal night, the planet's ecology evolved differently.

Victor was not deeply studied in physics, but... He knew that a planet couldn't have life if it didn't have a star like the sun nearby.

The planet would become barren and a giant ice block in space,

but... Nightingale wasn't like that. Even if it was an eternal night and there was no sun, life existed here, and there was an ecosystem.

And in a world where Gods existed, Victor wouldn't be surprised if there was some stupid explanation for how this planet could have life.

And even Victor could think of an explanation. The World Tree, according to what he read, alone could terraform an entire planet, and from what he read, the World Tree was what kept the planet 'alive'.

Returning to the subject, Victor tried to control the veins of this tree.

And the process was smoother than he expected, he smiled a little, and then he came back to reality.

While he had his hand on the tree, he walked away from it.

And something started to happen.

As Victor moved further away, a dark 'water stream' came out of the tree, looking like threads.

And in just a few seconds, a black ball was in Victor's hand, and the tree he'd touched was... dry.

"Victor, this is..."

"A discovery..." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly as he looked at the black liquid, he could feel the 'water' in that liquid, but he could feel something else.

"A soul." It was insignificant, like a little glass ball, but it was definitely there.

In his hand, in the core of all that black liquid, Victor was holding a soul.

"... Everything in this world contains a soul... It's not surprising.

After all, trees are also alive."

Victor looked at the dark being.

"But the souls contained in the stones, trees, and plants in all nature are insignificant compared to the souls of beasts and beings."

"They are not worthy of attention."

"..." Victor looked at the liquid beside him, and some thoughts went through his head:

'I don't think they are insignificant...!' Victor approached the tree again and pointed the black sphere at the tree.

Soon the black threads flew towards the tree, and it regained its vitality as if nothing had happened.

"If I destroy this tree, it will not die, its nutrients will go to the earth, and in a few years, a new life will be born... But if I take its soul away... This cycle will be broken."

Victor felt that he finally understood what that giant tree said.

'That's not the power a mortal should have...!' And in the process of that thought, he understood why his Odachi was so strange.

'The odachi was made with my blood, a part of my soul is in that sword, despite being insignificant, it is there... The blood of a Progenitor who is a being capable of manipulating souls...!' And when he thought this, he opened his eyes a little:

'Is that why that weapon can kill an immortal?' He remembered the scene of him slaying the immortal monsters.

'When Mizuki created that sword... Did I unconsciously touch the power that Vlad used to destroy the souls of the Elder Gods?'

Victor just realized that the gift Mizuki gave was much more

meaningful than he imagined.

'Then doesn't that mean that if I get stronger, and I use Odachi better together with my blood power... I can kill a god?'

A click in his mind was heard, and Victor's eyes widened. He'd only just realized how frighteningly erratic his existence was.

"....." The dark being just smiled with a big smile when he saw the state of Victor. He looked at his hand and realized that his finger was slowly disappearing, it was an almost invisible process, but he could see.

And that made him happy.

'He finally began to understand... As expected, the answer to getting stronger lies in refining his powers... The more he learns about himself, the more he knows himself, and the more the limits of our existence are removed. '

'The answer has been inside you all along, Progenitor.'

"From now on, I suggest you train in new ways to use your powers. Forget about martial arts for a bit."

Victor woke up from his stupor and looked at the dark being:

"Yes... I will do it."

"Don't forget to pamper your-... Hmm... Anyway, don't forget to pamper Pepper."

"It's thanks to her that you started these thoughts and had an inspiration."

'The power of anime is strong. Maybe we should watch more anime to get more ideas?' He thought of a joke that contained a bit of seriousness.

Remembering the girl with the red hair and cute expression, he chuckled gently:

"... Indeed, I will do it."

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter4 Chapter 411: Be careful what you desire...

Chapter 411: Be careful what you desire...

An hour after explaining all of Nero's past to Anna, the woman had a rather dark face as she was clasping her hands tightly.

"...That...That is horrible..."

"How is one capable of committing such atrocities to a little girl?"

"You'd be surprised... This isn't even the worst case..." Ruby sighed. As the daughter of a Countess, she knew all too well how rotten Supernatural Beings were.

She believed that if she told Anna what The Inquisition did to humans, she would actually freak out more.

"...." Anna was silent as she bit her lip.

Seeing Anna's state, Ruby spoke:

"Want me to stop...?" Her tone of voice was very careful. After all, like her husband, Anna was quite important to her, and she didn't want her to get hurt.

And she also understood that not everyone was like her husband, a man who grew up with loose screws in his head, and thanks to his blood and personality, those screws were getting even looser.

"... Please continue."

"Yes... Please continue."

"...." The two looked up and saw Victor's father, wearing a pair of

sleep pants and a black shirt. His eyes were serious and gleamed menacingly.

The expression on Leon's face was very reminiscent of Victor when he was angry.

'Well, they're not father and son for nothing.' Ruby could understand why Victor had the personality he had now.

Knowledge and common sense were taught by Anna, and how to be a 'man' attitude was taught by Leon.

"...were you listening?" Anna asked.

"Yes, I woke up not too long ago, and I found out that my son adopted a daughter... I wanted to hear why, but now I can understand it." He walked over to the couch and sat down next to Anna.

"Why?" Ruby asked, and the answer didn't disappoint:

"I would do the same in his place."

"No child should go through this."

"...." Ruby nodded her head slightly with her eyes closed.

A silence fell around them while the two were obviously waiting for Ruby to continue, and that's what she did.

"There was an incident in the past that caused us to be stuck on Earth for a year and six months."

"... Are you talking about those times when my son came here almost every day?" Anna had found this strange, considering that, since Victor became a Vampire, he was always busy with something, but there was a time when he came home almost every day.

"Indeed."

"During that time, a few things happened, and Victor had to go to Greece to look for something."

"During this search, he came across Nero, who had been kidnapped by a group of Demons from Hell."

"..." Anna and Leon's eyes twitched slightly. They'd heard that Angels and Demons existed, but even so, their existence remained something quite 'surprising' to them.

'For humans, the biggest surprise would be if there were Demons, Angels, and Gods. I think that's one of the reasons why Anna is so shocked about Aphrodite?'

"Victor did the usual, burning all the Demons and saving the girls the Demons were using to... Well."

Ruby was looking for better words to describe the situation:

"Abuse..."

"..." Anna and Leon's eyes widened.

"Does that... Does that mean she...?" Leon squeezed his hand tightly.

"Nero did not suffer this fate for the single and simple reason that she is a Hybrid, so her blood can be used in many ways, most notably as a powerful poison."

"...Don't tell me that... They were planning to use her as...-" Anna didn't dare finish her thought.

"... Yes, they were planning to use her as a weapon of war."

"You can imagine how Victor felt when he discovered this."

"..." The two nodded, they knew their son.

They knew their child was normally harmless as long as something unforgivable like that didn't happen in front of him.

For God's sake, anyone with the slightest bit of morals would be annoyed by this situation.

There are unforgivable crimes that, no matter how much you 'glorify' those crimes, will still be unforgivable, and abuse of minors and helpless women is one of them.

Mainly child abuse.

"Angered by the whole situation, Victor burned the place down, killed the Demons, and left with Nero and the girls." Ruby omitted the part where Victor tortured the Demons, cut off the head of Belial's son, and sent that head with a bomb so powerful it could be considered a nuclear bomb and threw it into the Demon World.

Thus killing thousands of beings.

This was something they didn't need to know.

"What did Victor do with the girls?"

"He gave them the choice to forget everything that happened... And they chose yes, they wanted to forget everything."

"Using his charm powers, he made the girls forget all they had suffered and gave each of them 10 million dollars."

"..." Anna and Leon made a difficult face.

"She was already very broken..." Ruby spoke in a neutral tone, but her voice couldn't hide her sadness.

Ruby made a point of watching the girls to see if they were having a good life and what her spies and sources of information said the girls were doing well.

"From that moment, Victor went on his journey with Nero, he asked some Witches to make equipment for her so she could defend herself, and for the period of a month, they were together."

"... It was at this time that I met Nero too... And as you can imagine, she was suspicious since the only person she related to or reacted to was Victor."

"...That's understandable since she'd been through a lot, and... Finding someone who really wanted to help her must have given her the suspension bridge effect?" Anna spoke after taking a breath to calm herself.

"Indeed."

"It took a few weeks, but I managed to get closer to her. I was also able to teach her a little bit about society..."

"I tried to get her to stay with us, and even Victor asked, but...she refused."

"And after Victor finished his affairs in Greece, she disappeared again."

"Time passed, and some things happened."

"And an incident happened in Japan."

"The Vampire King's daughter had been kidnapped."

"...the King of Vampires...that mighty, ancient being that everyone fears?" Leon spoke.

"Yes."

"The girl's name is Ophis Tepes, and she has a good relationship with my husband. She even considers him her father."

"... E-Eh?" Anna was more shocked by the father part.

"My husband also considers her as a daughter, and as soon as he heard about this problem, he immediately went to Japan."

"And upon arriving in Japan, he found Nero protecting Ophis." Although Ruby summed it up a lot, she didn't even touch on sensitive subjects like her husband wiping out most of Japan's Supernatural Beings, which was tantamount to mass genocide.

Or that Nero and Ophis were found in a terrible state.

"... It's like this is a game of fate. How can such a coincidence happen?" Leon couldn't help but comment.

"...." Ruby could only nod her head.

"As usual, Victor saved Nero and Ophis. And from that day, he adopted her." She left out that it was pretty much a forced adoption because Nero wouldn't accept it if it didn't go that way.

"This was also my request... I really liked the girl you see." Ruby flashed a small smile.

"....." A silence fell on the place.

Anna and Leon were silent as they were absorbing everything they were told and thinking about it.

'As expected of my son...' Leon showed a small satisfied smile. He didn't need to be a genius to know that things didn't end as 'peacefully' as Ruby implied.

And he was sure his wife knew that too since, unlike his wife, who had relatively good morals...

Leon was like Victor. As long as it didn't involve his family or was a heinous and unforgivable crime, he wouldn't give a damn.

Like Father, Like Son.

Because of that, it was easier for him to relate to this situation because every action Victor did would be something he would do.

Something similar happened in the past when one of his friends tried to hit on his wife and almost abused her. He knew all too well how beautiful his wife was, and that beauty sometimes got her into trouble.

Because of that, the moment he laid his hand on his friend...

Did he kill him? Of course not.

He gave that man the beating of a lifetime. He followed the philosophy of a certain bat here. He hit him so hard that even if he got out of the hospital, he wouldn't be the same.

He couldn't kill that man, the law didn't allow it, but that didn't mean he couldn't beat him.

And even if he got out of the hospital, Anna would make sure he went to jail. She could be vindictive as well when she wanted to.

On the other hand, Anna was thinking of something else:

'...I need to know more about this world...' The feeling of not knowing something made her slightly anxious.

Unlike her husband, who didn't think much about it, she couldn't stay calm. In Ruby's conversation, she could tell that the woman was avoiding talking about certain things.

Anna knew why Ruby didn't want her to get too involved and know about this world since she may or may not react intensely to certain types of subjects.

Ignorance is bliss.

Ruby didn't mean any harm; she understood that very well. After all, as a former lawyer, she also didn't talk about some subjects to her

clients, subjects that might make them react badly and possibly cause her to lose the case.

But unlike a mundane matter like this, world affairs are Supernatural, especially with her son... can be quite dangerous.

Anna took out her phone and looked at a phone number.

'I need to talk to Renata.'

Slowly, unknowingly, Anna began to venture into the Supernatural World. Until now, she was just at the gateway, but... She made a decision, a decision that would change her life and that of her husband forever.

'I need to know more'.

Curiosity killed the cat, that's a popular saying that everyone knows... But another saying could also be applied here, one that wasn't so popular but that spoke a lot about Anna's situation.

Be careful what you desire...

Suddenly, Ruby's cell phone rang.

"Excuse-me." She got up from the couch and answered it.

Anna nodded, stared at her phone for a few seconds, and bit her lip in frustration.

'...AHHH, Fuck it, I'm not like that! If I want to do something, I'll fucking do it!'

She clicked on the number and put her cell phone to her ear.

"...Anna." A beautiful and melodious voice was heard.

"We need to talk."

"...Sure."

"When?"

"Now."

"Now!?"

"Yes."

"Come to my house, and turn off that annoying pink aura of yours. My husband will be around."

"...That's impossible, I'm the Goddess of Beauty, you know? Turning off that aura is the same as erasing my purpose to exist as the most beautiful Goddess... And it's not my fault if your husband thinks I'm beautiful, after all... That's inevitable."

"Waaah, what a narcissistic bitch."

"But it's the truth..." Aphrodite smiled faintly. She was sitting on a couch while her entire room was a mess of broken furniture.

And not only was the furniture a mess, her face was too, with messy hair, tear marks, and messy clothes.

Despite being destroyed like this, the Goddess of Beauty was still...beautiful.

"Anyway, come visit me, we need to talk."

"Sure, I will." Soon the call is disconnected by Anna.

Aphrodite looked at her cell phone and thought of something:

'She made a decision. She had that feeling she has when she stops thinking and just acts as she pleases.' Aphrodite could remember several situations in the past that caused Anna to speak in that tone.

She wasn't her best friend for nothing, she knew the woman.

"..." A small happy smile formed on Aphrodite's face as she realized that she wouldn't lose her friend's friendship as long as she didn't hit on her husband, which was an easy thing to do.

Leon might have a good personality, but he had nothing to attract the Goddess of Beauty... Now...

Their child was different.

Remembering the sight of him covered in blood as he smiled, her body couldn't help but shake slightly.

For thousands of years, she had always liked strong warriors. That was one of the reasons that led her to have a child with Ares.

But unlike Ares, that man acted like a God of War, but he was more handsome, and he wasn't a muscle head... and more importantly.

He had a quality that no male God she knew had.

His love and protection for his family.

When Aphrodite was with Victor, she remembered her time with Hestia, the Goddess of Home and Hospitality.

And also one of the virgin Goddesses...

"Hmm... Hestia..." She touched her chin as her face took on a serious expression while she seemed to be thinking about something.

"...I don't think that's a bad idea, but I also think it's a bad idea..."

"But if Victor takes the Goddess Hestia's virginity, he will really die from the male Gods... Especially Zeus, who will be mad with envy."

In a way, the Goddess of Beauty was an expert at causing

chaos...

A smile grew on her face, and she found this situation amusing to behold, but soon her smile died, and she assumed a neutral expression.

"Nah, better let that go. I don't want to take any chances... I don't want to lose my friend over my ideas of fun.' She got up from the couch and stretched her curvy body, which could only be described as a body made by the Gods.

"Hmm, Hmm. Yes, let's forget about it."

"Let's get back to my friendship with my friend first. That is more important than anything right now." She took on a serious expression, and slowly her body started to change.

Her hair turned blonde, her eyes turned blue, she became a little shorter, her thighs and butt lost their natural volume, and she became less curvy.

And her divine charm disappeared.

Now, she was just a pretty blonde with a big bust.

Interesting fact... She didn't change the size of her breasts. After all, they were her pride, so, even in her human form, she wouldn't dare touch them.

Her Greek attire changed to a business suit, and she tried to teleport to Anna's house.

"...Oh? He really works fast." She flashed a small smile when she realized she couldn't teleport to Anna's house directly, demonstrating that he learned from his earlier mistake.

Aphrodite, now in the form of Renata, used her powers again and teleported to the front of Anna's house.

"...I'm here again..." She looked at the door with a slightly worried look but quickly shook her head and tried to forget those feelings, and soon she rang the bell.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter5 Chapter 412: Anna is the best mom.

Chapter 412: Anna is the best mom.

A few minutes before Aphrodite rang the doorbell.

"Esther."

"Ruby, we have a problem."

"... What happened?" Ruby's expression turned serious.

"Remember that little project you wanted to do together with June and Natalia?"

"Which one."

"About the monopoly of the beauty market."

"Hmmm... Yes, I remember." Truthfully, she didn't remember since she was so busy researching the Hybrids and other things that she'd forgotten.

"Well, June fucked up and fought with her partner, and now the project has failed."

"....."

Ruby looked like she'd misheard what Esther said.

She sighed a little and held her brow in a slight show of frustration:

"I told her a million times to control herself... That bitch doesn't understand how much money I'm investing in her..."

"Meow?" Zack, who was lying on his stomach in the sun, opened

his eyes, confused: 'Why is it getting cold?'

"..." Esther swallowed lightly when she heard Ruby's tone of voice; she was clearly not happy.

Sigh.

Ruby sighed again and calmed her thoughts a bit:

"Tell me what happened in detail."

"...Apparently, her partner was getting arrogant for developing a magic that would make all beings jealous and getting a monopoly, so she wanted more benefit in her deal, and when talking about it with June... The woman didn't take it that well, and a fight ensued."

"...Looks like 30% of the profits wasn't enough for this Witch..." Ruby's eyes glowed brightly red.

"!!!" Zack's fur stood on end, and he quickly got up and looked around, confused: 'enemy!?!'

"Y-y...yes."

Ruby pondered about it. This all started the day June said she had a project about beauty magic.

At the time, Ruby, although interested, hadn't given it much thought; after all, she was already quite busy with her other projects and couldn't add more workloads for herself.

It was hard enough spreading her time with her Darling and her various projects, so adding more projects would just be silly.

Even though she was a Vampire, she still felt mental fatigue, and there was also the fact that she wanted to leave some time to watch her favorite anime and series.

Because of this, when Natalia came to talk to Ruby about

investing in this job, the woman initially didn't want to for those reasons.

But after assuring her that June and Natalia would work on this project to make sure everything went smoothly, she decided to trust them.

... Did she trust the witch? Of course not.

She trusted Natalia since, even though she was a human, she was the heir to Clan Alioth and was capable enough to handle this project.

And Ruby was correct, the project progressed without problems... Well, actually, there were some small problems because the Witch was very greedy, and she was in direct conflict with June. Still, nothing that Natalia couldn't solve, so, consequently, everything went without problems.

When the project was over, the two Witches, in the case being June and her colleague, would receive 30% of the proceeds from the entire sale.

And the remaining 40% would be all Ruby's.

Ruby was kind and ceded a large amount of profit to these two Witches, even though all the heavy lifting was being handled by her group, distribution, protection, marketing, everything was being prepared by her.

Even if she was not overseeing it personally, in the end, she was the one who gave the final orders.

Originally, she was supposed to keep 50% of everything, and the rest would be divided among the Witches, considering that, if it weren't for Ruby's existence, this project wouldn't even reach the light of day because of the threats involved.

She knew she was losing a lot of money, but it didn't matter.

After all, she was not interested in money but in the political power that this tool would give her.

No matter what your race, beauty would always be something others would desire, and if this magic hit the market, it would have a complete monopoly. After all, it was something innovative and was 'permanent'.

This product would allow a person to stay beautiful until the end of their life. Unlike current methods where a person had to pay a large amount of money every several years, Ruby's plan was to make something more 'affordable'.

You would pay an absurd amount of money, and per month you would pay the equivalent of a \$100 subscription fee just to maintain your 'beauty'.

And if the person refused to pay or clashed with Ruby or her family, with just one phone call, the person would lose their 'beauty', consequently giving them a blackmail tool as well.

The price Ruby would charge wasn't even that expensive. Just to give you an idea, it was much cheaper than hiring the services of any Witch.

If you didn't have a connection to Witches, and you wanted to hire a personal Witch for the first time, you'd likely have to pay an amount equivalent to almost 100 million dollars just to call the Witch and have an appointment with her, and then you would pay again for the service you wanted from her.

And the value of the final service could reach billions of dollars depending on the service.

Of course, this value was only for Witches who held a bit of 'renown' and specialized in one area. Witches who were basically

handymen weren't that expensive.

It's just a simple 10 million dollar amount just for a query... Yes, the Witches were inflating the prices a little bit because there was no competition.

Because of this, what competition is good, right WeTube...? Cough.

Ruby knew very well the size of the target she would put on her back, but she didn't care. After all, who would dare provoke Scathach?

The weight of the strongest female Vampire in the world was very great, even if it didn't scare beings like Shiva, Odin, and Zeus.

Her name definitely scared off every other being who wasn't a great player, considering that, in addition to being the strongest female Vampire, she was also the general of Nightingale.

Although this title was not so flashy, it still gave her the right to command Nightingale's forces if the reason was 'justifiable'.

'That bitch, she's getting very greedy, she should have been content with just 30%... Now she's going to lose-.'

bell sound

Ruby's thoughts stopped when she heard the bell ring.

"Hmm?" She looked towards the entrance of the room and saw Anna running towards the entrance of the room.

"Bitch, you came fast!" She opened the door, and the appearance of a voluptuous blonde appeared.

'Geh, Aphrodite...'

"Esther, I have a problem to solve. I'll get back to you later."

"Okay."

Ruby hung up the phone, then called her husband.

"You said 'now', remember?"

"Indeed, indeed." Anna nodded several times.

"Oh, Renata, did you come to visit?"

"Yes." Renata looked at Leon and displayed a professional smile.

"But that was pretty quick, I heard my wife talking to you not even a few seconds ago."

"..." Renata looked at Anna.

"Didn't you tell him?"

"... Oh, I forgot." She flashed an innocent smile.

"Ugh." She placed her hand on her brow.

"Do not blame me! A lot had happened in a short time, and when he got home, I was already asleep! And it also looks like my children or their subordinates didn't count either."

"...Hmm, are you talking about yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I remember some men who were under Violet's subordinates asking me to drink at a bar, and as I knew them, I didn't refuse." When Leon walked into that bar, his eyes were immediately drawn like a pregnant woman to the attendants.

It's like they say, the bigger the size of an object, the bigger the attraction.

And those attendants had pretty devastating Nukes.

Leon was a simple man, and even if he was a faithful man, at the end of the day, a man was still a man, gravity would affect him.

...Although he wouldn't take long or do anything. After all, he loved his wife very much, and he also didn't have the energy for it...

As far as he could tell, his wife was becoming a succubus lately, and he wouldn't be surprised if she was a sex Demon...

"...." His eyes went lifeless as he imagined what he would spend the night with.

Make no mistake, he loved it. What man wouldn't? He also made sure to satisfy his wife since he would never admit defeat in bed, his bricklayer's pride couldn't stand it.

... He was just... Tired.

So kids, if you see Leon walking around tired, don't forget to salute in respect.

He is a real man.

... But honestly, Leon was curious about something:

'How the fuck can my son handle so many women?'

He knew very well that female Vampires were thirstier than male Vampires. He'd even heard that there had even been cases of male Vampires being killed because they were dried by an older female Vampire.

"Ohh... You were in a bar, huh." Anna's eyes gleamed slightly as she looked at Leon.

"..." The man's body shook a little, but he still kept looking at the air with dead eyes.

"Do you tell him, or do I tell him?" Renata asked while ignoring Leon's lifeless gaze.

"...Ugh, I'll do it, it's my responsibility."

"Fine."

"Leon."

"Hmm?" Leon looked at his wife.

"See this woman?"

"Yes?"

"Renata, my best friend."

"...." Aphrodite's cheek turned slightly red as she heard Anna openly speaking the words 'best friend'.

'Seriously, this woman is very honest... That's why I like her!'

"She is the Goddess of the Thots."

"Oyy! I am the Goddess of Beauty! The Goddess of BEAUTY!" She made sure to spell it out for Anna.

"Bleh." Anna stuck her tongue out at Renata.

Veins bulged in Renata's head: 'I take back what I said, I hate this woman!'

"Huh...?"

"Is this some new prank from you two?" Leon said, "Is it like that time when you guys pestered your neighbor with the loud music because she was a grumpy old woman?"

Yes, Anna was a woman who held a grudge, and when she

hooked up with Aphrodite, things only got worse because Aphrodite had no common sense and anything fun she would do with Anna.

