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**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives
Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 444: The dedication of a husband.

Chapter 444: The dedication of a husband.

A week had passed.

Victor's group had focused entirely on their affairs this past week.

Training, planning, and practicing dual cultivation, Victor and his group were in full swing.

Mainly on the dual cultivation part, after Ruby, Sasha, and Violet found out what Victor did to Natasha in the bedroom.

They wanted the same treatment as well!

They wanted their hips to feel like jelly the next day.

And, like a good captain who listens to his commander's orders, Victor did his duty with the utmost dedication!

It is worth saying that different mansions were almost destroyed during that week.

The wives were busy, and they were scattered between Earth and Nightingale.

Because of this, Victor had to abuse Natalia's powers.

And thanks to Saint Natalia and her miraculous space-bending powers, Ruby, Sasha, and Violet received the same treatment that Natasha received.

... And... they were satisfied.

Especially Sasha, who had a bit of 'M' tendencies when she was behind four walls with her husband.

She loved being treated rough, she loved feeling her hips like jelly the next day, she loved the feeling of her insides being pierced and the 'warm' feeling of having her insides filled.

Then when Natasha saw her daughter's condition the next day, she just twitched her legs as something dripped from her insides and wet the floor.

Her eyes glowed blood red, and she couldn't wait to have a threesome with her daughter and her husband.

'I want to see my daughter personally being destroyed ~' The older vampire thought.

Victor just laughed when he saw Natasha's gaze, kissed Sasha's head, caressed her head, and covered her body with a sheet.

Soon after, he approached Natasha, hugged the older woman lovingly, and kissed her passionately.

"Will you go now?" Natasha asked as she squirmed at the obscene smell in the air and her husband's caresses.

"Not yet..." Victor licked Natasha's neck, sniffed her neck, and lightly bit her ears.

"Ahh~."

Lifting Natasha's leg and rudely ripping off her Noble outfit, he chuckled when he saw that the woman wasn't wearing anything underneath.

'She already came expecting this.' He couldn't help but smile at his perverted wife.

Victor didn't need any foreplay, his mother-in-law was already wet

enough.

"Yes~!" She moaned uncontrollably when she felt something pierce her inside and reach her deepest parts.

And her interior just squirmed even more when she imagined that this member was inside her daughter a few moments ago.

"Fuck me." She hugged Victor tighter as her eyes gleamed with possessiveness and lust.

"...That's what I was planning~" Victor smiled, and quickly, he turned Natasha's body, supporting her from behind:

"!!!" She felt her insides shudder even more when she was in the position she loved most, but something was still missing.

While holding her waist, Victor licked Natasha's neck and bit her.

"Yeshhh~." She held Victor's head, and her insides tightened even more. She loved that position!

Roughly holding his right hand on her breasts which became a D-cup, while with his left hand, he wrapped Natasha's waist as if he did not want her to escape.

He started moving his hips while sucking her blood.

"Ahh~, I love this!" The feeling of having her blood sucked while doing this position was simply divine for Natasha.

...

With the threat of a possible demonic invasion on Earth, Victor's relatives and friends were informed, as this was classified information.

Only people close to Victor and those whom Victor 'trusts' can know this information.

People like Fred, Andrew, Edward, and Leona, of course their families were also included. Victor's house was now becoming an impenetrable fortress, the reason for this is quite simple; they would use their house as a support point to transfer resources for both Nightingale and Earth.

And yes, the brother and sister wolves duo had no idea what awaited them, they were just living their life peacefully until Victor arrived with this bombshell.

"Hey, guys. I forgot to say, but a demonic invasion is about to start. If you need help, come to my house, it is quite safe there." Victor spoke as he left the PetShop with Zack on his arm.

"...Eh?"

The two werewolves' faces were quite priceless. They tried to say it was impossible, but with the disappearing wave and 'psychopathic' people growing, they knew it wasn't a lie, and Victor wouldn't lie to them like that.

After taking this matter to his father, surprisingly, the man was not shocked, as if he already knew.

"Tsk, Tsk. Even after becoming a vampire, this man remains soft with his friends. " Even though he was badmouthing Victor, you could see a small smile on the mustachioed man's face.

The reason he was saying this is that when he went to look at Victor after some time, the man had completely changed.

And it wasn't just his beauty that changed, his temperament, his way of speaking, his 'calmness' when dealing with other supernatural beings.

He was a completely different person, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Adam was dealing with an older vampire.

'Even if his senses are stronger, he can easily find me now.'
Adam had cold sweat when he felt that violet look on his body.

Honestly, this is ridiculous, the way Victor evolved is just too ridiculous!

It's only been two years! TWO YEARS!

Like Fuck, he became so powerful!? Is he doping!? Fuck, that makes no sense!

And to make matters worse, he has a blessing!

Aphrodite herself gave him a greater blessing! A blessing so strong that he is the only one on the entire planet who had this blessing.

When Adam went to meet Aphrodite and investigate what was going on, he was shocked at the goddess. She was smiling and acting like a girl in love when he was around her.

But what the fuck?

She is the goddess of beauty and love, okay!? Her 'love' cannot be monopolized because her love is simply too heavy and too great for any mortal or deity to bear.

For God's sake, any god who tries to monopolize Aphrodite only suffers a terrible fate. You can't imprison a woman who can make you a slave at any moment!

But... That man got it!?

How the fuck is this even possible!?

And to shock him even more, Victor treated Aphrodite normally. He wasn't acting like a 'Simp' to the goddess of beauty, which was a typical attitude for any man or woman towards this goddess.

Was it almost like they were ... equal? Yes, that's the correct word, they were in a similar position, and Aphrodite and Victor respected each other.

Adam didn't understand how this was possible. After all, she's a goddess older than humanity itself, and she's quite proud, so she wouldn't accept being equal to anyone. Because of that, he can't help but think that the goddess of beauty and love fell in love with Victor.

'But even if she had fallen in love with him, she would use her powers to try to turn him into a 'Simp'... Just what's going on?' Even using all his brains, he couldn't understand how the goddess of beauty had such a casual attitude towards Victor.

Fuck, she's a goddess! Their worthless pride and ego are the size of Jupiter! Even if you just fart in front of the gods, they might take it as an insult and curse you to eternal suffering or some bullshit like that!

'Fuck it, I give up.' He stopped thinking about it for now.

Honestly... The way Victor evolved and gained allies was simply unreal. This was above bullshit level, in just two years, this man had become a monster on as many levels as possible.

"... Father, what are we going to do? Vic warned us about the demons..." Leona commented with a slightly red face, it had been a long time since she had seen her childhood friend, and he was completely changed...

He changed in such a big way that if she hadn't known him for a long time, she wouldn't recognize him!

'Piece of shit! Look what he did to my daughter!' A vein popped in Adam's head, 'It's decided. This man will stay a KM away from her. His beauty level is just dangerous!'

'Fuck it! Even I'm not immune to this shit and, for a moment, I thought it balanced that way, and I even thought it wouldn't be a

problem if it was with Victor....' Adam's face darkened visibly:

'Fuck it! Damn that charm!'

Despite keeping the poker face to himself, Adam was going through a storm of emotions and just couldn't calm down due to recent events.

And one of the reasons he couldn't calm down was the demon factory, a discovery that the werewolf king's minions coincidentally came across in Africa.

And as a former loyal general to the werewolf King, Adam was informed of it as well.

'Those pests... Was your invasion already that advanced?'

"When were you planning to tell us about this?" Edward asked.

"When I received more information about this invasion." Adam did not hide anything from his children.

"I only received this information recently, too, although I was already suspicious of something due to the increasing number of demons coming out of hell."

"...Sigh." After a moment of silence, Edward and Leona sigh visibly.

"A break-in, huh... Just now that my bar was doing well..." Edward's face darkened.

"And what is your plan, Father?"

"... I was thinking of going back to Samar, the werewolf home."

"....."

"The supernatural world in the future will no longer be so

peaceful, and even though I trained you two, you need to evolve more as werewolves."

"Ugh, I don't want to form a pack, it's quite annoying." Leona grumbled. She wasn't a pack person, even though she knew werewolves only get stronger when they're in a pack with an Alpha.

And her being an Alpha, she would receive all the 'bonuses' of being a leader, and, for every werewolf in her pack, she would receive a permanent strength bonus.

Strength in numbers, that's the werewolves' philosophy.

... Only there was one problem, she was a loner! She prefers a thousand times to evolve alone than need a pack!

'Ugh, these are the times I envy vampires...' She thought when she remembered Victor's strength, he didn't need something like a pack of people at his command to get stronger, it all depended on his training.

'Although I wouldn't imagine sucking blood for eternity...' She thought of all the junk food she would lose by turning into a vampire.

If Leona's father saw her thoughts right now, he would really smack this woman over the head for thinking bullshit.

Werewolves are a proud race like vampires, and they consider themselves superior to their 'rivals' because they don't have as many weaknesses as their rivals.

"Ugh, I really don't want to leave my bar."

"..... Sigh, believe me, I wouldn't want to leave school either, but... If the conditions in the supernatural world of Earth start to get more violent, we have to move. Samar is similar to Nightingale, the werewolf country lives on another planet, and we will be safer there than on Earth." Adam explained his reasons.

"It's not about security, right ...?"

"Yes, you need to get stronger, you need to understand what it's like to live as a werewolf in a werewolf society and... One of you will have to take my 'inheritance'."

"....." Their eyes darkened.

Who was Adam?

He is a former general of the king of the werewolves!

Even if he retired and another general took over his mantle, that status is still very strong.

The Lykos Clan is a prestigious Clan that has held important positions throughout Samar's history.

Prime Minister, Head of Foreign Affairs, Strategists, General, etc.

Throughout history, Clan Lykos had always given talents to the werewolf king, and it is 'expected' that this generation of Clan Lykos will be the same.

Adam, as a former general, wanted a worthy successor to receive his 'inheritance', he wanted one of his sons to become a general.

"...Father, we are not warriors." Edward spoke with a sigh.

Sigh...

Adam sighed visibly, he already knew that, and how could he not?

His two children, Leona and Edward, didn't have the skills to be warriors, and he also can't imagine his daughter being injured on the battlefield. He thinks he's going to go crazy just thinking about it.

And his son Edward is just very kind.

... And, Honestly? He did not want to involve his children in the political mess that is Samar.

But today, that place is the safest place, and he needed an heir.

'Sigh ... I don't think I have a choice.' He really didn't want to do that, but he didn't have many options at the moment:

"In that case, I'm going to prepare Johnny to try to receive my inheritance." He didn't seem very motivated.

A small smile appeared on Leona's face, and she thanked her missing older brother for taking on this burden.

She's a more homely woman, she likes peace, taking care of animals, she likes to live life peacefully, she's not afraid of conflict, but wouldn't she seek conflict for herself, and honestly?

This pressure from her father to become heir was just irritating. She can't change who she was, she can't become a general overnight.

While Leona thought that, Edward had a dark face. He really didn't like to disappoint his father, but in that matter, he had no choice. He is not and never will be a general, he is a bartender, for God's sake! He likes working in a bar!

"Father, before you move or make a hasty decision, shouldn't we meet with Victor?" Edward suddenly spoke up.

"...Geh, why do you want to talk to him?"

"He's the one who warned us about the demon invasion, so it's safe to say he has plans for that invasion... And knowing how paranoid our friend is, his house must have become a stronghold by now."

"Indeed, he is very yandere to make his loved ones unprotected." Leona agreed.

'Ugh... I really don't want to go to that place, that annoying goddess is going to be there, and I don't want to act out of character.'

Before the goddess of beauty and love... Men and women are only subject to becoming animals in heat.

That's how terrifying she is.

"Father, we should go to Victor's house before making a hasty decision." Leona said.

"...Sigh, you're right."

"...." The two siblings smiled.

"But remember that the plan to go to Samar before the shit hits the fan still stands, and I won't take no for an answer."

"We know." The two said at the same time.

Despite being a loving father, Adam was still an Alpha and the leader of that pack. His orders could not be disobeyed.

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Chapter2 Chapter 445: Highest-Level Yandere.

Chapter 445: Highest-Level Yandere.

"Did you plan all this while you trained with my sisters, shared your time with the four of us, studied, and trained your power?" Ruby's incredulous and shocked voice was heard; she just couldn't believe what she was reading now.

"Yes." Victor answered like it was no big deal.

"...just how does your schedule work?" It was really a genuine question.

"Meh, when you give up 8 hours of sleep, you get a lot of time."

"...." Ruby, for the first time, stopped reading the papers in front of her that detailed plans that Victor would initiate in the invasion.

Plans he'd thought of for the week and given to Ruby and their wives.

Looking at her husband, she asked:

"How long have you not slept, Victor?"

"... Who knows?" Victor had already lost count.

"...."

"Don't look at me like that Ruby... You know the moment I fall asleep, I'm going to visit that woman, and I don't feel like talking to her."

Ruby stared at Victor for a few seconds until she sighed:

"You can't feel physical fatigue Victor, your vitality is insane, but..."

Your mind is another story. It's not as strong as you think."

"I know." Victor, of all people, knew this. Correction, only he, Ruby, and Victor's Maids knew what kind of trouble he's been through in the year and six months he's been away from his wives.

"...Because of that, I always take time to relax with my wives." He flashed a small smile.

"...." Ruby was slightly embarrassed when she understood what Victor's 'relax' meant.

"Although it's a great activity, you have to rest, Darling."

"...Oh? Do you want me to stop then?"

"I did not say that." The answer was immediate.

Victor chuckled lightly as he basked in his wife's cold and somewhat embarrassed expression. Even though their relationship was fully advanced to the point of no return, she was still embarrassed by his teasing, which was something he quite enjoyed.

It was very satisfying.

"Believe me when I say that the times I spend with you are the times I am most calm and relaxed."

"...."

"Having sex or not, I enjoy the company of my wives."

"... I know." How could she not know that? After all, so did Ruby, Sasha, and Violet.

After a long day of work and stress, the act of just sleeping with her husband's warm body and scent left her completely relaxed.

Because of this, the women close to Victor shared the same bed

as him. Although there are several other personal reasons as well, but this was one of the main ones.

"...Back to the subject, did you talk to your friends?"

"Yes, they will probably come at some point." Victor spoke calmly as he thought of Adam, who saw him meeting Aphrodite.

Victor couldn't deny his involvement with Aphrodite anymore. After all, the woman was his mother's friend, and denying precious information to her was simply too risky for his mother.

Because of that, the first thing he did when he got back to the human world was to contact Aphrodite, and of course, he didn't forget to talk to his parents about it.

Which made them both incredibly nervous.

Victor can tell they were worried, but they didn't let on because they trusted Victor.

'Speaking of Aphrodite, Adam saw me with that woman... Meh, knowing the old man, he won't even care that Aphrodite is Renata, or maybe he already knows about it.'

"Speaking of which, did you like my gift?"

"I loved it!"

Ruby commented with a twinkle in her eye as she looked at the suitcase that was big enough for a person to get through.

The briefcase was standing in an open space as if it were something natural.

"I'm glad you liked it."

"Mm... Having a 2KM space and being able to take it anywhere is incredibly useful."

"Indeed." Victor laughed in amusement.

"Tsk, Tsk, why didn't anyone think of this before?"

"Stagnation."

"...."

Victor didn't need to explain anything further, as with just one simple word, Ruby understood the problem.

"By the way, our plan to create your territory..." She broached the subject waiting for Victor's reaction.

"We'll be starting this plan soon, but first, we'll focus on the Snow Clan's new city."

"Fufufu, Violet must have her hands full by now." Ruby laughed smugly.

"She's been pretty frustrated."

"Indeed... Although I'm working hard to make things more manageable for her... Dealing with paperwork is irritating, they are humanity's true enemy."

"...." Ruby laughed silently. She understood what Victor was talking about, considering she saw her sister complaining several times about the paperwork that was constant and never ending:

"That's why I have all my searches on virtual data on a private server."

"Don't forget to put this in our city, management will be smoother that way."

"Obviously."

"Don't forget to take care of her..." Ruby commented casually.

"I've already arranged that."

"...Oh?"

"I asked a certain witch for a favor, she should be at Violet's house by now." Victor flashed a sneaky little smile.

"... June?"

"Nah, it's another woman."

"...." Ruby's eyes glowed slightly blood red when she heard Victor.

Victor showed a small smile when he felt Ruby's jealousy. He liked that feeling a lot, as it was proof that she loved him.

"Is the strengthening of our house completed?"

"In progress, Esther is taking care of it."

"What about the portal?"

"Unfortunately, Natalia doesn't have that power yet."

"...just give Natalia time, she has never touched runes in the past, and with the new invention her father made, she is quite determined." Victor couldn't help but laugh as he remembered the obsessed look on her face when Alexios presented his daughter with the bags and suitcases with space inside.

She is quite obsessed now with studying the family runes, something that was quite tedious in the past for the girl.

"How are my Maids?"

"Roxanne went back to Nightingale, she said she wanted to visit the Big Guy."

"Kaguya and the others are helping me take care of their relatives and our projects."

"Umu, I'm glad they're doing well."

"Hmm? What is it, Ruby?" Victor asked when he noticed Ruby's slight change in mood.

"... Sigh, to be honest, they've become very competent. Without them, our plans couldn't be executed so quickly."

"Without them, it would have taken me a few more months to get everything ready."

"Heh~, I thought you were talking about our personal plans, but apparently, I was wrong."

"I mean, they helped with our personal plans as well, but... They also helped with gaining influence here in the US."

"...but already? It hasn't even been a week." Victor can't help but speak in shock.

"...Yes... To be honest, they are monsters." That was Ruby's honest opinion. Only she knew how much the Maids helped in her planning, and she felt very grateful for them since they lightened her burdens a lot.

'Thanks to them, I was able to move forward with my master plan as well. In less than a few years, not only North America but South America will become part of my influence...' Looking at the papers on the table, Ruby's gaze gleamed slightly.

'Wait... This is a chance, I was so shocked that I forgot to think about it.' Ruby puts her hand on her face in an attempt to hide her smile.

An opportunity just landed on her desk, and she was overjoyed, so she continued:

"Even Kaguya, who isn't part of your bloodline, is becoming a monster in her own right..." She took her hand away from her face and returned to her neutral expression.

"Fufufu, have you forgotten yourself?"

"... What are you talking about?"

"Did you think I wouldn't notice that you're practicing your mother's techniques?"

"...."

"Pepper..." Ruby felt like sighing.

"Knowing the girl, I figured she told you, after all, she also told her sisters."

"...I've also noticed that you are progressing faster than they are."

"Well, we've fought each other for a long time, so I already have more or less an idea of how martial arts works, Pepper's teachings just helped me understand everything better."

"...." Victor flashed a small smile and pulled Ruby's chair toward him.

"What?" she asked with a cold expression.

"Doesn't this deserve a celebration?"

Ruby squirmed in her chair as she felt Victor's hot breath, her heart began to beat faster, and an expectant look appeared on her face.

"...Oh? What kind of celebration." She wraps her arms around Victor's neck.

"The kind we like best." He pulled Ruby by holding her ass and lifted her up.

Wrapping her legs around Victor's waist, she spoke in a hushed tone:

"We're doing this too much, Darling... What if I get pregnant?"

It should be noted that Victor, Ruby, Violet, Sasha, and now Natasha never worried about protection during the end of the fun, so they always ended up completely fulfilled.

"I would be the happiest man in the world."

"..." His answer took Ruby by surprise, and she couldn't help but turn away as she flashed a small smile.

"I see... Hehe."

"Don't think too much about it, progenitor or not, we are vampires, an immortal race, our low fertility is a very evident trait."

Everyone in the supernatural world knew this fact; the stronger it was, the harder it was to procreate.

"Even Vlad took 2000 years to have his first child."

"... That's true..."

After a moment of silence, Ruby asked as she looked at Victor with a blood red gaze.

"Where were we?"

"The part where I destroy you."

"Kyaaa~"

...

Victor, her beloved Darling, was without a doubt someone like her.

Someone possessive, someone obsessed, someone with lots of love.

In fact, he might be even worse than she is.

Since he merged with her father, that trait of him had become more evident, much more so than it was before.

That was Violet's thought as she looked at the plans on her desk in her office and at the woman sitting a little farther away.

A black dress that emphasized her figure, a long black hat, bright red hair, and a seductive tone.

Selena, the firstborn of the witch queen, was here, and she was completely at her service.

If Violet ordered Selena to kill someone, she'd do it without asking, and if Violet ordered her to teach something, she'd do it without question.

Victor did something... He made a partnership or some kind of deal with this witch, and he didn't tell her anything, which made her angry.

Were they in a relationship?

Her instincts said no.

When Violet looked at a girl, she could feel her instincts telling her whether that woman was interested in her beloved Darling or not, like a sixth sense that Violet had.

And that sixth sense always buzzed when she saw her mother Agnes and Victor's Maids.

But when she looked at Selena, she didn't feel anything.

Their partnership was strictly business, and she knew that, but that didn't mean it didn't make her more irritated.

'Just what did Darling do for this woman to willingly help him?'

Victor was turning into something out of control. His obsession and his manipulation had reached a level that Violet is sincerely envious of.

She should be doing this, not him!

She was the one who should make plans to corner his enemies, she was the one who should protect him, but everything that was happening was backwards.

Violet wasn't stupid, she could notice the Frost Bank money transfers, she could notice that vampires were 'voluntarily' giving themselves to the Snow Clan.

Vampires whose past could harm the Snow Clan.

Fuck! Just look at the briefcase behind her! A fucking suitcase that had the space of more than 2 km square.

A gift she loved so much! It's much easier to transport big things now.

Even though he doesn't participate in foreign policy, Victor had his full hand in Nightingale's domestic politics.

Not just Clan Snow but Clan Fulger, and Scarlett, even in the human world, the environment his parents worked in was completely controlled by him.

'Does he have so many subordinates? How can it cover such a large area? This makes no sense.'

'I know Ruby was helping him, and she wasn't the only one. Hilda, Agnes, Siena, and Victoria were all helping him... Are they the subordinates of these women?'

Yes, her Maid was apparently shocked by the new count's performance when he temporarily took over the Snow Clan, and now she had a connection with Victor in that whatever was beneficial to the Snow Clan, she helped the man.

Victor did not have an 'army' of subordinates directly controlled by him.

But he had acquaintances who had that, and with just a few instructions and requests, the entire Nightingale could change overnight.

And you know the scariest part of it all?

It's just that he already had this power before, but this sphere of influence became more solid when he gained the trust of the mentioned people.

And that trust was born naturally, and since he didn't actively seek out these people for help, they helped them voluntarily.

Did she hate it? Did she hate being trapped in Victor's web of obsession, jealousy, and protection?

Of course not, she loved it! She knows that her husband had no more intentions for her, and all he wanted was her protection and for the 'rats' [Men] to not approach her.

She just feels jealous because she's the one who should be doing this not the other way around!

Her Yandere feels like he's losing to Victor's Yandere.

What a shame. After all, she was the one who awakened her Yandere first! She came from an entire lineage where the women in

the family were Yanderes.