"Nah, that's very different from that grumpy old woman... Speaking of which, thank goodness she died." She made a prayer sign:

"RIP, no one will miss you."

"...." Leon didn't really know what to say when he saw what his wife was doing, but it's not like he wasn't used to it.

"Anyway! I'm serious. She's the Goddess of Beauty, Aphrodite!" Anna stood in front of Aphrodite as she opened her hands as if she was expecting something.

"....." A silence fell around them, and nothing happened.

"Anna, are you okay?" Leon was really starting to worry now.

"Ugh." Somehow her husband's gaze hurt.

Anna quickly got close to Aphrodite's ear.

"W-What-" She didn't have time to question Anna because she soon heard:

"Idiot, this is the time you transform, become a power ranger, take the power out of your ass or something like that!"

"Ohhh...Wait, are you treating me like a clown or something?"

"Eh...? You are not a clown."

"Correct, I'm a Goddess-."

"You are the entire circus." Anna flashed a shitty smile.

"....." Veins bulged all over Aphrodite's face.

'This bitch, she became more unbearable than usual when she found out I'm a Goddess!'

"Anyway, just transform! It's faster to explain that way!"

"Yeah yeah. Whatever." She was too tired to deal with Anna right now.

Her appearance began to slowly change.

And then a woman with long pink hair, a body that can only be described as perfect, who was wearing a Greek dress appeared.

"Tada, this is the Goddess of Beauty."

"...What the hell..." Leon looked like a goldfish as he looked at Aphrodite with his mouth open. The woman wasn't doing anything, while she was just standing there with an irritated pout on her face as she looked away.

And yet, he was completely caught up in her charm... and also in the shock of the revelation that his wife's friend was a Goddess.

"Umu, I was surprised too. To think that my longtime friend was a Goddess..."

"..." Aphrodite looked at Anna.

"I must admit I was surprised." Her tone of voice became more neutral:

"I had time to think... And I thought, I thought, I thought... And I ended up not moving.. So, in the end, I gave up thinking and just acted like myself... And only when I acted like myself did I realize that, in the end, it didn't change anything."

"Anna..."

"Don't look at me like that, it's all thanks...-"

"Thanks to Ruby's advice..." Anna looked at Ruby, who was standing with her arms crossed.

"..." Aphrodite looked at Ruby for a few seconds and then looked at Anna again.

Anna showed a small smile, "In the end, I realized that regardless of whether you are a Goddess or not, whether you are a being from different times and customs or not..."

"You would still be my friend, this interaction we had just reaffirmed my thoughts."

"..." Aphrodite opened her eyes wide, her heart pounding, while in her view, only her friend's face was seen.

"...Hmm, and how do I say this?" Anna scratched her cheek while looking a little to the side:

"When I woke up in the morning, I missed talking to you... And for a moment, I was sad to know that maybe this routine that we'd built for over a decade would be destroyed, and I wouldn't be able to talk to you anymore."

Tears threatened to fall down Aphrodite's face as she bit her lip.

"Ugh, I think I'm really pathetic-." Anna couldn't finish talking because soon she was hugged by Aphrodite.

"Eh...Ehh?"

"W-Wait, what are you doing, you perverted Goddess? Just so you know, I'm straight, okay!?"

"Anna... Just... Shut-up."

"..." Feeling liquids wetting her chest and feeling Aphrodite's body trembling, Anna sighed.

Sigh.

Anna sighed a little and smiled gently.

"Seriously... What a worthless Goddess you are." She began to gently stroke the Goddess's pink hair.

"S-Shut up... Bitch... I'm not crying. This is just a normal reaction to smelling your stinky breasts that smell like onions... Yes! It's all your smelly breasts' fault!"

"..." Veins bulged in Anna's head, and her smile nearly broke. For a moment, she felt like squeezing Aphrodite's head.

...But as a benevolent Goddess herself, she decided to forgive Aphrodite for that insult... For now.

"... A crying Goddess." Ruby was sure that if she told this to someone, people would laugh at her. She looked to the side, precisely at the man who was leaning with his arms crossed against the wall.

"That's interesting, isn't it?"

"Darling."

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter6 Chapter 413: Choose wisely

Chapter 413: Choose wisely

Victor didn't respond to his wife. The only thing he did was smile slightly, his different than usual smile carrying a mysterious feeling.

Not even Ruby could understand what he was thinking right now, and she prided herself on fully understanding her husband. After all, she hacked Violet's entire private collection.

...Which wasn't all that difficult considering the woman's cell phone password was Victor's birthday, and with just a few tries, she was able to access the 'holy treasure'.

Victor returned his neutral expression, backed away from the wall, and walked towards the door.

Heavy armor sounds were heard with every step as Victor was training in Clan Adrastea when he'd received Ruby's call, and because of that, he didn't even have time to change.

His black armor was quite intimidating, portraying him as a black knight who crawled out of the Seventh Hell.

Victor looked at his father, who was looking at Aphrodite as if he were a little koi fish, and clicked his tongue, hitting him on the head:

"Wake up, dude."

"...Ouch, my head!!" He really screamed in pain. The metal hurt, ok?

Anna was alerted by her husband's sudden cry, turning to look over, only to see her son...

Her eyes couldn't help but widen when she saw him, looking quite intimidating in that armor.

Which was a normal thing as the armor was made with monster materials, and despite being armor that Clan Adrastea soldiers wore, it carried an intimidating feeling, and that feeling increased even more when Victor was wearing it.

"Victor, what armor is that!? And why is your hair so long!?"

"And when did you come home!? I didn't even know you left!?"

"Woman, lower your voice a little."

"...Ohh..."

"...." Aphrodite glanced at Victor, and, seeing the man, she couldn't help but swallow hard.

With that black armor, long black hair, and violet eyes, coupled with his unearthly 'beauty', he was a perfect blend of a warrior and a handsome man.

The beauty of a warrior.

She felt that adjective suited Victor perfectly now.

When her pink and Victor's violet eyes met, the Goddess felt her whole body shudder, and unconsciously, she contracted her legs and hugged Anna a little tighter.

'Fuck, he's so fucking hot! I want him in my bed since yesterday!'

Victor catered to all the Goddess's preferences.

Attitude of a brave warrior?

Check.

An unprecedented beauty?

Check.

A man who is protective of his family and who will burn the world for them.

Double check!

Added bonus, he's the son of her closest friend!

Triple check!

Final considerations?

'Please fuck me immediately! I'm Horny!'

"O-Ouch."

"Control yourself, perverted Goddess. You are hurting my mother." Victor's eyes gleamed slightly.

"!!!" Aphrodite quickly released Anna.

"I'm sorry, Anna!" She quickly apologized as she looked for any bruises on the woman's body.

"Ugh, it's because your tits are so hard." Anna grumbled as she caressed her shoulders with an annoyed look.

"They are not! I am the Goddess of Beauty; everything about me is soft and squeezable!"

"...Wait, why am I yelling this?!"

"Bleh." Anna stuck her tongue out at Aphrodite.

Veins bulged on the woman's head when she saw the childish attitude of this adult woman:

"Ugh, you get on my nerves sometimes."

"Only sometimes?"

"Okay, always."

"But I know you like me." She flashed a sneaky smile.

"Of course, I wouldn't be here if I didn't..." She sighed.

"Umu, Umu." Anna nodded, satisfied. She felt happy when she heard what the woman said, but then spoke with a serious look:

"Sorry, I'm married, and straight."

"Meh, I'm not interested in your saggy tits." She huffed.

"..." It was now Anna's turn to have her veins bulge, now she was the one who was annoyed:

'At least show some interest! Inflate my ego a little!'

"Tsk, look at the state of my Divine Raiment..."

During every interaction with Aphrodite, Victor never took his eye off Aphrodite.

It wasn't that he was infatuated with her or anything. Instead, he was coldly analyzing everything, analyzing to see if the woman had malicious intentions or wore a false front.

Analyzing her breathing patterns, movements, habits, thought forms, everything.

'She's going to fix her hair and show a gentle smile while looking at my mother.'

And just as Victor thought, Aphrodite tossed her hair back, adjusted her clothes, and flashed an imperceptible little gentle smile at

Anna.

"...." Victor closed his eyes slightly and turned to face his father.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah... Did you need to hit that hard?"

"You fell under the charm of a Goddess. What an exemplary father you are, even though my mother is standing right in front of you."

"..." Leon's body trembled slightly, and he felt a chill run down his back. He looked over at his wife and saw her looking at him with a look that promised death... Death by malnutrition.

'My son just threw me under the bus!'

"Before you blame me for something, I didn't do anything."

"..." The group looked at Aphrodite, who raised her hand.

"I'm not using my charm, this is just a natural effect, considering I'm beautiful."

"....." An even worse silence fell around them.

"Whoa, look at this bitch, stop being such a narcissist. It's not pretty." Anna was honest.

"But it's the truth..." She pouted.

"Father..." Victor sighed lightly as he saw his father's expression.

"Dude, understand me. I am not like you who is used to seeing such beauty!"

"...Huh?"

"I mean, look at yourself. You're the perfect definition of Adonis on earth, I just don't feel weird because I'm your Father."

'You have no idea.' Ruby and Victor thought at the same time.

"And as a handsome man, you will definitely be chased by beautiful women!"

'You have no idea...' This time it was Aphrodite who thought.

"Father... Stop..." Victor lightly touched his father's shoulder and looked at him with a pitying look.

"Stop what?"

"You're just digging your own grave."

"...Eh?"

"...." The chills running up and down his back only got worse, and he looked at his wife.

'Fuck me sideways....'

"A-Anyway, are you Renata?"

"... Hmm? Yes, I'm Renata."

"Unbelievable, and to think you were a Goddess..."

"Indeed, these events tend to surprise people."

"....." This man was so shameless, he managed to change the subject so easily!

"Let's go inside. We need to talk." Victor spoke in a neutral tone, but one that carried an authority that no one could disobey.

He didn't use his powers. This was just something he'd acquired

from ordering his subordinates and acquiring Adonis' memories.

"...." Everyone looked at each other and nodded.

...

Victor was sitting on the loveseat while Ruby was beside him with an upright posture and neutral face. She was drinking a red tea that was made with her husband's blood.

It didn't taste as good as drinking it straight from the source, but it was good enough to calm her nerves and help her think coolly. However, she felt this situation was something that required a method to cool off.

On the other side, to Ruby's right, were Leon and Anna sitting on a three-seater sofa.

And in front of Victor and Ruby stood the Goddess of Beauty, Aphrodite.

[Roxanne, hide in Kaguya's shadow for some time.]

[Yes, Master.]

[Kaguya, be prepared to hear my request at any time.]

[Yes, Master.]

Was Victor overreacting?

Yes, he was.

But this was something of his own nature. He was very paranoid about the safety of his loved ones. It was only at times like this that he behaved like a certain bat-themed, caped crime fighter who lived in a cave.

And he went to great lengths to ensure his family's safety, and

believe me, the choice of places was not random.

The couch that Anna and her father were on now was not normal. If something happened and Aphrodite decided to attack the two of them, a shield would appear, and the couch they were now on would be swapped for a couch that was in the basement. Consequently, the two would be safe long enough for Victor to throw Aphrodite away from here.

The couch was courtesy of the Witches he'd recruited in Greece; he and Ruby had planned this because they knew the Goddess would return.

Although this scenario above was almost impossible to happen, Victor wouldn't be calm if he didn't have this level of precaution.

"Aphrodite."

"Y-Yes?" Aphrodite felt like a child being scolded by her father...

Imagining Victor as her father... Somehow that thought turned her on more.

"..." Anna and Ruby rolled their eyes when they saw the state of the Goddess. Was she really a Goddess?

"I have no right to meddle in the friendship between you and my mother."

"...Eh?" She woke up from her stupor when she heard what Victor said.

"Since you've proven yourself to be non-hostile and you genuinely want to be my mother's friend, and my own mother decided that was what she wanted as well,"

"I have no right to meddle in this matter."

"So, if you want to bond with my mother like you did in the past, I

won't object anymore."

"Victor..."

"...." Leon displayed a small smile when he saw his son's attitude.

"But..."

Victor's eyes turned serious:

"My mother's friendship aside...-"

"Aphrodite, Goddess of Beauty, are you sure you want to continue this relationship?"

"...Huh?" Aphrodite wore a confused face. Wasn't he just contradicting himself now?

"Victor, you-."

"Mother, have you thought about the consequences of being friends with a God?" Victor didn't give her time to respond.

"...." She didn't think. It was quite obvious from her expression.

"Even if you two want things to be the same as they were before, they won't be."

Victor sighed lightly:

"Knowing my mother, she's going to feel curious about the Supernatural World, so she's going to want to explore that world, and who is she going to team up with?"

"Yes, her great friend, the Goddess of Beauty. And since this woman has no common sense, she will accept anything that is fun."

"Ugh." Anna and Aphrodite felt an arrow go through their bodies.

"The problems you two will cause will no longer be on the human level, but on the Supernatural Level."

"Aphrodite, can you protect my mother?"

"Of course, don't underestimate me, I'm a Goddess, and not just any Goddess, I'm an auntie!" She spoke confidently.

"Can you protect her from other Gods?"

"Of course."

"What if Zeus looks at my mother?"

"I know that bastard. For God's sake, everyone knows his habits, and my mother is beautiful. Do you think he won't be interested in the human woman that the Goddess of Beauty is friends with?"

"I would destroy him." She spoke without hesitation.

"Zeus isn't even a problem now. What about your contacts?"

"Ares, the God of War, whom you share a son."

"He wouldn't do anything I wouldn't want."

"Hephaestus, the man who loves you."

"He's just a eunuch."

"How about the other infinite Gods and Supernatural Beings you come in contact with?"

"...Well..." She thought of a certain man that even she couldn't let her guard down with.

"Everyone knows that your Pantheon is a cluster of rapist Gods and degenerates to the extreme, and all the male Gods want your attention."

'Ugh...' She couldn't really deny it since it was true.

"I can already imagine it: Did you know? The Goddess of Beauty has a close friend! The Goddess who never had a friend has a friend!"

"....." She felt hit when she heard the friend part, she has friends, okay? She's a social Goddess, she has friends...

'Does Persephone count as a friend...?'

Her mood only worsened when she realized that she had actually considered Persephone as a friend.

'Gahhh, I don't have any friends! After all, they all envy me which is normal, considering that I'm beautiful.'

"And with just that rumor, thousands of problems would go after my mother." Victor said everything in a neutral tone.

For better or for worse, Aphrodite was a celebrity, and she was hated by and loved by multitudes of beings, their opinions were divided, but one thing remained true.

She was famous, and anything she did would attract attention in the Supernatural World.

"...." Aphrodite just lowered her head. She felt really small now, and the worst thing about it all was that she couldn't refute Victor. After all, she knew what kind of shit she'd done in the past and the lengths others would go to garner her attention, spite her, or sate their own jealousy/envy.

"Aren't you being too paranoid?" Anna asked.

"I was friends with her for 10 years, and nothing ever happened."

"... Well, that's not completely true." Aphrodite tentatively raised her hand.

"...." Anna looked at her friend with a dry look.

"A few years ago, some Supernatural Beings thought of using you to target me... Of course, I dealt with the situation. I destroyed them all and cursed them to always be born ugly even if they reincarnate."

Anna didn't know whether to be shocked by what her friend said, or what she did, maybe both?

"See?" Victor looked at his mother.

"Hmph." She huffed and turned away.

He smiled a little and then continued with a serious tone:

"The meeting of Supernatural Beings is near, this is like the UN of the Supernatural World. The Gods and Supernatural Beings will become more active... and the Goddess of Beauty is sure to draw attention."

"What happens if you're near her right now?"

"...."

"Mother, if anything happens to you... I guarantee that Earth will no longer be a habitable place."

Anna broke out in a cold sweat when she saw her son's eyes.

That's heavy! Heavy! Was it because she felt like the fate of the world was in her hands!? For God's sake, she just wanted to hang out with her friend!

Worst of all, she knew her son was serious. He had those lifeless eyes she only saw in anime! He was 100% serious!

... She won't deny that she had an interest in learning about the Supernatural World and that she would've asked Aphrodite for just that.

"Do you understand now?"

"...Yes..." The two spoke at the same time.

"Victor."

"Hmm?" He looked at his father.

"While I agree with your thoughts, you know what your mother is like."

Victor flashed a small smile: "I know..."

"For better or worse, I am like her. I know that when we are curious about something and want to investigate, we won't drop it."

"Indeed." Leon spoke.

"...." Ruby didn't say anything, She didn't need to, but she was mildly shocked.

Her husband was... cold.

She thought he would act more on emotions like the first time.

'I think seeing the previous demonstration made my husband calmer?' As Ruby thought, she just realized her tea was finished.

Looking at her tea, she thought:

'He must have a purpose for saying all this...'

"Due to knowing about my mother's personality, I have two alternatives."

'I knew it.' She flashed a small satisfied smile.

Aphrodite and Anna looked at Victor:

"First, Aphrodite eliminates her alter ego as Renata, and makes another one... Knowing the careless Goddess, she's probably run into some well-known Gods with her alter ego."

"Ugh..." She felt her whole body being pierced by Victor's gaze. His words hurt, especially the ones that were true.

'Yes! I showed my alter ego to the Gods, fuck! I was careless!'

"Since my mother already knows who you are, choosing another alter ego is not a problem... Of course, you would give up everything you built up as 'Renata'. You would basically reset your human life."

"And what is the second option?" Anna asked curiously.

Victor displayed a small smile as if he was expecting those words:

"You and my father become Noble Vampires, and join my clan."

"....."

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter7 Chapter 414: The highest degree of heresy.

Chapter 414: The highest degree of heresy.

Noble Vampires.

Unlike Vampire Slaves who, in the literal sense of the words, were dead,

Vampires Nobles are different.

They are alive, they can reproduce, and they are essentially immortal as long as they aren't destroyed by targeting any of their weaknesses.

These being the destruction of the heart and the head, Hunter's magic, fire, and sunlight.

Another of their most notable weaknesses would be that they cannot enter a person's 'domicile' unless invited, a weakness that is easily resolved by destroying the house.

Or they feel emotions more intensely than all beings.

If they love something or someone, they will love it/them very much.

If they feel they have been betrayed, the hatred for that betrayal will be felt much more strongly than usual.

They are quite problematic because of this nature of theirs.

Vampires are creatures of the night whose diet is mostly made up of blood.

Can they eat other things?

Yes...

They can, but it tastes awful. Have you ever thought about having a delicious crispy burger made with the best meats in the world, only for it to taste like shit?

Or eat a pizza made by one of the best Italian Chefs and taste like rotten fish?

It's horrible, right?

Noble Vampire society is centered on Nightingale, a large city divided into 4 territories whose leaders of these territories are called the four Vampire Counts.

Clan Scarlett, responsible for war affairs.

Clan Adastreia, responsible for the defense of the territory.

Clan Fulger, responsible for Nightingale's domestic affairs. They are the ones who manufacture and sell blood crystals and other types of blood-derived food, the Clan that feeds all of Nightingale.

Clan Snow, responsible for all of Nightingale's economy, without the Snow Clan's permission, you could not do business in Nightingale. They are also responsible for Nightingale's domestic and foreign policy.

In some ways, Clan Snow and Clan Fulger are the Clans that have the most influence in Nightingale, and you can often see them working together.

As the affairs of the two clans are intertwined, they maintain a friendly attitude towards each other.

And... Yes, Nightingale was a city, a city that had grown to the size of a country, and even after growing so much, the lazy King didn't

have the decency to change the name.

Because of this, the entire territory of the Vampire King is called the Nightingale.

Nightingale's hierarchy is divided in this way.

At the bottom of the social class are Vampire Slaves, humans who have been turned into Vampires by Vampire Nobles through the 'ritual' of subordination.

As the name implied, they are slaves and are usually used to do the heavy lifting or, in the worst case, used to fight each other just for the fun of their respective masters.

Slightly above the Slave Vampires are the humans who 'sell' their blood in exchange for support from the Noble Clans.

In exchange for resources like money, help with their businesses, food, influence in the human world, etc.

These humans must give their blood in a fixed 'period' of time. Of course, the amount of support given to these humans depends on the quality of their blood.

Normally, who controls and manages this market is Clan Fulger and its allies, but it is also not uncommon to see other Clans doing the same action.

If a clan wanted to have a personal human to provide blood for them, they must ask permission from the ruler of their territory.

If the Clan is located in the territory of the Snow Clan, they must ask the Snow Clan for this permission.

The same applied in the other territories.

Next up in the hierarchy are the Vampire Nobles, who are the everyday citizens of Nightingale, followed by the Vampire Barons.

For you to become a Vampire Baron, you just have to create a Clan and have that Clan be accepted by the Snow Clan that handles Nightingale's internal politics.

Because of this, these two positions are treated as 'ordinary' citizens.

Of course, there are Vampire Barons who have more influence than other Barons, but in the general scheme of things, they are treated as subordinates.

It is a very similar treatment to government officials in the human world.

Soon after are the Vampire Counts, who need no comments and introductions.

And on top of the Vampire Counts is Duke's post.

This post is given to the King's relatives.

But most Dukes have no power in Nightingale.

And at the top of the pyramid is the King of Vampires.

This is the 'Nightingale' seen from the outside, the common sense that everyone knows.

The common sense that Anna and Leon know.

The two knew that this was not 'reality' because their son is also a Count, and they knew that with the entry of a new player, the politics of that place must have changed somehow.

'And... My son is inviting me into this world.'

Anna and Leon wouldn't lie; they were interested.

They were interested in looking good and living for 'eternity'.

They felt an interest in rejecting humanity.

Who wouldn't?

Humanity was overrated.

If you had the opportunity to reject your humanity and become something more...

Wouldn't you do it?

.

.

.

The answer of most beings would be: Yes!

"I would, I wouldn't even think twice." That's what most would say.

Only snowflakes turn down such an opportunity.

And these are the same thoughts as Anna and Leon...

But...

"...why a Vampire?" Anna and Leon spoke at the same time.

"...What?"

Leon and Anna looked at each other and waved at the same time.

"We will not refuse, this power is a gift, but can we choose something else?"

"... Excuse me?" Victor still felt deaf.

"I mean, being a Vampire is cool and all, but..."

"We'd lose our taste buds!" Anna interrupted Leon.

"..." Victor and Ruby looked at Anna with a stunned look since their brains had completely stopped working.

"Burgers, pizza, soda, fish, beef, pork."

Anna started drooling as she imagined all these foods, and somehow she was getting hungry.

"I don't want to spend eternity just drinking blood!"

"....."

"Don't look at me like that. You're going to tell me you don't miss eating a fat picanha full of fat."

"A picanha is so delicious that when you bite into it, you feel like you're going to nirvana~."

"Damn, just talking about it is making me hungry!"

"..."

"Pfft..." Aphrodite put her hand over her mouth to try to stop herself from laughing. That's the stupidest reason ever.

"...Because of that, you don't want to become a Vampire...?"

"Yes!" She spoke with surprising conviction.

Sigh...

Victor took a long breath as he placed his hand on his brow.

"If I'm not mistaken, you said that there were other races of Supernatural Beings, right? For example, Werewolves..."

"...Wha-." Ruby couldn't believe what her father-in-law was

suggesting.

"I think Werewolves would be cool, they shapeshift, live a long life, have strong bodies, and most importantly, they have a healthy diet."

"Indeed, indeed... The smell of a wet dog can be washed away with a lot of bathing... Wait, in a way, being a Werewolf has more advantages than being a Vampire, right?"

"..." Ruby, for the first time in her life, was looking at Victor's parents as if they had committed the highest heresy.

Instead of choosing Noble Vampires, beautiful and more honorable beings, they would rather choose a wet dog!?

What the fuck!?

"Anna, have you forgotten that Werewolves depend on an Alpha to become strong? I think those are their main weaknesses since they cannot live independently as Vampires."