Just look at her mother, she was a perfect example.

'Ugh...' Violet felt a headache as she thought about all this. Her head was overheating, and she really didn't like to think about it that much.

"What did Count Alucard give in exchange for you helping me?"

"Ara..." She smiled seductively as she lifted her witch hat a little:

"He gave me a lot of things~... Of course, I also gave him a lot of things. After all, this is cooperation~."

A vein popped in Violet's head.

"Fufufu, don't look at me like that, I'm not interested in your little town project."

"...A witch will leave a big piece of cake like that?"

"Do you really think a small town in Nightingale that hasn't been built yet would interest me?"

'Oh...? Little, huh... Doesn't she know everything?' Violet kept that in mind.

"Yes."

"Lady Violet, please..." She rolled her eyes.

"I'm filthy rich, like my mother's firstborn. What I don't lack is resources."

'She's not wrong.' Violet thought.

"...Of course, the same cannot be said for the other witches and my sisters, and, because of that, one of the requirements for me to

help you was to remain silent about your little project."

"I will handle all the 'non-important' parts of this project, all the annoying parts will be handed over to me, and you can focus on building, negotiating, and developing the city with Countess Agnes."

'...Is that why Darling sent you to me? Why did I complain that the paperwork never seemed to end when he came to visit?' Slowly, Violet began to understand her husband's motivations, and, as she hoped, it was about helping her.

She can't help but pout internally, and her stomach can't help but feel like butterflies are flying inside her.

'...Darling doesn't completely trust her. After all, it's foolish to trust a witch you don't control, he told me so himself... In that case, I'll throw all the troublesome things on her and deal with important matters. She should not read official records or know too much about the project.'

"What is your goal then? Why are you cooperating with Alucard?"

"My goals are beyond your comprehension."

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Chapter3 Chapter 446: The First Wife.

Chapter 446: The First Wife.

Veins popped in Violet's head, and her eyes glowed fiercely blood red, the air in the room grew hotter, and she was looking at Selena as if she was looking at a dead person:

"Cut the bullshit, and explain."

"...."

The two women stared at each other dryly for a long time.

Violet looked like a volcano that would explode at any moment, and Selena looked calm with a cold glow on her face.

Sigh...

Selena was the first to give up, and while sighing, she said:

"Lady Violet, with all due respect, my deal is with Alucard. If you want to know something, you should ask him. I am not obligated to answer your question because that would be unethical."

For witches, work ethic was one of the most important things, and they took it very seriously. After all, it was only with this ethic that they were able to become the 'leader' in their current market.

Violet internally grunted when she heard what the witch said:

"...I just cannot believe that a witch of your ability is content to become Alucard's 'partner'."

"You greatly overestimate me, Lady Violet, I am nobody." She spoke with a small smile.

"Yes, Yes, and I am a polite and kind princess." She spoke in disdain.

"Fufufu." Selena just smiled sweetly as she covered her mouth.

"Since you were given to me on a golden platter by that man, I will use you to the fullest." Violet gave up pressing the matter, she understood that she wouldn't get an answer without using violent means, and that's something she wanted to avoid while in her clan.

Fighting a master-level witch is risky, and she's no fool. If Selena had the gall to enter her house full of vampires and remain calm, it's that she's made enough preparations to protect herself or retaliate if necessary.

Violet wasn't experienced or had lived long enough to know how witches fight.

But with her Clan's record and teachings from Hilda and her mother, she more or less understood that a witch doesn't take the initiative if she's not 100% sure she can win, they are masters at planning.

And they only fights or takes a risk if they have enough guarantee that they can make it out alive or win.

"Please be kind to me~." She laughed lightly.

...

A week later.

Agnes was freaking out after the events of the conversation she'd had with her... son-in-law.

The countess's feelings were on edge, and deep in her heart, she felt that dangerous feeling, a dark feeling of jealousy and obsession.

It also didn't help that her bloodlust was stronger than ever, and it

took a lot of effort for her not to travel to Victor's location and suck his blood to satisfy that desire.

Unlike Natasha and Scathach, she was never good at holding back since she had never had to hold back.

Looking at the picture of the man on her cell phone, the woman's eyes were like black holes that kept spinning in a spiral shape.

She didn't even need to look in the mirror to see what kind of face she was making. She knew herself well enough to know what it was.

Agnes Snow... The Countess of the Snow Clan was slowly arousing feelings towards her son-in-law.

And that wasn't good, definitely not good.

In fact, she should be rewarded, it took her two whole weeks to realize that, and the trigger for those emotions was seeing that bitch-...witch walking around Snow Clan.

She was sent here as support by Alucard himself, and no one could question her decision in this Clan. Not even Agnes could do that, and one of the reasons was because she didn't want to.

Apparently, the performance of just a few days that Alucard had in this Clan was enough for people to see him as a superior.

Clan Snow respected Alucard, and they were not alone, Clan Blank did as well. Having an ordinary subordinate who was just a Maid transforming into a second leader and being directly under Alucard's command gave these vampire ninjas a boost of motivation to become stronger.

Yes, Agnes and Violet were still the leader, and the allegiance of Clan Snow and Blank was theirs. If they both wished it, the witch could be thrown out.

But... if there's one thing Agnes could say about the witch, it was

that this bitch was annoying.

She was very efficient at what she did and left no room for complaints, so even if Agnes wanted to kick her ass, she couldn't, and just the thought of antagonizing someone who was sent by Alucard to help her daughter and herself...

The mere thought of upsetting Victor or disappointing him made her stomach churn, and a sick feeling hovered over her heart.

... And it was at this moment that she realized she had fucked up.

Agnes knew herself and what kind of twisted, possessive, aggressive, jealous personality she had. And apparently, that personality was activated when that balcony event happened.

Without her even realizing it, she began to see Alucard as someone close to her, and it didn't help that the man looked a lot like her ex-husband.

Yes... She knew he hated being compared, and he hated being a 'substitute'. Who wouldn't?

She would feel the same herself if she were in a similar situation as him. Nobody likes to be a substitute.

Because of this, she did her best not to make comparisons of the man to her ex-husband, and so she was only looking at the man for what he was since that porch incident.

She's looking at the man who made her daughter fall madly in love with him.

And she must say it, she is obliged to say it, she feels the need to say it.

"He is perfect."

A male version of herself, she recognized him as a peer, a man

who hits all her weak spots.

Handsome, manipulative, jealous, possessive, and as if he was going against it all.

Kind, loving, and a family man.

Of course, being strong also helped a lot in this assessment.

He was a walking contradiction, and that became more complex by absorbing her ex-husband, even though her husband was not one of the strongest, she acknowledges.

But his planning skills were excellent.

'No wonder Scathach, Natasha, and even my daughter are crazy.'

Where was Agnes now?

She was in a large room that was hidden by her daughter.

A room that had several of Victor's items, photos, and objects scattered around.

Only she and her daughter knew of the location of this room, much to the annoyance of the apprentice stalker.

No matter how much she hides her secrets, her mother will always find out, and that was annoying!

Delighting in her daughter's annoyed expression, Agnes said:

"Fufufu, Violet, my beloved daughter, I was the one who taught you to be like this. Do you think I wouldn't know?"

Agnes had 1700 years of experience being a Yandere.

Violet, who learned everything she knew from her mother, was

not her opponent.

"Tsk." Violet huffed in annoyance as she sat up on the bed that had a big pillow that looked like Victor:

"What did you come here for? I'm in my relaxation moment since having two witches walking around in this house is driving me crazy."

Yes, it wasn't just Selena Moriarty, the daughter of the witch queen, that was here.

At the command of the King of Vampires himself...

June was here too, and her work of laying the groundwork for the future Snow Clan city was progressing smoothly.

The witch was competent, she worked until magical exhaustion, but thanks to her, the town planning that was supposed to last 3 months was shortened.

Her magic was just too useful.

Engineer? Mason? Land planner?

What is it? Is it to eat?

With the witch June, as long as the woman had enough magic, she could create an entire city.

Proof of this performance were the large modern buildings that were a few kilometers from Nightingale, a city that was an absurd contrast to a city that seemed to be in the Victorian era.

Although they were just empty buildings that needed more magic to get ready, the structure was there, and it would take a month to get everything ready and a few more weeks for Alexios' stabilization runes to be ready.

But for now, she's going to ignore that and focus on making her

daughter's mood better.

"Here, take this." She threw something towards her daughter, and the woman just raised her hand and caught it.

And Agnes just smiled when she saw that her daughter's breath had stopped, and her eyes widened seeing the item in her hands.

"M-Mother, this is..." Her hands were shaking visibly.

"Yes, that's Ex-Rank. Enjoy, My Daughter."

"I see... I see... Hehehehe~."

What caused Violet's reaction?

The photo of Victor sleeping while Ophis and Nero were on his lap, a photo she was lucky to snap quickly while Victor spent time with his daughters.

It was an EX-Rank photo and could be sold for a good price between the mother-daughter duo.

Unfortunately, she had to give away this photo for free to appease the 'first wife'.

'Although it hurts my heart, I still have a better picture...' She thought of the picture she had taken on the porch.

"What do you want, Mother?"

"Talk."

"...You could talk to me somewhere else, you didn't have to look for me here."

"Wrong, this has to happen here."

"...." Violet saved the photo on her cell phone, of course, she

didn't forget to save it in the cloud on a personal server that she asked Ruby, and she didn't forget to print it on paper photo by image and of course, she also didn't forget to make a miniature version of the photo to put in her wallet.

She also didn't forget to use it on her cell phone, notebook, and computer wallpaper.

Of course, the PDF option, and all possible formats to not lose the photo were included.

'Then I'll hire a witch to digitize it into a spell...'

After finishing all these procedures and a few more possible plans, she looked at her mother with a neutral gaze.

And the moment her violet eyes met her mother's golden eyes.

She felt her sixth sense whistle crazily.

badump, Badump.

Her heart was pounding madly, and Violet's eyes were alternating between violet and red.

She knew her mother was changing at a frighteningly fast rate, but she didn't forget her ex-husband, and she probably never will.

Her kind didn't work that way, and until the day she killed Persephone, her mother won't forget her ex-husband.

But it was painfully noticeable that Agnes no longer looked at Victor as a substitute but as the man he truly was.

And the reaction to that change made Agnes' sixth sense always look for Victor, like an instinctive radar that always finds what she wants.

Agnes let the man known as Victor close to her heart, and that

was bad.

Too bad.

"Violet, my daughter."

"..." Violet narrowed her eyes while she was waiting for that confession that Natasha had made to her, the request to deliver her husband on a golden platter.

Something she did with some conditions, she's not stupid, and she's not foolish either. She can't fight Natasha and painfully knew that Victor liked his mother-in-law.

If you can't beat them, bring them in as your allies, and that's what she did.

She tied the woman to her 'influence' as a first wife.

Violet is Victor's first wife, she who saw Victor first, she who changed Victor's destiny, she who has always protected him since he was a child, she who has always loved him, and she does not plan on handing that position over to anyone.

And all the wives knew that Violet was without a doubt the woman Victor loved the most. They couldn't deny it, as the woman had a very large portion of this man's heart.

But were they upset?

Far from it.

Each of them had a unique relationship with Victor, something they could all hold in their hearts.

Yes, Violet was the first and the one that most impacted Victor's life, but the other girls weren't far behind.

Sasha, with her kindness and Nobility that, made Victor's heart

melt.

Ruby, with her plans, and her plans that made Victor feel like a very lucky man to have her with himself.

Violet doesn't even need to explain her side.

We must not forget the older duo.

Scathach and Natasha, women who influenced men in more ways than one.

And not only that, they were influenced in positive ways because of Victor.

The women weren't worried since they all knew each other, and because of that fact and Victor's efforts, there was no enmity in the air, and they were united as sisters, and honestly, they enjoyed that feeling, though they never admitted it.

An example of this is when almost everyone went to help Victor when the Ophis incident happened, and they all didn't because some had responsibilities they couldn't ignore.

They fight on the surface, but only they understand how united they are.

Of course, the glue that holds it all together is Victor.

'Sigh, I have to say that only Victor is capable of making a group of... Special people get along so well.' She didn't want to say the word Yandere.

And if it's worth mentioning one thing that Victor doesn't lack in having, that would be his love.

As his name says, he is an Alucard.

He is a being unlike Dracula.

Everything Dracula did wrong, he sought to do better, and one of Dracula was his family.

And that's something Victor never wants to go wrong as fucking wrong as he does.

He was always close to his wives, and even though he was focusing on training and planning, he would always see his wives, maids, and daughters.

He will never stop overwhelming everyone with his love, and that's something they all loved.

A walking freak that contained a great love, a being they all loved.

He really did look like someone blessed by the goddess of love, Aphrodite.

Violet silently waited for what her mother would say. She was already planning on making the 'conditions' to secure her position, but never in her wildest dreams did she think her mother would say this:

"I want to get a divorce."

"...Eh?"

...

Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter4 Chapter 447: The 'Love' of a Goddess of Love.

Chapter 447: The 'Love' of a Goddess of Love.

Aphrodite was ecstatic, her mood was bright, and the world looked more beautiful than usual.

The reason for this? Victor came to visit her!

A week ago, he came to tell her what was going on in the world. The content of Victor's conversation? That was something she honestly forgot a long time ago. She couldn't give a damn about his overly complex explanation and just focused on what was important.

'He was worried about me... He came to visit me... Hehehe~' For someone who started out in a bad relationship, this was a huge step forward on Aphrodite's part.

The pink-haired goddess was laughing maniacally as she whirled around her overly large mansion, the world was beautiful, and she felt like she was in the world of a princess.

"He was worried about me~, he wanted to protect me~." Her eyes were glowing a feverish pink, and hearts could be seen inside her eyes.

Her love divinity was running wild like a pink beacon, all because of the influence of these thoughts towards a certain man.

Due to the divinity of love, people within a 30 km radius around Aphrodite were feeling the 'sudden' feeling of declaring their love to their beloved or chasing their once lost love.

Since the day Victor came to talk to the goddess, he came to visit regularly, and he always discussed his plans with her in the human

world or sought information about the gods.

At Ruby's request and insistence, Victor made an alliance with Aphrodite, effectively bringing the goddess to his side. The payment for that alliance?

It was spending more time with the goddess of love, something Ruby reluctantly accepted, all for the sake of the greater good and her plans.

But that's not to say she wasn't mildly annoyed, and so she wasted no time and used the goddess as a boss who demanded overtime from a tired subordinate.

Ruby's focus was on the current invasion and how she could benefit from it.

She used the goddess of beauty and love as an information agent.

Now the question remained, where did the goddess of love get this information?

Of course, Aphrodite summoned all her 'Simps' and informants to gather everything related to suspicious movements of the gods and supernatural beings in general, then she would take any useful information and call Victor to visit.

Yes, that was a 'pretext' she created to receive his visit, she could tell him over the phone, but what was the fun? These things must be discussed in person! And it wasn't like Victor could refuse either since that was the alliance deal after all.

"Oops..." Realizing that she was losing control of her 'love', she quickly held on to her divinity, then she touched her chin and began to think:

Bliss aside, an invasion by a race like demons was no joke, and

she knew the angels, gods, and the supernatural world wouldn't be quiet for long.

But that wasn't what she was worried about now. Instead, she was worried about a recent piece of information she got from her 'goddesses' friends. [Bitches envious of her great beauty, but who still helped her because she was a Titan of great influence.]

The gods of the underworld were acting strangely.

As it is known, there are 7 underworlds and dimensions where the 'hells' of mythologies around the world were part of.

Norse Helheim, Greek Mythological Underworld, Biblical Hell, etc.

As well as the 7 hells, there were also the 7 paradises, and the term 'paradise' here was subjective, something to facilitate the understanding of supernatural beings.

Essentially speaking, the 7 paradises were the 'heaven' of mythologies.

For example, Mount Olympus is considered a 'paradise', just as the heaven of angels can be considered a paradise as well.

But leaving aside a little about the 7 paradises, let's talk about the current problem.

Each pantheon had its own hell, the biblical hell being the biggest, the size was almost twice that of planet Earth, and it was also the hell that had the most evil creatures that were called demons.

And an informant of Aphrodite, one of the gods of the Greek underworld, reported that their king, Hades came into contact with the demons of hell.

'What the fuck is Hades planning with the other gods of the underworld?'

She bit her finger as she thought, with irritation building in her heart, that she felt something was wrong.

The more Aphrodite dug deeper into this matter, the more she felt suspicious that this invasion wasn't something that was decided out of the blue. It was all very coordinated, it was all very planned.

And to make the whole situation worse, Aphrodite sensed that someone was holding her back from gathering information.

Remember that Aphrodite was the goddess of love, so her charm was ridiculous. She could enchant anything and everyone, and even with that power, she couldn't get anything 'concrete' and only speculation.

Nobody knew anything. Everything was well hidden, and given the nature of underworlders to listen only to the strongest, they won't question their leader, or they won't live another day to tell the tale.

Because of that nature, she couldn't find anything, NOTHING! And that frustrated her.

'Tsk, if I could somehow enter the underworld, I could personally investigate.' Few things in the world could harm Aphrodite. She wasn't one of the strongest Titans for nothing. Other than that, she had a big advantage over beings due to her charm.

She was 100% confident to go to Hades' underworld, investigate what she wanted, and leave, but the problem was that she had no way of getting into that place.

...Which was a lie, as she had ways to get into that place, but for that, she had to talk to Persephone, and that's a bad idea. She doesn't want to get involved with Persephone now that she's in a good relationship with Victor.

She wouldn't risk her happiness for the sake of a whore, and it's not like she's guaranteed to find out if she goes to Hades' realm.

Aphrodite had a mission... A mission to protect this newly acquired 'happiness' she had in her hands, and she would do anything to protect that happiness, even if it meant sacrificing arrogant pawns.

"Lady Renata, we have a visitor for you." A voice behind the door was heard.

"..." Aphrodite stopped thinking and asked in an altered voice:

"Who is the visitor?"

"Your friend, Attorney Anna Walker."

"...Anna?" Aphrodite spoke to herself curiously. Yes, she realized that her friend was freaking out about the possible invasion, and she and Victor did their best to calm her down.

Not just her, even if he doesn't show it much, Leon was also apprehensive.

"Let her in."

"Yes, Lady Renata."

'I'll think about it later.' Aphrodite stretched a little, looked around, and quickly realized that her room was a mess. She was quite a lazy goddess and spent most of her time lying in bed, or on the couch, or on the floor.

Her entire room was quite comfortable and had several 'fluffy' rugs made by the god of tailors in her mythology. She also asked her niece Hestia to bless her home with her blessing.

[A/N: This Aphrodite is a Titan who was born from the cut sac of Uranus, she is one of the brothers of Kronos, Rhea, etc.]

She snapped her finger, and soon her entire room had been tidied up to its original appearance.

The door opened, and Anna entered the room, wearing black pants, black boots, a simple red shirt, and a beige coat.

"Sup, Bitch, I came to visit." She smiled slightly.

A vein popped in Aphrodite's head, and she said:

"Don't step on my rug in those dirty boots."

"...." Anna stopped walking and looked down to see that she was about to step onto Aphrodite's fluffy rug.

"Okay..." She sat on the floor, and took off her boots, then, while taking off her boots, she said, "Tsk, petty, you can clean everything with a snap of your fingers like you're Thanos or something."

"This and that are different things. I don't want to see my rug getting dirty, this is where I sleep, you know?"

"Yeah, Yeah, whatever." She rolled her eyes.

After taking off her boots, she stepped onto the rug, and her body trembled slightly, the feeling was always quite comfortable.

As Aphrodite no longer needed to hide her identity from Anna, she showed off her entire collection of extremely expensive, luxurious, and limited edition items. Of course, most of these items were given away by her 'Simps' in an attempt to woo the most beautiful goddess.

Honestly, Anna was quite envious of the quality of Aphrodite's products, and she really wanted to take home some of these products but didn't say anything because it would be inappropriate. She's brutally honest, but she wasn't envious to the point of acting like a Karen.

"So why did you come to visit me?" she asked curiously.

"Did you forget? Today is my lesson day." Anna responded with an unbelievable look.

"...Oh..." Aphrodite had completely forgotten, which was normal, considering several things were happening at the same time that required her attention. [Most of them being about Victor]

"What do you want to know today?"

"Let's continue the biblical mythology lesson, I want to know more about angels and demons." Anna spoke with a light twinkling in her eyes as if she were a child.

"Okay..." She sat on the floor, leaned against a pillow, and raised her hand, a pink glow in the shape of a book appeared in her hands, and she asked:

"Angels?"

"Yes."

"Which one?"

"... Lucifer." Anna spoke after thinking. She had already studied about Gabriel and Michael, and wanted to know about Lucifer.

"That guy, huh..."

"Did you meet him?"

"Before he fell from the sky? Yes, after falling from the sky, I didn't meet him." Aphrodite spoke in disgust, she didn't like the presence of demons.

"Ohhh, so you didn't do anything to him, huh."

"Mm." She nodded her head:

"When he was an angel, he was quite pure and didn't think about sex, and when he fell and became a demon, he even tried to woo me, but as you know, I hate demons and vile creatures." Aphrodite felt sick as if she was going to throw up.

"Umu, Umu. And then?"

"Hmm? What?"

"Who is the most handsome man you have met?"

"...How does this question connect with the previous question?"
Aphrodite asked in disbelief.

"Mah, mah. Don't worry about it, just answer."

"...You just want to gossip, huh."

"Well, you are a literal goddess, I bet you have a lot of interesting stories."

"That's true, but you must learn it first... How about this, we finish this book, and when I finish it, I'll tell you something interesting about my life."

"Umu, I accept!"

"...Okay, let's start-." When Aphrodite was about to start teaching, Anna interrupted, saying:

"So, who's the most handsome man you've met?"

"..." Looking at her friend, she saw the woman's eyes shining with stars and realized that she wouldn't be able to teach anything until she satisfied her friend's curiosity.

"Are you talking about the most handsome mortal man or the most handsome divine man?"

"I'm speaking in general, who is the most handsome man?"

"Victor." Aphrodite's response was instantaneous.

"...Eh?"

"He is literally Adonis on Earth, and the man who has all my beauty blessings, his charm has long surpassed countless male gods." She spoke as if it were a fact, and all in a neutral tone, showing she clearly wasn't being influenced by anything.

She was simply spitting out facts.

"By Victor, do you mean MY VICTOR?"

"Yes, Duh."

"..." Anna didn't know how to feel about that.

"Isn't that dangerous?" She knew what supernatural beings were like, arrogant and with a big ego.

"Yes, he can enchant everything and everyone without knowing it, but don't worry, I'm teaching him how to control this power." This was also one of the pretexts for meeting the man in person.

A silence fell on the place. Aphrodite respected that Anna was thinking about something, and meanwhile, she went to visit her social media.

Opening her messages, she saw the chat group she had created, a chat group that contained various gods that she deemed 'worthy' to join.

Despite being a small group of only 5 gods, including herself, they were all quite influential in their respective pantheons.

Seeing the group quite active, she narrowed her eyes:

'Strange, normally these lazy people are just sleeping. What happened?'

Honestly, she was too lazy to read the messages.

...

[Admin: Goddess of love went online]

Goddess of love: What's going on?

Bitch 01: Aphrodite! Change my fucking name right now!

Goddess of love: Whoaa, what was that explosion? Are you menstruating?

AManOfCulture: Fufufu, actually She-.

Bitch 01: Shut up, Loki!

AManOfCulture: ...

Goddess of love: What, what? What happened? This reeks of gossip.

CourtingTheDeath: A man should not meddle in a lady's affairs.

Goddess of love: I am a woman, Susanoo.

CourtingTheDeath:...

Bitch 01: Just change my fucking name!

Goddess of love: Tsk, fine, fine, you're not funny.

Bitch 001: Fuck you! [Middle finger emoji.]

[Admin Goddess of love changed the name of Bitch 001 to Goddess of War.]

AManOfCulture: Honestly, I preferred the other name...

Goddess of War: One more word, and I'll cut your balls off, Loki!

CourtingTheDeath: And to think this is the most respected goddess in your pantheon, RIP

AManOfCulture: Susanoo-Sama... You understand me, right?

CourtingTheDeath: Of course.

Goddess of War: Susanoo, how is your plan to adopt the loli Inari going?

CourtingTheDeath: F-Freya... We don't talk about it here.

[Admin Goddess of Love changed CourtingTheDeath to Lolicon.]

Lolicon: WHAT!?! Aphrodite!?

Goddess of love: [Gif with disgusted face]

Goddess of War: Susanoo, you're getting too swayed by that pantheon... Recently, I insulted you and you spat blood. What the fuck? And now you're a lolicon!

Lolicon: Idiots! You don't understand the jade beauty that is Inari, and I won't touch her until she's old enough! I'm not a degenerate like Loki!

AManOfCulture: What the hell? Why did you throw me under the bus?

Lolicon: Shall we talk about the tale of Sleipnir again?

AManOfCulture: ... [Sad emoji.] I was young... And we don't talk about it here.

TheMostBadssGoddess: ...

Goddess of love: Umu? Do you want to say something, Kali?

TheMostBadssGoddess: ...

Goddess of love: I see, you are right, wise words, as expected of you.

Chat:...

Goddess of War: I still don't understand how she can understand Kali.

AManOfCulture: +1

Lolicon: +1

Goddess of love: Hmm, that just proves you're under me, Freya.
[Gif: Praise me, bitch.]

Goddess of War: Fuck you, Bitch. [Middle finger emoji.]

Goddess of love: Anyway, what were you guys talking about?

Goddess of War: Don't ignore me!

AManOfCulture: It's about the meeting of the gods that's going to happen in two months.

Goddess of love: Oh? A date has already been announced, I didn't know.

Lolicon: It was announced a few hours ago, so you couldn't have known anyway.

"Aphrodite!?"

"!!!?" Aphrodite stopped looking at her phone and looked at Anna:

"What?"

"Let's continue?"

"Oh... Sure." Aphrodite put her cell phone down beside her and picked up the book.

.....

Edited By: IsUnavailable

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Chapter5 Chapter 448: My will.

Chapter 448: My will.

A man was running in a cold, dark night. He had the appearance of a tall, muscular man, with several tattoos on his body and, on his head, he sported an incredible bald spot that, given enough light, was able to make the environment glow.

"Huff, Huff ." The man was out of breath. He had been running for some time, and his heart was pounding, he was terrified!

"Fuck, Fuck! This was supposed to be a simple service, enter the place, kill the family and get the money! fuck! Why did it end like this!?"

The man wondered as he leaned against the wall breathing heavily.

The man was a killer, and someone hired him to kill a family.

A simple family, made up of a woman and a man.

Anna Walker and Leon Walker.

A simple couple consisting of a female lawyer and a male bricklayer, apparently this couple had pissed off some wrong people.

The reason didn't matter, it was easy money, and so he accepted, but in accepting this mission, his fate was sealed.

"I shouldn't have taken this shit."

At first, he found it strange.

Why?

He wasn't the only assassin hired for this mission.

There had been more than 10 killers in the same room, and they planned the murder like he was trying to rob a bank.

And that obviously made his instincts warn him that the mission was not normal, as the couple was related to 'that side', commonly called the supernatural side.

And that was when all his instincts were screaming to run away, but he was already too far gone to refuse the request.

He could only blame himself for not having a better information network.

The mission progressed with difficulties, all the vampires were strong, but they managed to kill the vampires with 'special' bullets provided by their contractor.

But... Everything started to go off the rails when a group of Maids appeared and surrounded them. They didn't even feel them appear, they just showed up out of nowhere!

They were all beautiful, especially the two maids with the biggest pairs of breasts he'd ever seen in his life, and he wasn't the only one who thought so.

But despite finding the women beautiful, he was a killer, and seeing them here only made his instincts scream even more.

They couldn't move, and the killing intent emanating from these women was horrible, they were monsters!

Especially that woman with red hair and sharp teeth, she's a bigger monster than all of them put together. Just how many beings did she kill!?

"Ara, this is getting more common than expected." The woman with long black hair that reached the floor spoke in a melodious tone

that made the men's bodies visibly tremble.

"Master thinks someone is targeting him." The younger maid spoke in a cool, neutral tone.

"...The problem is who?" asked the blond-haired maid

"Hard to say, he has a lot of enemies, especially after the genocide in Japan." Answered another woman who had large breasts.

"He offended many races and organizations, I'm still surprised the witches didn't attack him." Answered the one with the blond hair.

"Well, as long as that woman has business with him, I think it's hard for that to happen..." The short black haired girl who looked like a Japanese woman spoke in a neutral tone.

"Even though they won't attack now, they'll still want a real 'reason', so they don't lose face or something." Replied the woman with long black hair.

"Tsk, politics, something I don't understand." muttered the red-haired one.

'Genocide?' All present were experienced assassins, and seeing the Maids treating them like air and talking just took their danger instincts to another level.

And their simple words sent alerts through the heads of everyone present.

Recorded in history as the greatest offense of all organizations.

The second round of the crimson nightmare.

Count Alucard invaded Japan and killed everyone responsible for the Vampire King's daughter incident.

An unprecedented genocide, a genocide that destroyed the entire

community of supernatural beings in Japan.

Vampires, werewolves, witches, humans, youkai, no one was spared. If you were responsible for the king's daughter incident, you would die.

If you were innocent, you would live.

A simple equation, an arrogant judgment given to everyone for the single, simple reason that Alucard was strong.

The entire supernatural world trembled at this news, and they trembled even more in fear when the man did not receive any kind of punishment.

Yes, they tried, they definitely tried.

This group of assassins was yet another attempt.

But as always...

The result was a huge failure!

"Well...talk aside, let's clean up these worms." The younger girl spoke as dark fire poured out of her hands.

"Don't forget to leave one for us to interrogate, although I know it will be useless, but it doesn't hurt to try." The maid with Asian features spoke in a cold tone.

And when she finished, a massacre took place.

He was the only one who managed to escape, but now he was being hunted.

Step.

"!!!" His body shook as he heard the sound of footsteps, so he gathered his strength and ignored the pain of his wounds and burns,

and tried to run.

...Yes, he tried.

A tree branch pierced his stomach and lifted him into the air.

Cough.

"AHHHHHH!"

He spat blood on the ground as he screamed, and his body screamed in pain. Apparently, he was so focused on his body's pain and trying to run away that he didn't realize someone was already close to him.

"...Unfortunately, I can't kill him to be part of my husband's collection."

He turned his face and saw the same woman in a Maid's dress and long red hair, sharp ears, red eyes, and sharp teeth, everything about her screaming that she wasn't human.

And he was correct.

"Our Head Maid wants to interrogate you, even though she knows it's useless..." She grabbed the man's head and pressed her hand to his face.

"But I can make you suffer a little to become more obedient."

"W-Wait." The man tried to protest as he looked into those eyes that looked like a crimson black hole that slowly rotated in a spiral.

The woman's smile grew, and it just showed all her sharp teeth.

"Like this."

"AHHHHHHHHHH!"

...

A few hours later, the Maids had a room. They were sitting on the bed, their positions were spread out, one was lying down, one was sitting, and some were grabbing a man's body.

This man was reading some books that Aphrodite had given him as a gift, but his reading time was interrupted when his Maids came to report an incident.

Who was this man?

Of course, he was the master of these Maids.

The second progenitor, the fifth Count of vampires, Alucard.

"I see..." Receiving the report from his Maids, Victor couldn't help but squint.

"Attacks are getting more arrogant, and they're not caring about stealth anymore." Roberta spoke as her head rested on her master's shoulder, while her long black hair was shamelessly caressing Victor's body as if trying to brand him with her scent.

It had been a while since the Maids had 'private' time with their master, and because of that, they were shamelessly enjoying this moment.

Although there were some who were more restrained, like Eve and Kaguya, who were standing by the bed.

"That's because of the invasion, I think." Victor spoke as he let his maids do what they wanted, and, of course, he didn't forget to pat their heads.

"Hehehe~." Bruna, who was on her other side, just had a silly smile on her face as her hair was stroked.

"...Aren't you angry, Master?" Maria asked as she lay on Victor's

thighs as if he were a pillow.

Victor's eyes glowed blood red for a moment, and his 'poker face' was nearly destroyed.

Maria just smiled a little when she realized she asked a silly question since he wouldn't be her master if he wasn't pissed off right now.

"I am..." It was a simple answer, a statement, but with those simple words, they all felt the weight of his anger.

"But... I can't lose control and scream like I used to..."

"You are no longer unknown, Master." Kaguya spoke.

"Both his infamy and fame have spread throughout the supernatural community."

"And because of that, they will hide... They have no other choice." Eve continued.

"They will stealthily attack until they gain an advantage." Roberta continued in a vicious tone.

"Annoying scum only appeared at the end!" Roxanne grunted as she laid her body down in the area of Victor's groin and belly.

A dangerous place indeed.

"Just as humans adapt and evolve over time, so do these beings. Someone wants revenge on our master, and I have my suspicions it's not just one person." Eve spoke.

"You can't kill so many people and expect to be free of revenge." Kaguya spoke.

"...Tsk, if master had killed everyone-."

"I would be no different from a mindless monster." Victor cut off Roberta's words.

"..." A silence fell around them.

"Yes, I will kill if someone raises their sword against me. Yes, I will kill if anyone threatens my loved ones."

"The first sentence is due to Scathach's philosophy which I fully agree with, if you're not prepared to be killed, don't pick up a sword and point it at someone else."

"Those who take up a sword and kill their enemy must be prepared for their enemy to do the same."

"..." They all nodded, as that was the first lesson that Scâthach taught them too.

"The second sentence is from my own personality, my love for all of you, and because of that, I spread my influence as far as possible... By controlling everything, I will feel more secure, a thought that Ruby completely agrees with. "

"..." The girls displayed a small smile when they heard Victor.

"But... Even I have a line I mustn't cross lest I become a completely mindless monster. And this line is necessary since this line is what forms my hypocritical personality."

"...What is that line, Master?"

"Children."

"...."

"You see, children are innocent, and even if I kill a father and a mother because they raised their sword against me, I will not kill their child."

"That's my hypocrisy."

"I know that I must kill the child to avoid trouble, to avoid future revenge."

"I know better than to let it grow, sharpen its claws, and threaten me or even my family."

"...But I just can't." Victor stroked Roxanne's head with the same neutral eyes that seemed to be going through various emotions.

"If I step over that line, all the 'humanity' I have left will vanish, and I will turn into a heartless monster."

"Even if we are predators or monsters, we must have a line, an honor."

"No Honor in killing innocents or children." Because of this, Victor only killed the culprits in the Ophis incident.

Even though it was troublesome, he did triage and separated the guilty and the innocent. With vampire charm, it was easy enough, everything was just troublesome.

Yes, Victor knew that if he didn't get rid of those innocents, they might come back to him, but he didn't care... They weren't enemies yet, and he did his best to terrify the souls of those beings.

He did his best to send a message.

Don't fuck with Alucard. He wanted to send the same message that Scathach did to the world.

Why was everyone afraid of pissing off Scathach?

Because she was strong, she blew a country out of existence, but that wasn't the main reason, any god could do that.

It was because she didn't care about anything, no matter if you're

a young master, a god, werewolf, vampire, or witch, no matter your race, ethnicity, or what you believed in.

Touch the hairs of someone from Clan Scarlett, and Scathach will pay you a visit, a very bloody visit.

"...But what about those cops?" Maria asked about the incident at Sasha's mansion.

"Even if they were manipulated, they pointed their weapons at me, they raised their sword, a warrior must know when to retreat and attack, and their lapse in judgment was the cause of their deaths."

"Do you regret it?" Roberta asked in a gentle tone.

"Not really."

"I do what I want, when I want, and the time I want."

"I always try to live by my own will, even if my will is hypocritical or makes me regret it later..." He thought of the time he'd killed Violet and Sasha's father.

He wouldn't lie that he wasn't sorry, but... If given the chance, he would probably do the same thing. He knows himself all too well.

"...Fufufu, at least you know you're a hypocrite, master." A melodious and sensual tone echoed, and Victor knew that whoever spoke that phrase was not Roberta but Medusa.

"I have never denied that I was a hypocrite, I am a hypocrite. I will not justify my actions and say, 'I did it because I had no choice, I did it for you'."

"I killed those beings in Japan because I wanted to. I could have solved it differently, but I didn't."

'I killed Adonis, and I absorbed the existence of the man, so, even though I was involved at the moment, I made my choice at that time.'

'I decided. I, Alucard, have decided. And that was my will.'

"And now, the consequences are knocking at my door... And I will deal with them."

"Fufufu, don't forget about us, Master." Roberta commented.

"...." Victor flashed a gentle smile that reached the hearts of all the Maids:

"Of course not. You are my lovely Maids after all."

"... MASTER!" The five Maids jumped on Victor's body, only Kaguya stood by in reluctance, but soon she was pulled by Maria's threads.

'Maria!'

"Hehehe, enjoy our Head Maid." Mary laughed.

...

A being completely lacking in appearance was looking in one direction.

"I decided. I, Alucard, have decided. And that was my will."

"This is how a king should act! HAHAAHAHA~"

"You are the king of your own free will!"

"Don't be limited by culture, customs, rules, or the thinking of others! Watch, judge for yourself, and act! Only the one who treads his own path is able to wield that power!"

The lake of blood that was much lower than when it first appeared began to get turbulent as if a storm was about to start.

And the tree that had its branches showing in the sea of blood

started to glow brighter, and the blood from the lake started to go towards the tree. It was slow, and the process was terribly slow, but it was definitely starting.

And that made the smile of the being grow into happiness.

"Glad he relearned that lesson from Aphrodite. Why judge the gods with the morals of a human? Thought is incorrect since they exist even before the word 'moral' exists."

Seeing the changes that were happening to his other self, he couldn't help but say in a solemn tone:

"My other self, you who are walking this path, just don't forget the lesson that man taught us... A lesson in order and grounds, a lesson in rules and rulers..."

.....

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Chapter6 Chapter 449: Alucard joined the chat group.

Chapter 449: Alucard joined the chat group.

2 days later.

Victor, who was in the human world, was about to return to Eleanor to fulfill his promise.

"I leave everything in your hands, Ruby."

"Mhmm." She nodded in understanding, approached Victor, and kissed her husband passionately.

"Leave it to me."

Victor laughed a little when he saw his wife's sleepy face in bed, but he knew he could count on her.

"If my friends came here for information, which I think they will, let me know."

"Suuuureeee~" Soon, she lay down on the bed and closed her eyes.

After some events last night, she felt quite tired and lazy, her insides were full, and her bloodlust was satisfied as well. All she wanted now was to get some more sleep.

Victor laughed gently and stroked Ruby's head, he loved her red hair. He kissed her head, then covered her body with the red sheet.

He got up from the bed and stretched his body.

Crack, Crack.

Intense cracking sounds were heard, showing that his body was quite tense.

Wearing his black suit and putting on the gloves Scathach had given him, he left the room, and the first thing he saw as he left was Natalia.

"Master." She bowed in respect.

"Hi, My Saint Natalia."

"...." Her eyes twitched a little.

"Master, please don't call me that."

"I'm sorry~." He laughed playfully.

"...Why do you call me Saint Natalia?" she asked with genuine curiosity and a little annoyance.

She hated being compared to a Saint.

"...You have no idea how grateful I am for you, do you ?"

"Eh?"

Sigh.

"Traveling long distances, traveling between worlds so easily, is a blessing."

"Your skill is very useful, and you never complain about using it to help my wives or me."

"...That's because it's my duty to serve."

"No, it's not."

"You are a servant of the Snow Clan, only the Snow Clan."

"...." She was silent, having no way to counter that.

"Not to mention you're from Clan Alioth, so you have more leeway than you think." Victor stroked Natalia's head lightly.

She felt a gentle sensation invading her body without her permission, a sensation she loved very much but didn't dare express to others.

"You are helping me out of your own free will, and I really appreciate that." He smiled kindly.

Natalia's heart felt like it had been hit by a stealth attack now, not expecting those words from Victor or even his next words.

"That's why I call you Saint Natalie, it's a way of expressing how grateful I am to you... Even though you hate the name Saint, I'll look for another nickname now, umu." He nodded at the end.

"....."

'Motherfucker, it's not enough to just ruin any chance of me being interested in a man in the future, so now you want me to be in love with you?' She thought with a red face and her head down.

When living with the 'most handsome man' declared by the goddess of beauty herself, her standards of man unconsciously became very high.

Which was a normal thing, as the same thing happened with Victor. Living with his wives, his wives' mothers, and these beautiful vampires, his standard of womanhood got very high. Now, hardly any human woman could gain his attention.

It's just a natural thing.

Victor is an Adonis and blessed by the goddess of beauty.

He could become the ultimate Playboy, and hardly any woman,

mortal or not, would deny his advances.

But he doesn't, and why should he? He already had beautiful wives, beautiful maids, and a lot of problems to solve, and doesn't want to add more problems to his immortal life.

'Oops...!' Victor stopped stroking Natalia's head when he felt he was taking too long.

"Let's get going?" Victor started to walk.

"...Yes." She replied, still with her head down. When Victor walked away, she looked at his back with a complicated expression.

'Tsk, bastard... That's not fair.' She shook her head several times to get that thought out of her head.

'He must seriously control his actions. Doesn't he know how deadly he is to women?' She thought, feeling a bit of urgency, even though she knew that Victor didn't act like that with everyone, but only with people he appreciates, this... this...

"...." She crouched to the floor.

'GAHHHHHH'.

Walking calmly towards the surface, Victor received a message, and picking up his cell phone, he saw the name:

[Horny Goddess]

"Vic, I was thinking and, as an ancient goddess, I have a lot of connections, so sometime in the past, I decided to create a chat group with the gods that I trust. They are gods from different mythologies that have come together. Do you want to participate?"

"Oh?" Victor flashed a curious smile.

"Sure~... But why do you want to put me in this group?"

"It is not obvious? It's because I trust you... Anyway, I'll add you."

"..." Victor was speechless for a moment.

He knew how horrible it was to have the enmity of the goddess of beauty, and he had personally seen the result of this woman's wrath.

But it seems that having her 'appreciation' was a problem too. If she liked you, she would fill you with her 'love' to the point where it became suffocating, and the person who received her love would end up dying, or she would end up killing you because of this 'love'.

She really was very exaggerated, as expected of the goddess of beauty.

'Hmm, I've noticed small traces of that in the times I've visited her, but she's really similar to them, huh... In fact, I think she's worse than them because of her love-related divinity.' Victor's smile inadvertently grew wider.

[The Sigma Male joined the chat group.]

[Goddess of love went online]

"That's Aphrodite."

[Goddess of War came online]

"Oh...?"

[AManOfCulture went online]

[Lolicon went online.]

"What the fuck? Lolicon?" Victor's eyes glowed blood red.

[TheMostBadssGoddess came online.]

When the entire group got online, a shower of messages began

to appear.

AManOfCulture: A new god? Look at that arrogant name: The Sigma male... Aphrodite you...

Goddess of love: What? It is the truth. Unlike you, who likes animals, he is a real man, and he is not a god.

AManOfCulture: We already said that we don't talk about it here... And I was young.

Goddess of War: How rare for you to invite someone who isn't a god...

Goddess of love: Meh, he's not a god now, but in the future...? Probably.

Chat...

Lolicon: Impossible. Becoming a god isn't that easy, and it's even more impossible in this modern age.

The Sigma Male: Oya? Thank you for your trust, Aphrodite~

Goddess of love: Umu, count on me: [Gif: proudly beating her chest.]

TheMostBadssGoddess: ...

"Hmm?" Victor looked around and, after seeing that message, swore he heard a voice in his head saying, 'Nice to meet you.'

The Sigma Male: Nice to meet you too.

Chat...

AManOfCulture: Impossible. How can you understand that?

Goddess of love: See? What did I say to you? Fufufufu, as

expected of my chosen one. [Gif: As expected of you]

The Sigma Male: Who knows? I'm not sure either.

Victor spoke the truth, he sincerely didn't know how he could understand it.

TheMostBadssGoddess: ...

Once again, Victor felt someone talking in his head: 'My name is Kali, what's yours?' Her voice was quite cold and neutral.

The Sigma Male: My name is Victor, Kali.

Goddess of War: Shit, this is real. He can understand it!

Lolicon: I don't know how to feel about this... [Gif: depression.]

AManOfCulture: +1

AManOfCulture: I've known the goddess Kali for thousands of years, and I've never been able to understand her... How can a mortal do that?

Goddess of love: Idiot, the goddess is very special. I've told you a million times to train your soul if you want to hear it.

Goddess of War: Bitch, please. You know how hard it is to train your soul... Wait a second...

Goddess of War: A mortal trained his soul!?! [Gif: Shocked cat.]

Lolicon: [Gif: A purple titan saying: Impossible.]

AManOfCulture: Hey, hey, it's time for your initiation rite! Send a photo of yourself to the group.

Loki very much wanted to see the face of the man/mortal who trained a soul to be able to hear a goddess like Kali.

AManOfCulture: By the way, our photos are in the personal saved file of the group if you want to see our faces.

The Sigma Male: Aphrodite?

Goddess of love: It's true, there is that. I've done it in the past as a way to bring the members closer.

Goddess of War: Send now!

Everyone in the group: +1

The Sigma Male: Sure... Then I see the group photo @AManOfCulture

AManOfCulture: No rush. [Gif: Dog Like.]

Victor has never taken a picture by himself since he became a vampire, so he decided to take one now. He turned on the front camera, took a picture of his neutral face, and sent it to the group.

The Sigma Male: Done.

The group waited a while, and when the photo was uploaded, the reaction was instantaneous.

Chat...

Goddess of War: I have urgent matters that require my immediate attention.

[Goddess of War went offline.]

AManOfCulture: What the fuck!? How can a mortal be so handsome!?

Goddess of love: Fufu~.

TheMostBadssGoddess: ...