"...But they can eat picanha and drink beer..." Anna muttered.

"Ugh..." Leon's barbecue uncle's spirit was hit.

"And it's not like we're going to become a Supernatural Being to fight or anything, that job we leave to our son, we just want to enjoy life." Anna couldn't imagine fighting.

All her life, she fought with words, and the only violence she used was a slap in the face and multiple kicks to the ball against sassy men.

But that was all...

The way her son fought was just too surreal for her.

"Whoaaa, that's definitely a bum's phrase."

"Shut up. I'm retired, I want to enjoy life!"

"You're not retired!"

"My son practically forcibly retired me!"

"...Eh?" Victor was surprised.

"But I did not do anything?" He played innocent, and with his Adonis skills, he could do it as easily as breathing.

But who was he talking to? With a woman who was an excellent lawyer and his mother.

Just by the status of 'mother', she could already know him easily.

"Don't lie to me. I've already noticed the 'little' odd occurrences, humpf." She snorted.

"Therefore, we chose a third option." Leon suddenly spoke, ignoring what Anna said.

He was very excited to transform into a Werewolf since he always thought Werewolves were cool, and he wanted to repeat that scene of Werewolves howling at the moon on top of a building that movies always did!

"We want to be Werewolves... Or some Supernatural Being that can eat picanha..."

"....." Victor felt a headache.

His parents really were privileged.

Many people in the world couldn't have the kind of choice that they had.

Only the most 'privileged' had that kind of choice.

... But Victor believed that was one of the perks of being his kin.

After all, he couldn't turn his parents into Werewolves, but he knew people who could.

But... He really didn't want to ask his teacher or friends to turn them into Werewolves.

Because as a 'Beta', the two would be total servants of the 'Alpha'.

With those thoughts in mind, he looked at Aphrodite:

"Aphrodi-emon, help me~." His eyes glowed a violet glow, his expression was gentle, and he had a visible flirtatious look on his face.

He was trying to take down the Goddess of Beauty!

"...S...S-Stop looking at me like I'm a cat that can solve all your problems!"

He almost made it!

"Tsk."

"You just clicked your tongue, didn't you!"

"It's your imagination."

"Ugh, you're very shameless and hypocritical, you know? Until a few hours ago, you were calling me thot or looking at me like I was a threat, but now you are asking me for help!"

"This and that are different things, and you are still a Thot."

"Ughnyu." She clenched her fists and bit her lip as she made a strange sound.

"Anyway, tell me your thoughts."

"...Huh?" She woke up from her stupor and looked at Victor.

"Are you asking for my opinion?"

"You are the 'oldest' person in the room. Your advice is appreciated."

"...."

'Oh? This is rare. My Darling is putting up with her presence better than I thought... As expected, is it because of his mother? He really is mama's boy, huh?' Ruby flashed an imperceptible little smile when she thought about it.

'But... This and that are different.' Her eyes turned cold and calculating, and she didn't let her guard down in front of the Goddess of Beauty.

"Why are you opening your mouth like you're a Koi fish?"

"H-Huh? ... I mean, I'm just surprised."

"Hmm, I see... So what's your opinion?"

"Hmm..." Aphrodite started to think, and in less than a few seconds, she said:

"Why don't they become my priests then?"

"Priests?"

"It's a similar position to the Saint of the God of the Bible or the high-ranking beings of The Inquisition."

"I can recruit them as my priests and give them some of my blessings. With that, they would gain eternal youth and a Superhuman physique."

"They're human, but...eternal."

"That sounds like a good idea! Hurry up and-."

"..." Victor looked slightly at his mother, and the woman was silent. For some reason, she couldn't ignore her son's gaze in a conversation like that.

She was supposed to be the authority here, did you know? She is the mother!

But she is aware that these Supernatural matters were best left to her son and daughter-in-law.

"...What's the catch?"

"Catch?"

"The downside."

"There are none."

"Huh?"

"I will only bless them with my Divinity and give them the Ambrosia of the Gods, so they will have a body that will never age."

"...didn't Ambrosia grant an immortal body?" Ruby asked.

"That's a myth. They could be called 'immortal', but it wouldn't be true immortality, it would just be eternal youth."

"The only true immortals are the Gods." She spoke with a cocky smile, but that smile broke when she heard what Victor said.

"Oh? I will call Lilith to test if this is true-."

"Cough, the only true immortals are the Primordials. They are essentially concepts of a Pantheon." She quickly corrected herself.

"Interesting..." Ruby was silent as she thought of something.

"..." Looking at his mother, who was getting impatient, Victor asked:

"What blessing are you going to give them? The blessing of beauty like me?"

"...Hmm, I can't do that, I used all my beauty blessings to bless you. If I was going to use it on someone else, I'd have to withdraw your blessing."

'And that's something I don't want~.' She smiled to herself as she felt the connection of her blessing to Victor.

"In that case, you must withdraw my blessing-."

"I still have other Major Divinities like sexuality, love. And I have Lesser Divinities for the perpetuation of life, pleasure, joy, and war."

Aphrodite interrupted Victor casually and continued:

"From my current Divinities, I can give them life, pleasure, joy, and war."

"Oh? Why not sexuality and love?" he asked curiously.

"Well... That could cause trouble..." She scratched her cheek as she looked away.

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes, and his stare intensified.

Aphrodite broke into a cold sweat when she saw Victor's gaze, realizing he wouldn't leave her alone until she explained:

"Look, blessing mortals with Greater Divinities is just asking for trouble. You of all people should understand that."

'The blessing of sexuality would make the being that was blessed to be in heat all the time, and to give this blessing to a couple is to ask one of the two to die of Snu Snu.'

'And the blessing of love would make the being love everything and everyone, one look at a stone on the street? She loves that stone! She was going to be a love freak.'

If the individual does not have very good self-control, these blessings will only become curses.

'It's not a good idea to give it to them.' Aphrodite was getting her wits about her.

"...And why did you give this blessing to me?" He looked at her with a serious look.

"I was young." She could only say this:

"And you were already beautiful. Adding some more beauty is not a problem~."

Victor knew that the 'you' she was talking about wasn't him. It was Adonis.

"Question..." Ruby held up her hand.

Aphrodite looked at Ruby.

"If they earn your blessing, how likely are the Gods to visit them?"

"Well, it's pretty low, it's not like I have a temple that I need taken care of or anything else, and in the modern world, it's quite rare for the Gods to give blessings."

"But the probability is not zero, right?"

"Yes... I think it would be around 80%."

"...in which world is that 'fairly low'?" Ruby asked with a twinkle in her eye.

"..." She was silent.

Sigh.

Victor sighed:

"Are you sure you don't want to be Vampires?"

"..." Leon and Anna look at each other and nod:

"We refuse!" They spoke at the same time.

"....."

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter8 Chapter 415: A vote of confidence.

Chapter 415: A vote of confidence.

"I'm sorry but... I have things to do." Ruby suddenly spoke up as she got up from the couch and walked towards the basement.

"...?" Victor's parents looked at this action with strange eyes.

"... What happened?" As the more perceptive, Anna noticed that Ruby was mildly irritated, and she had a feeling it was her fault.

Looking at his mother, Victor put his hand on his face and took a long breath:

"...Sigh."

"Mother, for a Noble Vampire, being a Vampire is an Honor of the highest rank."

"And to deny being a Noble Vampire, only to choose to be a race that could be considered the 'rival' or 'enemy' of Vampires, would leave a bad taste for any Noble Vampire, especially someone from a prestigious Clan like Ruby's."

"...."

"You guys basically stepped on her honor. The only reason she didn't do anything was because you're her husband's mother." Aphrodite supported Victor.

"...." Anna and Leon's expressions were dark, but Aphrodite didn't stop.

"For a Noble Vampire, to hear what you said before is considered the highest heresy, and that is even worse when this offer is given by

someone of your son's Status."

"Receiving such an offer from a Vampire Count is something everyone in the Supernatural World would accept without blinking twice." Aphrodite's words were right and wrong.

And there was only one simple reason why. Victor wasn't just a Count, he's a Progenitor. For any Supernatural Being to hear this request was tantamount to the highest honor, particularly for Beings of the Night like Vampires or wealthy businessmen who were in business with Nightingale.

"The offer of a Vampire Count and being invited to their Clan is something that not even the richest businessman in the world can afford."

"...."

Victor clapped his hands lightly.

And that attracted the attention of the three.

"Anyway, set that matter aside for now."

"You want to enter the Supernatural World, right?"

"...." They nodded lightly.

"In that case, before making any decision, I suggest you study this world first. This world is too dangerous to make a rash decision."

"Race change is too important a thing to make as a simple decision as well."

"...I will ask my Maids to separate books and footage of how the Supernatural World works."

"After that, we'll talk again."

Victor got up from the couch and looked at Aphrodite:

"Come with me." He spoke in a casual tone that contained no hint of threat or concern, a tone that made Aphrodite mildly interested.

"... Ok." She got up from the couch too.

"Mother, and Father."

"...." The two looked at Victor.

"Apologize to Ruby later."

"...Yes, we screwed up now because of our petty attitude." Despite not being as perceptive as Anna, Leon was the one who understood the most about honor and what he did wrong.

"Leave it to me, my son, I know what to do."

"Good."

Victor laughed lightly, but as he went to turn around, he heard from his father:

"And Victor."

"Hmm?" He kept looking at his father.

"When did your hair grow so long, and what is that armor?"

"....You're slow, huh."

"I mean, I didn't get a chance to ask."

"Sigh..." Victor sighed.

"A lot of things happened." He was too lazy to answer.

"I will be back soon."

When Victor and Aphrodite left the room, Victor spoke:

"We need to talk."

"..." Looking into his violet eyes and serious expression, she spoke:

"Sure."

Taking her permission, Victor approached Aphrodite.

"!!!" Seeing that man approaching her, her heart began to beat louder in anticipation, and those expectations grew as he held her like a princess.

Her body shuddered a little at Victor's touch, and a conceited smugness rose in her mind:

'As expected, not even he can resist my-.' Her thoughts stopped when she heard the noise of lightning and noticed her body being covered by that same lightning.

And when she blinked.

She was on top of a building.

And before she knew it, she was on her feet again as Victor was walking away from her.

"E-Eh?" She looked around, confused, and realized she was on top of one of the tallest buildings in New York.

Due to the conversation they had taking quite a while, the time was now late afternoon, almost dusk.

With her hair fluttering in the wind, she glanced at Victor, who was sitting on the balcony of the building as he looked out at the landscape.

"...." Observing the figure of the man, she couldn't help but be drawn in, as her pink eyes glistened a little with desire, but then she shook her head several times.

Sigh...

With a long sigh, she couldn't help but feel disappointed.

'And I thought he was going to take me to a room and destroy me in bed... Disappointing.'

The Goddess of Beauty is a big pervert.

Well... She's Greek, and the concept of perversion originated with her, so it makes sense.

Walking up to Victor, she jumped up lightly and sat on the balcony next to him.

"...." The two were silent for a long time, long enough for the afternoon sunbeams to start to set and the dark night to begin to emerge.

All this time, they just observed the landscape, despite having done something simple,

Aphrodite couldn't help but feel... at peace.

It was strangely relaxing and therapeutic, and she didn't feel bored either. Even though she'd seen this sight thousands of times, being with this man somehow made her feel different.

"Aphrodite..." Victor broke that silence.

"Hmm?"

"Tell me honestly..."

"Which beings are you cautious about facing?"

"... Why this question out of nowhere?"

"I hate to admit it, but my mother likes you a lot, and I know you guys are going to be hanging out a lot together. So I want to know what kind of beings that you, as a Titan, have to be careful about facing."

'It's never too much to be prepared...' Victor thought, and the moment he had that thought, another one popped up:

'If it continues like this, I will really become paranoid like a certain bat-themed hero...' He sighed inwardly.

"...You really love your parents, huh."

"Of course, they are the best parents... even if they were acting like a child a few hours ago..."

"Oh? I thought you didn't notice."

"Of course, I noticed, and I'm also aware that this is my fault."

"Hmm... I don't think it's your fault... After all, what kind of kid doesn't want to give their parents a better life? And knowing your past situation, I can understand a little bit why you meddled so much in their lives."

"And then there's the fact that you're a Vampire Count. That very title draws attention and puts a target on your back, doing that is also a protection for your parents."

"So you weren't wrong... I just suggest you don't be too possessive, but that's impossible." She shrugged as if she had no choice.

"...." Victor flashed a small smile when he heard what Aphrodite said.

He didn't say anything. He didn't need to because she was

correct.

Some time passed again, and soon the full moon arrived.

Climbing to his feet on his vantage point and looking at the moon, the sky was cloudless, and only the round moon was seen, a 'comforting' feeling fell over him, his existence loved the night.

"Aah~, what a beautiful night..." His eyes glowed slightly blood red, "On nights like this, I feel like going for a walk."

"...Yes... A fun and enjoyable walk~" His smile threatened to grow into a big toothy grin.

When he felt that urge to go for a walk, normally, he always found something interesting.

"..." Looking at the man's smile as he gazed at the moon as if he was looking at something precious, his figure in black armor, while his long black hair fluttered in the wind, was quite awe-inspiring.

badump, Badump.

Aphrodite's heart beat like a madman.

A small hint of red appeared on her face, and she quickly turned away.

'A-Aphrodite, you can't! The Goddess of Love cannot fall in love! Are you fucking stupid!? Other beings are the ones who must fall in love with me and love me! Not the other way around!... But.' She bit her lip lightly at the end and glanced at Victor.

'Who was the motherfucker that created someone so attractive and desirable? Seriously, he hits all my weak spots. I'm even acting different than normal, fuck!'

"Aphrodite?"

'O-Okay, calm down first, don't act like a prude for my own sake...'

"Hello? Woman?"

'You are the Goddess of Beauty and an aunt! Be proud and wise. You were alive long before humans existed!' She breathed in and let the air out of her lungs, repeating this process two more times until she felt calmer.

"Aphrodite." Victor's voice came out deeper and more serious.

"Yes?" Unconsciously, Aphrodite looked at Victor.

Seeing his face so close, her heart started to beat faster as her face got a little redder, and her pink eyes seemed to be swirling in confusion.

'He's too close! He's too close! He's too close!'

She smelled the air a little:

'He smells so good~.'

"...You finally woke up." Victor pulled his face away and returned to his seat.

"Y-Yes." She turned her face away and looked at the landscape as if she had found something interesting.

As a Goddess of Beauty and Love, she understood what was happening to herself. How could she not? Her own Divinity represented this situation.

Only she couldn't! The Goddess of Love cannot fall in love because that is a path of no return!

'And to make matters worse, he is not interested in me... His view of me is clouded because of his human morals and prejudices, so it is quite unlikely that he will feel anything for me.' When she thought

about it, her mood got worse.

And that allowed her to completely calm down and go completely cold.

As an ancient Goddess, she was quite knowledgeable, particularly in relationships and the human mindset.

'How funny, despite being a Progenitor... He still maintains his human morals.' She thought in disdain.

"Tell me the names."

"...." Looking at Victor with a stinking gaze, she said:

"All beings, male or female, are powerless in the face of my charm. Not even animals escape."

"And even those gods like Zeus and Odin who are God Kings are not immune to my charm."

"...But there are five beings that I would not want to face directly, beings that my charm is ineffective against, and I would need to use my other abilities."

"...." Victor continued looking at the Goddess.

"Shiva, his power of Destruction can 'destroy' my charm."

"Lucifer, the favorite Fallen Angel of the God of the bible. He's too 'proud' to fall for something like that."

"Diablo, he is the Incarnation of Evil, all the malevolence of Hell is in him, and because of that, he can resist my charm."

"Lilith... And well, she's a Succubus and a Goddess. The reason I can't control her is because she is like me. Our Divinities are essentially the same."

"And the same goes for the last one on the list, which is Freya."

"...."

"...As long as I don't come across these beings, I'm basically invincible." It wasn't arrogance, it was a fact. Her charm went far beyond the 'borders' of genders. She could attract everything and everyone, but as she said herself, there are beings who had unorthodox means to resist that charm.

Lilith and Freya are an example.

"... Why do you look so surprised?" She looked strangely at Victor.

"I wouldn't have thought you would tell me this... I basically asked for your weaknesses, don't you know?"

"Meh, even if you study these beings to try to understand the weakness of my charm, you won't be able to. They are too powerful for the current you."

"Not even Vlad himself can let his guard down in a fight against these beings."

"...And also... At this point, it doesn't matter anymore." She sighed at the end. She was very close to Anna and had already done a lot to be close to her, revealing that was nothing.

"...." Victor opened his eyes slightly when he heard what Aphrodite said, and soon a gentle smile appeared on his face:

'So she can be adorable when she wants to?' He understood very well that the Goddess was compromising here because of her friendship with his mother, and he was not ungrateful enough to not acknowledge that.

If before the impression he had of Aphrodite was bad, now he had become neutral again.

'...Sigh...' He sighed internally because he realized the complicated situation he was in.

'Well, I'll kill Persephone first. She deserves no forgiveness... Then I'll think of what to do with Aphrodite.' He decided to stop thinking about it because it was just stressing Victor out.

Because it was an unsolved problem.

Sighing again, Victor unconsciously placed his hand on Aphrodite's head and said:

"Please take care of my mother." He decided to give her a vote of confidence.

"...." Looking at the man who was stroking her head, she couldn't help but feel that comfortable feeling again.

"I will, she's my best friend." She spoke with a serious expression conveying her feelings.

Showing a small smile, he said, "...Don't make me regret it, seriously."

Victor rarely trusted anyone, and if he did, it was usually only his family members. Because of that, what he was doing now was a gamble.

At least, he felt that way.

"I won't, I promise."

Seeing the Goddess's serious and determined face, he felt he hadn't made a wrong choice.

"You better remember that promise..." He spoke in a light tone as he removed his hand from her head.

"...Hmm, can you continue?"

"...Doesn't that hurt?" He was in armor after all.

"It hurts, but..." Her face turned slightly red at the end, but she didn't want to say the last words.

Sigh.

Victor sighed again, and for a moment, he thought she would become Kaguya now.

He removed his gauntlet, and with his bare hand, he stroked her head.

"!!!" She opened her eyes a little, and soon that comforting feeling came so much stronger that she couldn't help but close her eyes and enjoy that feeling.

'As expected from a Goddess's hair, it's very soft...' It was different from any other feeling he'd had, as it gave a feeling of wanting to caress more.

"...." Looking at the Goddess, who had a sweet smile on her face, Victor for a moment thought that she really was beautiful, and then a random thought came to his mind:

"Is Freya like you?"

"..." Aphrodite's smile broke when she heard that Goddess's name.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter9 Chapter 416: Strange Occurrences.

Chapter 416: Strange Occurrences.

"Why are you so interested in Freya?"

"..." Victor flashed a small smile when he saw the veins on Aphrodite's face, obviously annoyed.

But would that stop his curiosity? Of course not.

"Well, if we're going to put it bluntly, she's your counterpart in Norse mythology, right?"

"...."

"So I was curious to know what the difference between the two of you was and who was stronger." Victor spoke honestly.

"..." Aphrodite just watched with a dry gaze.

"So? Who is stronger between the two of you?"

"Humpf, of course, I'm stronger. I'm a Titan and a second-generation Goddess."

"Heh~, so you're stronger?"

"Absolutely!" She sat down in disdain:

"Freya is only problematic because some of her Major Divinities are related to War and Magic."

'Oh? So despite being similar, Freya is more combat-centric? Interesting...'

"It's only because of those that make her troublesome, and as

some of her Major Divinities are Lust and Love like me, our powers come into conflict."

"I see..."

"..." Looking into Victor's interested eyes, a vein bulged in Aphrodite's head:

"Just so you know, I'm prettier than her! She doesn't have a Divinity of Greater Beauty like me, so her beauty and charm are inferior!"

"Hmm... So she's a more combat-centric version of you?"

"Ugh." Aphrodite couldn't deny that comparison.

While her Major Divinities are focused on Sexuality, Love and Beauty, she was not a Goddess of Combat; even though she had Lesser Divinities related to War, she did not compare to Ares.

And her other Lesser Divinities were Perpetuation of Life, Pleasure, and Joy, thus weren't very useful in combat.

In comparison, Freya's Major Divinities were focused on Love, Lust, War, and Magic. She also had Lesser Divinities related to Beauty, Pleasure, and Death.

The last Divinity being just a rumor that was born of hearsay because the woman herself had the power to see the 'soul' and interact with it like a God of Death.

The ability to see the soul was not uncommon, as most Gods could do this with some training, but interacting with souls was just the work of Death Gods. Not even Persephone, with all her authority, could do that.

But no one knew whether this rumor of Freya was true or not, and the woman herself did not confirm this rumor.

Another thing worth mentioning was that the woman was a rune master, and her knowledge of runes was second only to Odin himself.

'Wait... Isn't she more useful than I am?'

After thinking about this for a few seconds, she huffed:

'Nah, she can't control all the Gods with a snap of her fingers.'

'So what if she's a Goddess of Magic and War? If I want that power at my disposal, I just have to control Odin or Ares, and voilà.'

... The pride of a Goddess was mighty indeed...

But... She wasn't wrong, the power of Aphrodite's 'charm' was simply too dangerous.

"I'm still superior." She patted her chest proudly.

That pat was enough for her mountains to shake a little.

"...." Victor looked at this out of the corner of his eye and couldn't help but think:

'Just how big are they? The same size as Roberta's?' The maid, who had the heroic spirit, was the one with the biggest bust, she had powerful I-Cups.

Victor deduced that Aphrodite had a J-cup that was slightly larger than Roberta.

'... The woman had two weapons of mass destruction. It made sense that the Gods didn't stand a chance with these two nukes.'

And these two mighty weapons could hardly be hidden by her Greek dress. In fact, the Greek dress itself amplified her destructive power!

"Oh~?"

Aphrodite crossed her arms around her breasts and gave him a sultry look, "I thought you had no interest in me."

"Well, I'm still a man." He would be a hypocrite to deny that he had no interest. After all, he was not a eunuch.

And like it or not, he would be hypocritical to say that the Goddess of Beauty was ugly, and, even when she wasn't acting like a bossy bitch, she had her charms too.

"Hehehe~." Aphrodite's pink eyes sparkled in amusement.

"...." Victor narrowed his eyes, placed his fingers near Aphrodite's head, then gave her a finger-flick.

BOOOOOM!

A small burst of air went out behind Aphrodite's head.

"Ugh! My forehead! Why did you do that!?" She grumbled as she stroked her forehead.

"...." Victor raised his eyebrow a little surprised. He put all his strength into that finger-flicked, you know?

And the woman only felt a slight pain...

"Make no mistake, although I think you're beautiful when you're not acting like a bossy bitch, that doesn't mean a thing." Victor donned his gauntlet again and crossed his arms.

"... What did you say?" Aphrodite looked at Victor in shock, even forgetting about the small pain in her forehead.

"Hmm?" He looked at Aphrodite, confused, "Say what?"

"Did you just call me beautiful?" Aphrodite's smile grew, and her pink eyes gleamed a little brighter.

"...fuck." He muttered as if he'd done something stupid.

"Why didn't you say that before!?" Aphrodite jumped on Victor and tried to hug him.

"H-Huh?" Victor quickly held the Goddess's face.

"Let's fuck!"

"Hold your wickedness Goddess of Perversion!"

Looking at Aphrodite's red face and obsessive eyes, Victor couldn't help but think.

'Ugh, where does all this strength come from? She's not even using any power!'

"Leave everything to the big sister, I will teach you the pleasures a Goddess of Love can offer."

"This is not the attitude of the Goddess of Love!"

"What are you talking about? The Love Goddess's duty is to fill her husband with 'LOVE'."

"I don't remember becoming your husband!"

"It's okay, it's okay, don't bother with small details, just leave everything to the big sister. She will treat you with a lot of LOVE."

"Fuck off."

Suddenly the two heard screams and sounds of destruction.

"AHHHHHHH!"

"Hmm?" Victor and Aphrodite looked away.

And in an alleyway a considerable distance away, the two could

see a red portal that had several deformed creatures coming out.

Aphrodite stopped playing with Victor, sat next to him, and looked at this situation with serious eyes.

"What is it?" Victor asked the oldest person present.

"Devils."

"And, on top of that, a portal that connects to hell, what's going on?"

"..." Victor looked at this situation with curious eyes.

The Demons coming out of the portal started attacking the civilians that were in the alley, but something strange happened. Instead of killing them, they were kidnapping the civilians and throwing them into the portal.

Victor's violet eyes sparkled, and soon his world changed:

"Holy Fuck."

"What happened-..." Looking into Victor's eyes, she realized that he was using some sort of power of observation:

"What are you seeing?" She got straight to the important point.

"...even I don't know what to say."

From Victor's point of view, he could see thousands of wires connecting to that portal, and those wires were scattered all over the city.

'Are they connected?' Victor looked at a specific wire and saw that this wire ended in a building under construction, but he looked at that building and didn't see the portal.

He just saw the very small wire standing in the air.

'A connection exists there...'

"Demons, bastards!"

"...?" Aphrodite and Victor's attention returned to the occurrence.

And soon, they saw a group of Priests killing the Demons.

They did a quick job. Using their faith incantations, they eliminated all the lesser Demons, and soon the portal closed automatically.

Soon these priests left the place after putting something on the wall.

"...And to think that would be so bad." Aphrodite spoke.

"What do you mean?"

"I heard the news of these strange murder cases and people going mad, I realized that Demons were more active, but that was normal. Demons always used corpses to cause trouble in the world of the living, and those problems were quickly taken care of by the Hunters. That's one of the reasons the Inquisition exists as well."

"Protect the world for humans..."

"But..."

"A portal to hell?" She made a disgusted face.

"This never happened before."

A moment of silence falls around, and then Victor spoke:

"Hmm... Did something happen in hell?"

"Probably..."

"...." Victor touched his chin, he seemed to be thinking about something, and then he looked at the building under construction that was several meters away.

Victor got up and stood on the balcony of the building.

"Aphrodite, hold me."

"Okay." She didn't even go to the trouble of questioning as she quickly approached him and hugged his body.

Victor wrapped his arm around the Goddess and looked at the sky as lightning appeared in his eyes for a few seconds.

And...

Rumble!

A bolt of lightning fell from the sky and struck Victor, and soon he disappeared from where he was with Aphrodite.

...

In the building under construction.

Lightning struck the top of the building, and soon Victor and Aphrodite appeared.

The woman turned away from him and looked around:

"That was...interesting...and to think you had so much control over lightning." She looked at herself and realized that there was nothing damaged in her body.

"Your control is quite impressive."

"Thanks, I guess?"

"That was a compliment, you know?"

"Yeah, I know." He flashed a small smile and walked towards the stairs.

"....." Aphrodite bit her lip when she saw the man's smile.

'Tsk, he should smile more at me, that bastard.' Then, with a huff, she started following Victor.

Descending the stairs, Victor reached the seventh floor. All the while the Goddess of Beauty was following him like a duckling.

"Aphrodite, do you see anything here?"

"....?" Aphrodite looked to where Victor was pointing and saw nothing but a landscape.

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm asking if you see anything here." He pointed in front of him: "In front of me, is there some kind of portal? Evil energy? Or any shit?"

"Hmmm." Aphrodite's eyes started to glow a bright pink while she was using her Divine Sense.

"!!!" And just as she activated her Divine Sense, she felt a great 'malevolence' where Victor was pointing.

"Yes... There is something there."

"Is it a portal?"

"No... It's more like a concentration of Evil Energy."

"Demonic Energy like the stuff that Demon that wanted you wielded?"

"Wrong, it's not Demonic Energy, it's Evil Energy, something produced by humans."

"Something like Youki?"

"Yes, but this energy is much purer than Youki..." Aphrodite approached where Victor was.

Her hand began to glow with a golden glow, and soon her hand approached the energy.

The moment Aphrodite touched the energy, her eyes opened wide, and she quickly withdrew her hand.

"...This..." She swallowed, and her body seemed to be shaking a little.

"Aphrodite, what happened?" Victor asked in a neutral tone, noticing the change in the Goddess's expression as she seemed to be worried about something.

"N-Now... Now, I understand why this energy is so concentrated."

Aphrodite composed herself and spoke with a serious face:

"This is a concentration of Negative Energy, negative emotions."

"Humans, Vampires, Werewolves, Witches, and even Minor Gods... This is a concentration of negative emotions from all these beings."

"...Negative emotions don't come out of nowhere, right? People need to be in despair or something for them to be born, right?"

"Yes..."

Victor started to think a little, and soon he spoke with a neutral face:

"The Demons are using them as batteries, huh."

"...The moment I touched that energy, I felt the emotions of all

beings being used by the Demons."

Aphrodite's body began to tremble slightly: "They are being tortured, some were forced to kill their own family and eat their flesh, some are being-."

"Do not think about it." Victor touched the Goddess's head and looked at her with a neutral face:

"It will consume you. They are not you."

"...."

Even though she was a Goddess, few can bear the feelings of despair from thousands of concentrated beings. She reacted much better than others since, if she was a human, she would've gone mad, she was only slightly shaken.

"Mm." She nodded her head after watching Victor's eyes for a long time.

Suddenly, she found herself being pulled into Victor's body, and soon the two walked away from where they were.

"V-Vic-..." She stopped talking when Victor put his hand over her mouth.

'What's up?'

During the entire time Victor was talking to Aphrodite, he never stopped using his powers of observation.

And during the split second he saw the small thread 'growing' and increasing in size, he knew something was going to happen and quickly pulled him and Aphrodite away.

FUSHHHHHHH.

And just as expected, a red portal appeared, and soon four

deformed Demons came out of the portal.

"Kekeke, Team 45 was killed by the Hunters."

"Idiots, they may be strong, but we are many."

"Stop talking nonsense. let's capture some humans."

"Yeah, yeah, we have to hit today's quota."

"How many are left for our group?"

"Two humans."

"That's easy."

"Let's finish our walk and head home."

The portal behind them closed, and as they started to walk towards the balcony, they felt their bodies shake.

Something... Something terrible was behind them!

"Worms, I am particularly interested in this 'walk'."

"..." The four Demons slowly turned their faces back, and as all they saw was black armor, they unconsciously looked up.

And saw the sharp smiling face and red eyes of a man.

"A-A-Alucard!"

"I hope you are Demons kind enough to invite me on this 'walk'."

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the

characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter10 Chapter 417: Demons move.

Chapter 417: Demons move.

Before embarking on this mission, their Demon supervisor had warned the Demons under him of a list of beings that, if spotted, they should run as fast as possible, and the man currently in front of them was among the first names on the list.

And along with the man's biography was a disclaimer:

"If you see this man... Don't fight... Just run, and if possible, let us know his location."

He had been ranked as one of the most dangerous beings to come into contact with.

The new Count of Vampires.

Destroyed several of the Inquisition's bases.

Blew up a city in Hell that was under the rule of one of the 72 pillars.

Caused a genocide of more than 50% of Japan's Supernatural Beings.

The deeds of this man... Wrong, this monster was known to all.

He appeared not even 3 years ago and had already caused so many disasters.

Alucard was an existence you must not provoke.

... And now, this man was in front of these little Demons.

"Tell me, what is your purpose in my city?"

"Y-Yes! We want to kidnap the humans!"

"Fo-Fool! You are spilling the beans!"

"Oh? Why do you need humans?"

"We do not know!" He practically yelled,

"..." The Demon next to him practically facepalmed.

"We're just low-class Devils, we're just following orders!"

"They just divided us into several groups and ordered us to capture as many humans as possible!"

"That's all I know!"

"I see...I see..." Victor touched his chin as if he was thinking of something, never once doubting the Demon's words.

Victor could easily tell he was telling the truth.

"...Sigh..." The Demons around just sighed as they looked at their cowardly friend.

'At least have some balls and deny it! Why are you spilling all the beans from the start!? Sigh...'

"!!!" The Demons who thought that felt shivers down their spines, and when they looked up and saw Victor's gaze, their existences trembled.

'Nevermind, I agree with him. This monster is scary! He looks like a Demon!'

"Hehe~, I've never seen these arrogant Demons act like this before."

"!!?" Surprised by the sudden voice, the Demons looked towards

Victor's torso and saw a woman's head appearing. She was using the man's body as if it were a wall.

The moment the woman's face was seen by the Demons, their expression diminished even further, as they recognized the woman immediately.

How could they not? She was also at the top of the danger list.

Aphrodite, the Goddess of Beauty.

Did the Demons start to feel unlucky now because they came across two extremely dangerous individuals?

And more importantly... Why are they together!?

'...As expected, even Alucard cannot resist the charms of the Goddess of Beauty.' The smartest Demon in the group thought.

"You sure are scary, Alucard."

"...You speak as though I am some kind of monster or something, Aphrodite." Victor rolled his eyes.

'You are!' The Demons thought, but they didn't dare speak aloud.

"And you are not?" she asked with a giggle.

"Hmm... Goddess Aphrodite?"

"Hmm?" Aphrodite looked at the Lesser Demon, who had spilled all the beans.

"May I ask you a question?"

"..." The Demons around just stared at him with open mouths:

'Is this Demon surprisingly brave?'

"...Sure." Aphrodite was a little curious as to what this Demon was going to ask.

"Why are you with Alucard?"

"Oh?" Aphrodite walked beside Victor.

Gulp.

The Demons gulped when they looked at the Goddess of Beauty, she was really hot.

"The answer is simple, it is because he is my husband!" She declared with a convincing face.

"...Eh?"

'The Goddess of Beauty got married!?' They were extremely shocked. After all, this has never happened before.

Bonk!

Victor hit Aphrodite on the head as if trying to break a brick.

"Kyaaa! My Head!"

"Stop fooling around, perverted Goddess."

"Mou, stop treating me like that! I am the Goddess of Beauty, you know? You need to praise me! Come on, come on, praise me like before!"

"Bitch, are you a cow by any chance? And praise? I don't remember doing that!"

"Ugh, you're such a Tsundere."

"Why aren't you honest?"

"But I am honest?" He spoke in a neutral tone.

"...Somehow, it hurts me more than before! Ouch, my heart~."

"Look at my face and see if I care for your heart."

"...."

What is this romantic comedy? But what the fuck? Are they really married?

The Goddess of Beauty really got married!?

Somehow, the single Demons felt like they ate dog shit seeing this sight.

"Back to the subject, where does this portal lead?"

"Somewhere in the human world, we don't know the exact place."
The Demon who spilled the beans continued.

"He's actually been quite cooperative..." Aphrodite muttered.

"..." This idiot! His partners really wanted to strangle that bastard right now.

"Oh?"

"Isn't it in Hell?"

"Hell requires a lot of energy to access."

"Can I enter that portal?"

"... I don't know? They were made for Demons, so I don't think a Vampire can get in?"

"And how do humans go through then?" Victor asked.

"That's why we brand them with this." The demon pulled a type of marker.

"Oh?"

"By putting this on a human's skin, they can pass through the portal."

"Hmm... That's a bondage seal, huh?" Aphrodite spoke as she watched the object in the Demon's hand.

"When trying to pass through the portal without this seal, humans turn to paste. It's quite a nice sight, kekeke~."

Hearing what he said, Victor thought, 'It doesn't matter if he's weak or not, he's still a Devil, huh. He's just being cooperative because he knows me, and he knows he has no chance of winning. Because of that, he's dumping information in an attempt to make it out alive.'

As he thought about it, Victor's smile grew a little bigger, but he quickly hid it.

"Let me get this straight, do you just capture humans, take them to this hidden place away from humans, and then go back to the city and repeat the process?"

"Yes, that's basically it."

"An easy job, huh?"

"Indeed." The Demon nodded in agreement.

Victor and the Demon talked for a while longer, and after asking everything he was curious about and understanding that the Lesser Demon really didn't know anything, he said:

"Umu, good. You can go now."

"Eh?" The Demons and even Aphrodite opened their mouths in shock and looked at Victor with a strange look.

Is this the maniac who killed 50% of Japan's Supernatural World really letting them go? But what the fuck? Will the world end tomorrow? Will Hell be frozen over?

"What?"

"A-Are you really letting us go?"

"Obviously."

"I just stopped you guys because I was curious, and now that you've answered my questions, you can go."

"...Oh..."

The Demons looked at Victor with a surprised look, was this guy really a nice guy?

Fushhhhhhh.

The portal the Demons exited through opened again, signaling that their time was up and they needed to go back.

"In that case, we're going back."

"Seeya...- Oh, before you go, take this gift." Victor threw a small golden ball towards the talkative Demon.

The Demon caught the ball as his friends looked at the ball with strange expressions.

"What is it?"

"It's no big deal, it's just a treasure I found while traveling. As I have nowhere to put it, I'm giving it to you."

"Ohhhh."

"Thank you, Alucard!"

"You are welcome." Victor flashed a neutral smile.

Soon the Demons passed through the portal, and immediately the portal closed.

"..." Victor's face becomes neutral.

"Aphrodite, hold me."

"Hmm? Okay." Aphrodite didn't argue, just approaching Victor and leaning against his chest.

Victor wrapped his arm around her waist, and his body was covered by lightning.

Rumble.

In the blink of an eye, he and Aphrodite appeared above the clouds.

"...why did you let them go? That's not like you." Aphrodite spoke as she looked around.

"Who said I let them go?"

"Eh...?" Aphrodite looked at Victor and saw the small smile on his face, a smile like a kid who was up to something.

Aphrodite started thinking about the incident from before, and soon she understood what happened.

"You're really evil, Victor." She couldn't help but smile.

"Meh, they are in the wrong as they were the ones deceived." Victor shrugged as he looked around as if looking for something.

"Hahaha~." She laughed lightly.

"Found you."

Rumble.

Aphrodite leaned on Victor's body, and soon the two disappeared.

...

On the Canadian border, in a place where only nature could be seen.

Victor and Aphrodite appeared in the sky.

"...Holy fuck..." That's the first thing Victor said when he arrived at the place.

"What happened?" she asked curiously.

"...don't you see this?" Victor asked as he pointed to the floor.

"Hmm?" Aphrodite looked around and found nothing, then she looked in the direction Victor was looking and saw nothing.

"...." Aphrodite narrowed her eyes and used her Divine Sense.

Her pink eyes began to glow slightly, and even then, she didn't see anything.

"I do not see anything?"

"Look further down, Aphrodite."

"Oh..." Understanding what Victor meant, she looked towards the ground, viewing effortlessly through the ground, and Aphrodite saw a large cavern.

"A cave?"

"...."

Victor was surprised, was he surprised that Aphrodite was able to see the cave?

Wrong, it was the opposite. He was surprised that she couldn't see what was in the cave even with her Divine Senses.

'Are my eyes stronger than her Divine Sense? Or is the place being protected by some magic?'

Whatever it is, this is good information for Victor. Whatever it is these Demons are using, they are capable of tricking a Goddess's senses.

And not just any weak Goddess, a Titan.

Victor narrowed his eyes when he saw the sight of a human writhing, then suddenly turning into a grotesque creature like a demon.

"Aphrodite, if Demons invaded Earth, would Angels act?" Victor asked curiously.

"...Why this sudden question?"

"Just answer the question."

She pouted when she heard Victor's tone:

"...they will act. The God of the Bible would not ignore this incident."

"I see..."

Watching the demonic structures below, Victor couldn't help but shudder in disgust. It was simply revolting what was happening there, even by his standards.

'All humans are...dead. And their corpses are being used to

house Demons.'

'I don't see any stronger Demons, they are all minions... is this some kind of factory?' His eyes focused on the Demons he had talked to, and saw them bragging about the item Victor gave them.

"Tsk." Victor clicked his tongue.

'Useless worms.' A thin layer of ice began to form around the base.

"Just die."

Victor's eyes glowed slightly, and the golden ball that was in the Demon's hand began to glow.

And...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM.

The rumbling noise was heard, and soon a small pillar of dust and debris from the explosion went up.

"W-What-." Aphrodite leaned on Victor, and that prevented her body from flying because of the explosion...

Who did she want to fool, she just wanted to hug him!

"Wasn't that a tracking tool!?" she asked in shock.

"Yes, it was a tracking tool and a bomb."

By using his blood as a conduit, Victor discovered that he could cause a 'reaction' in these bombs he had gained from Eleanor.

His progress in the Art of Explosions was reaching new heights.

"Even if you say it's a bomb... Isn't it very weak?"

"I held off the effects of the bomb with a layer of ice around the cave... If it weren't for that, this whole place would blow up."

"Uhhh... In the end, what was in that cave?"

"A Demon factory."

"...Huh?"

"Demons were using dead human bodies to create more Demons."

"...How did I not see that!?"

"How the fuck should I know? Aren't you supposed to be the oldest and most experienced person here, O' great Goddess of Beauty?" Victor asked sarcastically.

"Ugh..." Aphrodite felt attacked now.

She started to use her head and thought about this incident, and soon she remembered the one time in the past that her Divine Sense didn't work, and that was when she went to visit the Witch Queen's castle.

"Don't tell me...magic?"

"Are the Witches participating in this?"

"If there's profit to be made, they will participate."

"But that's on another level of problem. Witches wouldn't risk their connections by actively helping the Demons in whatever they were planning to do."

"Anyway, let's go back." Victor spoke.

"Yes." Aphrodite hugged Victor's chest again.

And then the two disappeared with a crash of lightning.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter11 Chapter 418: A Bad Foreboding.

Chapter 418: A Bad Foreboding.

Unknown location.

In a room that looked like a medieval office, a man was organizing papers.

"Master."

"Hmm?" The man looked up and saw his subordinate, who had just entered.

"One of our factories was destroyed."

"Oh?" He raised an eyebrow in interest, and then a thought crossed the man's mind:

'How is that possible? The magic we used is of the highest level, and it could even deceive the Divine Senses of a God... Even Witches, if they are not of the level of the Queen or the Queen's daughters, will not be able to interfere with the magic.'

"What happened?"

"..." The man grabbed a paper and pointed it in the direction of his master, then a large square looking like a screen appeared in the air and showed images of the base as if it were a security camera.

The man looked at these images and saw that suddenly a big explosion erupted from within the facility.

"We don't know what happened, only that a big explosion suddenly occurred."

"Hmm..." The man narrowed his eyes a little.

"Flip back the image until I say stop."

"Yes."

The image started to come back, and soon the man spoke:

"Stop."

Doing what his master said, the subordinate paused the image.

"Amplify that point." He pointed to the cave wall.

"Yes." The subordinate did as the man said, and soon the two saw a thin layer of ice.

"Let the video roll again."

The two watched this thin layer of ice growing at an insane rate, and in less than a few seconds, it had covered the entire factory.

"...This control over the ice..." the subordinate couldn't help but be surprised.

"It's not magic."

"And it's not Divine Authority either."

"And there is just one person... Wrong, a clan that has the power to manipulate ice so efficiently." The man was exposing his thoughts aloud.

"Master, we also have a report that a team of Demons spotted Count Alucard in New York."

"...."

"Which base was destroyed?"

"The one on the border of Canada and the United States."

"... I see..." The man touched his chin and started to think, then he made a decision:

"Raise Count Alucard's dangerousness level. I want him at the top of the list and avoid hunting in New York for now."

"Yes, Master."

When the subordinate left the room, the man thought:

'And to think that it wasn't a God or a Witch who found that place, but a Vampire... And not just any Vampire, but a Vampire Count.'

'Count Alucard, anywhere you step seems to attract trouble, you really are an annoying existence.'

The man looked at the landline on the table and clicked on a number, then he put the phone to his ear.

A red magic circle appeared the moment he put the phone to his ear, and soon a call started.

"Master, we have a problem."

...

Victor returned home with Aphrodite, and as he left the woman with his mother and father, he went downstairs.

Arriving underground, the first thing he saw was Nero sitting on the couch and watching something that seemed to be a zombie series.

"..." Looking towards the entrance, Nero's eyes gleamed for a few seconds.

Victor could have sworn he saw that she was going to jump on him and hug him, but she held back and looked at the television.

"You're back, Father."

"Yeah." Victor approached the couch where Nero was and patted her head lightly.

"I'll just say something to Ruby. Once I'm done, I'll take you with me."

"...." Nero's red eyes glowed intensely for a few seconds, she was clearly interested, but wanting not to show weakness, she spoke:

"Mm... I'll be waiting."

"...." Victor laughed lightly and ruffled Nero's hair:

"Stop holding back on me, girl. I know you like the back of my hand."

"Ugh... Shut up, and I'm not a girl!" She complained with a red face.

"Of course you are. You are my daughter, right?"

"Ugh..." Nero didn't know what to say.

She just sat on the couch and looked annoyed, but the small smile on her face couldn't be hidden.

Victor laughed again and soon passed Nero, and just as he passed Nero, a shadow appeared beside him, and Kaguya appeared:

"Master."

"Kaguya, call the Maids, I want them to meet Ruby in her lab."

"Yes, Master."

...

Stopping in the doorway of the lab, Victor saw that his wife was in a white coat, hair tied in a ponytail, and she was looking at the tubes that contained the bodies of the two Hunters he'd gifted her.

She looked quite stunning to him, and the sight of her couldn't help but warm his heart a little.

"Any progress?" He asked in a way to draw Ruby's attention to his presence.

Everyone knew that when Ruby was focused on her research, she lost track of time.

"..." Ruby was startled a little by the sudden voice, and when she looked towards the entrance, she saw a tall man in black armor. Her expression became more gentle, and she said:

"Darling..."

"Are you still upset?" He walked towards her.

"Not really... I know they meant no harm."

"Hmm, knowing my parents, they will definitely apologize to you, don't be too upset, although you have every right to be."

"I know..." She smiled slightly and looked up a little as Victor approached her. Of all of Victor's wives, Ruby was the shortest.

This compared to Victor, of course, but by women's standards, she was considered average, with a height of 175 CM.

Victor laughed lightly as he grabbed Ruby's waist and kissed her.

Ruby didn't deny his advance as she held his face and returned his affection intensely.

This love exchange lasted a few seconds, and then the two stopped:

"That smell... Aphrodite..." She complained in mild disgust in a cold voice.

"Don't tell me you-"

"Of course not."

"I went out with her, and I talked to her. I decided to give the Goddess a vote of confidence."

"Oh..." Ruby nodded, easily believing Victor. She knew the man very well, and she knew he wouldn't lie when it came to this.

And from the way he spoke, she could see he had no interest in the Goddess either.

Ruby considered herself to be very observant, an example of this was that when Victor spoke with Eleanor, she could see a slight interest from her husband in her.

'Considering Eleanor's battle-mad personality, this makes sense.'

And that interest didn't seem to exist for the Goddess of Beauty, which was a good thing...

'I may not be able to kill a Goddess, but I can make her suffer-...'
Ruby shook her head several times and put that thought out of her head:

'It's better to use her, her power is basically a cheat code.' Ruby always tried to find advantages in the situation. She had to have these thoughts because if it depended on Sasha and Violet, any 'powerful' woman who approached Victor was doomed to die.

'As with all those Vampires and humans... Sigh.'

"!!!?" Ruby's thoughts were interrupted when she found herself being carried like a princess by her husband:

"You think too much, Ruby. And that can cause mental exhaustion, even for you."

"... I know."

"Relax a little."

"Mm." She leaned her head on Victor's shoulder and closed her eyes.

Victor nodded in satisfaction and sat down on a nearby couch that Ruby had in her lab.