[You are beautiful.]

The sigma male: Thank you, Kali.

Goddess of love: Whoaa, as expected, even a goddess like Kali is not immune to your charm, umu.

TheMostBadssGoddess: ... [I'm immune, but it's no lie he's handsome.]

Goddess of love: ... Hmm, just wait for him to become a god, then even you won't be immune.

TheMostBadssGoddess: ... [I doubt that.]

The sigma male: You have a lot of confidence that I will become a god, huh... Where do you get that confidence from?

Goddess of love: Fufufu, of course, it's from my 'Love'.

"...." Victor smiled in amusement. He realized that she had no proof of his ascension to a god, she just had confidence that if it was him, he could become a god.

'She's adorable.' He can't help but think about it.

Lolicon: A-A-A-Alucard!?

AManOfCulture: Who?

Goddess of love: Are you living under a cave, Loki?

AManOfCulture: Give me a break, Aphrodite. I haven't been out in the human world in a long time.

Goddess of love: Make sense.

"Hmm, Victor may be famous in the mortal world, but for the pantheons that are quite closed to the outside world, he's still not

known, which is a good thing... The only god who knows him is Susano because of the incident with Inari... Wait, with this incident, shouldn't the gods know him? Why didn't it get much attention from the pantheon? It must be because it was Scathach who killed the goddess?"

Unlike Victor, Scathach was famous even in the most closed pantheon. After all, she has lived a long time.

So the news that Scathach had sent a god to rest wasn't all that surprising.

The Sigma Male: Do you know me?

Lolicon: You invaded my country and caused mass genocide not so long ago!

TheMostBadssGoddess... [Oh?]

The Sigma Male: Cool... Anyway. I have things to do, see you later.

The Sigma Male: Aphrodite, thanks for the invite.

Goddess of love: Sure~, then come over to my house. I have something for you.

The Sigma Male: Later.

[The Sigma Male went offline.]

AManOfCulture: He rejected a god, Aphrodite... And ignored a god... He is a MAN...

Goddess of love: He didn't reject me! And, yes, he is a man. Now you understand the nickname I gave him. [Gif: Cat Cool.]

[Goddess of War came online.]

Goddess of War: Aphrodite...

Goddess of love: Oya? The goddess is back, did you have a good bath?

Freya, who was in her palace, looked at her wet bed, her face turned red, and soon she furiously typed:

Goddess of War: BITCH, who is he!? Why is he so handsome!?

Goddess of War: How can a mortal be more beautiful than a god!?

Goddess of love: Hey, don't you remember Adonis? There are mortals who are more beautiful than the gods.

Aphrodite completely ignored what she asked.

Goddess of War: But it's not at that level! For a moment, I thought he was a god of beauty! Who is he!?

Goddess of love: Just think he's a new Adonis, bruh. It's not uncommon for a mortal not to be this handsome, and after I gave him my blessing, he got even more handsome.

Goddess of War: [Gif: Pikachu choked.]

Chat...

Goddess of War: Did you bless him to make him more handsome!?

AManOfCulture: Isn't that against the rules? Someone call the admin! That man is cheating!

Goddess of love: I'm the ADM, bruh.

AManOfCulture: The ADM, and the Hacker teamed up!! This is a shit game!

Lolicon: His name is Victor Alucard, commonly called Alucard. He is the 5th Count of Vampires, a new pillar of Nightingale. [Gif: lifting glasses]

Goddess of love: Thank you for ending the surprise, Susanoo. [Gif: eye roll.]

Lolicon: Why am I guilty...?

Goddess of love: Your existence is unholy, and if it weren't for your acquaintance with me, I would have left you a eunuch.

Lolicon: Hahahaha, that's a good joke.

Goddess of love: ...

Lolicon: That is a joke, right? ... Right?

Goddess of love: ...

Lolicon: Gahhh, I already said I haven't touched Inari. I like boobs and ass, okay? So change my name!

AManOfCulture: +1, Oppai for Victory.

Goddess of War: Disgusting creature. [Gif: Spits on the floor.]

[Goddess of love admin changed Lolicon's name to CourtingTheDeath]

CourtingTheDeath: Finally! Thanks, Aphrodite-Sama!

Goddess of love: [Gif: Humpf.]

The group is agitated for a few minutes until Loki speaks.

AManOfCulture: A new Count, huh... Does that child have so many expectations of this man?

Goddess of War: That kid could kill you, you know?

AManOfCulture: I know. Damn those progenitors and their OP skills.

Goddess of love: You talk like your divinity isn't OP. Who in the world can see through your lies, Loki? As far as I know, only Odin with that eye can.

AManOfCulture: Kukuku, I am the god of lies after all~.

Goddess of War: Aphrodite, is he your new lover?

Goddess of love: Nah, he rejected me.

Chat...

.

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.

.

After 30 minutes.

AManOfCulture: The Sigma Male.

TheMostBadssGoddess: +1

CourtingTheDeath: +1

Goddess of War: +1

Goddess of War: Now, I'm curious to meet the man who rejects the goddess of beauty.

All chat: +1

Goddess of love: Humpf, fuck you!

[Admin: Goddess of love went offline.]

Goddess of War: I think I will go to the human world after a long time.

AManOfCulture: I will, too. I'm curious now...

...

Aphrodite, who left her profile status offline, just smiled when she saw Freya and Loki's messages.

"Fufufu, come to the net, my little fish, I will make good use of you." Aphrodite's pink eyes gleamed intensely, and her smile only grew.

Looking at the picture of Victor in her hand, a heart symbol appeared in her eyes.

She started breathing heavily, "I'll save this to the cloud... I'll print it too... I'll put it on the flash drive too... Actually, I need more pictures... I'll take more when he gets back. " With each sentence she spoke, her breathing became heavier.

And her love divinity went haywire.

Again, that day, the area around Aphrodite had a sudden surge of new couples forming.

.....

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Chapter7 Chapter 450: True Warriors.

Chapter 450: True Warriors.

Victor appeared in Eleanor's territory.

"Thank you, Natalia."

"..." She bowed in respect, "When you need to come back, just call me."

"Of course."

When Natalia was about to go through the portal, Victor said:

"Oh, Natalia."

"Hmm?"

"If you need anything... Anything, know that you can always count on me."

"...Eh?"

"I don't know how to pay for your services, so I can only offer my help." Victor spoke as he shrugged his shoulders as if he had no choice.

"..."

'Does he have no idea how expensive his help is? ... People will die for his 'little' help. After all, he is the most influential man in the Nightingale.'

Victor knew that, but he didn't think even his help would be enough to repay Natalia.

Victor chuckled a little when he saw Natalia's shocked look:

"Don't think too much, just understand that if you need anything, you can ask for my help."

"...O-Okay...Thanks, Victor."

"No problem." Victor turned and walked towards where he felt Eleanor.

...

Victor opened the door and was faced with the sight of Eleanor and the Valkyries the way they were born into the world, most only wearing panties as underwear.

In the blink of an eye, Victor looked at all the girls in the room, silently appreciating their figures, but didn't display any perverted desires or anything like that. According to his mother's book on how to treat a woman 101.

Women get angry when they are not appreciated but still want to be appreciated, the solution to this dilemma? Enjoy it for a few seconds, then treat it normally.

The first thing he said when he entered was:

"Eleanor... And Girls." He waved to everyone in a slow gesture.

"Victor?" Eleanor quickly covered herself, but not out of shame. She was a warrior, and if her armor broke in the midst of the fight, she would not have time to cover herself and act ashamed but to protect her 'honor' from the 'lust' of the big bad wolf.

Though she narrowed her eyes when she saw that Victor was looking at her with nothing but a neutral gaze as if he was used to it.

Which is probably true considering the number of women around him.

But it still leaves a bad taste in Eleanor's mouth.

'I'm not pretty? Why doesn't he look at me with eyes like he wants to devour me?'

"Oh, Alucard." Rose raised an eyebrow when she saw the man's entrance and smiled in amusement when she saw his neutral gaze.

"I came to fulfill my promise. Where can I get that black armor? I don't need the gun." Victor commented while looking at Rose, he was going to talk to Eleanor, but with her state now, he judged it to be impossible.

"Hmm, Countess Eleanor asked our blacksmiths to create a custom armor for you."

"...Does this armor have a cape?"

"Of course not, why the question?"

"Just checking... You as warriors know how useless the cape is, right?"

"Yes." +7

"Vic, Vic." Dorothy approached Victor and said:

"What do you intend to do?"

"Defeat them all?" Victor thought she was talking about the monsters.

"No, I mean... about that." She pointed at Eleanor.

"Huh?" Eleanor pointed to herself.

Victor raised a gentle little smile that caught the girls off guard and spoke:

"...We will see."

"Hehehehe~, if you want our help, just say so."

"Nah, I get by." Victor shrugged.

"If you say so... I won't interfere too much."

"But you should know that they are denser than 10 black holes put together."

"Believe it or not, our teacher is worse."

"...really?" Dorothy could not believe that woman was the equal of the countess of her territory.

"Really, really."

"Bruh, this is ridiculous."

"I understand you." Victor sighed a little. If it weren't for Violet and her honest personality, it would take Scathach years to understand her feelings on her own.

"Anyway..." He looked at Eleanor and enjoyed her figure again with his neutral eyes masked by his poker face mask that he'd learned to wear thanks to years of experience from Adonis' memoirs, then he spoke:

"Thank you so much for the gift, Eleanor."

"Y-You welcome... Cough." She tried to calm her heart a little because of the emotional damage she felt seeing Victor's kind face, and said:

"As your physique is slimmer than our male warriors, you needed custom armor anyway."

"Indeed, I noticed that most of the women and men in this town

are 185 – 200 CM tall."

"Yes, that's the norm around here since our bloodline merging with the monsters has greatly increased our physique."

"I see, that is interesting..." Victor touched his chin and seemed to think of something, then he looked at the Valkyries:

"Girls."

"...?" The Valkyries look at Victor, confused.

"Are we going to train later?"

"The rules are simple, you can use only physical techniques."

"..." Everyone's eyes seemed to sparkle for a few seconds, and a smile appeared on everyone's face.

'Oh...?'

"Yes! Let's have fun!" Dorothy spoke for everyone in her excited tone.

"... Well, it will be interesting to train with a Count." Rose spoke as she twirled her hair like she wasn't interested, but she couldn't hide the smile on her face.

"Sure... But you must not hold back, Alucard." Alexa spoke in a serious tone.

"Don't worry, I won't."

"Good." She was satisfied.

Seeing that they all seem to accept it, he laughed amusedly:

"Don't take too long, I'll go get my armor."

"W-Wait, are you going now?"

"Of course, I will fulfill the promise I made to you."

"But, this kind of invasion needs protection."

"Eleanor, have you forgotten who I am?" Slowly Victor's smile began to grow.

"..."

"I alone am enough." He wore a neutral smile, one that didn't give off arrogance or a sense of superiority. It was just a smile that stated an undeniable fact.

Victor was definitely not as strong as an older vampire in his 'base' form, but after he unleashes his vampire Count transformation power, he becomes 3x stronger, and this gives him the power of an older vampire.

Not to mention his blood power that can affect the souls of beings, and his personal 'transformation' that is even more special than the count vampire transformation.

But even without using it, he was a troublesome opponent because of the fire, ice, water, and lightning powers that most of them have such a ridiculous range, not to mention his martial arts and close combat techniques.

And adding the fact that he was learning to 'manipulate' his elemental powers better...

He was an extremely troublesome adversary to fight against... An irregularity with several powers he shouldn't have.

"Valkyries and Eleanor, meet me in front of the gate, I will tell Walter that you are going for a night walk with me." He turned around, and the girls just heard:

"A long and fun night out~"

When the door closed, a silence fell around them.

"...That was cool, fuck." Martha, a woman who was considered kind and would never say a bad word, just said this.

"Indeed." Juliet, a woman with long blond hair and white eyes, spoke.

"...."

"What?" Martha commented with a gentle smile.

"...just surprised at what you said." Eleanor spoke.

"I mean, even after all the time I've lived, I haven't seen anyone like him from the Noble Vampires, so yes..."

"Yes, what?" Eleanor was extremely confused by the woman's strange phrase.

"What she's trying to say is that he's a good catch." Rose summed it up too much.

"Wrong, what she's trying to say is, normally someone with his strength would be arrogant as fuck, but him? He's just confident." Alexa explained.

"And that's attractive..." She muttered in a low voice, but everyone present could hear what she said.

Seeing the girls and even her commander thinking of Victor as a possible lover, or something else, she said:

"... He's married."

"That's not a problem, Solomon had 1000 wives." Rose spoke up.

"....." Eleanor wanted to find an argument for this, but she couldn't until something flashed in her head.

"He only likes crazy, possessive, fighting women."

"Ohh... It looks like only our leader has a chance, that's a shame." Alexa spoke.

"...Eh?"

"Sigh, this is sad, but we must sacrifice ourselves for our leader." Dorothy commented.

"That's interesting, Clan Adrastea has never had a Clan leader who married outside the Clan itself, so this will be a nice change of pace..." Judy commented in a cold tone.

"Indeed, indeed." Anrietha waved several times.

"...." Eleanor just realized that she had dug her own grave when talking about Victor.

"Hmph." She huffed and ignored her handmaidens, then began to don her armor.

"..." The girls displayed a small smile when they saw their leader's attitude. Most, if not all, of the valkyries treat Eleanor like their little sister. After all, they saw Eleanor grow up.

"...Thinking of something... He saw us naked." Judy commented.

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

"And he didn't react at all." Judy continued.

"You're wrong." Rose commented,

"Oh...?" Judy and the girls looked at Rose, Eleanor too.

"He appreciated our figure, but it happened so briefly that you didn't notice... He just wasn't a degenerate and treated us normally."

"..." A smile appeared on the faces of everyone present, including Eleanor.

"Fufufu, this is interesting... I wonder who taught him all that? He seems to know very well how to treat a woman..." Martha commented aloud.

"He's also quite capable..." Judy commented when she remembered the noise of destruction from the Fulger house.

"... On second thought, can't we approach him?" Rose was the one who spoke this time. As an older vampire, it was hard to find someone like Victor.

"We can make him a new Solomon."

"I think that is a good idea—."

Random conversations like these started happening as the girls changed, they were clearly having fun with Eleanor and the girl's reactions.

...

Standing in front of the gate was a group of nine people.

Victor, Eleanor, and the 7 Valkyries.

Victor was wearing completely black armor with red accents. The armor had a design quite different from the standard armors of Eleanor's army, and Victor's entire body, including his feet, was covered with a type of large 'thorn'.

According to the blacksmith, Victor's armor was designed for use as a weapon, meaning if he uses his superior physical strength and jumps on the enemy, the enemies will take damage because of the

sharp spikes.

If Victor punches someone, the punch will pierce the monster's belly.

An armor completely thinking about Victor's battle style.

A madman's battle style... A Berserker.

Victor looked up towards the walls. Specifically speaking, he looked at Nero, Pepper, Lacus, and Mizuki.

He disappeared from where he was and appeared in front of them.

"Father, come back safe."

"I will." He spoke while stroking Nero's head.

"Mm..." She nodded, satisfied.

"Pepper, as your training is over, go back with Lacus to the human world. Your sister needs you." He approached Pepper and hugged her body.

"Help your sister train the techniques you learned..."

"...I will..." She said as she hugged him.

"Good." Victor stopped hugging Pepper and patted Lacus' head:

"I count on you, my daughter."

"Stop, don't call me that. I'm not prepared, physically, mentally, or spiritually, to hear you call me that."

"... Hehe~, but it's still true."

"Yes, we know..." She commented with a red face.

"Hahaha~ don't worry, I won't call you guys that. It's weird for me too, you know?" He chuckled as he stroked her head further.

"... Fortunately." She really was grateful.

"Mizuki." His gentle tone changed to serious.

"...." The older Japanese woman looked at Victor:

"I hope that at the end of this 'cleaning', you will have an answer for me on the previous matter."

"... Why do you want to know that?"

"Curiosity... I want to know the real you, your real motivation."

"...." Mizuki was silent.

"Nero, if Jeanne or Morgana shows up talking about her kids... Just say I'll train them in the time I have here." Victor thought about the two women who were now in Vlad's castle teaching their children.

"Okay, Father."

"Umu, it's time to go."

He appeared in front of the girls again and raised his hand forward.

FUSHHHHH.

A few seconds later, an Odachi appeared in his hand.

"Eleanor, do the honors."

She held the Greatsword behind her back with her hand:

"The objective is simple: hunt and destroy."

Victor's smile, along with the valkyries', grew wider.

"I like that goal." Simple and easy to understand.

"Indeed." Rose laughed.

"We are going to clean everything around 10,000 km from our city."

"Now, go."

"I will go ahead, and I will open the wind."

Taking the lead, Victor began to run 'normally' without the power of lightning or the fog of vampires.

BOOOM.

The sound of a sonic boom was heard.

In less than a few seconds, the group disappeared from the view of the walls, and all they saw from afar was a foreign 'force' entering the forest and destroying everything in front of them like a force of nature.

"Victor, did you need to destroy the forest?" Eleanor, who was running after him, spoke as she looked at the man who was hitting the trees with his body and making them disappear.

"I don't want to cut the path or dodge trees since it will take a long time... And from what you said, when a monster dies, the area around it comes to life, meaning that destruction will be compensated with the monster's death.

"Win-Win situation."

"I see... Just don't go too far into the forest. The further you go from the forest, the stronger the monsters," Eleanor commented.

"10,000 KM is the limit for us." Rose continued, "More from that, Behemoth class monsters started to appear, and if you go deeper, you would be able to find 'leaders' and Titan class monsters that are much stronger than the Behemoths."

"Rose, you-... Fuck." Eleanor did a facepalm.

"What problem?" she asked curiously.

"Heh~, In this case, let's do 100,000 KM. It's time to clean up." Victor became much more determined.

"...." Rose and the Valkyries broke out in a cold sweat now.

Fighting titan Class leaders and monsters isn't the issue, the issue is their numbers, and there will often be multiple titans and Behemoths together the further you go into the forest.

"Don't worry, Girls. You will not die, I will not allow it."

"It's not death we're afraid of." Eleanor spoke for her and for the girls.

"... It's a useless death to die."

"...." Victor's smile grew even wider and threatened to completely distort his face.

'True warriors.' Only Victor could know how happy he was.

"Okay, I won't exaggerate. We'll go as far as you reach your limits."

"...Eh?" Eleanor looked at Victor in shock.

'Am I dreaming? Did I just hear that Victor won't overdo it? Huh? This is a dream, right? Because if not, Victor is suspect! Who is this man!?'

"Thank you, Alucard."

"You Welcome... Now, let's have fun." Victor's eyes glowed violet:

"Yes!" +8

.....

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Chapter8 Chapter 451: Victims of their own whims.

Chapter 451: Victims of their own whims.

Current location.

Vlad's Castle, Throne Hall of the King of Vampires.

At the same time that Victor was on a long, fun night walk, something was happening in the vampire king's castle.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM.

The sound of the explosion of two bodies colliding with force was heard.

After a few seconds of shock as he looked at his shaking hand, Vlad commented while looking at a very annoyed Morgana:

"...You regained your power..."

"Wrong... You've gotten even stronger..." Vlad raised his arms to stop his subordinates from taking action against Morgana.

"No thanks to you, I suppose." A new voice was heard near Vlad.

"...." The man looks to the side and sees Jeanne with a serious face and an unfriendly attitude.

Hearing the noise caused by Morgana and Vlad's confrontation, Jeanne quickly used her supernatural speed and came to that location, and since she was already in the castle, it didn't take long for her to arrive.

"What does that mean, Vlad?" Morgana spat out his name like it

was something disgusting.

"I don't understand why you're so angry, this subject doesn't even involve our daughter." Vlad answered the question with another question.

The sound of teeth grinding together was heard, Morgana's wings expanded even more, and a kind of black skin covered her voluptuous body.

"It's not 'our' daughter, it's MY daughter."

"....." Vlad narrowed his eyes dangerously:

"She is my daughter as much as she is yours."

"Say that after you're a decent fucking father, all you gave your kids was what? Protection? Status? A huge, cold, empty castle?"

"In your entire life, have you shown any gesture of affection for your children? Have you ever spoken a single time the sentence; 'I love you?'"

"...." Vlad was silent. Morgana's harsh words cut his cold heart much more than he had expected. If it was before, those words wouldn't affect him, but after his progress with Ophis, he understood how important it was for a parent to be in the early stages of their child's development.

The former Ophis, who was apathetic and almost emotionless, upon meeting Victor and seeing him as a father, began to change, and because of this involvement, Victor helped Vlad bond with Ophis again.

Which caused another change in the little girl, and now she is much more like a normal child than she was before.

"See? You're not a father, you're just a fucking sperm donor." Morgana spoke in disdain when she saw Vlad being quiet. She knew

the old man had no defense for that because, in all her life, she had never seen the man show affection to her children.

It was all about Nightingale, about being king, his rule was much more important than his family. Normally, she wouldn't be mean to condemn Vlad for this. After all, she knows a king has his responsibilities, but...

All his life, he never showed ANYTHING to his kids, not even when he had free time.

For God's sake, even a bloodthirsty fucking demon like her knows the feelings of love and affection.

Vlad's eyes glowed blood red demonstrating his anger, his children were always a sore point for him, and because of that lapse of weakness, he spoke words he would never speak with a sane mind:

"...I am a king, and not even you, my wife, can disregard my authority."

"...." Jeanne and Morgana narrowed their eyes, and all Vlad got out of them was an irritated grunt.

"It's because of this attitude..." Morgana's voice came out silently like the buzz of a mosquito, her body shaking with rage.

"Don't fuck with me, you piece of shit. We're not yours anymore!"

"I'm not your property, you piece of shit."

"If you're lonely and lusting after possession, why don't you go back to your fucking lover and use her as a sex doll?"

Vlad narrowed his eyes and spoke in a dangerous tone:

"That's low... even for you demon."

"I don't fucking care about your opinion, your words and opinion

could burn in hell, and I wouldn't give a damn." She spoke in disdain.

"You are mine-."

"We are divorced, Vlad." Jeanne spoke with a golden glint in her eyes.

"..." Vlad felt a slight chill down his spine as he looked into Jeanne's eyes.

'What is it...? That same feeling I had that time with Victor...'

"Never forget that fact."

"Because that fact will remain undeniable until the end of time, there is no longer 'us', there is no longer a king or queen, a husband or wife, that died a long time ago." The authority contained in Jeanne's words surprised even Vlad himself.

He had never seen this woman display such a face before.

Ignoring the shocked Vlad, she didn't much care for...

"What happened?" Jeanne asked Morgana.

Jeanne knew her friend, there were few things that could make her explode with rage, and one of them being her hatred for Vlad, her daughters... and possibly, her benefactor, the man who returned her to her prime and who reminded her what she was.

"The bitch queen bitch wants Victor to pay for his 'crimes' of killing the witches in the Japan incident."