And soon, Victor's maids arrived.

"Hmm?" Ruby opened her eyes and looked at the Maids.

"Master."

"Come, I need to say something to you."

"Okay/yes, Master." Victor heard several different responses, some more professional, some more relaxed.

...

After explaining about the events he experienced, their reactions were different.

"To think that was so bad..." Ruby commented.

"Demons kidnapping humans and turning their corpses into new Demons..." Eve seemed to be thinking something.

Maria, Roxanne, and Roberta's reactions were more neutral.

They didn't care.

"Something is going on, and we don't know about it." Kaguya was

the one who spoke.

"Yes, and it's no small thing." Ruby agreed.

"As long as I can remember, never in history have there been cases of Demons this active, never before the 'genesis' era, of course."

"What's this about Genesis?" Victor asked.

"...It's a period in history when Angels and Demons were most active; this was right after Lucifer betrayed his Father."

"Oh..."

"Whatever it is, this is evil." Eve suddenly spoke up.

"..." Everyone's attention returned to her.

"If the Demons continue to act like this, the damage will be very bad. They are destroying families in broad daylight, and the voices of these families cannot be silenced forever. There are simply too many humans on the planet for the people of the Supernatural World to manage."

"The balance of the Supernatural World and the 'real' world can break because of it."

"But the question is... Even if these families were made public, will other humans believe it?" Ruby spoke.

"... The probability is low, considering that the oldest Supernatural Beings have 'pawns' in every sector of society and key points of society."

"And all these individuals know that the Supernatural World is not to be revealed to the general public. Because of this, they often delete or cover up the appearance of Supernatural Beings and inform their respective 'masters'."

"...Even my old organization doesn't want humans to know about Demons or even Vampires. It's a common interest for everyone." Maria spoke.

"But... What if the Demons don't care about that and appear for all to see?" Roxanne asked innocently, curious.

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

Roxanne's question reached a point that everyone seemed to ignore, do Demons really care about the 'balance' of the Supernatural and Real World?

Given their recent attitudes, the answer will obviously be... No.

They do not care.

"This whole situation is giving me a bad feeling something big and bloody is going to happen."

"...." Looking at Victor's expression, the women saw him with a big bloodthirsty smile on his face.

"After all, this timing is just too convenient."

"...Huh?"

"The Gathering of the Supernatural Beings." Victor only spoke one sentence, but it was enough to send warnings through Eve and Ruby's bodies.

'If my husband feels this... I should be on the alert.' Ruby knew that her husband's battle instincts were very high, in some ways very similar to her mother.

The two could feel the 'war' brewing on the horizon.

Because of that, she didn't ignore his words, even though those words had no basis or anything to prove it, but it's not like his words

were meaningless.

'As Darling said, it's very convenient that they were active some time before this meeting took place.'

"We need more information." Ruby decided. She didn't like working in the dark.

"I will speak to Morgana. As a former general, she must have an idea of what is going on." Victor spoke as he got up and placed Ruby on the couch.

"Let me know if you find anything."

"I will go." Victor kissed Ruby lightly, then left the lab.

"....?" The maids looked confused at Victor, they were waiting for orders from him, but he left without saying anything.

"Our first objective is to increase the security level of those close to Victor, and if you guys go outside, I want you to go out as a group." Ruby started talking as she got up and walked to her computer.

She knew very well why Victor didn't say anything to the Maids. It was because he trusted her with his commands.

Since he wouldn't be around for a while, giving an order without knowing the general context of the situation could end badly.

Before continuing, Ruby asked:

"Roxanne, do you want to go back to Nightingale?"

"...I don't want to. The human world is fun, and I'm learning a lot here."

"...Okay, what about your guardian?"

"I can summon him anytime if I'm in danger. Let the old man rest."

"In this case, I want you to act as the protector of this house. Your powers are too useful to not be used defensively."

"Okay~." Roxanne laughed as her sharp teeth showed a little.

"Kaguya, Eve, Maria, and Roberta, I want you to divide into two groups and take the Vampires that are protecting this house and spread them all over the block. Any being that enters and leaves this block, I want to know about it."

"Yes, Lady Ruby." The maids spoke.

"Kaguya, take this." Ruby passed a black card to Kaguya.

"Frost Bank?"

"It's one of my husband's personal cards. Since he doesn't use much money, and his savings are always growing for some reason, he gave me permission to manage his money."

"...But won't Master run out of money?"

"He has another card with him for him to use with whatever he wants... And." Ruby took out her cell phone and showed the bank balance to Kaguya.

"....." The other maids appeared beside Kaguya and looked at the balance in the bank.

"So many zeros..." Eve couldn't help but comment.

"Even if you wanted to, you wouldn't be able to spend all that money overnight." Ruby said, even though her sense of money was broken because her family was also rich, that amount was just absurd.

'Just what did he do to passively make money?'

"Use this card for Vampire needs, and if need be, buy houses across the block to act as 'defensive' houses."

"Yes, Lady Ruby." When the Maids started leaving Ruby's lab to do their work.

The woman picked up the phone and called someone. When the call connected, she said:

"Esther, I want the Witches to help me with something."

"Sure, tell me the problem."

Ruby started to explain what Victor told her, avoiding talking about personal things like Victor's ability.

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my Patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter12 Chapter 419: Don't made a Yandere Angry.

Chapter 419: Don't make a Yandere Angry.

Snow Clan.

"Hmm..." Violet was sitting in the Clan leader's chair, rhythmically tapping her finger on the table.

She had already finished all her chores for the day, chores that included organizing documents, talking to influential members in the human world, and giving orders to her clan.

Of course, she also didn't forget to train her fire powers which were reaching a new level, all thanks to her nightly 'practice' with her husband.

Sometimes, she also sparred with Hilda and developed different ways to use her power.

Violet had to admit that, of all the activities she did in her Clan, fighting Hilda was the most interesting.

She wasn't her mother's oldest and most trusted personal maid for nothing.

And her control over fire was pretty high too.

After finishing everything she had to do for the day, Violet was waiting for her mother.

"Hilda, when you contacted me, I thought my mother was already here..." She commented in a slightly impatient tone while continuing to tap her finger rhythmically on the table.

"I'm sorry to say this, Lady Violet... I only conveyed the words that Countess Agnes conveyed to me."

"I never said she was home."

"...Tsk, I hate these word games."

"I suggest you pay attention next time. It is in this wordplay that most beings are deceived."

"Yeah, yeah, whatever." Violet rolled her eyes, but Hilda's words were implanted in her mind, and she wouldn't forget this lesson today.

"..." Hilda flashed a small smile when she saw Violet's expression. She had been with the girl long enough to understand that she would not ignore her teachings.

Suddenly a shadow appeared in the middle of the lit room, and a man came out of that shadow. With his arm on his chest in a posture of respect, he said:

"Countess Agnes has informed that she will be arriving soon and has asked that all gather and wait for her in the courtyard."

"Finally! I was tired of waiting." Violet got out of her chair and walked towards the exit. She couldn't wait to hand over these responsibilities to her mother!

Despite being a rewarding experience, and understanding her role as an heiress, she still preferred to be with her beloved Darling 24/7! She couldn't wait to leave it all to her mother!

And yes... She exaggerated the number of days.

Hilda and Oda looked at each other, and soon after, they started walking behind Violet, who seemed to be lost in her own world.

'Even if my mother returns to the leadership of the Clan, I will stay close by. After all, there are some projects that I am working on that

will be important for the future, and I will not give control of Frost Bank to my mother. It is very important to my husband and me.' Violet wanted a source of income that didn't come from her Clan.

Being in control of the Snow Clan for so long made her understand how ridiculous and poorly planned the Clan's spending was, especially on her part.

Which led to the understanding that a financial organization was important, so she, as a leader, could not use the Clan's money for useless things.

Because of this, she wanted to keep Frost Bank and use it as an investment fund. Despite having no experience in this, she would make it work with the support of her husband, and especially Ruby.

She wanted to put Sasha in the middle of this project as well.

After all, it was in the interests of the three wives that this project succeeded.

'Using other people's money doesn't count as using my money, right? As a certain philosopher says, everything that is his is mine, everything he has bought and wants is mine too.'

... This philosopher does not exist!

Arriving in the mansion's open courtyard, Violet waited along with Hilda and Oda.

...two minutes passed, and when she was about to complain about her mother's tardiness again,

She witnessed a fire tornado approaching from the sky.

And by the time Violet looked at the tornado and blinked her eyes, the tornado hit the ground.

FUSHHHHH!

"Ara, looks like my absence didn't leave the clan in shambles... I expected this place to be a mess." A melodious and somewhat seductive voice was heard.

And as the fire tornado disappeared, -*-a woman appeared.

Her appearance had changed, and so had the way she wore her clothes.

Her white hair that used to be tied back in a ponytail was now loose in the wind, and her outfit consisted of a trendy outfit that showed off her belly that, unlike the flat stomach she had before, now sported six packs of abs.

She wore black leggings with black boots that made her look taller.

She had her arms crossed under her chest as if she was trying to show off her greatest attractions, and in her hand leaning against her chest was a red western sword with dragon scale detailing.

The Fafnir Blade, a sword created from the corpse of the King of all Fire Dragons.

The Snow Clan's treasure.

Agnes had a gentle smile on her face, but that smile seemed to be just a cover to hide the coldness in her golden gaze.

Countess Agnes Snow was back.

"Looks like my daughter took care of everything while I was away." Agnes commented elegantly and walked over to her daughter.

"Mother... How was your training?" Violet asked after recovering from her shock, while she couldn't help but look at her mother with a wary look.

'She's become dangerous in many different ways.' The alerts in

Violet's head were beeping like crazy.

"What is that look, and my dear daughter won't call me... Mommy?" Agnes asked as she stroked Violet's cheek.

"!!!" Violet felt her whole body tremble as a shudder ran through her entire existence.

She felt disgusted... Just what was this motherly aura? What was that seductive look!?

Her mother would never act like this! She was not that kind of character!

Violet slapped Agnes' hand and said:

"You didn't answer my question."

"...Hmm, I think it's a little early." She commented lightly, and a hint of sadness appeared on her face.

"..." Violet looked into her mother's eyes, confused, she caught that hint of sadness, but she didn't know what it meant.

But soon, as if it were a lie, that sadness disappeared, and a gentle smile returned to her face:

"Yeah, the training was pretty... efficient."

"Compared to your peak, how much stronger are you?" Hilda asked.

"Hmm, I think 100x?" Agnes answered honestly.

"What-... That's impossible."

"Indeed... I thought about that too, but... training with a sword compatible with you makes all the difference~."

"...." Hilda narrowed her eyes, and when she looked at the effects that the sword Agnes was holding was doing.

Her eyes grew colder:

"Lady Agnes, are you addicted?" Hilda looked ready to pounce at any moment.

"...Hmm, who knows~?" She responded evasively.

"???" Question marks started to appear around Violet's head. What was going on?

"Hilda, explain." she demanded.

"...Fafnir's sword was made from the corpse of a Fire Dragon King, and it wasn't just any Dragon King, but the strongest of them... The sword has the ability to enhance the user's 'fire' power, but if used incorrectly, the sword can lead to power addiction because, even after it is dead, the Dragon's mind is still alive."

"That's one of the reasons your mother said she should only use the sword in an emergency. The power of a Dragon is quite intoxicating for ordinary minds."

"I thought Agnes would be careful because she knows the sword, but I was careless..."

"..." A silence fell around them.

"...Mother, are you okay?" Violet looked at Agnes with a serious look.

"...." Agnes flashed a small, cold smile as her golden eyes became reptile-like.

"!!!" Just looking into those eyes, Violet, Agnes, and Oda's bodies visibly shook, and their alertness exploded through the ceiling.

"Violet, what would you do if a powerful being offered you the power to help kill the person who killed your Darling?"

"...I would kill this being and take its power for myself." Violet's response was quick.

"...That's my daughter~."

"And that was the correct answer~." She spoke in a melodious tone.

"Next to my revenge for Persephone, the mere temptation of a Dragon King is nothing~." She spoke as her eyes turned to pure darkness as if she were dead.

And a sick smile appeared on her face.

gulp.

The three swallowed hard when they saw the woman's state and felt they were sinking into a dark and endless abyss.

Agnes suddenly turned around, and the feelings they were feeling disappeared.

"Answering your question, my daughter."

"Yes... I'm fine."

"I'm better than ever."

"....." Looking at Agnes' back, pulling away.

Oda said:

"Hilda?"

"Yes?"

"Just remind me to stay away from Violet if her husband is made to suffer an attempt on his life or suddenly disappears." And then he disappeared into the shadows and fled.

"Oda! What do you mean by that!? Bastard!"

"...Yes, I'll let you know..." Hilda commented in a low voice, but Violet looked at Maid with an angry look:

"What do you mean by that, hmmm?" She looked like a delinquent.

"I mean, the fruit of madness doesn't fall far from the tree..." Hilda spoke and then walked towards Agnes.

"...." Violet couldn't deny Hilda's words, even if they irritated her.

Just thinking that something could happen to her husband, she felt like she would go crazy.

Looking at her mother's back, she thought:

'Like Ruby said: Don't piss off a yandere, huh?'

...

In the territory of Clan Adrasteia.

Eleonor, Victor, Mizuki, Morgana, Jeanne, and Nero were present.

Mizuki, who was training in her new onmyo art, decided to stop when she heard what Victor said about the activities of Demons,

The same could be said of Jeanne and Morgana, who were often fighting low-level immortal monsters to regain their former strength.

Now Vlad's ex-wives were confident enough to face the man and not shake like before.

This was also due to the fact that they were no longer addicted to Vlad's blood.

Like all Vampires, they have returned to buying fruit and blood products that are sold by Clan Fulger and their subordinates.

Even though it didn't taste as good as a Progenitor's blood, even though they felt like they'd traded in a world-class dish for a neighborhood loaf of bread, it was far better than having your freedom tied to someone else.

The blood of the Progenitor was unfair, it was very delicious, and tasting it once or twice was not a problem, but from the moment you taste this blood over and over again, it can become an addiction.

And you can't drink anything other than the Progenitor's blood, Considering that everything would taste 'bad' or 'rotten'.

Because of this, a balanced and healthy diet is key.

"Do you know something, Morgana?"

"Hmm... To be honest, I don't know."

"Elaborate, please."

"...Despite all the rivalry and conflict,"

"Diablo and Lilith are essentially the same." Morgana crossed her legs and continued:

"They act sneaky and only attack head on when they have a chance to win. The Demon race will never attack 'head on', they will always use every possible method to win."

"Blackmail, using dead bodies, curses, etc."

"They are dirty beings like that."

"Honor, warrior code, those pretty words mean nothing to them."

"They only care about winning."

"Because of this, it is difficult to say who is behind these Demons."

"The Demon World is big, massive. And the top 7 pillars have enough influence and power to do what you saw in New York."

"I see..." Victor touched his chin as he fell into thought.

"You missed a point here, Morgana."

"Hmm?" Morgana looked at Jeanne.

"Demons are more actively coming out of Hell, and they are using their real form in the human world."

"... Shit, the gate." Morgana opened her eyes in shock when she realized what Jeanne was pointing at.

"Yes. Even if they are low-level Demons, they are passing through the gate and reaching the human world."

"Tsk, it's hard to say something without knowing what's going on in Hell. Did Lilith lose the war? Did Diablo get the second part of the key? Etc."

"We have little information."

"...Hypothetically speaking..." Mizuki suddenly started to speak.

"..." Everyone looked at her.

"What if the two leaders of Hell were working together?"

"After all, their goals are not necessarily conflicting, one wants to end humanity, and the other wants to end Angels and Gods."

"..." A silence fell on the place, and soon everyone looked at Morgana.

"...That's impossible. The Lilith I know would not ally herself with Diablo, she hates that being, and her pride is very high."

"Well, it was just a hypothesis."

"Hmm..." Victor stroked the head of Nero, who was sitting on his lap.

"But it's still a possibility..." Victor decided to leave that in his mind.

"Eleonor, is the hammer I gave you usable?"

"...Yes, I asked my blacksmiths to modify them a bit with monster material, but they will be ready to be used as a weapon of mass destruction."

"What is the range of the explosion?"

"10 km? 50 KM? I don't know, I need to test it."

"Just... Use them carefully. After all, they are limited."

"I know."

'I can ask Witches to make more, but the process of making these weapons takes forever. It's hard to try to imitate a Divine Weapon.'

'Speaking of weapons, I should give that anti-material rifle to the Scarlett sisters. I was so focused on their training that I forgot...'

Thinking about the three sisters who were sleeping from exhaustion after the intense exercise that Victor made the two girls do, he couldn't help but flash a small smile.

'They are progressing well, especially Siena and Lacus...

However, Pepper seems to have something blocking her. I need to sort this out later.'

"Leaving that matter, Victor." Eleanor began to speak.

"Hmm?"

"Who is this child?"

"...." Mizuki also looked at Victor curiously.

"That question took a while, huh?" Nero commented in a low voice as she enjoyed her Father's caresses.

"Huh? She is my daughter? Did I not tell you?"

Mizuki and Eleonor commented at the same time with a sigh:

"... No, you didn't."

.....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter13 Chapter 420: Pepper meets Nero.

[A/N: A little announcement, guys soon, I'm going to start a new project on Pa treon, it's a new novel, if you are interested in checking it out, buying any tier, you have access to the entire volume 1 that I will only make available on Pa treon. You can also enter discord, and see the illustrative images of the characters.]

...

Chapter 420: Pepper meets Nero.

"Really?" Victor looked into the eyes of the two women looking for some kind of falsehood.

"Yes." They replied in a monotone.

"... Anyway, now you know. This is my adopted daughter, Nero Alucard!"

"...." Veins bulged in Mizuki and Eleonor's heads, this man really was shameless.

"Nero, say hello."

"Hello?"

"Umu, as you already know Morgana, and Jeanne, I don't need to introduce the extras."

"Oyy!" Morgana and Jeanne spoke at the same time.

"The white-haired one is Countess Eleonor Adrastea. As you can see from the title, she is a Countess and the owner of this territory. She has the power to manipulate the earth, and she owns a mare that I am trying to steal."

"Piece of shit, are you still thinking about Chloe!?"

"Leave my mare alone!"

"How about... No?" Victor flashed a shit-eating grin that only made Eleanor angrier.

"Ohhh... Incredible." Nero really didn't know what to say, so she just went with the flow. She'd learned that this was the best way to deal with her father.

Seeing the way Nero was looking at her, Eleanor spoke:

"Ugh, the lifeless way you spoke is quite disturbing."

"...." Nero just smiled and didn't say anything.

"Continuing~."

"The black-haired one is Mizuki, she is the last living Onmyoji mage, and she harbors an old pervert inside her."

"Victor... The way you said that is kind of..."

"But it's true, isn't it?"

"Ugh." She couldn't deny it, but the way he said it was weird! And it could cause misunderstandings!

[Disciple...? Disciple!? Why don't you protect your master's honor!?!]

[Shut up, baldhead.]

[B-Baldhead...]

"Now that we're done introducing everyone, I'll take you-."

"Wait, Wait." Eleanor and Mizuki spoke at the same time.

"Hmm?"

"How the fuck do you go to my country and come back with a daughter?" Mizuki asked.

"...didn't you hear what happened?" Victor looked at the two strangely.

"We only heard the news the Witches were selling, but we didn't hear the situation from your point of view!" Eleanor spoke for her and Mizuki.

"Damn, those bitches waste no time, huh." Victor couldn't help but be impressed by the speed of the Witches.

Looking at Jeanne and Morgana, he spoke:

"Why didn't you say anything?"

"I thought it would be too personal to talk about, and I was training." Jeanne replied in a neutral tone.

"I was training to regain my old form, and I thought it was something too personal to tell anyone."

"..." Victor looked at the two women with a strange look.

"W-What? What's with that look?" Morgana commented.

"Nothing... I was just surprised that you'd finally acquired some decency."

"What!?"

"I mean, I know Jeanne was always a decent person, but I didn't expect that from you." Victor explained.

"I'm a decent person too! I don't go around telling other people's secrets!" Her succubus tail wagged furiously.

"And is that something to be proud of? Aren't you a Demon?"

"There are decent Demons, you know?"

"Huh?" This time it was everyone who reacted confusedly towards Morgana's words.

Seeing the faces of people and even her friend Jeanne, she said:

"I mean, there is me, so this is proof that decent Demons exist..." Somehow her voice trailed off at the end of the sentence.

"Does being the only one out of an entire species make you so proud?" Mizuki asked with a strange face.

"Ugh, look. Demons are Demons, and I'm me. I wouldn't go around telling my benefactor's secrets around." She huffed at the end and puffed out her chest. She didn't like being compared to the other Demons.

"Ohhh, good for you, I think?"

"Anyway, after I got the news about Ophis-..." Victor began to explain the situations that led to him adopting Nero.

As they listened to Victor's explanation, each person had a different reaction.

Mizuki thought:

'So he's not a heartless monster...' She already knew that, but seeing his attitude and the way he talked about Nero made her understand even more that he wasn't a heartless monster.

Jeanne had bright eyes:

'As expected, he really is a nosy man, but that's what makes him special. He'll be a good father in the future.' She nodded, satisfied.

And as she thought about it, the image of her son popped into her mind:

'...I want to visit Adam...' As she heard Victor's voice, she looked at her hands and clenched them tightly: 'With the power I received from my brother, not even that man can stop me from seeing my son. ...'

Her eyes were cold and determined.

Morgana just listened to it all with a smile on her face, her succubus tail swinging back and forth rhythmically as if she was quite interested in the subject.

'Despite being so cruel, there is a kind heart in him...' Thinking about what she's experienced before, she couldn't help but giggle.

'He really is a busybody~.'

Eleanor had no thoughts on the matter, but it was pretty obvious that Victor's attitude slightly raised her opinion of him.

'He's not just a brat who likes to tease me, huh?' Her cheek turned a little red as she realized what kind of thoughts she had about Victor.

On the other hand, her interest in Nero, who was having her head stroked by Victor while wearing an adorable expression, rose significantly.

'A Hybrid turned Noble Vampire, huh?' She was quite curious about what kind of powers this little girl had.

Finished with recounting the events surrounding Nero's adoption, Victor said:

"And that is the gist of it."

"...I never thought you had a soft spot for children." Mizuki

commented with a small smile.

"..." Victor just shrugged like he had no choice and didn't deny Mizuki's words.

"No child should suffer what she has suffered."

"... That I can agree on with you." Mizuki said as she leaned back in her chair.

"Indeed." Jeanne couldn't help but agree.

"..." Victor just smiled and got up with Nero in his arms.

"...?" Nero looked around, confused, when she noticed that she had moved from her seat.

"I'll get back to training. On the subject of the Demons, let's put that aside and just keep our guard up."

"Oh...? Why?" Eleanor asked.

"I feel like something big is going to happen soon. It is infinitely better to wait than run around like headless chickens."

"..." The girls nodded, understanding that Victor was just talking about his instinct.

"...Hmm, I don't like to be left without information, I'll try to contact the Witches." Morgana said as she stood up. It was an issue involving her race, and even if she wasn't loyal to her race, she still owed Lilith a lot. She would like to at least know what was going on behind the scenes.

"I think that's a bad move." Eleanor couldn't help but speak up, as she was never one to trust a Witch.

"I know a Witch, she'll give me a lower rate."

"The problem is not the price, but whether the information is true or not." Mizuki pointed.

"Well, I'm sure she won't have the heart to lie to me." She sported a predatory face worthy of a Demon.

"Try not to kill her. You don't want the Witch Kingdom after your fat ass." Jeanne spoke.

"... Oyy! I don't have a fat ass, my ass is curvy! Look!" Morgana pointed at her ass.

"...." Jeanne just looked at her with an expressionless face.

"Speaking of Witches..." Mizuki looked at Victor:

"You killed a bunch of Witches, right?"

"Yes?"

"How are the Witches not after your ass?"

"I hung up on them?" He stated, answering like it was the most obvious answer.

"....."

"You did what?"

"I hung up on them."

"A few days ago, someone got my phone number and said something about paying what I owe and that I didn't want Witches as my enemy, but, in the end, I just hung up and blocked the number."

"...."

"Tsk, don't they know how to make a more efficient scam attempt?" Victor shook his head in disdain as he walked towards the

exit.

He raised his hand slightly, and his Odachi, which was floating around, flew to his hand.

"...This man really isn't afraid of anything." Mizuki couldn't help but comment.

"I don't think it's a lack of fear... yes... He's just very shameless." Eleanor sighed:

"I don't doubt he has the ability to make stones spit blood with just the powers of his words."

The girls suddenly turned into a chibi version of themselves, looked up, and soon they imagined Victor talking to a rock, and suddenly the rock's face began to darken until it spit up blood.

"Pfft... He really has that ability." Jeanne spoke while holding back her laugh.

"Well, he's just too brazen." Eleanor and Mizuki spoke at the same time.

...

Victor was walking towards the training area, he had Nero on his arm, and the girl was looking around with bright eyes.

Specifically speaking, she was looking at the armored women walking around this area.

"...Are you interested, Nero?"

"Mm..." She nodded.

"Hmm, I'll ask Eleanor to make you some armor."

"Really!?" She commented with gleaming eyes, but when she

realized what she had done, she turned her face away in a bit of embarrassment.

She didn't want her father to think she was weak.

"Yeah." Victor chuckled lightly.

"...Thank you, Father."

"You're welcome~." Victor patted Nero's head and said:

"I've already said that you don't have to hold back if you want something or want to express yourself."

"...Hmm, I know."

"I hope so." Victor stared blankly into Nero's face.

"...." The girl just turned her face away in an attempt to hide her blush.

Victor smiled slightly and continued walking, but he suddenly stopped when he saw a certain red-haired girl sitting under a tree while looking at the sky, looking quite lost.

'Pepper?' Victor narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw Pepper's state; she looked quite sad.

Walking over to the girl lightly, her attention seemed to have been drawn to him.

"Oh... Vic, are we going to train?" She flashed a small smile.

"... Not today." Victor spoke after some thought.

Victor didn't say anything, as he just sat down next to Pepper and put Nero on his lap.

"Nero, meet Pepper Scarlett, she's Ruby's older sister."

"Pepper, meet Nero Alucard, she is my adopted daughter."

"What-."

"Nice to meet you, Pepper." Nero was very polite.

"Oh, nice to meet you." Pepper replied very politely.

A moment of silence fell between the two, and then Pepper spoke:

"No, wait!" She pointed to Nero:

"Since when did you adopt a daughter!?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you?" Victor flashed a small smile.

"No, you didn't!"

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter14 Chapter 421: Pepper Scarlett.

Chapter 421: Pepper Scarlett.

"Hahaha, don't worry about it, just sit down." Victor laughed at Pepper's misfortune and dropped the subject.

Pepper put her hand on her head as if she had a headache and said:

"Ugh, really, Victor, you-."

"I'm handsome, I know."

"Noo! I mean, yes... But that's not what we're talking about!"

"Shouldn't you let me know when you're going to do something like this, at least email me? I don't know."

"Meh, you'll get used to it." Victor shrugged as if he had no choice.

"...Sigh." Pepper sighed visibly and sat where she was again.

"..." Time passed, and the two just sat leaning against the tree.

At some point during Victor's caresses, Nero ended up sleeping on his chest with a calm, happy face.

Pepper, who was leaning against the tree trunk, unconsciously started to bring her body closer to Victor and laid her head on his shoulder.

Victor didn't say anything. He didn't need to since, despite being worried about Pepper's feelings, he wouldn't meddle in this matter if she didn't want to.

Therefore, he just kept silent, and when she laid her head on his shoulder, he began to stroke her red hair.

Some more time passed, and the two just enjoyed the silence and the cold breeze of this place.

Until Pepper broke the silence:

"You know? I've never been this far away from home for so long."

"..." Victor continued looking at the landscape.

"Unlike my older sisters who can live away from my mother for a while,"

"I cannot."

"My mother is my safe haven..." Memories she didn't want to remember started to pop into her mind.

A little red-haired girl was crying amidst the ruins of a Clan that was once very prestigious.

"Mommy...Daddy..."

The stench of burning bodies, the heat of the fire that was slowly approaching her.

The bodies of two loved ones who were brutally murdered.

An image that would traumatize any child.

A tragedy that scarred a little girl's little heart.

It all happened very suddenly, and to this day, she had no exact memories of what had happened.

She was sleeping with her parents until an explosion occurred, and before she knew anything, her parents got out of bed and ran

towards the noise.

And leaving her behind with a single order.

"Hide."

Even today, the faces of those two people who were her parents were not visible.

At first, she remembered the whole event, but as time passed, she slowly forgot...

Apparently, time healed all, and that may be true, as after nearly a century of time passed, she began to forget that night.

But even if you forget some parts, the trauma still remains.

The noise of screams and destruction, the noise of their Clan and home being destroyed.

And the burned bodies of your parents that were thrown towards you.

And a hateful word she will never forget.

"Hunters."

An extremist group that hates all Supernatural Beings and exists for the sole purpose of killing them all.

And when that red-haired hunter searched her house for survivors,

Something changed...

The whole landscape turned white, it was as if winter had arrived in full force, and everything had turned to ice.

The Hunters, her parents, her family, her clan.

And the only thing she remembered before she fell into the world of unconsciousness was the sound of someone's footsteps.

"I arrived too late..."

A woman's voice.

"Tch." The sound of something breaking into pieces.

"How did these worms manage to invade Nightingale? Is Alexios not doing his job?"

A cold tone that contained anger at someone's incompetence.

"At least I managed to save some survivors..."

Footsteps approached the room where she was, and she saw a woman with long red hair, wearing armor that seemed to only protect the vital points of her body.

With an indifferent face, and eyes glowing blood red, the strongest female Vampire stood in front of her.

Countess Scathach Scarlett.

"Oh?"

A surprised expression appeared on her face as she looked at the younger Pepper, was the last memory she had of that day.

"My Clan, in the past, was considered a powerful Clan, and due to our ability, some groups feared us." Pepper started talking while raising her hand, and a small ball of water began to be created.

"The most competent Vampires of my clan could cause tidal waves that destroyed countries easily."

"And because of that power, one fateful night, our Clan was hunted by extremist Hunters."

"...but thanks to my mother, some of us survived, and we managed to live under my mother's protection. And even one of my clan's survivors would become Ruby's father in the future."

"A former heir to a destroyed Clan, that's what I am." She spoke with obvious disdain to herself.

"..." Victor raised his eyes slightly when he heard that, but even so, he didn't say anything and just kept stroking her head.

"The survivors of my Clan split up after this incident, and today they live peaceful lives in Scathach's territory."

"Sometimes I meet them, and we talk. They are good people."

"Do you hate the Hunters?"

"... It would be a lie for me to say no, but... My mother took revenge from me when she killed those Hunters and extinguished their entire department of extremists."

"You know her, she wouldn't stand by after what happened."

"Invading Nightingale during her shift and destroying a Vampire Clan that was close to her territory was a great offense to her honor as a General and a Countess."

"...Is that the reason why you can't overcome this bottleneck?"

"...I don't know...Maybe? I think the most correct answer is that I am lonely?" Pepper spoke with a confused expression.

Despite having had a traumatic experience in the past, she got over it with her mother's strict training and with time.

It's been over a century since this happened after all.

Her family also had a major point in this, especially her older sisters, Lacus and Siena, who had a similar past to hers.

Ruby was born much later and quickly became her favorite.

A baby's innocent eyes can heal even a broken soul, that phrase wasn't wrong.

And later on, she found a hobby that made her forget about her problems.

The coming of Victor, who can only be described as interesting, a man who had the guts to challenge her mother, and everything he did always seemed interesting.

"Lonely...?" Victor looked at Pepper.

"Yeah... That's just how I feel. I honestly don't know why I can't progress."

Her imagination was not low. As a woman who had consumed almost all anime and manga, she had many ways to improve her power.

... But she just couldn't.

It was as if there was an invisible wall blocking all her attempts to progress.

And that was extremely strange for her as she had never felt it in her entire life.

"Hmm~..." Victor put his chin on Pepper's head and stroked the woman's long red hair.

'...He smells so good...' Pepper just realized what kind of position she was in, but she didn't particularly care.

Victor had something around him that made her feel safe: 'Is this what it feels like to have a big brother?'

Victor stopped petting Pepper and removed his glove:

"I probably know what's going on with you."

"...Eh...?" She looked up curiously.

"You have reached the limit of the development of your power."

"...."

"You feel like a wall exists in front of you, right? An insurmountable wall."

"Yes..."

"A wall that no matter how much you develop your powers, it won't let you grow any further."

"Mmm..."

"I understand how it is. After all, I'm going through it right now."

"Is there any solution to this...?"

"Yes, there are two solutions."

"The simplest solution is to drink my blood, but I don't recommend it since it can lead to addiction if drunk in large amounts."

"..." Pepper didn't know whether to be disappointed or a little relieved by Victor's concern for her.

"And the second solution..."

"And a solution I recently discovered thanks to you." Victor smiled faintly.

"Fuweeh? Thanks to me?" She looked at Victor in shock.

"Yeah, your book idea was pretty interesting."

"O-Oh... Did you like my book?"

"Yeah." Victor responded with a kind, honest smile.

"I-I see... Good, I think." A smile that took Pepper by surprise as she lowered her face that was a little red:

'He liked my book. Does that mean maybe I have talent? When I get back to the room, I'll try to write another one! ...Maybe I can show him again.'

"The answer I got was control and refinement."

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor, confused.

"Control?"

"Yes, if you can't increase your power, you must improve your control and refine it."

"Something like this." Victor decided to show her what he meant.

He pointed his pistol-shaped finger at the sky, specifically, a cloud.

A small ball of water appeared on his fingertip, and soon this ball of water started to spin. At first, it was slow, but quickly the ball began to spin at high speed.

gulp.

Pepper noticed that that ball of water looked quite sharp, and it seemed to be under high pressure.

Victor smiled slightly and said:

"Bang."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHH.

The water ball flew at an absurd speed into the sky and blew a hole in the clouds.

Pepper looked at this result with her mouth open. Could her power be used that way too!?

And she was shocked by something else too. Her Otaku brain couldn't help but compare what she'd just seen to a technique:

'Was that King Gan!? Damn, can I do King Gan too!? More importantly, he created something like King Gan without knowing anything about anime!?'

Pepper's eyes were shining with stars.

"Water under very great pressure can cut even a diamond, and, although it is extremely difficult to do what I did, considering that you need very good control over your powers, it is not impossible."

The principle of Victor's powers had always been control. From the beginning, when he fully awakened as a Vampire, he was never able to control his powers efficiently. Because of that, when he trained with Scathach and later on alone, he always prioritized his powers' control and increase in power.

But it's only recently that he's tried to 'refine' that power, thinking of various ways to use his power efficiently.

And he instantly saw the result.

He felt that the wall blocking his progress was slowly being destroyed by himself.

If you can't overcome the wall, just destroy it with punches, if one punch is not enough, punch a hundred times. If a hundred punches is not enough, punch a thousand times. And if a thousand punches aren't enough, punch a million times.

Eventually, the wall will break, and your progress will bear fruit.

"And you know what else Pepper?"

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor.

"Everything in this world has water, and the human body is no exception."

"What happens if you completely remove the liquids from a living being?"

"What happens if you control water from the air and block a person's breath?"

"..." Victor's smile slowly grew.

"The answers to these questions are obvious, and you of all people know the danger of your power."

"..." Pepper's smile started to become like Victor.

"Indeed."

Seeing living proof that it was possible to develop her powers further in front of her, Pepper's mood began to rise.

"As my beloved Scathach once said:"

"You are limited only by yourself." Pepper and Victor said at the same time.

"..." A silence fell around them, and they both laughed a little.

"Her words now make sense to me..."

"Well, she managed to turn her ice power from what was just a mediocre power to what it is today with her training and imagination."

"... That's true." Pepper opened her eyes wide as she

remembered this.

"Her words are not to be taken lightly." Victor smiled a little.

After Violet, Ruby, and Sasha, the person he understood the most was Scathach.

After all, they were alike. Dedication to their training and the will to get stronger was what motivated Victor to never stand still.

Always developing new techniques, always trying something new, always trying to learn something new.

He was a madman who was trying to learn everything at once, even though he was busy with everyday things.

And the best part of it all is that he could actually do it because of his Progenitor blood which gave him a tremendous increase in understanding and talent.

Not to mention his stubborn personality helped a lot with that too.

Because of this, his desire to learn all the martial arts in the world was not without foundation since he actually had the talent for it.

But this was a task that would take hundreds of years.

Because of that, instead of training all martial arts like he was doing before, he decided to just focus on his Odachi.

This Odachi was the strongest weapon he currently had, and he wanted to master it.

Victor chuckled lightly, got up from the floor, and leaned Nero's head on his shoulder; she was still sleeping.

"Come with me, let's train."

"...Will you teach me something?" she asked curiously.

"Don't tell your sisters, or they'll think I'm acting out of favoritism... Which is true." He laughed at the end.

"I will teach you the full version of your mother's martial arts."

"...Eh?"

"I think the current you is prepared to learn that."

"B-But, does my mom agree?"

"If I ask, she will agree." Victor flashed a small smile and kept walking.

"Oh..." Pepper just realized what kind of man was in front of her.

He was the man her mother loved most, and it was no exaggeration to say that if he made a request, she would agree.

Even if, in the process, she complained, she would accept it. After all, it's Victor.

"And as I said before, your current self can learn this technique. Since, unlike your sisters, you have reached the bottleneck, and you can only learn this technique if you reach the power-up bottleneck."

"...I see...Wait, so how did you learn this? I remember in the past you didn't have that bottleneck yet."

"..." Victor just smiled and said:

"I am built different."

Chapter 421: Pepper Scarlett.

"Hahaha, don't worry about it, just sit down." Victor laughed at Pepper's misfortune and dropped the subject.

Pepper put her hand on her head as if she had a headache and

said:

"Ugh, really, Victor, you-."

"I'm handsome, I know."

"Noo! I mean, yes... But that's not what we're talking about!"

"Shouldn't you let me know when you're going to do something like this, at least email me? I don't know."

"Meh, you'll get used to it." Victor shrugged as if he had no choice.

"...Sigh." Pepper sighed visibly and sat where she was again.

"..." Time passed, and the two just sat leaning against the tree.

At some point during Victor's caresses, Nero ended up sleeping on his chest with a calm, happy face.

Pepper, who was leaning against the tree trunk, unconsciously started to bring her body closer to Victor and laid her head on his shoulder.

Victor didn't say anything. He didn't need to since, despite being worried about Pepper's feelings, he wouldn't meddle in this matter if she didn't want to.

Therefore, he just kept silent, and when she laid her head on his shoulder, he began to stroke her red hair.

Some more time passed, and the two just enjoyed the silence and the cold breeze of this place.

Until Pepper broke the silence:

"You know? I've never been this far away from home for so long."

"...." Victor continued looking at the landscape.

"Unlike my older sisters who can live away from my mother for a while,"

"I cannot."

"My mother is my safe haven..." Memories she didn't want to remember started to pop into her mind.

A little red-haired girl was crying amidst the ruins of a Clan that was once very prestigious.

"Mommy...Daddy..."

The stench of burning bodies, the heat of the fire that was slowly approaching her.

The bodies of two loved ones who were brutally murdered.

An image that would traumatize any child.

A tragedy that scarred a little girl's little heart.

It all happened very suddenly, and to this day, she had no exact memories of what had happened.

She was sleeping with her parents until an explosion occurred, and before she knew anything, her parents got out of bed and ran towards the noise.

And leaving her behind with a single order.

"Hide."

Even today, the faces of those two people who were her parents were not visible.

At first, she remembered the whole event, but as time passed,

she slowly forgot...

Apparently, time healed all, and that may be true, as after nearly a century of time passed, she began to forget that night.

But even if you forget some parts, the trauma still remains.

The noise of screams and destruction, the noise of their Clan and home being destroyed.

And the burned bodies of your parents that were thrown towards you.

And a hateful word she will never forget.

"Hunters."

An extremist group that hates all Supernatural Beings and exists for the sole purpose of killing them all.

And when that red-haired hunter searched her house for survivors,

Something changed...

The whole landscape turned white, it was as if winter had arrived in full force, and everything had turned to ice.

The Hunters, her parents, her family, her clan.

And the only thing she remembered before she fell into the world of unconsciousness was the sound of someone's footsteps.

"I arrived too late..."

A woman's voice.

"Tch." The sound of something breaking into pieces.

"How did these worms manage to invade Nightingale? Is Alexios not doing his job?"

A cold tone that contained anger at someone's incompetence.

"At least I managed to save some survivors..."

Footsteps approached the room where she was, and she saw a woman with long red hair, wearing armor that seemed to only protect the vital points of her body.

With an indifferent face, and eyes glowing blood red, the strongest female Vampire stood in front of her.

Countess Scathach Scarlett.

"Oh?"

A surprised expression appeared on her face as she looked at the younger Pepper, was the last memory she had of that day.

"My Clan, in the past, was considered a powerful Clan, and due to our ability, some groups feared us." Pepper started talking while raising her hand, and a small ball of water began to be created.

"The most competent Vampires of my clan could cause tidal waves that destroyed countries easily."

"And because of that power, one fateful night, our Clan was hunted by extremist Hunters."

"...but thanks to my mother, some of us survived, and we managed to live under my mother's protection. And even one of my clan's survivors would become Ruby's father in the future."

"A former heir to a destroyed Clan, that's what I am." She spoke with obvious disdain to herself.

"...." Victor raised his eyes slightly when he heard that, but even

so, he didn't say anything and just kept stroking her head.

"The survivors of my Clan split up after this incident, and today they live peaceful lives in Scathach's territory."

"Sometimes I meet them, and we talk. They are good people."

"Do you hate the Hunters?"

"... It would be a lie for me to say no, but... My mother took revenge from me when she killed those Hunters and extinguished their entire department of extremists."

"You know her, she wouldn't stand by after what happened."

"Invading Nightingale during her shift and destroying a Vampire Clan that was close to her territory was a great offense to her honor as a General and a Countess."

"...Is that the reason why you can't overcome this bottleneck?"

"...I don't know...Maybe? I think the most correct answer is that I am lonely?" Pepper spoke with a confused expression.

Despite having had a traumatic experience in the past, she got over it with her mother's strict training and with time.

It's been over a century since this happened after all.

Her family also had a major point in this, especially her older sisters, Lacus and Siena, who had a similar past to hers.

Ruby was born much later and quickly became her favorite.

A baby's innocent eyes can heal even a broken soul, that phrase wasn't wrong.

And later on, she found a hobby that made her forget about her problems.

The coming of Victor, who can only be described as interesting, a man who had the guts to challenge her mother, and everything he did always seemed interesting.

"Lonely...?" Victor looked at Pepper.

"Yeah... That's just how I feel. I honestly don't know why I can't progress."

Her imagination was not low. As a woman who had consumed almost all anime and manga, she had many ways to improve her power.

... But she just couldn't.

It was as if there was an invisible wall blocking all her attempts to progress.

And that was extremely strange for her as she had never felt it in her entire life.

"Hmm~..." Victor put his chin on Pepper's head and stroked the woman's long red hair.

'...He smells so good...' Pepper just realized what kind of position she was in, but she didn't particularly care.

Victor had something around him that made her feel safe: 'Is this what it feels like to have a big brother?'

Victor stopped petting Pepper and removed his glove:

"I probably know what's going on with you."

"...Eh...?" She looked up curiously.

"You have reached the limit of the development of your power."

"...."

"You feel like a wall exists in front of you, right? An insurmountable wall."

"Yes..."

"A wall that no matter how much you develop your powers, it won't let you grow any further."

"Mmm..."

"I understand how it is. After all, I'm going through it right now."

"Is there any solution to this...?"

"Yes, there are two solutions."

"The simplest solution is to drink my blood, but I don't recommend it since it can lead to addiction if drunk in large amounts."

"..." Pepper didn't know whether to be disappointed or a little relieved by Victor's concern for her.

"And the second solution..."

"And a solution I recently discovered thanks to you." Victor smiled faintly.

"Fuweeh? Thanks to me?" She looked at Victor in shock.

"Yeah, your book idea was pretty interesting."

"O-Oh... Did you like my book?"

"Yeah." Victor responded with a kind, honest smile.

"I-I see... Good, I think." A smile that took Pepper by surprise as she lowered her face that was a little red:

'He liked my book. Does that mean maybe I have talent? When I

get back to the room, I'll try to write another one! ...Maybe I can show him again.'

"The answer I got was control and refinement."

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor, confused.

"Control?"

"Yes, if you can't increase your power, you must improve your control and refine it."

"Something like this." Victor decided to show her what he meant.

He pointed his pistol-shaped finger at the sky, specifically, a cloud.

A small ball of water appeared on his fingertip, and soon this ball of water started to spin. At first, it was slow, but quickly the ball began to spin at high speed.

gulp.

Pepper noticed that that ball of water looked quite sharp, and it seemed to be under high pressure.

Victor smiled slightly and said:

"Bang."

FUSHHHHHHHHHHH.

The water ball flew at an absurd speed into the sky and blew a hole in the clouds.

Pepper looked at this result with her mouth open. Could her power be used that way too!?

And she was shocked by something else too. Her Otaku brain

couldn't help but compare what she'd just seen to a technique:

'Was that King Gan!? Damn, can I do King Gan too!? More importantly, he created something like King Gan without knowing anything about anime!?'

Pepper's eyes were shining with stars.

"Water under very great pressure can cut even a diamond, and, although it is extremely difficult to do what I did, considering that you need very good control over your powers, it is not impossible."

The principle of Victor's powers had always been control. From the beginning, when he fully awakened as a Vampire, he was never able to control his powers efficiently. Because of that, when he trained with Scathach and later on alone, he always prioritized his powers' control and increase in power.

But it's only recently that he's tried to 'refine' that power, thinking of various ways to use his power efficiently.

And he instantly saw the result.

He felt that the wall blocking his progress was slowly being destroyed by himself.

If you can't overcome the wall, just destroy it with punches, if one punch is not enough, punch a hundred times. If a hundred punches is not enough, punch a thousand times. And if a thousand punches aren't enough, punch a million times.

Eventually, the wall will break, and your progress will bear fruit.

"And you know what else Pepper?"

"Hmm?" She looked at Victor.

"Everything in this world has water, and the human body is no exception."

"What happens if you completely remove the liquids from a living being?"

"What happens if you control water from the air and block a person's breath?"

"..." Victor's smile slowly grew.

"The answers to these questions are obvious, and you of all people know the danger of your power."

"..." Pepper's smile started to become like Victor.

"Indeed."

Seeing living proof that it was possible to develop her powers further in front of her, Pepper's mood began to rise.

"As my beloved Scathach once said:"

"You are limited only by yourself." Pepper and Victor said at the same time.

"..." A silence fell around them, and they both laughed a little.

"Her words now make sense to me..."

"Well, she managed to turn her ice power from what was just a mediocre power to what it is today with her training and imagination."

"... That's true." Pepper opened her eyes wide as she remembered this.

"Her words are not to be taken lightly." Victor smiled a little.

After Violet, Ruby, and Sasha, the person he understood the most was Scathach.

After all, they were alike. Dedication to their training and the will to

get stronger was what motivated Victor to never stand still.

Always developing new techniques, always trying something new, always trying to learn something new.