"..." Jeanne narrowed her eyes, she knew that this incident would have many consequences for her benefactor. In the entire supernatural world, there was one unspoken rule... Never get involved in a witch's affairs, and never kill a witch without a 'clear' enough reason.

Witches are very authoritative over their species, and they don't like other individuals to kill their kind or judge their kind.

Because of this, even if witches committed an unforgivable crime, they would be judged by witch laws, and most of the time, those witches who committed crimes will get away with it. This caused a lot of trouble in the past and still does today.

No one has the luxury of losing the witches' support, Jeanne hates to admit, but these women have just become too useful to be discarded, their influence too great in the supernatural world.

So if the witch queen demands something from Vlad, the vampire king will be forced to accept it.

"What do you intend to do?" she asked in a voice so cold and apathetic it shocked Vlad all over again.

"...I will deliver, Victor."

"..." Jeanne's eyes gleamed gold once more.

'That smell... The smell of nature? Tree?' Vlad narrowed his eyes, it seemed the change in his wife-... Ex-wife was much bigger than he thought.

'Just what did Victor do?'

"Piece of-."

"Morgana."

"...What?"

"Keep calm."

Morgana looked at her friend, and it would be an understatement to say how surprised she was. She had never seen her friend like this, those eyes that contained immense wisdom as if she was looking at

an elder who was thousands of years older than her. She remembered seeing the same eyes once.

...Yes, she saw those same eyes in her former master, the mother of demons, Lilith.

Jeanne looks at Vlad:

"Explain."

Vlad narrowed his eyes:

"...Why should I explain to you?"

"Vlad..." Jeanne's tone was strong and dry:

"Just because you're one of the strongest beings out there, don't think there's nothing above that. Pride is good, but don't be swallowed by it."

"Or your death will be much kinder than just damage to your soul."

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes now, and his whole attitude turned serious.

'She knows? How? I don't remember her having an ability to see the soul or interact with it...' Looking into his ex-wife's golden eyes, an unsettling feeling began to course through his body.

"Is that a threat?"

"Wrong, it's a warning. You who have experienced the 'abyss' know that my words are not lies."

Vlad knew that he was strong. Yes, indeed. No one could deny that he was one of the most dangerous creatures in the world, and even kings of entire pantheons would think twice about fighting Vlad.

But... There are beings, ancient beings that not even he can afford to face without preparation.

And most of these beings have a neutral relationship with the world.

Beings like the owner of The Limbo prison.

Despite this man being his friend and allowing him to have a door to limbo in his realm, he knew that this man was definitely not an 'ally'. He was a neutral force, something to maintain the status quo of the world.

"And it turns out that... One of these beings is something like a family to me... Something like a brother." The gentle smile on Jeanne's face sent shivers down Vlad and Morgana's spines.

Vlad's eyes widened at the implication of Jeanne's words.

'Fuck, and to think that she had someone that powerful... If I had known, I would have gotten closer. What a waste...'

"You're thinking it was a waste not to invest in me now, right?" Jeanne spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." Vlad narrowed his eyes and didn't answer that question.

Sigh.

Jeanne visibly sighed at the man in front of her. She was disappointed at how predictable he was, and she cursed herself for having forgotten her memories. She wanted a 'family', that was her oldest wish and dream.

And because of her lost memories, she began to bond with this man, a man who had qualities she swore she would never relate to.

A monarch... A true monarch.

"You are a king before anything else, Vlad... No matter how hard you try to change, this 'instinct' to think of benefits to you and your little 'playground' will never change. After all, it has become part of your being."

"Because of that, I can predict your thoughts."

A moment of silence fell around them as the three faced each other, each with their own thoughts in their heads.

This silence lasted until Jeanne broke it, saying:

"Do you know the difference between you and the second Progenitor?"

"Tsk...Are you going to compare me to that brat too?"

"..." Jeanne and Morgana opened their eyes slightly in shock. They never thought they would hear such emotion in Vlad's voice.

Annoyance.

Annoyance caused by a comparison, possibly a rivalry.

"Yes, I will." Jeanne was merciless.

"..." Vlad's eyes glowed red.

"You are more alike than you think, and because of that, it is inevitable to compare."

"...Huh? What nonsense is this?"

"In a way, Jeanne is right." It was Morgana who spoke.

Looking at his ex-wife, he saw a gentle smile on her face.

"Victor is just like you, Vlad. With one small difference."

"He is better." The two spoke at the same time with the same smile on their faces.

Vlad gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, anger visible throughout his body language.

And Morgana and Jeanne were delighted to see Vlad's anger.

Few things could hit the vampire king since he literally didn't have many 'emotional' weaknesses to exploit.

He's the man who killed his wives and son without remorse, for God's sake, Jeanne and Morgana bet that all Vlad felt in that moment as he killed his own family was just a sense of waste.

As if his treasure had become tarnished or broken, and he needed to destroy it.

"Let's go, Morgana." Jeanne turned and left.

"But-."

"He's clearly not going to talk about what happened, and I'm not in the mood to stoop to grovel in front of this man in search of information I can obtain with a little difficulty."

"And more importantly...Victor wouldn't want to see us degrading into this pitiful state after what he's done to make us 'brighter.'"

"...." Morgana's eyes widened when she realized that Jeanne was right. She was so mad with rage that she forgot about that fact.

"Let's go."

"Mm." Morgana quickly jumped towards Jeanne and landed softly beside her.

"What do we do?"

"Let's talk to our kids. His preparations should be ready, so we should go to Warfall. He promised to train the children, right?" She flashed a sneaky smile.

"... True." Morgana laughed with a smile similar to Jeanne's.

"In the meantime, I will contact an old friend."

"Who?"

"The second daughter of the witch queen, if anyone should know anything, it should be her."

"...Do you have contact with the second daughter...?"

"Apparently, yes."

"Apparently?"

"I mean, I had forgotten about that."

"Ugh, if I'd known that, I wouldn't have wasted time on that piece of shit."

Sigh.

"Control your mouth, please. We are in his castle, it wouldn't be surprising that he attacks us because of this."

"Meh, if he does that even after everything he's done to us, it just proves he's meaner than he already is, which wouldn't be a new thing."

"And another thing, I'm a demon."

"That doesn't justify anything."

"Actually, it justifies a lot." Morgana laughed.

"...At least don't say that in front of our kids."

"Bitch, please. They are over 500 years old, they have heard bad words before."

"Yes, but I don't want this to become a habit, just imagine your youngest daughter being a foul mouth just like you."

Morgana became an imaginary Chibi Morgana and looked up, soon, a balloon with the image of her daughter speaking several bad words appeared.

"Mother, you bitch, you said you were taking us to the park today!"

"...Ugh, I'll try to control myself." She put her hand to her brow, that wasn't a good imagination.

"Thanks." Jeanne laughed in amusement.

Watching his ex-wives leave as if he didn't exist, the bad feeling in Vlad's body only grew.

A gate appears next to Vlad, and Alexios appears.

"What? Are you going to say I'm guilty too?"

"Yes, I, of all people, know how you treated these women, no wonder they are so angry with you."

"..." Vlad looked at his advisor with an unbelievable look.

"What? My job is to try to help my master as best I can."

"Everything that's happening now, my king... It's all your fault."

"..."

"Neglect, arrogance, duty, greed, disdain, apathy, etc. A set of

actions you've planted over your long life triggered that reaction, and now you're reaping those rewards."

Looking into the eyes of Alexios, which looked like a galaxy, Vlad managed to calm down more. Those same eyes of the man reminded him of his first human friend, the founder of Clan Alioth.

"But as Alucard said, there's still time."

Vlad's eyes narrowed again when he heard the word 'Alucard', that name was becoming a little cursed now in his mind.

"Ophis, and your mistress...your youngest children Adam, Lilith, and Elizabeth."

"They can still relate to you... You just need to change like you did with Ophis."

"... Why not Saulo and Lucas?"

"You know very well that they will never forgive you for the death of their respective mothers since, traitors or not, they were still their mothers."

"..." Vlad's face darkened.

"Women who betrayed you because you neglected them for thousands of years, victims of the whims of the man known as the King of Vampires."

After a long moment of silence, Vlad sighed.

Sigh.

"Thanks for the lecture, Alexios." He spoke in disdain as he turned and walked towards his throne.

"You welcome, my master." Alexios flashed a small smile.

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Chapter9 Chapter 452: Apex predator.

Chapter 452: Apex predator.

A group of 9 people fully equipped in armor were running above the speed of sound. The man led the group to 'clear' the way, and the girls were following behind the man in a straight line to catch the wind tunnel and not get caught in the wind or get tired unnecessarily.

As the man was the one with the most stamina due to his special condition, he promptly volunteered to go ahead.

"Eleanor, a pack of the Behemoth class in front of us."

"Yes." Eleanor looked at the girls with her monster eyes, and the girls nodded their heads as their eyes slowly changed to become similar to Eleanor's.

The sclera of Eleanor's eyes were completely black, and her pupil was as thin as a reptile and green in color with golden undertones.

"Conflicting in 3... 2... 1... Now!"

Victor suddenly stopped running along with the girls, and the first thing the group saw were 20 gigantic monsters, all of them over 10 meters tall, while some even reached 20 meters in height.

Assessing the situation quickly with his eyes, Victor said:

"Three high-level Behemoths, the rest are all low-level."

This simple information was enough for Eleanor to act.

"Dorothy!" Eleanor pulled her greatsword from her back and positioned herself with one hand.

"I'm Ready." Dorothy took her two black swords from her waist

and quickly jumped into the air.

Eleonor placed her greatsword on Dorothy's foot, and when the girl stepped on the greatsword, Eleonor threw the girl towards the monsters over 20 meters tall.

"Anrietha."

"I'm done." Anrietha, the woman with long brown hair, spun the priestess staff and hit the floor.

"!@#\$\$%" Words in an unfamiliar line are spoken with gentle intonation, and soon the entire group glowed with brown power.

'...I can't get used to this feeling of getting stronger all of a sudden, it's very... Weird.' Victor thought as he opened and closed his hand.

Anrietha, who was flying in the sky, was also hit by Anrietha's power, and her speed got faster, as the sounds of air breaking several times were heard.

'Give me you Head, piece of shit!' Dorothy thought.

The smile on her face was quite intimidating as a kind of red aura came out of her body.

She spun in the air, and with a clean cut, she cut off the monster's head... Well, at least she tried, the only thing that was damaged was her armor.

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

The monsters had been alerted, and now they were heading towards the group.

Anrietha, who increased everyone's strength, appeared in front of the group while holding a giant shield and a greatsword in her other hand. The weight of these weapons, along with her armor which was

even more robust than the group, was unbelievable. Only a vampire like Anrietha could wear it and not feel any weight at all.

"@#%#" Again, she whispers an incantation under her breath, and the black shield in front of her begins to glow, the shield is enveloped in a layer of red power, and soon that power explodes.

ROAAAAAAR!

The power seemed to draw the monsters' attention, and soon even the monster that was focusing on Dorothy turned its attention to Anrietha.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Victor thought:

"This armor is stronger... How far are we from home?" Eleanor asked when she saw Dorothy fail her sneak attack.

"20 KM." Judy, a woman with long blue hair, spoke in a cold tone as she took the giant rifle-like weapon from her back and pointed it at the monster.

Her eyes became sharp, and when she deemed it necessary, she pulled the trigger.

Bang!

The rumbling sound of a gun was heard.

A hole was made in the head of the monster that Dorothy failed to kill.

"Tsk." She clicked her tongue in annoyance. As they got further and further away from the city, the sneak attack she and Eleanor always made was starting to fail. She quickly used her two swords and pierced the monster's heart, effectively killing the monster.

Soon after, Dorothy jumped on the back of one that was heading towards the group and used her two swords to attack the eyes of the

monsters that didn't have a protective shell, while she jumped from monster to monster as if she were dancing on the battlefield.

"You're doing a lousy job, calm down a bit, this is going to happen more often than you might think." A long-haired, blond-haired woman appeared near Dorothy.

"I know, Juliet."

"Good."

"Get back to the group, the assassination job is up to me." She disappears into the fog, her eyes starting to scan the monsters' bodies.

"..." Dorothy didn't say anything as she picked up her momentum on the closest monster and moved closer to the group.

'Let's eliminate the most problematic first, the one that can summon a horde of monsters.' Her eyes focused on another 30 foot tall monster.

When that monster was about to scream, she slashed its throat with her daggers.

"GGRR?"

And quickly, she drove the daggers into the monster's brain.

The monster didn't stand still either, it used its claws and thorns to expel Juliet, but the woman just took her daggers and disappeared into mist and appeared in the air.

She put away her daggers and took the large black bow from her back, she made a pulling motion on the string, and an arrow made of pure power was made.

"Two Down." She released the arrow, and the arrow split into four more arrows and pierced the monster's head and heart.

"Eleanor." Victor spoke when he saw the creatures getting closer,

"I know." Eleanor stomped on the floor heavily.

Quake, quake, quake.

The ground started to shake, and rapidly a wall of more than 20 meters tall was built around them.

Victor looked at the wall, and cold air started to leave his body, soon the entire wall was covered in ice.

BOOOOOOOM!

The creatures crashed into the wall, and Victor saw a small crack in its ice that quickly regenerated.

'My ice is not common, as it is made by my power, it is much more resistant than diamond itself, and even so, these creatures are managing to break it.'

Victor began to realize that the further he got from the city, the harder it became to kill the monsters since his powers stopped having an effect like in the beginning. The lightning and fire didn't even seem to have an effect on the monsters, the only powers that still worked completely were the power of blood and of water.

Thanks to his training, Victor was able to manipulate an individual's water, effectively killing them, but as they were immortal creatures, doing so was virtually useless, so he only temporarily immobilized the monsters.

The further away he got and encountered stronger Behemoth-class monsters, Victor was forced to use his powers more for support.

Of course, against minions, his elemental powers were extremely efficient, he could burn an entire horde of minions, and that would give the group 1 or 2 minutes of breathing space.

The powers that Victor was using the most when fighting these monsters were combined powers since he had realized that if he covered his Odachi with elemental power, he would still be able to kill the monster faster.

Because of that, he used the power of lightning more, this power increased his speed to absurd levels, and if combined with Odachi, the power to 'cut' became ridiculous, and he cut these hard monsters like butter.

"...Ahh~." He can't help but flash a big smile.

'This is indeed the best playground.' Victor looked like a kid who found his favorite amusement park.

"Martha, Alexa, it's your turn." Eleanor ordered while not taking her eyes off the monsters.

"Yes!" X2

Martha, a woman with long brown hair and brown eyes, was the first to go. Using her Knights Halberd, she jumped towards the monster.

Her arm started to become more monstrous, and that power started to go towards the Halberd, soon, the Halberd that was completely black created green 'veins' all over the weapon.

Arriving in front of the first monster, with a big horizontal swing, she split the monster!

The swing was so strong that the ground was cut, and the depth could not be seen.

Next up was Alexa, who positioned herself like she was about to throw the Spear that was her main weapon.

The spear started acting weird, it started to grow and become sharper, and when it was 3 meters long, she threw it at the other 20

meter monster.

The Spear traversed the creature's entire body, effectively killing it.

As Spear was about to hit the ground, Alexa appeared and grabbed the spear's handle.

Again she threw the spear at the other monsters, and when the spear went through all of them, she appeared next to it and grabbed the weapon.

She spun the Spear around to get the nasty blood off and repositioned herself, then disappeared again.

"That speed... Isn't it on par with me without using lightning power?" Victor commented.

...

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....

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Chapter10 Chapter 453: Apex Predator. 2

Chapter 453: Apex Predator. 2

"That speed... Isn't it on par with me without using lightning power?" Victor commented.

"Fufufu, Alexa, and Juliet are the fastest in our group." Eleanor spoke proudly.

"My turn, I think." Anrietha said as she tucked the greatsword into the space above her shield as if it were a scabbard. Then she took the priestess staff from her back and placed the shield in place of the staff on her back.

She started tapping the ground and twirling the staff as if she was performing a ceremony while the staff's rings made a rhythmic noise, and then...

"@#%!" The same power surrounded all the girls who were fighting the monster, and Victor noticed that they all got noticeably faster.

"...." He looked at Anrietha, the kind woman assumed the role of tank and support of the group, and she could change positions whenever necessary with Eleanor, who acted as Tank and fighter.

With the addition of Victor to the group, Anrietha can focus entirely on support.

Bang, Bang.

Victor looked at Judy, who was shooting with that giant rifle, a weapon specifically made to pierce the monster's thick carapace. The projectiles were simply enormous, but the woman changed bullets with incredible dexterity, and, in less than a few seconds, she was

already ready to shoot.

"Hmm, all the shells are destroyed... It's my turn." She placed the Rifle behind her.

Soon her hands went to two Deagle that were on her waist.

She pointed both Deagle at a monster and, just like Alexa, her armor started to change and get more monstrous as the armor started to join with the weapon, completely changing it.

Bang.

Despite making a bullet sound, what came out of the gun were two beams of green light that, part way through, joined and turned into a gigantic beam of light.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

The smile on Judy's face when she saw the monster disappearing into nothingness was quite beautiful to Victor.

"Judy, don't evaporate the monsters! They are our lunches!" Dorothy complained.

"... Hahaha, sorry, sorry. I got excited."

"Use the weakest power." Juliet said as she appeared on top of a 10 meter monster and cut off its head.

Dorothy appeared on the same monster as Juliet and ripped out its heart.

"Okay." Judy took a step forward and started to fall off the high wall. Using the ice wall for support, she picked up momentum and landed in the middle of the battlefield.

Bang, Bang.

Gunshots were heard, and soon small beams of green light were seen.

"I've always wondered this since I've seen them fight, but... Doesn't she need to recharge?"

"Unlike the rifle that uses a real projectile, we use our 'power' as a catalyst. Because of that, Juliet can create arrows without needing a real arrow." Rose explained.

"...I see..."

"And you, won't you fight?"

Rose looked at Victor and smiled softly:

"If I'm going to fight, it wouldn't be a fight. It would be a massacre."

"...Oh? For that reason, you don't fight?"

"Indeed. Although there's another reason too..." Rose looked back at the girls.

"We should let the youngsters train, right?"

"They rarely have the opportunity to go more than 20 km from the city."

"Hmm... I look forward to seeing you and Eleanor fighting."

"I guarantee you won't be disappointed."

"We'll see." Victor laughed.

Victor looked back at the group of Valkyries.

'Her teamwork is flawless, they cover each other's faults and help each other... They really are the 'elite'.'

'Because they are so exceptional, I get the impression that it's very easy, but that's wrong... They are too exceptional.'

Looking at Eleanor and Anrietha.

'I haven't seen the two of them fighting seriously yet, I know Eleanor is able to control the earth, but I seriously doubt that's all considering that she trained with Scathach and has this mutant bloodline in her body too.'

'Anrietha, on the other hand, I don't even want to see her doing anything other than defending herself or using the priestess staff...'

Victor looks back at the girls.

'Actually, I didn't see the girls using their noble vampire powers, they're just using their mutant bloodline... Oh, Juliet used the vampire fog, but that's just a basic power... Hmmm'

He touched his chin like he was thinking about something, but soon he felt something catching his attention.

He quickly looked up as time around his body started to slow down. His body was covered by lightning, and, acting completely on instinct, he disappeared and reappeared in the air.

RUMBLE!

"...?" Eleanor looked to the side.

"Victor?"

The moment she spoke his name, Victor appeared again beside them, and he was holding a type of monster that had big eyes and small wings.

"What is it?"

"A scout..." Anrietha frowned at him.

"An Alpha is watching us."

"What should I do?"

"Kill him, the less information they know the better."

[Wrong, don't kill it, eat it! Try reading his memories. He is a living and intelligent creature.]

"... Hmmm... Okay." Victor squeezes the creature's body and kills it.

"Use the-..." Eleonor was going to ask Victor to use his Odachi, but she was speechless when she saw him opening his mouth and swallowing the creature.

Chewing sounds are heard all around.

GULP

Soon he swallowed the creature, and it was at that moment that the girls woke up from their shock.

"!!!"

"It tastes like chicken..." Victor's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Victor! Spit that shit out fast!"

"Huh? Why?"

"Why?" She looked at him in disbelief, "Did you forget that the blood in that shit is toxic!? Remember the first time when you cut your arm off!"

"Ohhh... But don't you eat them? Look." He pointed to Dorothy, who was eating a monster's hand.

"We're special-!"

Cough.

Victor spat a lot of black blood on the floor.

"Well, that's bad-..." Memories began to pop into Victor's head.

Monstrous beings that spoke a strange language while sitting in a kind of hall.

"@#\$%%." A monster with intelligent eyes spoke while pointing to a location.

The creature's eyes looked at the location and saw Victor's group running, and soon the group disappeared from the sight of the strange object.

Then the memory is cut off.

'...Hmm, I couldn't understand anything, but it doesn't take a genius to understand what they were doing... They somehow know we're here... The technology looked a lot like security cameras.. .'

"Victor!?"

"I'm fine... Just a stomachache." He laughed in amusement.

"...Don't go out eating the things you see! Are you a child who eats everything he sees!?" Eleanor broke out in anger.

"Maybe." He laughed in amusement.

"That's not funny!"

"Hahaha, I'm sorry, okay?" He got up and stroked Eleanor's head.

"..." A warm sensation entered Eleanor's body, but the woman woke up from her stupor and quickly pulled Victor's hand from her head.

"Let go of me!"

"Okay, okay..."

"Vic... If you want, you can stroke my hair..." Anrietha 's voice sounded like a mosquito's voice.

"Really?"

"Yes..."

"In that case." Victor approached Anrietha and stroked her head.

"Hehehe~"

'And to think that this kind woman had that side...'

"..." Eleanor gleamed dangerously as she frowned.

Rose just shook her head as she looked at her leader.

'She really needs to be more honest.'

"I have important information, it's about the Alpha." Victor spoke in a casual tone as he tried to ignore the pain in his body.

"...What did you find out?" Eleanor asked with serious eyes.

Victor started to explain his memories while trying to ignore the pain in his body. He lied the other time, he wasn't doing well, and the poison was slowly trying to kill him, but thanks to his abnormal constitution and being the poison of a lower level monster, he was fine.

[...Keep feeding on these monsters.]

[why?]

[We are a progenitor, the progenitor of vampires. We are the

Apex Predator of the food chain, an existence that breaks the ecosystem. We can eat anything that has blood in the body and a soul.]

[This doesn't explain anything.]

[Yes, that explains it. The predator needs meat to feed and evolve, and we are that predator.]

[Believe me, keep eating these monsters, start with the lower level monsters, when you feel that the poison of the lower level monsters doesn't affect you, you go to the medium level monsters, and so on.]

[... Okay, I'm also interested in this new taste anyway.]

...

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Chapter11 Chapter 454: A Master!

Chapter 454: A Master!

Sounds of meat being chewed.

"..." A group of eight shocked women was staring at a man.

gulp.

The man swallowed the meat and then took another low level monster leg and started eating as if it were natural.

"Hmm...?" He looks at the girls.

"What? I know I'm beautiful, but you don't need to stare at me so much. I thought you guys were used to the way I look."