He was a madman who was trying to learn everything at once, even though he was busy with everyday things.

And the best part of it all is that he could actually do it because of his Progenitor blood which gave him a tremendous increase in understanding and talent.

Not to mention his stubborn personality helped a lot with that too.

Because of this, his desire to learn all the martial arts in the world was not without foundation since he actually had the talent for it.

But this was a task that would take hundreds of years.

Because of that, instead of training all martial arts like he was doing before, he decided to just focus on his Odachi.

This Odachi was the strongest weapon he currently had, and he wanted to master it.

Victor chuckled lightly, got up from the floor, and leaned Nero's head on his shoulder; she was still sleeping.

"Come with me, let's train."

"...Will you teach me something?" she asked curiously.

"Don't tell your sisters, or they'll think I'm acting out of favoritism... Which is true." He laughed at the end.

"I will teach you the full version of your mother's martial arts."

"...Eh?"

"I think the current you is prepared to learn that."

"B-But, does my mom agree?"

"If I ask, she will agree." Victor flashed a small smile and kept walking.

"Oh..." Pepper just realized what kind of man was in front of her.

He was the man her mother loved most, and it was no exaggeration to say that if he made a request, she would agree.

Even if, in the process, she complained, she would accept it. After all, it's Victor.

"And as I said before, your current self can learn this technique. Since, unlike your sisters, you have reached the bottleneck, and you can only learn this technique if you reach the power-up bottleneck."

"...I see...Wait, so how did you learn this? I remember in the past you didn't have that bottleneck yet."

"..." Victor just smiled and said:

"I am built different."

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter15 Chapter 422: I can't take it anymore~!

[A/N: My new project came out on pa treon, if you're interested in reading it, don't miss your chance.]

Chapter 422: I can't take it anymore~!

"Scathach didn't teach you the complete version of her martial art. She did so because you weren't ready." Victor started talking as he arrived at the training area.

"By you, you mean..."

"Yes, you and your sisters." Victor nodded.

Walking to a tree in the distance, Victor laid Nero down comfortably and left the girl asleep.

He disappeared and appeared again where he was previously, but he was holding a small mattress.

He lifted Nero and set her on the mattress.

"She really is a heavy sleeper..." He chuckled lightly as he stroked Nero's head.

"..." Pepper couldn't help but look at this scene with some heat in her eyes.

The sight of Victor being kind was always something she enjoyed.

Victor covered Nero with the blanket he had brought, and soon he got up and walked to an area some distance away.

When they were relatively distant from Nero, he began to explain:

"Scathach spread her martial arts among you, her daughters."

"You, Pepper, got the strength, Siena got the power, Lacus got the speed, and Ruby got the defense."

"...Mm, correct." Pepper nodded.

"It's just that there's something you guys never noticed, not even the ever-intelligent Ruby..." Victor stopped talking, crossed his arms, and made an expression as if he were pondering something.

"Hmm, I think the correct way to say it is that none of you ever paid attention?"

"What do you mean?"

"By sharing the martial arts she created with you, it was a way of enhancing your individual characteristics, but it was also a form of training."

"...Huh?"

"She hoped that the sisters would come together and try to pass on the techniques they'd learned to each other so that the sisters would eventually learn about the 'control', which is the fifth martial art and which brings together all of Scathach's techniques in one person.."

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

"But instead of that, you sisters did it in reverse. You specialized in the incomplete techniques that Scathach taught and never tried to learn from each other. Instead, you learned to fight together." Victor thought of the fight he'd had with the Scarlett sisters in the human world.

Even back then, it was difficult to counter the Scarlett sisters' combo as he often found himself hurt and cornered.

But he couldn't deny that fighting the Scarlett sisters, when they were together, was deadly. Few beings could resist their coordination and the way each of their specializations complimented each other, but in the long run, it wasn't efficient.

They needed individual strength.

'I should train Ruby later too... If she has time.' Victor was not blind, he understood that his wives were busy, especially Ruby.

Despite not dealing with the issues of being a Clan's heir, she still had many projects spread across the human world and Nightingale.

Projects that required her attention.

"I never thought my mother would think that... But if I think carefully about the past, you're right..."

"Well, no need to feel bad. Knowing Scathach, she planned to fix you sisters when you hit the bottleneck."

"..." Pepper broke out in a cold sweat when she heard the word 'fix' and not 'train'.

She knew that Victor didn't choose those words without reason and that her mother would actually 'fix' them in the right direction.

"In a way, you're lucky because you're training with me, not your mom."

"... That's true." Pepper couldn't help but agree. After all, Victor wasn't as spartan as her mother....

The training they do was tough, but not on the level of their mother, who really pushed them to the brink of death.

As Scathach says:

"What doesn't kill you makes you stronger."

'Her philosophy is quite twisted, but it's effective... As much as I want to deny it, I can't.' Pepper thought.

"Today, I will teach you 'Power', 'Defense', and 'Speed'."

"Once you scratch the basics of these techniques, 'Control' will come naturally."

"First, let's start with speed which is something you desperately need."

"...Don't overdo it please, it's not like I desperately need-."

"I'm not exaggerating."

"!!!" Pepper jerked her head to the side and saw Victor standing next to her, his face suddenly millimeters away from hers, with a smile on his face.

She looked at where Victor was previously with a look of shock:

"Victor, don't use your lightning powers!"

"I didn't use any such powers, Pepper."

"...Eh?"

"That was just footwork that Scathach taught Lacus."

"B-But not even Lacus is that fast!?"

"She is."

"Fwueh?"

Victor chuckled lightly, "She just didn't tell or show you."

"UghUgh." Pepper made a strange sound as her cheeks grew like a squirrels.

"Hahaha~, no need to make that face. That's one of Lacus' problems too." He patted Pepper's head a little.

"Fwueh?"

"What do you mean?"

"Lacus unconsciously limits her speed when she's fighting alongside you and your sisters."

"And it's not only her. You, Siena, and Ruby seem to limit yourselves whenever you're fighting with each other in a team."

"...."

"You don't have to look at me with that suspicious look, I'm really telling the truth. It's something you don't notice unless you look from the outside and have a good observant eye like me." Victor flashed a sly smile.

"...Ugh, fine, do what you want." Pepper stopped thinking, or contrary to that, she would just trust him.

"That's what I was aiming for." Victor laughed lightly as he looked ahead and said:

"Watch me... I'll do it slowly for you to see."

"The trick is the breathing and small impulses of force in the foot area."

Victor took a breath, and the moment he let out the air he'd gathered, he directed a small amount of force to his legs and-

FUUUUSH.

He disappeared.

"...." Pepper looked ahead and saw Victor standing in the same position he was at before he'd suddenly appeared next to her.

Victor used the same technique and returned to Pepper's side.

"At higher levels, like Scathach and I use, you can combine techniques with your respective power. In my case, I combine this technique with the power of my lightning."

"And when I want to travel long distances, I combine Ruby's defense technique that transforms her entire body into an element, and this speed technique, so that I can become 'living lightning'."

"You got it?"

"No, I don't."

"....."

'This is going to take a while.'

...

Fulger Clan.

In an office that had several rags on the floor.

"I see. This plan is quite bold." Sasha spoke up after hearing the plan her mother and aunt came up with.

"All credit goes to my genius sister." Natasha bragged about her sister.

"Wrong, Sis. If you didn't have the strength to control the demon beasts, this would never have worked out."

"Yes, but the credit still goes to you who created the plan."

Natashia nodded, satisfied.

"...." Victoria smiled slightly when she saw her sister insisting on it. She didn't really care who got the credit or not but seeing her sister praising her efforts made her feel good...

"Anyways, girls."

"I'm leaving command of the Clan to my daughter." Natasha got up from the leader's chair. But, as she looked at the chair, she saw that it was a little wet.

'Shit... My mother would kill me if she saw this... I'm glad she's dead.'

"!!!" Natasha felt a strange shiver down her spine, she looked around but didn't see or feel anything.

'Weird...'

"...Huh?" Sasha looked at her mother in amazement.

"Fulger Clan is stabilizing, and we have finally regained everything that was rightfully ours. Eventually, those merchants who grew up during our crisis will have to sign a new contract with us, thus... Our Clan is stable."

"I need to prepare myself for this." Natasha opened a drawer and took out a letter that had the symbol of the King of Vampires.

She took the letter and threw it to Sasha.

Sasha picked up the letter and read:

"Oh, the meeting of Supernatural Beings."

"Yes. Clan Fulger, Snow, and Scarlett will participate as 'bodyguards' to the King."

"... Strange, wasn't it just an escort? Usually, the King takes only the current leaders of Clan Alioth or their strongest General." Victoria, as someone who very well understood Nightingale's history, questioned.

"Indeed, I thought that was weird too, but it's the King, right? He is always planning something."

"Yes..." Victoria spoke as she touched her chin.

"I'm also not going to stand still and be caught off guard. I'm going to visit Scathach and ask her if she knows anything. With my travel speed, I can get there much faster."

"I must prepare myself for whatever is to come." She spoke with a serious face worthy of a Count Vampire Clan leader.

Sasha narrowed her eyes and said, "... Mother, be honest. You're going to visit my husband, right?"

"....."

Natashia didn't say anything, just turned her face away and started whistling.

"I knew it!"

"Sigh..." Victoria visibly sighed:

"And I thought you were finally being serious."

"Hey! Don't judge me before you know anything, I'm really going to talk to Scathach... I just never said I'd go straight home after finishing my affairs." She flashed a sneaky smile.

"Technically, I'm not lying, right?"

"Yeah, yeah, you're just omitting." Victoria rolled her eyes, she already knew this game of her sister's. After all, she was the one who

taught her that.

Cough.

Natashia coughed in an attempt to change the subject and spoke as she walked towards the exit.:

"Anyway, I have a job to do. My daughter, please lead the Clan when I am away-." As she went to grab the door handle, Sasha grabbed her shoulder.

"... What are you doing?" Natashia asked.

"Mother, you won't even wait a day since your daughter slept with her husband, and you're already going to run after him?"

"...Yes." She was very brazen.

"Mother!!"

"Ugh, I'm sorry, okay?" Natashia turned to her daughter: "But I really can't hold back anymore. I feel like I'm going to go crazy with frustration at any moment. Just thinking about that big, thick, thing filling me as it paints all over my insides with its seed and covers me with its virile scent..."

Natashia's eyes began to glow blood red, her breathing became more erratic and heavy, and an oppressive feeling began to leak from her body.

"...." Sasha and Victoria looked at Natashia with wide eyes in shock.

All these symptoms were 'blood hunger', although, in Natashia's case, she must be hungry for many things, not just blood.

"My insides clench in frustration!"

"I have needed my Darling since yesterday! Now that he's made

you a woman, there's nothing stopping me, right!?"

"..." The two women's faces turned a little red when they heard what she said at the end.

"M-Mother, please don't yell." Sasha complained in a low tone, being too embarrassed.

Why was this Clan made of people so... horny?

"If you need anything, just ask your aunt, and if you don't think you're capable of leading the Clan while I'm gone, just let her handle it."

"...Eh?" Victoria looked at her sister in shock.

"Are you sure about that?"

"Yeah, in my opinion, you'd make a great Countess, but due to a small problem, I'm not going to give you that title."

"Strength..." Victoria's face darkened, understanding very well what her sister was talking about.

Being a Countess was much more than a title, it was proof of her strength, and if there was a weak Count, greedy vampires wouldn't hesitate to try to challenge them for that title.

Why did Victor Alucard, the fifth Count of Vampires, never receive a challenge from the Vampires?

It was because he's strong and most, if not all, of his public appearances demonstrated how strong he was and how much potential he had.

Aside from that, his infamy in the Supernatural World community was well known, and that infamy only increased, shooting through the roof when he massacred 50% of Supernatural Beings in Japan.

He didn't care about his relationship with any race and just did what he wanted. In the minds of many Noble Vampires, he was a madman.

"Yes, a weak Countess is just like a full glass of delicious blood being put before those greedy Vampires." Natasha said.

"Anyway, I'm going. Take care of our Clan, sister, my daughter."

"Yes, Mother/Sis."

"Mm." Natasha nodded, satisfied, and soon her body began to be covered by lightning.

And the next moment, she was above the clouds.

"..." She looked towards Scathach's territory, but... Her instinct made her turn towards Eleanor's territory.

When she was about to fly in that direction, she quickly shook her head in an attempt to clear her mind.

"Business first... Pleasures later." Her heart was bleeding from frustration, but she held on. She just had to visit Scathach, and then...

"Hehehehe~." A predatory smile appeared on her face.

"Let's finish this soon."

Rumble, Rumble.

FUSHHHHHHHH.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my pa treon: Pa

treon.com/VictorWeismann

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter16 Chapter 423: Natasha is a good friend.

Chapter 423: Natasha is a good friend.

Scathach Scarlett Castle.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

"Bitch!" An angry Scathach used her spear to attack a blonde-haired woman who was confused.

"What the fuck, Scathach!?! What came over you all of a sudden!?" Natasha screamed angrily as she used the power of lightning to dodge Scathach's attacks.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

BOOOOOM, BOOOOOM, BOOOOOM.

Scathach swung her spear furiously, and thunderous sounds of wind being torn apart could be heard.

These attacks, despite being powerful, never hit the blonde-haired woman.

If there was one thing Natasha prided herself on, it was her speed, that is, whether she really wanted to run away or just get defensive. No one, not even Scathach, would be able to hit her.

And thanks to the blood-drinking sessions she had with her son-in-law, that power grew even more. Unlike the past, where she hurt herself when using lightning for too long, now, she could use this power without worries.

"Shut up, bitch! And die!" Scathach covered her spear with ice

and attacked upwards.

A gigantic trail in a vertical line formed of ice flew towards Natasha at ridiculous speed.

"Ugh, irrational woman!" Natasha grumbled as she dodged the attack.

"Tch." Scathach clicked her tongue when she saw that her attack was dodged, then she kicked the air and gained momentum to get close to Natasha.

"...This will take some work to fix..." Luna complained when she saw the hole in the ceiling.

She looked up and saw the two Countesses fighting.

Specifically speaking, Scathach attacked while Natasha just dodged everything and ran away.

As soon as Luna remembered the events that happened for this situation to happen, she was present by Scathach's side throughout.

Natasha arrived to visit Scathach; she came here to find out if Scathach knew anything about the King's plans regarding the gathering of Supernatural Beings.

And as expected by the Countess of Clan Fulger, Scathach didn't know, since the King didn't report anything useful.

But if there was one thing he told Scathach was, Alexios will stay safe.

And this information shocked Natasha a little. After all, she knew the King's personality, and he wouldn't voluntarily inform or give hints of his plan to anyone.

Something that Scathach also noticed.

As two experienced Countesses, they could more or less understand what the King was concerned about.

Who was Alexios? He was the leader of Clan Alioth, a Clan of humans who have the ability to control space and time.

This Clan had been serving Vlad for thousands of years.

If you asked which was the first Vampire family to come to live in Nightingale, the Nightingale authorities' answer would be Clan Alioth.

The Clan had been present since Nightingale's birth, and its roots in this world ran deep.

And if the Vampire King wasn't taking this man with him, it was because he was worried something would happen to Nightingale while he was gone.

After all, he would be bringing the strongest fighting force Nightingale had to this meeting, the three Countesses.

Alexios would stay at Nightingale and act as a bridge and a defender, it all depended on what happened on the day. This was a job that only someone with a power like Alexios could do.

The two Countesses understood this when they discussed this matter.

Finishing talking to Scathach and getting information, Natasha said:

"I'm going to visit my Darling now, Scathach. I'll see you later."

Understanding that 'my darling' was Victor, Scathach's face visibly cooled.

And Natasha noticed this, but she misunderstood what happened:

'Something happened between her and Victor?'

Natashia couldn't imagine a situation where Scathach would get angry with Victor, but that was not to say that this situation didn't exist. While she was thinking about what could have happened, she heard:

"...why are you going to visit him?" Scathach asked in the same tone.

And without thinking too much, she answered honestly:

"I'll go after something I've been waiting for a long time..." She didn't need to think too much when answering that, since everyone knew about her obvious interest in Victor.

Unlike a certain black hole, she was a decisive woman, and she did everything she could to get closer to her lover.

But what she didn't expect was that because of those words, she would unleash a furious Scathach.

"Fuck!" Natashia dodged an attack that was aimed to cut off her head:

"What the fuck, Scathach!?! Talk to me! Why are you suddenly attacking me!?"

Natashia had nothing against Scathach, and if anyone asked her what kind of relationship she had with the woman, she would say she had a 'rival' and friend relationship.

Rival because many times in the past, Natashia challenged Scathach to fight.

And a friend because, over time, Scathach really became a good friend to her.

Despite being dense as a black hole and very spartan, the woman was easy to get along with if you met the standards of 'talent'

she deemed acceptable.

Strength was also a major factor, and being a Countess, Natasha was also very strong.

"Shut up, Fulger! The only place you go today is Hell! And I will personally send you there!" Scathach's eyes gleamed, and cold air rushed out of her body, and in the blink of an eye, thousands of ice spikes were created around her.

"This is irrational!" Realizing that she couldn't just keep dodging, Natasha lit up a little with the power of lightning.

Two lightning daggers were created in her hand, as she crouched in the air and grabbed the 'air' with her hand, and using the momentum of her hand, she disappeared.

"Huh?" Scathach looked up in shock when she saw that in the blink of an eye, all the thorns she had created had been destroyed.

Rumble.

Natasha appeared where she was and looked at Scathach.

"... You got faster." Slowly, the woman's smile began to grow.

Natasha tossed her hair back and undid her daggers, displaying a smile:

"That's natural, I'm his wife too, you know?" Even if she hadn't officially slept with her Darling.

Natasha considered herself, body and soul, as Victor's wife.

And that feeling only got stronger when he accepted her. She would never forget that day.

The current Natasha was on par with Violet, Ruby, and her daughter Sasha in terms of obsession and love for Victor.

"...." Scathach's smile faded, and a cold expression appeared on her face.

'...Oh?' Natasha's smile grew as she saw Scathach's face change.

"...Unfortunately, the Countess of Clan Fulger will die today... Yes...Unfortunately."

'Heh~.' Natasha's smile only grew when she saw Scathach's lifeless gaze.

A look she tried to mask with her coldness but couldn't quite manage.

A bloodthirsty aura exploded Scathach's body.

But even feeling a level of bloodlust that would make an experienced soldier shit in fear, Natasha's face didn't change.

Scathach disappeared from where she was and appeared in front of Natasha, but, as she was going to pierce the woman's head with her spear...

"You finally realized your feelings, huh?"

"..." Scathach stopped the spear in front of Natasha. The tip of the spear was 1 centimeter from piercing her nose and going through her head.

"Seems I was right..." Natasha's smile grew even wider.

"...Hmph." Scathach huffed and didn't say anything, just pulled her spear back, and spun the spear, then she held the spear with the point down.

"I lost interest, and I thought you got stronger—."

"Kyaaaaa!" Natasha jumped on Scathach and hugged the

woman.

"H-Huh!?"

"You finally realized it! Fuck, it's about time!" She hugged Scathach tighter as she spun the woman around.

"E-Eh?"

"Who said I like him!? You are crazy!?"

Looking at Scathach's slightly red face, Natasha started to freak out even more:

"...KYAAA! My god, what happened to you? Will Hell freeze over tomorrow? Maybe Lucifer will finally start dating his father?"

Natasha ignored Scathach and just hugged the woman while smiling with pure happiness.

"S-Stop, stop hugging me." Scathach spoke as she pushed Natasha's face away with her hand.

"...I'm glad you finally realized that." Natasha spoke as she looked into Scathach's eyes.

"...." Scathach felt strange when she saw Natasha's happy smile, it was strange to see someone happy for her.

... But it wasn't a bad feeling.

"And then? And then? How did this happen? How did you perceive your feelings? Tell me, please!"

Natasha was in childhood friend mode for Scathach, a situation Scathach had never been in before.

And unconsciously, she began to answer her questions:

"I only realized when Violet said to me—...Wait, why am I saying this to you!?" She stopped mid-sentence when she realized she was revealing too much.

"Kyaaa! So Violet is to blame! Damn, I should give her a Nobel Prize in Physics, since she managed to break your density!" She hugged Scathach tighter.

"Let go of me!" Scathach pushed Natasha away.

"Hehehe~, and to think that this would happen while I wasn't watching~." Natasha laughed like a cat as she hovered in the air.

"And I'm not dense!"

"..."

"I mean, I can become dense if I become made of ice, but other than that, my body is just muscular." Scathach lightly touched his belly, which contained his six packs.

"...You really have no cure." Natasha couldn't help but sigh.

"But am I not sick?" She tilted her head in confusion.

"Ugh."

"Anyway, did you do it with him?"

"Do what?"

"Sex!"

"I didn't, even though I feel like it, I don't want to treat him like Ruby's father... After all, I don't want his son, I want him for myself, and I also feel it would be a bad move. After all, he would kill himself..." Scathach spoke casually with a difficult expression.

"..." Natasha just opened her mouth in shock, not even knowing

where to start pointing out the problem, when she heard Scathach's sentence.

"Wait a second..." She touched her head like she had a headache:

"You were in the mood to do this, but you didn't because you don't want to treat him like you did Ruby's father, you don't want to use him as an object."

"Yes."

"Which means you want to be with him on an equal footing, like a marriage or something?"

"Humpf, but he's going to have to defeat me first if he wants to marry me."

"...."

'What a complicated woman!' Even for Natasha, who was a woman, Scathach was simply another level of complication. I don't think even after reading 50 volumes on women would anyone be able to understand her.

Holding back the urge to sigh, Natasha spoke in a brutally honest way:

"Scathach, you like him, right?"

"I mean...yes?" Her face turned a little red.

"And you feel like being with him on equal footing?"

"He needs to defeat me first, but...yes."

"I see, I see. In short, you want to fuck, and love him, but you don't because in your heart, he's too important, and you'd only let him do that to you when he defeats you, or you defeat him, thus making a

hierarchy in the relationship."

"Humpf, I will not accept a weak husband." Scathach snorted as her breasts swayed.

"..." Natasha just looked at Scathach as if she was looking at a rare animal.

Having no argument or ability to argue anymore, since this was a pointless problem for Natasha, but since it was important to Scathach, she didn't add anything else.

... But that didn't mean she couldn't be honest.

Sigh.

"Woman, just fuck him."

"???"

"... How did you reach that conclusion!?"

"You're horny, right? You want to be filled by him and loved by him, right?"

"..." Scathach's face turned slightly red.

"If you feel like it, just go and do it"

"Do it!"

"Humpf, he needs to defeat me first if he wants to touch me."

"Woman, for the love of what is most holy, are you really going to wait, I don't know how long, for him to get stronger and defeat you!? Now that you know that feeling, the frustration in your body will only grow with time!"

"..."

"You know very well how dangerous it is to hold back your desires, especially for a Vampire!"

"How are you going to react when you hear me, my daughter, Violet, and your daughter falling for carnal pleasures with him!?"

"Knowing you, you will be very angry, and you won't know why considering that you are as dense as a black hole!"

"...I-...I-..." Scathach really wanted to counter what Natasha said, but she couldn't, after all, she was just telling the truth.

"Ugh." Scathach's head was split again, her desire was screaming at her to do whatever she wanted, and her teachings and convictions were screaming that she shouldn't do it now.

"Fuck, what am I supposed to do?" She was really confused now.

"You just answered your question..." Natasha muttered to herself.

"Huh?"

"Ugh."

"Look, you're overthinking things."

"What do you mean?"

"What I'm trying to say is that you can do lewd acts with Victor, while waiting for him to grow stronger to defeat you and take your hand in marriage!"

"You don't have to wait, I don't know how long, until he gets stronger!"

"...Ohh..." Scathach's eyes widened as she touched her chin and started to think of something.

Sigh.