"....." The brows of all the girls visibly trembled at this shameless man!

They couldn't deny that he was handsome, the most handsome man they'd ever seen, but that wasn't the problem!

"How are you eating those monsters...?" Anrietha asked in an anxious tone.

"Don't you feel... Hmm... I don't know, like you're going to die or something?" Alexa commented.

"Hmm, the first time, I felt it, but now, I feel just a little bit of poison, but my regeneration is taking care of it."

"As I thought! This is toxic for you! Spit it out!" Eleanor snapped.

"NOO! Mine!"

"Victor!"

"..." Ignoring the two who started bickering again, the Valkyries gathered.

"How is that possible?" Dorothy asked. She was full of doubts now about this abnormal situation, so she continued:

"To my knowledge, only our bloodline can eat these monsters without dying."

"Due to the mutation of monsters in our bloodline, their venom is not toxic to us, but that shouldn't be the case for normal noble vampires." Judy explained.

"...I think that's the answer to that question." Rose spoke to the girls.

"What?" Judy asked.

"Vampire Noble ... When you look at this man, do you see a normal vampire?"

"...." The girls were silent.

"Don't forget, too, that he's younger than Eleanor."

A sense of disbelief hovered around.

"Powers of the three most famous vampire counts: water, ice, thunder, and fire..." Juliet muttered.

"Blood power..." Alexa muttered.

"And a very high level in close combat martial arts." Dorothy commented.

"Don't forget he's still hiding his power, you've seen it, right? ... That 'thing' he showed when he was with the vampire king's ex-wives."

Rose continued.

"....." The girls couldn't help but think about that scene and visibly shudder a little.

"...And I thought Eleanor was abnormal for having a vampire count title at such a young age...Originally, Rose was supposed to assume the vampire count title." Martha commented.

"She earned it, she has the power to hold that title, the power that comes from her lineage, and with effort, she has mastered that power completely." Rose flashed a small, proud smile.

"...just what is this man?" Judy asked the question of the year.

"...." The girls looked at the older vampire present.

Rose was silent for a few seconds and said:

"A progenitor, the same as our king, the second of our race."

"..."

Looking at the women's shocked expressions, Rose continued:

"He displays all the traits described in the legends, an absurd talent for learning and progression, unnatural powers, an innate 'pride', and that form he showed us only cemented my perspective that I am correct."

"He is the second progenitor of vampires."

A few minutes of pure silence, with only the sound of the fire and Victor and Eleanor arguing.

"...Does that mean he is the father of a completely different lineage from Vlad's?" Judy broke the silence by asking.

"Yes." Rose confirmed.

"...." She looked at the man who was arguing with Eleanor.

'If he is a progenitor, then it makes sense that he can eat these monsters. A progenitor vampire in the past has been described as a being capable of rivaling the gods with his sheer talent and soul-related racial abilities, and more importantly, they were described as beings who could manipulate all the blood of any race.'

Remembering that blood sword Victor made during combat, Rose's doubts vanished, and in her mind, Victor was indeed a progenitor.

'...Now, this opens the discussion to another problem... Two Alphas, two Apex Predators, cannot coexist in the same ecosystem... Why did Vlad give this man the title of Vampire Count if he knew about it? Did he underestimate the man because he was too young?' Rose thought this explanation made sense.

Like it or not, Victor had a 5000 year barrier he couldn't cross, the second progenitor was just too young to threaten Vlad.

...Oh, if she only knew...

...

On top of a mountain, a group of nine people was looking at an endless forest.

"Judy, how many KM away from the city?"

Judy looked at her wrist and saw a type of equipment capable of measuring her current location with a predetermined location:

"30,000 KM."

"...." Victor's smile widened.

And the girls didn't like it at all.

"Things are going to get serious from now on."

"...Are we really going to continue? This limit has never been crossed before since we thought it was too dangerous..." Anrietha asked as she looked away from the cliff.

The reason they didn't go beyond this limit was because the monsters from here became much more dangerous and coordinated. From this area, it's quite common to find tribes where an 'Alpha' leads everything.

How do they know this? Although they didn't make a full charge, they sent a group of scouts to spy, and even though they couldn't go very far, they got this information by spending days spying in silence.

The 30,000 KM barrier means that from here, they could run into the 'native' people of this planet, and that was a bad, very bad thing.

After all, it was common sense for all the natives that vampires were invaders.

"Don't worry, even if you die, I will go down to hell and bring you back."

"..."

That wasn't comforting!

And why did he think they were going to hell!? They weren't bad girls!

"We will not go to hell Victor." Eleanor spoke.

"Then I will invade heaven and bring you back." Victor spoke matter-of-factly, and turned his head from side to side as if exercising, while popping sounds could be heard.

"..."

"Are you going to cause a holy war just to bring us back?" Julieta didn't know how to feel.

"Wasn't that clear?"

Once again, they all gaped at his confidence, and they couldn't help but feel a little...happy.

Just imagining that someone would cause a war over them made the girls' hearts beat faster.

...Yes, they were maniacs for battles and wars...

Judy looked at Rose, "If Eleanor doesn't make a move, I'll really take the initiative."

"Judy!?" Rose was speechless.

"Don't be prudish. Even you are holding back, he's just too good to let go."

"...." Rose couldn't deny that.

Victor started to walk, and this caught the girls' attention:

"As promised before, I'll be careful, and I won't go too far..." His black hair started to grow back to its original length, he started to walk on air, and when he was a few steps away from the mountain, he looked back.

And the girls felt their bodies shake when they saw his blood red eyes, it was so intense! His bloodlust and battle were affecting them even if they didn't know it.

"Don't fall behind, or you'll miss out on the fun." Soon Victor lets gravity take effect and falls.

"Wait!" Eleanor was the first to react, and she quickly jumped off the cliff across the 30,000 km barrier.

Not wanting to leave their leader behind, the girls quickly jumped in after her.

When they fell to the cliff floor, all they saw was Victor slowly unsheathing his long Odachi, an Odachi that had a blade so big it couldn't even be called a normal Odachi anymore.

"5 KM ahead, a tribe of monsters and... An Alpha!" Victor's smile grew.

FUSHHHHHHHH!

A dark red sensation shot out of Victor's body. It was the pressure of his bloodlust, his desire to fight.

"How many monsters?"

"Hundreds! Thousands! Who cares?"

"Victor!"

"Trust me."

"...." Eleanor was stunned by his serious voice.

"Tsk, fine, just don't forget about us, remember you're not fighting alone."

"I will never forget it, I promise."

"...." She felt more relaxed when he promised her. After all, she knew that man could be insane, but he never broke his promises.

"Now. Get ready for confrontation." Victor removed the blade from its sheath, pointed the blade backwards, and assumed a running stance.

"!!!" All the Valkyries got ready, including Rose, who from the beginning didn't fight, but even though she was facing a confrontation

with an Alpha, she didn't remove her sword from its sheath.

"Don't move away from me."

"Yes!"

Victor took a step forward, and...

BOOOOOOOOOM.

He started to run, sounds of air breaking were heard, and in less than a few seconds, they would clash with the tribe.

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

Monster roars were heard by the group. They had been noticed.

"Judy and Julieta, take care of hostiles in the air and support long-distance."

"In the air...?" They looked confused at Victor, but soon they saw what he meant, several monsters approaching the group.

"Wyvern Class!"

Slowly the air around Victor began to change, and in the blink of an eye.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

His entire body was covered in lightning, even his Odachi.

"I will open the way."

Victor disappeared, leaving only a golden trail. He reappeared in front of the village in the blink of an eye and was not intimidated by the 10 ogres in front of him, while his smile only grew.

All he did was sheath his Odachi, and use the technique he was

training.

Assuming the Iaijutsu position.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

The lightning around him began to grow stronger, and with an impulse, he pulled the Odachi out of its sheath.

'One Cut, one million hits.' He mentalizes the technique that was inspired by his wife's attack.

Cut, cut, cut!

Horizontally and vertically, several golden slashes were seen in the air. It was as if time stood still when Victor sheathed his Odachi again.

The damage was done.

Ogres, gate, earth, everything in front of him was cut into thousands of pieces.

The whole action lasted less than 1 second, but for Victor, it felt like a long time had passed. Victor had long noticed the passage of time in an abnormal way.

Victor smirked in satisfaction. Watching two vampire counts fight was very beneficial since he could take many inspirations for his techniques, most of his lightning techniques being inspired by his wife Natasha.

Bang, Bang.

Victor looked up and saw the beams of light and arrows of power piercing the flying monsters.

A few seconds later, the girls arrived to meet him.

"The village is open, the Behemoth Classes and Ogre are approaching, and we have to clean everything before the Leader arrives."

"Where is the leader?"

"There." He pointed towards the air.

"...." The girls look where he pointed but see nothing.

"He's on top of a gigantic flying monster."

"...What is this monster like?" Martha asked.

"Long wings, a big tail, two heads with sharp teeth." He gave a basic description.

"Dragon Class!" Dorothy spoke.

"It's a monster above the Wyvern Class, if Wyverns are minions, Dragon Class are equal to a Behemoth." Rose explained to Victor.

"Okay... Anything else I should know?"

"Watch your breath."

"...They're nicknamed like that for a reason, huh."

"Indeed."

"In that case, Eleanor, Anrietha, and Dorothy will stay together."

"Judy, and Juliet stay on top of the houses!"

"Yes!" The two women appear on top of the large houses near the group and continue to clear the skies.

"Don't go near Eleanor's group."

"Yes, Yes, Sir."

"Martha and Alexa are going with me."

"Rose, you have free will, do what you think is necessary."

"Oh..." Rose flashed a small smile when she understood why he said that.

'As expected of someone trained by Scathach, he's not stupid...'
She was very appreciative of the girls' combination.

Eleanor, and Anrietha, were two heavyweight women, and they dealt with most monsters head-on. Because of this, their armor was quite robust, and although this didn't hurt their speed, they were still slower than Dorothy, Judy, and Juliet, who were wearing less robust armor.

Because of this, he let the two women attract all the monsters while Judy, Juliet, and Dorothy helped them.

Meanwhile, Victor's group was responsible for invading and acting alone. Martha and Alexa were perfect for this because of their specialization.

And Rose?

Well, the woman was like Scathach. She was her own army, and because of that, he gave her free will, so the woman could help all groups stay alive.

"How did you notice?" She asked curiously, "I don't remember showing my powers on this trip."

"...Intuition... You have that same aura and confidence that only women like Scathach have." Victor replied in a neutral tone.

"You are a Master, right?"

"Heh~." Rose's smile grew, feeling quite excited now.

"Shit... He really attracts crazy women." Eleanor muttered when she saw Rose's state. She had already seen a pattern here.

"You really have good instincts..." She put her hand on the hilt of her sword, and with just that act, the whole atmosphere of the woman changed.

A sharp, dangerous aura exploded around...

'I knew it!' Victor's smile grew a little, his instincts weren't wrong.

"As expected of Scathach's favorite disciple, I think?" The moment she pulled her sword out of its sheath, she moved towards the flying monsters, and...

Everyone was cut horizontally, not just the monsters, even the clouds in the sky that were KM away.

'... With just a swing of the sword... And she did it casually as if it didn't take much effort!'

Victor's smile was so big now that it sent little shivers down Rose's spine. It was a smile she knew all too well.

'...Hahaha~, this man, he's seeing me as an opponent to face!' She chuckled inwardly in amusement.

...

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Chapter12 Chapter 455: The Power to Shape Creation.

Chapter 455: The Power to Shape Creation.

Rose looked at Victor, Martha, and Alexa in the distance while she was floating in the air.

'Usually, when I come on these expeditions, my job is just to make sure the girls come back alive.' Rose thought.

As an older Vampire, Rose treated all the girls on her squad as if they were her younger sisters or even daughters. After all, Rose was the one who recruited the girls, and she felt responsible for them.

Fighting monsters was not easy. Victor made it look easy, but this activity involved a lot of risks.

Risks that only the Adrastea bloodline could face.

But she also knew that she couldn't spoil the girls too much. Because of that, when the girls went on expeditions, she always accompanied them and shadowed them, only intervening when one of the girls was in danger of actually dying.

'Just this once, I will make a 'small effort', and listen to your orders... Second Progenitor.'

"As the expedition leader, it is your responsibility to make sure the expedition goes well." She muttered to herself as she looked at Victor.

'Although... He's done a good job of ordering the girls... so far.' Despite thinking about it earlier, she couldn't help but reaffirm her thoughts when she saw the girls dealing with the monsters easily.

'While spending such little time with the girls, was he able to

understand them that well?' Rose judged that Victor's analytical ability rivaled the greatest strategists in history.

She thought this was because understanding a person could be relatively easy, but getting these people together, ordering them efficiently, and getting them to listen was another story.

Although the Valkyries had a good relationship from the start, and he didn't have to work it out, the simple act of getting these women and even Eleanor to listen to him was something to watch out for.

'I think that incident with Morgana and Jeanne is still fresh in their minds...' She didn't judge the girls, even though she hadn't completely forgotten that incident, that fear in all her soul, that willingness to submit.

Her entire body shook for various reasons when she remembered that incident.

A little fear, anticipation, and curiosity.

Taking her eyes off Victor, she turned her gaze to Eleanor.

'They seem more lively too, look at those smiles...' Rose could understand this feeling of Eleanor and the girls. That man had a strange way of bringing out the 'true' self in girls.

Even she, as an older Vampire, was influenced a little.

'...Now, I understand how he managed to get the attention of those older Vampires...' Rose thought of Agnes, Natasha, and Scathach.

'Scathach is not someone who is influenced by beauty. In the truest sense of the word, she is a battle maniac worse than all the Valkyries put together... She likes talent, potential, and she likes to battle. For her entire existence, she'd been looking for someone like her... And she found herself in him.'

Victor met all the requirements to have Scathach's interest. He had potential, he had talent, he liked to fight, and he liked to test his limits, and most importantly, he's caring.

She thought of the times Victor hung around WarFall with his daughter Nero. He wasn't a heartless bastard like most Noble Vampire men.

'He's not stupid either... Ugh, he really hits all the female Vampires' soft spots...' She sighed to herself when she realized that man was such a sinner.

ROAAAAAAAAAR.

A monster's roar ended the battle's rhythm. Everyone turned their gaze to the beast and saw a flying beast over 20 meters long.

"Valkyries, did your ego grow so much that you dared to cross the 30,000 km limit?"

"..." Rose narrowed her eyes as she looked at the monster that looked like a bipedal lizard with horns, two wings, and a long tail.

That sentence alone gave Rose a lot of information, information not very welcome for Rose.

Looking into the Alpha's reptilian eyes, Rose said:

"You seem knowledgeable about us, Monster."

"Monster... Huh?" He tapped his chin as if thinking about something:

"From my point of view, you are the monsters."

"..." Rose's face gets narrower.

"You invade our home, steal our land, and periodically hunt our kind."

"We have no choice but to retaliate, you know?"

Okay, it's official, Rose wasn't enjoying this at all. Those eyes shining with malicious intelligence were dangerous, and all her instincts were warning her of danger.

"These abominations are the result of not sending our kind to a battlefield with immortal monsters." He spoke while looking at the Behemoths, Ogres, and minions.

"...A rather ironic choice of words, isn't it?" Rose spoke in disdain when she heard the word 'immortal monsters'.

"Which is still true... You are immortal monsters, but unlike us, you have more weaknesses like this one."

He snapped his finger.

And in that moment, Rose's danger instinct exploded.

'No, I need to save the girls!' Her perception of time slowed down, and she quickly looked towards the girls in her squad.

But the moment she looked at the girls, someone appeared in front of her and hugged her body.

"Vic-..." Soon she disappeared.

And appeared far from the tribe.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"H-Huh? What happened?" Alexa, who was close to Victor, asked in shock, she was on Victor's side, and in the blink of an eye, she was on the other side of the tribe.

"Victor saved us..." Martha spoke as she looked ahead. In front of

her was the man with his arms in front of him and several walls of ice.

"...." All the Valkyries looked at Victor in shock.

How is he so fast!? How is this possible!?

'That level of speed rivals Natasha herself...' Rose thought that if Victor declared himself the fastest man alive, no one could say it was a lie.

After all, the very fastest woman alive was his wife.

"What?" Victor turned to face the girls, and once again, they were shocked. His entire face was disfigured, everything was burned, and only the flesh was visible. The girls also noticed that some parts of the armor were also melted.

"I told you I was going to save you." He spoke neutrally.

"Victor!" The girls screamed in concern.

"Are you alright, Victor?!" Eleanor practically screamed and approached him.

"This is nothing, just a small wound."

"Bullshit!"

"Sigh... I'm not as fast as my wife... She could've gotten you out of there without taking any damage... Shame on me, I should train harder."

'If I had entered the Vampire Count form of Clan Fulger, I would have gotten faster, but there is a problem, I cannot change into that form as naturally and quickly as my wives Natasha and Scathach, and at that moment, time was precious. ...I need to train this transformation, huh...'

"Anrietha!" Eleanor snapped and called to her subordinate.

"Y-Y-Yes!" Anrietha woke up from her stupor and approached Victor.

"@#%!" Speaking in a strange language, she pointed her hand at Victor, and a strange invigorating sensation began to penetrate his body.

"Thank you, Anrietha." Victor spoke.

"Regeneration is taking time!" Anrietha spoke anxiously.

"Did that bomb have monster venom in it?" She deduced.

Victor was developing immunity from eating the monsters, but it was only the lowest level poison. The higher level poison was still lethal to him.

He took no further damage because he had a low resistance to the poison and because Anrietha quickly began to heal his body.

'What should I do? Even if he has strong regeneration, this poison will consume him. I need to expend more energy to avoid that, and we're in the field of-.'

Victor raised his arm and touched Anrietha's head.

"...Huh?" She looked into Victor's red eyes.

"Calm down."

"Take a deep breath. I won't die from something as simple as this... Just keep healing me." He spoke in a gentle tone, one that caught Anrietha off guard.

"O-Okay..." She felt a little calmer and refocused on healing Victor.

"You too, Eleanor, and girls..." He turned his eyes to the girls.

Seeing his calm gaze, the girls, including Rose, started to calm down... But they were still worried.

Victor looked back at the ice wall.

"The explosion is over...Holy shit..." He opened his eyes in shock.

"What happened?" Eleanor asked.

"The place has evaporated."

Victor started to undo the ice wall to eye level so they could see the sight ahead of them.

And soon, they saw that the entire place where the tribe was, had evaporated from existence, and a large crater was in place.

"Shame, I thought I was capable of killing you with this, I underestimated the new Count's ability."

Looking up, the girls saw the same Alpha on top of the winged monster.

And as usual, he had a calm look on his face, as if everything was in his control.

He was looking calmly at Victor as if sizing up the man.

Rose took hold of the hilt of her sword, but at this moment, Victor said:

"Stop, Rose."

"...why?"

"It's a trap." Victor could see that the entire space around that man was surrounded by invisible monsters. These monsters, despite being small, seemed to be more dangerous than the other winged monsters.

"..." Rose stopped moving but still kept her guard up. She trusted Victor enough to follow his orders without question now.

He'd proven himself throughout the trip that he was capable of seeing something no one else could, and now was not the time to doubt her teammate.

"...Oh?"

"How did you notice?" the creature asked with genuine curiosity.

"I have good instincts." Victor lied easily,

"...You're more exceptional than I thought, Alucard... It seems it's not just your name that's similar to that man, huh."

A high-pitched sound is heard.

Victor ignored the pain in his body and pulled Anrietha into his embrace.

"E-Eh?"

Everyone saw the ground around them sinking.

At this moment, Victor approached the monster, and with his bare hands, he ripped the monster to pieces.

Seeing the creature that Victor had torn apart, Rose spoke:

"A predator..." She opened her eyes wide, and that was when she made a decision.

"How barbaric." The Alpha commented.

Cough.

Victor spat black blood on the ground, and his blood began to sink into the earth as the blood had become quite acidic.

"Victor!" Anrietha quickly approached the man and went back to healing him again.

"Eleanor, we need to get out of here, fast!" Rose spoke up.

"Leave it to me!" Eleanor dropped her greatsword on the floor and started gesturing as if she was controlling something.

The surrounding land began to act strange, as if it was being controlled by a supernatural force. The ground became prickly and flew towards the Alpha.

The Alpha remained in place, and the earth spikes were swallowed by something unseen, proving that there were more monsters around him.

"Tsk, the damn Adrastea bloodline, if it weren't for you... We would have already invaded your city."

"Even if my bloodline wasn't there, you wouldn't be able to break in, Kreachner." Eleanor hit the floor with both hands.

And the earth rose like giant hands of stones.

"I doubt it." The monster swung its hand, and the stone hands were cut vertically.

"I have no choice." Eleanor took a deep breath, and as her eyes glowed blood red, she clenched her fist and hit the floor.

Quake, quake, quake.

The ground began to shake as if an earthquake was on its way, and then...

Gigantic hands in the thousands began to be formed, and these hands ascended to the heavens.

"The Adrastea bloodline is truly invincible on solid ground." How

can one fight an enemy that can change the entire landscape casually?

In a way, the Alpha had hatred and respect for Eleanor's Clan.

Eleanor clapped her hands together, and a bronze-colored power exploded from her body. Her eyes glowed blood red, and she whispered to herself.

"A Thousand Hands Of Creation."

It is said that the creator created the world in 7 days and 7 nights, and they also said that when he shaped the world, he used thousands of hands to make the world to his liking.

This technique represented that myth, an arrogant technique that had the ability to shape the world in its preferred image.

"Shit." The Alpha flew into the sky while dodging the hands with his mount.

But how could such a large mount escape from thousands of hands?

The monster was soon captured. It breathed fire into the stone's hands, but nothing happened, the stone was visibly stronger than the previous ones, and soon, it didn't have a chance. It was immobilized and shattered into several pieces.

"NOO!" The Alpha roared in rage when he saw his mate's death. Unlike those abominations, his mate was not immortal.

"Cursed be the Adrastea bloodline!" The monster's body began to be covered by a dark power, and when that power exploded around it, a sword appeared in its hand, and it attacked around, splitting all the stone hands in half.

He looked towards where Eleanor was and saw that she and the group were gone.

Veins started popping in the Alpha's head, and soon an angry roar was heard all around.

ROAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRR.

.....

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Chapter13 Chapter 456: A Mass Destruction Team.

Chapter 456: A Mass Destruction Team.

25,597KM from the city of Warfall.

A few hours later, a group of Valkyries, and a man sitting on the ground with his legs crossed, were seen. They were in a cave created by Eleanor.

"...it was a trap," Eleanor commented with a sour tone after a long time of silence.

"Indeed, that Alpha planned it all. He even sacrificed his kind..." Rose narrowed her eyes as she placed her hand on her chin; she recalled the Alpha's words.

"These abominations are the result of not sending our kind to a battlefield with immortal monsters."

'Does that Alpha not consider himself the same species as those monsters? Because of that, can he sacrifice them so easily?' Rose was doubtful. Even though the trap was dangerous, and they only survived because Victor acted quickly, the encounter had many questions left out.