Natashia sighed when she finally made her understand, she thought a little about Scathach's personality and said:

"BUT."

"Hmm?"

"You should only do this if you're 100% sure he's the man you want to be with your whole life."

"Humpf, you underestimate me, I can be a little slow on some things, but I would never be interested in someone characterless and uninteresting. My standards are really high."

'A bit slow? You're slower than a fucking turtle.'

"...That's true..." Natasha couldn't deny that. Scathach had met thousands of people in her life, and she had many opportunities to find a partner, but she never managed to be interested in anyone because her standards were too high.

She wasn't just looking for someone strong; character and personality mattered as well.

Because if it was just for power, Scathach would have stayed with Vlad.

"Anyway, what should I do, Natasha?"

"...Huh?" Natasha woke up from her thoughts and looked to Scathach, who was asking for advice.

"Haven't I already told you?"

"... Say it again."

"If you're sure he's the one for you,"

"Just let him love you, and in time when he gets stronger, you'll duel, and the winner will be the 'King' of your relationship."

"... Hmm..."

"Don't think too much, just let him love you, and naturally, the answer will come to you."

"I see... I'll talk to him about it."

"Umu." Natasha nodded with satisfaction, "Now that I've helped my friend, I'm going to visit my darling~."

Rumble, Rumble.

When Natasha was about to run away, Scathach grabbed her shoulder.

"...What are you doing, Scathach?" she asked without turning around.

"...I don't know, my body moved by itself..."

"That's bullshit."

"Somehow, I don't like that you're going to visit Victor right now."

"..." Natasha turned to Scathach and displayed a gentle smile.

"...Look, Victor has arrived." Natasha pointed to Scathach's mansion

"Hmm?"

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

FUSHHHHHHHHH!

Taking advantage of this moment of carelessness, Natasha used

all her power and disappeared.

Realizing what just happened, veins snapped in Scathach's face.

"FUCK! Natasha you bitch!"

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter17 Chapter 424: Pepper's Worries.

Chapter 424: Pepper's Worries.

Some hours later.

Pepper POV.

If there was one thing in this life I could brag about, it was...

I had the biggest breasts of my sisters, after all, I was on the same level as my mother...

Although that was a fact that could change at any moment because, with Ruby and my mother drinking Victor's blood, their bodies were changing.

A good example of this would be my mother. She may not have realized it, but she had gotten taller and curvier than before.

Ruby had also changed, but only in the breast area.

And the other thing would be.

My physical strength.

"Oryaaaaaah!"

Summoning all the power in my body, I attacked the air.

BOOOOOOM!

Soon after, an explosion of wind blasted from my outstretched fist, and the clouds in the sky opened.

"Mm." I was pleased when I saw this result. It seemed that I'd gotten stronger by constantly training with Victor.

Why do I say that?

Well, in the beginning, I could just open up the clouds a little, but now I could evaporate them and make a big hole in the sky.

Although using clouds isn't a good strength meter... But I was pretty sure I had gotten stronger.

I think in terms of physical strength, I would only lose to Victor and my mother.

Victor was a freak born every 1 million years, and my mother was the strongest female Vampire.

Not even Ruby was as strong as me... It's been a while since I'd last fought my little sister, and there was a period of time when she was away from home and training with Victor, but I'm confident I'd still come out on top in a contest of strength.

This strength was a natural result since the martial arts technique I'd learned the most was from the battlefield.

It pains me to know that it was an incomplete martial art, but I must only blame us sisters, who could not understand our mother's motives.

But not everything is hopeless...

As I learned to use speed, I could see that my strength had a slight increase.

I closed my eyes.

"Huff..."

I took a deep breath and let the air out of my chest. I repeated this process a few times.

Soon, I opened my eyes and took a step forward.

And the next moment, my vision changed, and I was several feet away from where I was.

"The techniques my mother created are amazing..."

I couldn't help but say it. I wasn't as fast as Lacus, who specialized in speed, but I definitely wasn't slow like I used to be.

And Vampires already had surprising speed.

"Although... I don't compare with him in speed." I commented while walking towards a wall, and hiding behind the wall, I spied on the person who was at the other training ground.

My mother's future husband and my younger sister's current husband.

Victor...

The man who could cause feelings of butterflies dancing in my stomach every time we spoke and spread a warm feeling through my chest.

I wonder if this is how having an older brother feels.

He was only wearing baggy training clothes that consisted of black pants, sneakers, and a white shirt with a print that said:

"You are not special."

He looked like someone who was going to the gym.

In his hand was an Odachi, and not just any normal Odachi. It was an Odachi with a very large blade, a weapon that a normal human would never be able to properly handle because of its weight.

And this was the least of its differences.

It was made by an Onmyo Mage using Victor's blood, a mage

who currently resided around here.

I'd seen the woman a few times, and every time I looked at her, I got the feeling that she, too, was getting stronger.

Far above the limit of any human I'd seen so far.

Victor was standing in the middle of the training ground, holding the Odachi's sheath with his left hand. He seemed to be deeply concentrating on something.

I spent a few minutes watching him, and I was about to stop because I was starting to get bored.

However, Victor suddenly started to make a move. He slowly started to lower his center of gravity, his hand slowly moving towards his Odachi's handle.

During the entire process, I could see small streaks of lightning flashing around his body.

The moment he took hold of the Odachi's handle, Victor opened his eyes.

And something unbelievable happened before my eyes.

Golden slashes began to appear in front of him.

Vertically, horizontally, at every possible angle, the cuts were visible in the air, as if space were being continuously torn to shreds before him.

And by the time he'd sheathed his Odachi, which I hadn't even seen being taken out of its sheath, a Lightning bolt fell from the sky and hit the ground.

That was the highest level Iaijutsu I'd ever seen! I couldn't see anything!

"...."

"Umu, I still haven't gotten rusty. Now, should I train my Powers of Water? I feel like I'm beginning to realize the essence of this power..."

He suddenly stopped mumbling to himself and looked in my direction as if he'd just realized my existence.

A gentle smile appeared on his face, and it made my heart skip a beat:

"Hey Pepper. Did you manage to master the basics of what I taught you?"

"...Mmm." I nodded with a slightly embarrassed face. He really was very handsome.

Just as I was about to step out from behind the wall, I felt something touching my stomach.

"Kyaa!" I got a little scared because I didn't notice someone coming next to me.

And when I looked to the side, I saw a girl with white hair. She was a little tall, wearing black pants, white sneakers with red, and a white shirt that had a black print with the words:

"Your Mom."

It was Nero... Victor's adopted daughter.

The first impression I got when I saw her was that she was a tomboy.

And that she loved her father very much, after all, she chose clothes that matched his, even a shirt that was quite insulting.

"... Well, that was a very feminine scream."

"S-Shut up!"

I didn't do it on purpose, I was just surprised... Yes, I was just surprised! She definitely didn't scare me.

"Hmm... Will you become my mother too?"

"...Eh?"

Mother? Too?

My brain stopped working for a moment, but when I understood what she was asking, my face went completely red.

"I-...I-..."

I couldn't form coherent words. What was I supposed to say here?

"My Daughter, please don't tease my..." Victor stopped talking for a few seconds, "Hmm... Don't tease Pepper."

I could swear that for a moment, he attempted to categorize our relationship.... but failed.

Which made sense, considering that he had a relationship with my sister and mother.

Am I his daughter or sister-in-law?

This was complicated...

Nero jumped on the wall and said:

"Yes, Father... But it's not like I was trying to provoke her, I just asked a question." She muttered in a low voice that everyone could hear.

"Hahaha~, I know." He chuckled softly in a gentle way.

"Did you sleep well, Nero?" He asked.

Nero jumped off the wall and landed beside him.

She nodded her head:

"I slept well... But I felt a little weird when I slept in your... Hmm."
Her face turned slightly red.

She seemed to have difficulty talking about intimate things.

She swallowed and said:

"Arms... Cough, I feel weird sleeping in one place and waking up in another."

"...."

She seemed to have her problems too.

Victor just laughed gently and patted Nero's head:

"Take your time, Nero."

"...Mmm."

They had a very... enviable connection.

'A Father... Huh?'

I couldn't help but try to remember my real father, but... All I remembered of him was his burned body.

... And that was not a good memory.

My mother too, the only thing I remembered of her was her burnt body.

My Clan...

Without realizing it, I ended up falling into a loop of negative thoughts, but all that was cleared when I felt someone caressing my head.

"..." I looked up and saw Victor.

"Shall we go back to training? You're still to learn the basics of 'defense' and 'power'."

His gentle smile and caresses pushed my negative thoughts away.

He really was like an older brother.

"Mmm." I made a sound of acceptance and said:

"Can I call Siena and Lacus too? I feel weird growing up alone."

He chuckled lightly, "...If that's what you want, sure."

... That smile, I feel like he was waiting for this?

Am I really that easy to read?

Without realizing I was pouting, I heard:

"Father, are you going to teach me something too?" Nero's voice sounded quite emotional.

"Yeah, I was thinking about teaching the martial arts that my master taught, but... I don't know if you're able."

"...."

"Hahaha~, don't make that face, my daughter."

"I'm not saying you're useless or anything, it's just that this martial art should only be taught when all your 'bases' are ready."

"Bases?"

"Yeah, look at Pepper, for example."

"She is my master's daughter, and since she was young, my master trained her bases, and because of that, she could perform my master's martial arts without a problem."

"You've just turned into a full Vampire, and before, you fought with firearms. Don't forget the fact that you need to get used to your new physique too and learn to control your powers."

"Ugh... So many things to do."

"Baby Steps, my daughter." Victor approached Nero and stroked her head.

Nero looked up, and Victor laughed:

"I will accompany you all the way to get stronger."

"....Mmm." She smiled quite dazzlingly.

"Umu, let's start training-."

Victor suddenly stopped mid-sentence and looked at the sky.

And in the direction he was looking...

Lightning fell from the sky.

RUMBLE

Victor opened his arms like he was waiting for someone to hug him, and before I could see or understand what happened, I heard:

"Daaarrlinnngg~"

A yellow rocket flew towards Victor and hugged him.

Nero and I looked at the long golden-haired woman who was wearing a gorgeous white Noble dress with a slightly shocked look.

The woman was hugging Victor tightly, and it looked like she wouldn't let him leave:

"Natashia, I'm surprised. I didn't expect you to come here." Victor commented lightly as he stroked the woman's head.

"...is it a bad surprise?" She asked in a meek tone as she looked at him.

"Of course not." Victor caressed her cheek with a loving gaze.

A look that made me slightly annoyed, but I snorted and ignored it.

"Hehehe~."

"Another mother?"

"..." I looked at Nero and saw her empty gaze as if this was something common:

"You can say that." Their relationship was no secret.

"Who is she?"

"She is Sasha Fulger's mother."

"Countess Annasthashia Fulger, or Natashia if you will."

"Hmm..." Nero seemed to think of something, and soon she spoke with a tired face:

"Just how many mothers do I have? With a brief account, I might think, four. Wait, if you put the maids, nine?"

"...That's a really good question..."

"Ugh."

Somehow I couldn't help but feel sorry for Nero. This man's relationships were just too complicated.

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my [patreon: Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.

Chapter18 Chapter 425: The day I destroyed my mother in law.

Chapter 425: The day I destroyed my mother in law.

While still cuddling with Victor, Natasha couldn't help but display an intoxicated smile. She was like an ex-alcoholic who'd had her first drink in a long time, or an addict who finally had a hit of their product after so long without it.

'He smells great~'

Not to mention that Natasha was missing Victor. They hadn't spoken for a while, and she'd missed receiving his affection!

"Hey Darling~."

Her eyes glowed blood red, Natasha's cheeks started to redden, and a suggestive smile appeared on her face.

An intoxicating scent began to leave her body, a scent so strong even vampires from afar could smell it.

For God's sake, even a human could sense it.

'... Is she in heat?' Nero thought.

"Darling~"

Natasha started to run her finger down Victor's body, her red eyes rolling with an intoxicated fervor.

"...." Victor smiled slightly when he saw Natasha's state.

Victor lightly held Natasha's waist, and while holding the woman's back to the female spectators, he kissed Natasha.

"!!!" She was surprised to feel something invade her mouth, but that didn't mean she didn't like it!

A war of tongues began as Natasha and Victor's bodies started to get hotter.

Natasha hugged Victor more, wanting to feel all his heat in her body. The only thought on her mind was that it was a good thing she came in a Noble dress because she was a mess down there.

Briefly pulling away from Natasha, Victor lowered her dress a little and caressed her white bunnies. He groped and lightly pinched the tips of her breasts that were hard as stones and pulled lightly.

"Hnnn~"

'...Really? Did she seriously just cum with only that much? ...'
Victor's smile grew very evil.

'Just how frustrated was she?'

Despite having perverted thoughts about his mother-in-law, Victor was also worried. He knew he had to put out Natasha's fire now because if she continued like this, the likelihood of her getting lost in her desires was very high.

'...An older Vampire's desires, huh?' Victor couldn't help but think about Scathach and the problem she had with blood.

Which left her with slightly disordered and dangerous thoughts.

He remembered that she had tendencies to sulk more often too.

Pulling away from his inner thoughts, he saw Natasha's messed up state. Her eyes were in a state of pure madness, her breathing was heavy, and her face was a scarlet hue.

Seeing her in this state, his younger brother, who was already in a half-awake state when he smelled Natasha, woke up completely

and was in the mood to pierce the skies.

Victor realized that he and Natasha could no longer turn back.

A little skinship wasn't uncommon for Nero and Pepper, but the state of the two right now was a big no.

And Victor may be many things, but he wasn't an exhibitionist.

Victor hugged Natasha tightly as the woman unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, and when she felt something hard touching her belly,

Her insides contracted even more.

"D-Darling~"

"Hold tight." Victor spoke in an orderly tone.

"!!!" Natasha felt her body shudder as she quickly did as he ordered and held his body tightly.

"I need to sort something out."

Victor threw Junketsu to Nero.

"W-Wha-." Nero was surprised by the Odachi coming towards her but quickly caught it.

"Daughter, take care of my Odachi."

Holding the Odachi, Nero felt a sense of danger as the Odachi came towards her, but that feeling quickly passed when she unconsciously grabbed the Odachi.

"...H-Huh?" Nero was confused by several things now.

"And remember, even though she's behaving now because you're my blood and my 'daughter', you must never take her out of the

scabbard. Junketsu is very possessive."

"Pepper."

"Fwueeh?"

"I bought you an anti-material rifle. It was specially modified to kill Hunters and monsters."

"...Eh?"

"I want you to test it on the immortal monsters. If it isn't efficient, ask Eleanor to create bullets from monster materials."

"W-Wait, I don't know how to use a rifle!"

"Everyone has a first time for everything." Victor smiled.

"..." Pepper's face turned red as impure thoughts flooded her mind after hearing the unintentional innuendo within his word choices. What could she do? Seeing Natasha's state, her imagination couldn't help but run in that direction.

She was a young girl herself, okay?... Okay, she confessed that she was a little degenerate, like her sister. After all, it wasn't just normal anime that she watched.

"And you need to learn to use weapons other than your fists. This is a good time for that."

"Mm, okay, Vic." Pepper spoke.

Victor waved, satisfied, and then he said:

"See you in a few days." Soon the lightning started covering his and Natasha's bodies, and the two disappeared.

"Okay." Pepper spoke.

"...Wait, Days!?" Nero screamed when she realized what her father had said.

"Well, Countess Natasha is an older Vampire, and she's been very frustrated, so... Yes... We won't see him for a few days."

"What the hell..."

"But that doesn't mean we're going to soften up in training."

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

"You're right, Father told me to train the basics first, he also gave me exercises."

"And I need to improve my speed more... I think I'll talk to my sisters." Pepper thought about doing what her mother wanted a long time ago.

Pepper and Nero soon left the training area.

...

Victor stopped in the air.

"Where are we going?" He couldn't go to his temporary home, considering that his daughter and Mizuki were there.

"To my house!"

"Do you have a house here?"

"All the old families of the Vampire Count Clan have at least one. We use these houses when we come to visit Clan Adrastea."

"Okay, let's go."

"I will take us."

Natashia's body was covered by the lightning, and soon that lightning went towards Victor and covered his body.

"..." Victor raised his brow a little as he looked at Natasha's lightning. If his lightning had a feeling of an aggressive storm...

Then Natasha's lightning was like an ordinary rainy day, quite calm and controllable.

'Her control is better than mine... She's not a Countess for nothing.' Victor chuckled lightly.

Rumble!

...

Clan Fulger Mansion in WarFall City.

Appearing in her personal room.

"We arrived-." She stopped talking when she felt Victor grab her dress by the breast area and tug.

"Kyaaa!" Her entire dress was ripped, and soon she was only in her white lingerie and long white stockings of thin fabric that went up to her upper thighs.

"D-Darling!?" She asked with a tone of fear, but Victor could clearly see the expectant looking light in her red eyes.

Victor's blood raced even faster when he saw the kind of lingerie Natasha was wearing, and it increased even more when he saw the mess that was in her panties.

Coupled with this sight with the intoxicating scent that came out of Natasha's body, Victor's instincts took over his body.

And like an animal in heat, the scent of his body exploded into the room, and that scent only got stronger as Victor barbarically ripped his

clothes off.

"Huff." Natasha was out of breath for several reasons now.

Taking the woman by the arms, he threw her on the bed.

"Kyaa~" Natasha couldn't resist since she was obviously enjoying it.

Climbing on top of her, he ordered:

"Turn around."

"!!!" Her entire body visibly shuddered when she heard Victor's tone, a big smile appearing on Natasha's face, and while Victor was on top of her, she turned around.

'What is he going to do now~?' She was very excited.

And then her question was answered when she felt something hard and big pierce her insides and reach her womb.

Her entire body felt like it was electrocuted by the pleasure, her back arching up a little as her hips were held by the man.

"Ahhh~"

'Finally, it's here!' Natasha's insides contracted harder as she finally received her most desired wish.

'Ugh. So tight!' He felt that if he weren't a Vampire, his little brother would have been ripped from his body. Her grip was too wild!

It was much tighter than his Wives, and her insides moved as if they wanted to suck Victor completely.

'Is this what an older Vampire's interior feels like?' He couldn't help but think about it, but that thought didn't last long.

He grabbed Natasha by the neck with his right hand, and with his left, he ripped off the woman's bra.

"Haan~" Natasha couldn't get enough of this wild act.

He caressed her modest breasts that had grown slightly compared to the past and pulled the tips hard and twisted.

Feeling Natasha's insides tightening even more, Victor's smile grew.

Natasha didn't need gentle sex. To satisfy the thirsty older Vampire's desire, he needed to be as wild as possible.

And that's what he did, he surrendered to his wild side!

Holding Natasha's cheek with his right hand, he squeezed her breasts that fit perfectly in his hand with his left arm.

Victor turned Natasha's face a little and licked Natasha's neck.

"!!!" Feeling Victor's tongue on her neck, Natasha shook once more.

"Darling~"

"Tell me what you want." He spoke as he slowly moved inside the woman's tight interior and licked her neck.

"Fuck me."

"Fuck me while you suck my blood!"

"As you wish." He wasted no time, and, with a thrust of his hips, he pierced his mother-in-law's womb, and his entire cock was inside her.

Normally, this act would be an excruciating experience for ordinary women, but for a Vampire in heat? That pain turned to

pleasure.

"Ahhh~"

Victor wasn't finished, as his teeth became sharper, and he bit into Natasha's neck.

Gulp, Gulp.

"Uggghhhh~." The moment Victor bit into Natasha's neck, her whole body shook, and she experienced her fifth orgasm so far.

Her insides tightened so unbelievably that Victor couldn't help himself and painted her entire insides with his seeds.

'This is it!' Natasha's eyes glowed fiercely blood red.

She could feel it! Her entire interior was being filled by him! Filled by her beloved Darling~.

And understanding that, somehow, Natasha's body began to relax.

The moment Victor's seeds painted all over her insides, it was as if a non-existent anxiety disappeared from Natasha's heart. She was absolutely sure that now, she really would be his, and he would be hers.

Feeling the woman's insides become less tight and caressing his entire member gently, Victor began to move as the seeds came out of his member.

"Ohhh, Ahhh~." Natasha couldn't form coherent words, so she couldn't even ask for more.

The combination of having her blood sucked while her insides were painted with her lover's seed and shaken by her lover.

Her mind went beyond the clouds of pleasure.

That combination hit all her fetishes that she liked best.

The sound of flesh hitting each other, the low groan of her lover, the feeling of having her blood sucked, the feeling of a strong man taking her from behind violently as he ravaged her insides.

The heady sound of her liquids being mixed with her loved one's liquid and making a mess of her bed.

She loved it!

But... It still wasn't enough, he was being too kind!

'More... I want More!'

"More~, Harder~, Darling, destroy my insides!"

Victor was mildly surprised at what Natasha asked for. If it was his Wives, what he'd done would've been more than enough, but it was evident that this type of sex was child's play for an older Vampire.

Suddenly, he felt something click into place inside of him, a primal instinct he never knew he had.

He wanted to take down and conquer this older Vampire!

Now... It was war.

Victor stopped sucking Natasha's blood and lifted her hips. With this movement, the seed that was trapped inside the woman began to leak, but neither of them cared.

Natasha leaned against the wall and looked at Victor with expectant eyes.

Victor's smile grew as his hair started to float unnaturally.

Natasha's smile grew, her insides twitched, and she could feel that something amazing was coming, something her previous

husbands could never give her.

Grasping Natasha's hip for support, Victor thrust forward with all his might.

And the extremely loud noise of two meats slamming was heard as Victor no longer held back his strength.

Crack, Crack.

The wall Natasha was leaning on cracked in the shape of a spider's web.

If she were a normal woman, her hips would have already turned to dust.

But for Natasha?

A Vampire Countess who was only below Scathatch and Vlad in strength?

All she felt was a great pleasure spreading throughout her body.

"Yesshhh." Natasha screamed as she felt once again Victor pierce her insides, and once again, she reached orgasm:

'This is what I wanted! Like this!'

She was on cloud nine. With just these impulses, she realized that her desire for someone to turn her insides around had been granted.

Her Ex-Husbands were just too weak to achieve that feat, and...

She turned her face to Victor once more and smiled.

Despite looking at her with pure desire, Natasha could feel...

She could feel her partner's genuine love.

Something she always wanted but never got.

'My Darling~...' The image of Victor's face began to be imprinted on her brain.

She once again fell in love... And it made her so happy.

"...Darling~..."

Victor stopped his urges and looked at the woman.

"Destroy me!"

Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and he released his restraints until level 2.

And with a thrust inside the woman, the pressure generated by that act created a gust of air that spread through the room and destroyed everything.

Crack, Crack.

The wall Natasha was leaning against sank even further, and the woman's eyes rolled up as she bit her lips and drool came out of her mouth.

She was on cloud nine, and inside she was a mess.

Victor picked up Natasha and threw her onto the bed as he got on top of her.

Looking at the man's face, Natasha's perverted smile grew, and her insides tightened even more. She wrapped her legs around Victor's waist as if she was preventing him from running away and screamed:

"More!"

That day, everyone around the Fulger mansion reported a small

earthquake that seemed to originate from the Fulger Clan mansion, which was in a relatively isolated location.

When the Valkyries went to investigate what had happened, they noticed that the ground around Clan Fulger was a little deeper than usual, and the mansion appeared to be almost falling apart.

But even with these oddities, they didn't dare approach, all because of the moans that echoed from the mansion.

It didn't take a genius to understand what was going on.

....

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

If you want to support me so that I can pay artists to illustrate the characters in my novel, visit my patreon: [Patreon.com/VictorWeismann](https://www.patreon.com/VictorWeismann)

More characters images in:

<https://discord.gg/4FETZAf>

Like it? Add to library!

Don't forget to vote to support the book if you like it.