To be honest, Rose didn't understand much about Alphas. Who were they, what was their command structure, do they eat? Do they have sex?

They had been fighting for a long time, but there was only very little information about these Alphas.

WarFall specialized in technology derived from monsters and in the biology of monsters, but if they were going to talk about Alphas,

they knew next to nothing.

"We only survived because Victor acted quickly..." Dorothy muttered.

"..." The girls gave a small nod.

"We were close to him, yet we didn't feel a thing..." Martha commented as Alexa nodded.

"...As far as I know, the Noble of Clan Fulger, who have such a mastery over lightning, perceive the world differently from us..." Rose said.

"What do you mean?" Judy asked

"If they wish, they can see everything as slowly as if it were standing still. Considering the level at which Victor's mastery has reached, I wouldn't be surprised if he was capable of that too." She finished her explanation.

"... I see; if that's why I'm not surprised he noticed everything..." Alexa said.

While the girls were talking about what had happened,

Victor opened his eyes and saw a woman with long brown hair, black eyes, and a gentle expression on her face.

"The poison in your body must have been completely eliminated by now..." Anrietha explained with a tired sigh. She had been using her power for hours to stop the poison in Victor's body from progressing any further.

Of course, Victor's superior body also helped a lot. A few hours later, Victor's own blood was healing him, but it was a fact that Anrietha greatly accelerated this process.

"Thank you, Anrietha." He smiled kindly.

"...Thank you, you saved me not only once but twice..." Her face darkened as she remembered the 'Predator's attack.'

They are a stealthy class of monsters, completely silent, they can camouflage themselves and kill their prey so fast you wouldn't even know how they were killed.

'Good thing they were just winged predators. If it were those terrestrial abominations, the battle would have been much more difficult.' Anrietha.

"... Are you okay?"

"Just tired... My technique uses more energy than my own powers."

"I see..." Victor removed his black gauntlet and said:

"Come here."

"...?" Looking at Victor's smooth arm, she commented,

"Are you sure...?"

"Yes. You took care of me the whole time; the least I can do is help you regain your strength. I can't drink your blood because it's toxic to me, but you can drink mine."

"...." Anrietha turned slightly red when she heard what Victor said.

'He wanted to drink my blood... L-Lewd.'

In Vampire culture, letting another Vampire drink your blood is a very intimate thing. Anrietha felt complicated because he didn't offer his neck, not that she would accept it or anything, but... Ugh.

'Stop thinking nonsense! That's just the suspension bridge effect! You are a warrior, don't fall for these tricks!' She shook her head several times to clear her mind of inappropriate thoughts.

"Mm..." She nodded and gently took Victor's arm.

"A little warning, don't drink too much blood, just drink enough to recover fully."

"Okay..." Bringing her mouth closer to Victor's arm, she bit.

"!!!" Anrietha's eyes opened wide, and her eyes turned blood red.

'It's so tasty!!'

Gulp, Gulp.

"....." The girls turned to face Anrietha and Victor and saw this scene.

"Ahhh! Anrietha, you sneaky, how can you!?" Dorothy and Martha screamed at the same time.

"Sneaky girl..." Juliet muttered.

Eleanor's eyes were trembling badly now.

"Are you alright, Victor?" Rose ignored the noise of the girls and the state of their leader and asked:

"Yes... I'm completely fine... Yes... Completely..." Victor's eyes briefly flashed blood red, and at that moment, all the girls felt a bloodlust that paralyzed them momentarily.

"...Are you angry?" Eleanor asked.

"Yes, I'm irritated."

"You shouldn't, monsters are like that-" Eleanor was going to explain that Victor shouldn't be angry because monsters will always do that.

"I'm not angry with the monster. He's our enemy. What he did was

something I would do... I'm angry with myself." Victor interrupted Eleanor.

'From now on, I won't make the same mistake again; I'll always keep my fucking skill active.' Victor thought to himself.

If he had constantly been using his ability to check the environment, he would have noticed the traps, and because of his carelessness, everyone almost died.

"..." A silence fell around them, and at that moment, Anrietha stopped drinking Victor's blood.

All the girls took a deep breath for a few seconds when they smelled Victor's blood, but they controlled themselves when they heard Anrietha's voice:

"Thanks, I'm fully recovered now."

He smiled a little as he stroked Anrietha's head:

"...You're welcome."

"What do we do now?"

"We should back off-." Rose was going to suggest backing off, but she was interrupted by Victor's words.

"Of course we advance." Victor placed the gauntlet back on his hand.

"...."

"Go back because we almost died? Non-sense." Victor got up from the ground and turned towards the cave exit:

"The danger of death was something we all knew when we went on this expedition."

"This time..." Slowly Victor's face began to change and become formless. Victor's demonic, age-old voice echoed through the cave:

"That bastard will taste despair."

...

35,541 KM away from WarFall.

"They are back." The Alpha commented when he saw the image of a group advancing through the forest:

"And they came back more determined." He analyzed when he saw them killing the monsters without stopping running.

"Even that woman who never fought is helping this time..." He commented as he looked at Rose.

"Does that change anything?" He heard the voice of another being close to him.

He turned his face, and saw someone very much like him, with just different colors of scales.

"That doesn't change anything, My Son."

"They are invaders, and invaders will die." The Alpha's reptilian eyes gleamed dangerously.

"...All for our god."

"Sending out the level 0-3 monster hordes, we will eliminate the Adrastea bloodline today." The Alpha spoke as he left the room.

"Yes, Father." The son walked over to a medieval yet strangely advanced device. He clicked a few buttons, and the image soon changed to the monsters coming out of their cages.

...

"Hordes of Minions, Ogres, and 10 Behemoths are approaching."
Victor spoke.

"Judy, Juliet, keep your eyes on the skies, if you see any dragon class monsters let me know immediately."

"Yes!"

"Dorothy, give me your weapons."

"Yes!" Dorothy took out her two swords and gave them to Victor.

"Junketsu, be kind." He handed his Odachi to Dorothy.

Dorothy picked up the Odachi carefully, and sighed in relief when she felt that nothing had happened. She really felt apprehensive about this Odachi.

"Clashing out in 3... 2... 1..." The group stopped running and saw a horde of monsters.

"Eleanor, it's your turn." Victor and the group of Valkyries ascend to the sky and begin to float.

"Leave it to me." She jumped in front of Victor, her eyes glowed blood red, and a bronze colored aura left her body, and soon she punched the ground.

"ORAAAAAAA!"

Quake, quake, quake.

At the same instant the earth began to shake, an earthquake was happening!

The monsters began to lose their balance, and fell due to the earth shaking.

And 5 seconds later, a large rift appeared and engulfed more than

a third of the horde.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble.

The skies began to fill with clouds, a great storm was coming.

Suddenly.

FUSHHHHHHHHH!

A burst of power soared into the heavens, and seconds later, Victor appeared in a completely changed form, the initial form of the Vampire Count of Clan Fulger.

"Horde of predators coming from the sky, I will take care of them." Victor squeezed Dorothy's daggers a little tighter, and soon the daggers were covered by lightning, forming two Lightning swords.

"Anrietha, Rose, I'll leave it to you." In the next moment, he disappeared leaving streaks of lightning.

Victor passed through the sky and attacked the 'air', and then moved on, but a few seconds later when Victor was gone, they all saw a monster appear as it fell towards the ground with its body cut in half.

Looking for a few seconds at the lightning dancing in the air as monsters fell to the ground dead, Rose ordered:

"Anrietha, it's your turn."

"Yes!" Anrietha took hold of her priestess staff and spun around, saying:

"@\$%!"

A white power covered every girl's body, and that power seemed to form a second skin.

Anrietha spun the staff twice more.

And soon a red and green power covered the girls.

"Defense, attack and speed amplified, I need time to cast the next spell." Anrietha spoke as she replaced her staff with the shield on her back.

She removed her sword from the shield sheath, and held the greatsword in one hand.

"This is enough." Rose nodded her head satisfied.

"Eleanor!"

"Yes!" Eleanor clapped her hands together.

"Divide."

Quake, Quake, Quake.

Another earthquake started to happen in a different region, and soon pillars of more than 20 meters were created in a straight line at a distance of more than 1 KM.

Finished with her technique, Elenor grabbed the Greatsword from her back, and jumped towards the group in the air.

"Judy, Juliet, support me with your weapons, Martha, Alexa, Dorothy and Anrietha, let's kill these monsters." When Eleanor was about to leave, she stopped when she heard Dorothy.

"Wait, Wait, I have no weapon!"

Eleanor looked at Dorothy, and replied:

"Are you sure? Look once more at the weapons you're holding."

"...?" Dorothy looked at the Odachi -... Two swords!?

"When did he switch weapons!?" She looked up to the sky where

Victor was and saw that he had already killed all the predators.

"He's in Clan Fulger's Vampire Count form, don't be surprised." Eleanor laughed, and then her expression turned serious.

"Let's kill these monsters."

"Yes!"

Anrietha, surprisingly, was the first to move. She threw her Greatsword on the ground, and this created a large crater, the next moment, she disappeared and appears in the crater, taking hold of her greatsword, and sheathed it in her shield. She clicked a button on her shield, and soon sharp blades appeared all over its surface and edges.

She leapt into the air, and with one thrust, she threw the shield at the monsters.

"I won't stand on the side this time, creatures!" Anrietha's eyes glowed blood red. She was very angry. It hurt in her warrior pride to be saved from danger several times like a tragic heroine.

ROAAAAAAAAAR.

The monsters' screams of pain were heard as the shield literally tore apart everything around it as it spun.

Anrietha took the priestess staff, chanted some strange words, and pointed to her shield, and soon, the group could see a small 'line' holding the shield.

Anrietha said another strange word, and soon the shield multiplied in two.

At this same instant, Anrietha dodged the acid attack that was thrown from an Ogre's mouth. She looked at the ogre with her monster eyes glowing dangerously.

Unconsciously, the Ogre took a step back, but he was just too slow.

Anrietha appeared in front of him and kicked him in the stomach, sending him flying away.

"Disgusting creature, go spit on your fucking mother."

Anrietha kept her staff behind her, and, using both of her hands, she began to control the two weapons as if they were puppets.

A dark aura began to form around her:

"Do... you... think... I'm... weak!?" With every word she spoke, a 50-foot behemoth was split in half like butter, followed by ogres and minions who were caught in the effects of the attack.

The shields with blades were tearing apart everything in its path, blood was flying around and painting the 'gentle womans' body completely.

Gulp...

"Remind me again not to piss off Anrietha..." Dorothy commented.

"Yes..." The girls spoke in unison.

"It's like they say, the quietest and gentlest are the cruelest when provoked." Rose laughed.

Eleanor awoke from her stupor, and says:

"Let's continue!"

"Yes!"

Eleonor, Martha, Dorothy and Alexa jumped in the middle of the enemies and started killing them.

Judy and Julieta stay behind.

Judy picked up her two deagles and pointed to a Behemoth Horde of varying sizes that was approaching the group.

'I'll take care of them before they call more minions.'

Her two hands began to change, the two Deagles began to merge with her hand, and completely changed to become two Deagles with spikes, and with green power emanating from the entire body of the weapon.

Judy's monster eyes began to glow slightly, and a dark aura left her body, then she whispered.

"Predatory Extinction."

BOOOOOOOOM!

A gigantic beam of red light shot through the air, hitting the first 20 meter Behemoth.

ROAAAAAAAAR.

The Behemoth roared, it used its head shell as a form of defense, and continued forward.

Judy's eyes glowed even brighter, and she increased the power output, and the effect was instantaneous.

The beam passed through the monster, and all monsters behind it, forming a straight line of destruction.

"Thanks for the food..." Judy burped a little.

.....

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Chapter14 Chapter 457: The sword of Clan Adrasteia.

Chapter 457: The sword of Clan Adrasteia.

"That's bad, my father has hurt their egos, and now they are attacking with more intensity. If it continues like this, they could reach our village..." The Alpha's son muttered as he looked at the images of the fight.

"...I have no choice, I will release types 4, 5, and 6." He clicked a few times on the strangely futuristic yet medieval console, and soon the image of various sleeping monsters was seen.

The first type of monster was a bipedal monster covered in dark green scales, it had large wings, and its sharp claws had a 'liquid' dripping from them. On top of the cage was written in the native language.

[PREDATOR] Type 4

The second monster looked like a centipede, they were massively large, totaling 30 meters long.

On top of his cage was written the name:

[HUNTER] Type 5

In the last cage was a four-armed gorilla. He was 10 meters tall, horns were protruding from his head, and four golden green eyes could be seen.

On top of his cage was written the name:

[DESTROYER] Type 6

"Luckily, my rank is high enough, or I'd have one of the Gods tracking me right now..."

Looking at Type 7's cage, the Alpha's son bit his lip.

"It's a pity I didn't post it high enough to release this little beauty..." He sighed a little, then turned to look elsewhere and saw his father flying on top of one of those abominations.

"I hope you stay alive, Father."

Soon the Alpha's son clicked the button to release the cage.

And the moment the cage opened, the deafening roar of the monsters was heard.

...

"Thanks for the food..." Judy burped a little.

"That attack remains ridiculous as ever." Juliet muttered as she unleashed arrows of power at the monsters.

"Yeah, but it's a shame I can't use it often." She spoke as her transformation wore off, while her deagles returned to normal, and everyone could see small flaws in the weapon, the weapon itself was hyperventilating a little.

Proof that the weapon couldn't handle Judy's power output.

"The blacksmith will be angry when he sees this." Judy muttered.

"Yes..."

"How many times can you use that until the weapon breaks?" Rose asked.

"I can only use it twice more." Judy replied.

"Save it in case another Behemoth horde appears or some superior monster appears."

"Commander Rose, think they will send higher level monsters?"

"It's likely... As long as a Titan Class doesn't show up, we'll be fine, I guess..."

"Do you think so? It's rare to see you in doubt."

"I don't have a choice, okay? With that man in the group, our range of actions has been amplified by a very large margin, and it is even unfair to the range of this man's powers." Rose commented while frowning and looked towards the clouds.

Rumble, Rumble, Rumble!

Judy looked at the sky in the distance that was more active than usual, suddenly she heard Victor's voice:

"Kirin!"

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

A thunderous roar was heard by everyone, and when they looked up to the sky, they saw the large head of a lightning demon beast descending to the ground in the midst of the monsters.

"What the fuck..."

"This man is ridiculous..." Julieta spoke her honest thoughts.

"Well, all Vampire Counts have attacks that can destroy a small country. They wouldn't be called walking atomic bombs if they didn't have that kind of power."

"Wrong, wrong, I can cause that kind of destruction too-..." Judy was going to say that she didn't fall behind in terms of destruction, but Rose interrupted by saying:

"The terror of Vampire Counts is that these powers of mass destruction don't make them very tired."

"...."

BOOOOOOOOM!

When the attack hits the ground, more than 80% of the Minions are eliminated.

"See?" Rose laughed when she saw Judy and Juliet's shocked eyes.

'This power is not part of the Fulger Clan's techniques, that is... He created this technique himself.' Rose couldn't help but be surprised as she looked at Victor.

'So much potential... So much power... So strong...' She felt her insides contract a little.

'Maybe it's time for me to have a child?' She thought with a little blush, but soon her face darkened as she unconsciously heard a mad laugh: '... No, that's a bad idea. Scathach will kill me if I have a child with him before her... Maybe after her?'

Rose visibly shook her head.

'Stop thinking with your lower body! It leads nowhere!' She was a little embarrassed with herself now. She wasn't like that, okay? It's just that she had a high standard, just like all strong older female Vampires, and that man served her every interest.

Not to mention he wasn't arrogant like most male Vampires.

"Ugh." She grumbled to herself and forced herself to withdraw those thoughts.

"Tsk, annoying pest." Victor muttered when he saw that the monsters were regenerating, but that was what he wanted. He wanted

to disable them all, so the rest was easier.

Disappearing from the clouds, he appeared on the battlefield, and with the Odachi in his hands, he assumed an Iaijutsu stance.

And at inhuman speed, it sliced around him.

A second passed.

Two seconds passed.

Three seconds passed.

Soon time returned to normal, and all the monsters that were hit by his old attack were cut in half. Then, in the next second, cuts appeared all over the monsters' bodies.

"..." Now it was Rose's turn to be shocked. She didn't see anything. Just how fast did he move now?

'Actually, he didn't even move? How does this attack work?'

Victor suddenly turned his face to the side, and he saw another horde approaching, Minions, Ogres, Behemoths, and aerial monsters.

"Just how many monsters do they have? This is getting ridiculous." Victor was seriously cutting off the possibility of these monsters being produced by normal means. There's no way that's natural.

"Hmm?" Victor looked even further and saw another horde of monsters.

"What the fuck is that?"

"A gorilla? A centipede? And a horde of invisible bipedal monsters."

The warnings in Victor's head went wild as he looked at the gorilla

and the centipede, his instinct screaming danger with those two monsters.

"Girls, two hordes are coming!"

"A horde of minions, ogres, and Behemoths, and the second Horde is Predators, and a gorilla monster, and a bipedal monster-." Victor suddenly stopped talking when the Gorilla suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Wha-" He quickly tried to run away. With his reaction and speed, it should have been easy, but he found he couldn't move.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

"Victor!?"

"I'm fine, worry about the Alpha, he's here!" Victor spoke as he looked at the Alpha, who was behind the centipede, ignoring the injuries on his body that had already started to heal, as his attention returned to the gorilla.

ROAAAAAAAAR!

"What monster is this!?" Ju

The four-armed gorilla roared towards Victor.

Having a 10 meter monster suddenly disappear left all the girls shocked.

"Girls regroup now, two new types of monsters have appeared, and a predator horde is on the way!" Rose ordered as she looked into the distance. She didn't have Victor's ability to see longer distances, mostly because of the trees blocking her view, but she could see the giant centipede, and Victor's warning was very clear.

"Yes." Eleanor's group quickly ascended to the skies and drove away from the horde.

The gorilla hit his chest twice, suddenly disappeared from where he was, and appeared next to Victor.

"What the fuck-" Victor again found himself unable to move, which was ridiculous since he could move many times the speed of sound in this form.

Yet he can't move.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Another fist hit Victor's body, and he sank into the earth.

Cough.

'What's up? He's not moving, and the feeling is the same when Natalia uses her powers. He's jumping in space... Teleportation? And when he gets close to me, I can't move. It's like time has stopped...'
Victor's eyes widened.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

Forcing his body, he disappeared from the ground and appeared on the surface again.

Deciding to test his thoughts, he points his palm at the gorilla.

RUMBLE!

Lightning shot out of Victor's hand and flew towards the gorilla, and the next moment something strange happened, the lightning stopped in midair.

Victor observed this strangeness.

'The lightning has not stopped, it is moving, but only very slowly...'

Again the gorilla disappeared, but Victor would not fall for the same trick again.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE.

He disappeared, leaving streaks of lightning behind.

'Let's learn about you, monster.' Victor's smile was huge. How could he not be happy? A worthy opponent was in front of him.

Victor appeared behind the gorilla, and when he was going to attack, the gorilla suddenly disappeared and appeared with his body facing Victor.

Victor quickly disappeared again.

'His reaction time is very good, and even in this incredibly slow world, I feel like he can watch me...'

While Victor was fighting a troublesome opponent.

The girls weren't idle.

"Eleonor, make the terrain difficult. We can't deal with them in the open." Rose spoke as she watched Victor and the gorilla fight.

'A monster capable of dealing with the Fulger Clan bloodline... And to think that these monsters could evolve so ridiculously.' In Rose's vision, the only thing that appeared was a streak of lightning and the gorilla teleporting around, trying to hit that streak.

A high-speed fight and space manipulation were taking place there.

"Yes!"

Eleanor put her greatsword on her back and clapped her palms together.

"Creation!"

QUAKE, QUAKE, QUAKE.

An earthquake, even more ridiculous than the previous one, began to hit these lands.

"It's coming, it's coming! The city is coming!" Dorothy was quite excited.

"Shut up, Dorothy, let Eleonor concentrate." Alexa spoke

Using the previous pillars as supports, a structure began to be created underground.

Stone pillars were coming out of the ground, trees were destroyed, stones, minerals, everything was being changed, and the land was being molded to Eleanor's will!

Eleanor opened her blood red eyes:

"The city of Babylon."

FUSHHHHHHHHHH!

An entire structure came out of the ground towards the surface, a castle designed for defense, wrong. An entire city designed for defense.

"Hahhhh..." Eleanor took a long breath as she collapsed towards the ground, but Rose quickly grabbed her arm.

"Valkyries, spread out, take up your posts. It's time for a defensive war."

"Yes!" x5

The Valkyries disappeared at close range and spread across the city while they assumed their stance as if they were used to the sight.

"...Ugh, this technique is still very taxing..." Eleanor looked paler than usual, completely worn out.

"Rest a little." Eleanor dropped and sat on the floor.

"I'll take care of her, Rose, deal with them." Anrietha, who was the only Valkyrie left, spoke as she pointed at the approaching horde of Minions, Ogres, and Behemoths.

"No, I need to deal with predators. If they invade the city, the situation will be confusing." Rose spoke as she slowly withdrew her sword from her waist sheath.

"... That's true." Anrietha spoke after some thought, then she crouched close to Eleanor and began to heal her fatigue.

When Rose withdrew the sword from its scabbard, her whole atmosphere changed, as a thin, sharp aura began to emanate from her body.

With her long burgundy hair floating in the wind, Rose looked at the group of Predators, and even though they were invisible, she knew they were there since she could hear their footsteps.

Rose was now a sword... A sword with a single purpose. To slash her enemy.

Identifying her enemy, her burgundy eyes were slowly turning a dangerous red.

She took a step, and disappeared.

She appeared on the city wall.

The second step, she appeared on a Behemoth's head.

On the third step, she appeared behind the first horde.

And, on the fourth step, she appeared in the path of the Predators and the giant centipede.

"Rose Adrasteia... Will you fight alone? Aren't you being

arrogant?" The Alpha asked in disdain. Had she forgotten what happened earlier?

"Three moves..."

"Huh...?"

"Three moves is all it takes to wipe your existence from the face of this planet..."

Veins bulged in the Alpha's head, and soon a high-pitched noise was heard.

The order was clear.

Kill that bitch!

"First move..."

Rose's face was serene, so she spoke while casually swaying vertically:

"...Dawn."

.

.

.

"... Was something supposed to happen-"

FUSHHHHHHHHH.

As if the law of physics was overdue to record what happened, the air, the land, the clouds, and everything in the area Rose used her technique was cut horizontally.

Everything, nothing was spared.

More than half of all predators were gone!

'...This is bullshit...Isn't this on the level of our gods?' He spoke while looking at the monsters that were cut. The cut was clean, not even the blood was coming out, as if the body had not registered that it was separated. It was only a few seconds after the body fell to the ground that the blood started to flow out.

'Only that group can do techniques of this level, and to make matters worse, she doesn't even look tired!'

Rose took a step back, and something hit the air in front of her.

She took a step to the right, and the air seemed to be 'cut'.

She took a step to the right, and the situation repeated itself.

'She's dodging the attack as if anticipating them! This is ridiculous!'

"Second move..." She whispered as she dodged several acidic needles coming from the centipede.

She stepped back and appeared a little ways away from the Horde.

She swings her sword horizontally.

"... Hesperus."

Just like before, the world seemed to have a delay in registering what happened, but unlike the previous time, Rose didn't wait and simply appeared in front of the Alpha.

"Third move..."

'There's still more!?' The Alpha's skin started to heat up and attacked Rose's face.

Rose turns her face to the right a little and dodges the attack.

At that same moment, Rose's previous attack was registered by the world, and an air pressure exploded, killing predators, centipedes, trees, and earth.

Everything was cut horizontally, even a mountain several kilometers away had been cut in half.

Feeling a bad feeling, he quickly tried to do something, or he would die.

"...Nightfall."

This time, the Alpha couldn't even see Rose's sword swing, he couldn't register anything.

The only thing he thought before his existence, and the existence of all predators and centipedes literally disappeared, is that these invaders were just too ridiculous.

...

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Chapter15 Chapter 458: My mother-in-law can't hold back anymore.

Chapter 458: My mother-in-law can't hold back anymore.

"Father!!! NOOO!"

"Damit!" He hit the equipment angrily.

"Cursed invaders!"

"Cursed Adrasteia Bloodline!"

The Son of the Alpha angrily glared at the screen as if etching the image of Rose and the group in his mind, then he looked at the Type 7.

A monster of the highest level, created to kill invaders they call 'Elder Vampires.'

A monster stronger than the Type 6 that was giving the new Count of Vampires trouble.

A monster that needed a Commander rank to unlock.

The Alpha's son was about to click the button that released the monster, and in doing so, he was going to break the rules.

But a voice stopped him.

"Brother, what's going on?"

"..." He stopped his hands, looked towards the entrance, and saw his younger brother.

His gaze softened a little.

"Kal..."

"What's the matter, brother Ken?"

"...."

"... It's nothing-." Ken stopped talking and looked intently at his younger brother.

'He is already 418 years old... He is already an adult... He must know about this.'

Making his decision, he said:

"Father is dead."

"...Huh?"

"Our father died, he died fighting the invaders..." He spoke as he gritted his teeth. The anger he was feeling now was simply... Numbing.

But he needed to calm down, nothing was born of anger, and he would have his revenge.

'Clan Adrasteia...' His hands shook furiously, and his eyes gleamed as he looked at a being completely covered in gold:

'Alucard....'

He took a deep breath and tried to calm down:

"As our father died, according to the law of our customs, when a leader dies, his eldest son must assume the old position..."

"So now, I will be the new leader of the village, and I will be preparing you to be my successor in case I die."

"B-Brother, I don't understand-."

"But you will, and soon, you will learn about the real capabilities of our enemies..." He spoke in a stern tone.

"...."

'I need to find wives and concubines to continue our lineage, and... I need to notify the commander about this event.'

...

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

Victor flew towards a building. His condition was simply horrible, and he was disfigured all over, his leg was missing, and a part of his stomach was open.

Yes, he was taking a beating from the monkey.

"Troublesome enemy." He muttered as he gritted his teeth, he was irritated now. This gorilla was just too annoying. Its ability to pause time around him and teleport was a deadly combination for any enemy, but he was especially effective for opponents of velocity.

"Annoying... Annoying..."

Victor was very angry now, and the simple reason for his irritation was that he couldn't hit his opponent.

Despite losing the fight, it's not like Victor hadn't learned about his enemy.

'There is always a delay when time starts to slow down, and the prerequisite for this skill to be active is that the gorilla must be looking at me.'

He also understood how space worked, and it was different from how Clan Alioth used their powers.

Clan Alioth created a passage through space that connected from

point A to point B.

It's like a wormhole but more instantly.

On the other hand, this damn gorilla bends space around it and 'repositioned' space somewhere else. It was a pretty interesting concept if Victor must say.

How did Victor find this out?

Victor was one of the only people who knew Natalia's entire skill set since he made sure to learn that because the woman simply became an irreplaceable person both personally and in her usefulness.

She was just too precious, and Victor could understand why Vlad would leave the Alioth Clan at his command alone since that kind of power was just too broken if used correctly.

And Vlad had someone stronger by his side, which was Alexios, the man who held the 'special eyes' of his Clan, proof that he was the leader of that Clan.

This ability was highly coveted by gods, and other beings, so the decision to keep Clan Alioth proved correct. Victor could easily imagine entire Pantheons of Gods hunting Clan Alioth for their abilities.

ROAAAAAAAAAAAAAR!

A roar, followed by the sounds of a gorilla beating its chest, was heard by everyone around.

Soon this gorilla looked at Victor and displayed a sneer.

A vein bulged in Victor's head as his eyes glowed a brighter blood red.

"That's it, you've pissed me off, you piece of shit." Victor rose from

the rubble where he was trapped, leaned on his Odachi, and slowly his transformation from Vampire Count of Clan Fulger began to unravel.

"...I still haven't trained this like the others, but fuck it, I'll wipe that smile off your face." He began to slowly float up to the sky.

"Girls, get off the floor." He gave some advice and smiled with satisfaction as the girls began to float in the air, proof that they were trusting him.

His long black hair began to float upwards, and a red magic circle symbol appeared in his hand.

"Level 2."

FUSHHH....

There was no explosion of power, just a qualitative shift in the air around Victor.

"...This feeling..." Anrietha murmured as she healed Eleanor.

"Is he going to use that form...?" Eleanor commented while still breathing deeply. Despite being tired, she wasn't completely exhausted and could move now.

The technique she used was simply too much of a burden for a 'baby' vampire.

'Tsk, my mother could create several literal mountains and not get tired, but I'm so weak?' She pushed herself a lot, even though she knew she was much stronger than her mother when she was younger. Even though she knew her mother could only create literal mountains when she reached the eldest vampire state, she still wanted more.

She wanted to be like him...

Eleanor's eyes gleamed slightly.

"Let's cool things down a bit, shall we?"

ROARRRRRRRRRR!

The gorilla roared and teleported in front of Victor, it didn't know what was happening, but it wouldn't sit around while letting its enemy grow stronger, it was no fool!

Using its giant fists, it attacked Victor's body.

BOOOOOM.

A crash was heard, but the result it had hoped for did not happen.

All it felt was cold... Its hand froze!

It quickly pulled its hand back and saw that its opponent had turned even paler, cold air was coming out of his body, and his long black hair had turned snow white.

"How did you do it!?"

"...Oh? You can talk..." Despite the initial surprise, Victor quickly recovered. He also had a gorilla who could talk, you know!?

"Answer me! How did you freeze space!?"

"It's no big deal, I just concentrated all my power in front of me. I don't have the delicate control of my master who is able to freeze space as if she were a literal Goddess... But I do have power to spend."

His red eyes began to glow, and his smile grew distorted.

"So much power."

FUSHHHHHHHH!

A pale blue pillar rose towards the heavens.

...

"Hmm?" Rose, who had just defeated the Alpha, looked towards the pillar of power, and soon her eyes widened.

"Clan Scarlett too...?"

'If we follow the same logic, then he can access the Vampire count form of Clan Fulger, the son of a bitch has the power of three bloodlines within him, and not to mention he's a damn Progenitor.' Unconsciously, she started cursing Victor.

After all, his existence was simply against the rules, he took the common sense concept and called it his bitch, and now he could do whatever he wanted.

"How can the world allow such an irregular being to be born...?" Rose stopped thinking bullshit and disappeared from where she was, heading back to town.

...

"Come on, you pigs, my disciple could take much more than that, and he didn't cry! He always had a smile on his face!" Scathach yelled as she looked at the group of royal guards who were undergoing literal torture in the form of training.

"He's a damn monster..."

"He's a masochist..."

"Why are we going through this..."

"I want my mother."

"Idiot, you ate her this morning, are you missing it already?"

"Yes, she was looking forward to having another child-...Wait, how do you know that!?"

"Because I was watching." He commented with a red flushed face, "I was on the roof next door."

"... That's it, I'm increasing surveillance of my house."

"Idiots, stop talking, and train harder!" Scathach stomped to the ground as her eyes gleamed menacingly.

"YES!"

When Scathach nodded in satisfaction, she suddenly felt a sense of 'familiarity' over a very great distance.

"Hmm?" Looking in that direction, even though she couldn't see anything, she could feel something there.

It was the same feeling she got when Ruby used her Vampire Count power.

And as far as she knew, there were only two people besides her daughter who had the Scarlett Clan bloodline.

Siena, who was a more diluted bloodline that she'd gained due to certain events, and...

"...Victor?"

Focusing her attention even more on that place, she felt as if her attention was being sucked in that direction.

Her body shuddered a little, and she took a few deep breaths, inhaling the air around her, she felt her leg twitch, and the desire to fly in that direction took over her body.

Even though her body was acting like it was in heat, her mind was pretty clear, something she'd learned from years of suffering from bloodlust.

'This feeling, he awakened his Vampire Count form, and, because

of that, my body is acting like this...'

Unlike Clan Fulger and Snow.

Scathach Scarlett reached the full potential of her bloodline. Even though that potential had been increasing and growing by leaps and bounds thanks to her son-in-law's blood, it was still a fact that she had reached her full potential.

And when a Noble Vampire reaches the full potential of her bloodline, 'unconsciously' she looks for beings like her... and because of that, her body was like this.

...

..

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Yes, that explanation was bullshit. She was just excited and wanted to visit a certain man, but she was too proud to admit it.

But it was still a fact that she felt the 'familiarity' with Victor, and this is due to the fact that Victor had her bloodline in his body.

Scathach's eyes gleamed fiercely, and the phrase Natasha spoke was repeating like a broken record in her head.

Scathach tried... She really tried...

But...

She couldn't hold back anymore...

Her instinct wanted it, she wanted it, her insides wanted it, her emotions wanted this.

An Elder Vampire felt things even more strongly than a baby Vampire or an adult Vampire, and she held back for too long, her self-

control was surreal...

But... Upon feeling that 'feeling', she couldn't hold back anymore. Now her own blood wanted it too, her whole existence wanted it.

And she wouldn't hold back anymore.

"...Keep training on what I taught you. You will be free in a week, if I hear that any of you have gone soft..." She looked at the group, and due to her excitement, her eyes were shining even more fiercely.

Something that, from the perspective of the Vampires around her, meant just a pure threat. After all, they treated Scathach's existence as another being and not a woman. She was just too scary.

"Yes! We will not falter in training!" They all spoke in unison.

"Good." She smiled coldly and kicked off the ground into the sky.

"Scathach-."

"Fuck you, Vlad." She created a small ice shelf, and using that as a boost, she flew in the direction of where she felt that sensation.

BOOOOM X10

A sonic boom was heard, and soon the woman disappeared from everyone's sight.

"...I was just going to ask how the training was going. Why is she so pissed off?" Vlad felt wronged now.

.....

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Chapter16 Chapter 459: A worthy opponent.

Chapter 459: A worthy opponent.

When the light blue pillar fell apart, Victor's appearance was revealed.

His armor, at some point, exploded because it couldn't handle Victor's power.

His entire body was pale white, ice claws could be seen on his hands and feet, his ears became sharper, and long bat wings were spread out behind him.

A kind of white scales were spread all over his body, protecting the important parts and creating something like an ice armor.

"...That's how it feels, huh... And to think that this is just the initial transformation..."

Victor could feel it in his gut, the output of the power he could now use was incredibly high. There was the familiar euphoric feeling that all transformations had, but this one seemed to be more special.

After all, Victor, from the start, was more proficient in the power of ice.

Because it was the first power he had fully trained under a master like Scathach.

The rest of his powers he'd learned by watching, and didn't have a teacher to teach him.

Raising a hand to the side.

FUSHHHHHHHH.

The odachi that had fallen from Victor's hands returned to his hand, and the moment he picked up the Odachi, the entire Odachi began to change, just like it did when he transformed into the Vampire Count form of the Fulger Clan.

The Odachi was covered by the matched element, this case being ice.

He raised his sword to the side.

"Girls, predators are coming from the opposite side."

Eleanor and Anrietha were the first to react, they disappeared from where they were and appeared on top of the stone castle, and they saw invisible 'footsteps' on the ground.

"Tsk, sneaky, they split his forces, huh..." Anrietha narrowed her eyes. It didn't take a genius to figure out that those predators Rose was fighting weren't the entire pack.

"Anrietha." Eleanor raised the Greatsword and prepared.

"Leave it to me." Anrietha whispered some incomprehensible words and increased all of Eleanor's abilities.

"We can't let them leave this place, the fight will become problematic if they join the others."

ROAAAAAAAAAR!

As Eleanor said this, she heard a gorilla roar.

She looked up and saw the gorilla teleporting behind Victor.

"Freeze." Cold air shot out of Victor's back and exploded on the Gorilla's body.

"...Huh?"

"I have some things to take care of... I'll deal with you later." Victor spoke in his usual cold voice, and soon he turned his face to the girls who were fighting the monster horde.

Specifically, he looked underground. He saw something while he was fighting the gorilla before, and he needed to confirm it before something went wrong like this again.

'Centipedes?'

'Shit.' Victor disappeared, and moved in front of Alexa, grabbed the woman unannounced like a sack of potatoes, and quickly jumped towards the sky.

"V-Victor."

A monster popped out of the ground just as Victor grabbed Alexa.

'Acid...' Victor thought when he saw the color of the hole. Now he understood how the centipedes moved underground.

"Girls, there are some sort of centipede monsters in the ground." Victor's voice resounded on the spot as he casually swung the Odachi, and the Centipede's body was split in half, then rapidly frozen.

"... I know what it is." Rose appeared on a building next to Victor.

"It must be the children of that centipede monster. No wonder that monster was so weak, it was just a monster capable of spawning other monsters..."

"I see..." Victor put Alexa down:

"A Spear user should always pay attention to her surroundings, like a sphere around herself." Victor's cold voice took Alexa by surprise.

But understanding that he was giving advice, she nodded.

"When I get back, I will ask my master to train you. She is an expert in the Spear after all.."

"...Eh?" Why are you throwing me under the bus!? What have I done to you!?

"I know, it's an honor, etc." Victor misunderstood Alexa's shock.

"...." The woman's lips twitched.

"Vic-" Before she could argue, he vanished and appeared in front of Dorothy.

And again, the scene was repeated as he lifted the woman onto his shoulders.

He disappeared from the place after killing the monsters with a casual swing from Odachi.

And appeared next to Alexa.

"...Eh?" It was so fast that Dorothy didn't notice a thing.

"These sneaky tactics are getting old."

"This is how monsters fight, we just have to adapt."

"Wrong, we must force them on our ground, just as Eleanor did." The cool air around Victor started to cool even more.

"C-Cold." Dorothy quickly walked away from Victor.

"Valkyries gather behind me. You too, Eleanor and Anrietha!"

"...." Anrietha and Eleanor, who were about to clash with the predators, stopped in their tracks and quickly used their speed to get back to Victor's side.

When all the girls were behind Victor, Rose included.

Victor lifted the Odachi to the sky.

"A world of weapons... A world of ice..."

"Ice World..."

FUSHHHHHHHH

"That's definitely not the power of a young Vampire." Rose commented aloud when she saw the scenery that was changing.

All the buildings, trees, monsters, mountains, everything turned to pure ice, and, soon after, various types of weapons began to emerge from the ground.

The other girls behind Victor could only look at the man's back with shocked faces.

Eleanor, however, was curious about something.

'This power is similar to mine, with one difference, it's creating ice, I'm manipulating the earth. I can also create earth, but it's more efficient to manipulate what you already have, you spend less energy...'

'Speaking of energy ... Just how much energy does he have to cover the entire city with pure ice?'

They knew they were just fine because the environment around Victor wasn't affected as much as the rest of the city. Victor's bat wings were protecting them.

Victor approached an ordinary sword, grabbed the sword, and threw it at the monster that was coming out of the ice cocoon, and soon the monster's entire body was frozen again.

"...This is how these weapons work, prey on the monster in the ice, and eliminate them-."

ROAAAAAAR!

"...." Victor looked up and saw the gorilla on top of a building beating its chest, a clear display of defiance.

His intent was so clear that even a stone could understand.

"Okay..." Victor's smile grew:

"Let's Dance." Victor vanished and appeared in front of the monster, and soon the claws and Odachi clashed.

BOOOM.

.....

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Chapter17 Chapter 460: A worthy opponent. 2

Chapter 460: A worthy opponent. 2

"Let's Dance." Victor vanished and appeared in front of the monster, and soon the claws and Odachi clashed.

BOOOM.

An explosion of air was heard all around.

At the same moment, giant mirrors appeared around the gorilla.

"...." The gorilla opened his eyes in shock.

'Again, space was frozen... But.'

Victor's body started to slow down.

And the gorilla punched Victor in the face.

BOOOOOM!

Victor flew to the ground and shattered like an ice statue.

The gorilla looked at this sight with strange eyes, he didn't feel the same feeling as before.

"So predictable." A voice was heard behind him.

"!?"

"GAHHHHHHHHH!"

Four cuts were seen on the Gorilla's back.

"Damn, what did you do!?"

Victor didn't respond and just commented:

"... Impressive, I was intending to rip you to pieces."

The gorilla turned to face him, and Victor felt the time around him slow down again, but, as he did before, he let his mirror reflection appear, and he felt the influence of time returning to normal. In the same second, he used his speed and disappeared, leaving behind an ice clone of himself.

Something he can only do only in this form. After all, the Vampire Count form was where a Vampire became one with their own power.

As the gorilla needed to 'see' Victor for the power to work, by fighting in this way, he could slightly decrease the power of the time effect and act.

'But it's just a thoughtless measure, this strategy can easily be destroyed.'

ROAAAAAAAAR!

The gorilla broke the ice mirrors and threw them at Victor.

Victor waved his hand, and the pieces turned into thorns and returned to the Gorilla.

'I can't get him back to the ground either, he's being cautious...'

With the Vampire Count transformation, he'd managed to lessen the influence of space on the gorilla's power. He didn't know exactly how it worked, it was just something he imitated after all.

He used all of his abundant energy to 'freeze' the air around him.

Which somehow prevented the gorilla from teleporting too close to him.

'I'm glad I saw that fight with Inari and my master...' Victor was a

quick learner. He wasn't a genius who mastered everything when he saw the technique only once, but he managed and had enough wisdom to get out of a bad situation and make situations advantageous.

"Valkyries, let's clean up these monsters. Use the weapons on the ground." Rose gave the command.

"Yes!"

Alexa was the first to move as she grabbed an ice spear.

She threw it so hard that all the monsters in front of her were pierced.

'...This Spear is so durable!' She was shocked by the strength of this ice.

Wasting no time, she used her speed and easily killed the trapped behemoth.

The girls around were doing similar things Alexa did.

They knew that these weapons couldn't kill the monsters permanently, but they didn't need to. They just wanted them to stand still and become lambs to the slaughter.

"..." Slowly a bloodthirsty smile appeared on the faces of all the Valkyries present.

They were loving it. It was so easy, like gutting a helpless chicken.

And it can be said that the woman who was most happy with this development was Eleanor.

She jumped through the hordes of monsters, picked up any random ice weapons from the ground, and threw them at the monsters, momentarily paralyzing them, then used her Greatsword

and split the monsters in half.

"Hahahahaha~" Disgusting blood fell on her face, but she didn't care. She was loving it.

'As expected, it was the right choice to bring him to this place!'

Alpha's appearance? Wasn't completely unexpected. That gorilla and the other monsters she'd never seen in the entire history of Clan Adrastea? A little impressive.

But nothing was more important than to kill these creatures.

And for the first time ever, she and the Valkyries crossed the 30,000 km limit!

She was so happy that her body was occasionally shaking.

'He won't stop here, right? Right!? He has to go on, wrong... We have to go on.' She was so wrapped up in her murderous thoughts that she didn't realize the implications of her words.

Another girl who was utterly enjoying this situation was Anrietha.

As she wielded her strange greatsword that used her shield as a scabbard, she reveled in slaying the monsters.

With Victor in the group, she didn't have to focus entirely on support, and only she knew how happy she was about that.

While the Valkyries were ecstatic for the pleasure of slaying monsters,

Rose was looking at the fight between Victor and the gorilla.

'His Odachi skills are decent, but... He lacks intention, if it were me, that gorilla would have disappeared from the face of these lands...' Rose thought.

'...As expected, he has a lot of potential and a lot of destructive power, but most of his techniques are green, require refinement, are young, and are not completely mastered. He has so much power that he must spend most of his time trying to control that power and improve it...' By calmly analyzing Victor's fight with the Gorilla, she could tell what the boy lacked and everything he needed in time.

'It's amazing that he reached such a level at such a young age... Who am I kidding? This is monstrous, this much talent is ridiculous.' She looked around and saw a whole white landscape.

'It's like I'm watching the power of Scathach.' Turning her attention to Victor.

"...This monster should definitely be cataloged. The power of teleportation and stopping time around its body and field of vision is too dangerous to ignore."

Rose was pretty sure that if it wasn't for Victor fighting, the girls wouldn't have an easy time since he'd taken the most troublesome opponent for himself.

She believed that only she or Eleanor could handle this monster, her because of her sword skills that have reached absurd levels, and Eleanor because of the very nature of her powers.

Of all the houses of Vampire Counts, Eleanor's power was the most dangerous if stretched to the limit.

It could literally destroy an entire continent by moving the planet's tectonic plates causing seismic tremors that would extend across an entire continent.

ROOOOOOOOOOAR!

"Damn creature, stop dodging like an annoying insect!"

"..." Victor flashed a cold smile when he saw the gorilla's state. He

had cuts all over his body, and even though these cuts were slowly healing, it was still very slow compared to the normal regeneration of higher level monsters.

"How about no?" He laughed as he pointed his finger at the gorilla, and suddenly, thousands of ice spikes appeared around him.

"How about some harmless rain?"

"...Harmless..." The gorilla felt like choking when he heard Victor's words, a demonstration that Victor was capable of making even a stone spit blood due to how shameless he was.

"Go." With a little order from Victor, all those ice spikes flew towards the Gorilla.

"Humpf, don't underestimate me." The gorilla raised all four of his hands behind him and clapped all four hands together.

BANG.

FUSHHHHHHHHHHHHH.

With the pressure caused by the monster's palms, all the ice spikes were evaporated from existence.

"...Oh?" Victor's smile grew.

"In that case, what are you going to do about this?"

Victor snapped his finger, and thousands of thorns appeared again.

Now, this time it was a little different.

The entire space around the gorilla, be it front, back, bottom, top, right, or left, was completely filled with sharp spikes.

"... This is ridiculous."

"Get used to it."

"Fuck you!!!"

"A very foreign word to hear coming from a monster." Victor laughed, and with a wave of his hand, all the spikes flew towards the Gorilla.

"It seems that the act of swearing is something universal."

.....

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