# My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

## Victor_Weismann

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# Chapter1 Chapter 106: Memories from the past.

I open my eyes and find myself in a dense forest with big trees.

Huh? Where am I? I remember being with my wife... That was my first thought.

"Sniff, Sniff. Somebody help me, Mommy, Daddy...." I hear the sound of a child crying, I try to move my body in search of that child, but I can't move.

My field of vision drops a little, and I see something that surprises me.

Why is my hand so small like a child?

Wait... Let's take it easy, I'm sure I wasn't kidnapped. After our time together, I remember sleeping next to Violet, that I can be sure of.

This feeling... I remember going through something similar in the past...

...Oh, my wives' memories, that's the same feeling I had when I went into my wives' memories...

Am I in Violet's memory?

But why can't I move like before?

"Sniff, Sniff. Help me, Daddy...." The child looked around, and, for the first time, I could see that she was in a dense forest, under a hidden tree, and I could feel her feelings of fear.

Despite wanting so much to cry, she was holding back since she

didn't want to show weakness.

Suddenly, I hear the noise of branches being broken.

The child's small body trembled, and she felt like crying, "D-Dog?"

She couldn't speak proper words, but she was terrified of this word.

The sound of branches breaking started to increase, and it looked like someone was approaching her.

"Hiii!" The girl hid behind the big tree, her eyes were glowing blood red, and she was muttering as she put her little hands together, "Fire, Fire..." She was trying to use her power, but it didn't seem to be working.

The sound of footsteps seemed to be closer than ever, and, realizing that there was no way to face the threat, the girl hid in a very dark part of the tree and put her hand over her mouth.

"Tsk, I got lost again, this is getting old, should I ask my dad to buy me a map? At least I wouldn't get lost so easily."

The dog she was waiting for did not come, but a child...

That's ME!?

A boy with blue eyes and black hair, wearing clothes that looked like a kid's suit, and he had an annoyed expression on his face.

"Oh, a big tree. I think this will serve as a place to spend the night. Knowing my mother, she must be causing a stir right now at the party because I disappeared."

The boy approaches the tree very confidently and sits in the part where the moonlight is most visible.

He leans against the tree lazily and looks at the moon, and

smiles, "Ah~. It's a beautiful night, a beautiful night indeed…."

Suddenly the boy's expression turns to an annoyed one, and he looks at his arm.

"Tsk, I hurt myself. I think it must have happened when I was walking through the woods."

... Is that me? Huh? Did I have this attitude as a child!? I do not remember!

"What a good smell…." Suddenly the little girl started getting thirsty, and I could feel an insatiable thirst in my throat.

Crack, Crack!

Unconsciously, the little girl put so much force on the tree trunk that the trunk cracked a little, and that sound seemed to alert my younger self.

"Who's there!?" The boy quickly gets up from the tree and looks around for the noise of the sound.

The little girl feels her heart beating very fast, "What do I do? What do I do? What do I do?" She started to panic.

"Mommy and Daddy told me not to talk to strangers..." The girl hid again.

"But...that delicious smell..."

"Oh? Who are you?" Suddenly the little girl hears a voice beside her.

"Hiii!" She jumped back in fear.

"Oh, it's just a child." The boy seemed to smile in relief when the moonlight bathed the little girl and allowed him to see her appearance. my younger self looked at the child with his mouth open in surprise,

then he exhibited a gentle smile:

"Correction... It's a beautiful little girl."

"..." The little girl got slightly red in the face.

"Hmm, you look like you were crying? Is everything all right?"

"Hmm... Hmm... Well..." She didn't know what to say for a moment. Her heart was panicking, and her mind was spinning so much, she couldn't form a train of thought.

"Hmm, do you have problems communicating?"

The little girl's face turned even redder. "A-Aren't you scared?"

"Scared? For what?" The boy looked quite confused.

"Eye glowing…Fangs…" She pointed to herself.

"Hmm..." The boy put his hand on his chin, stared at her face as if he was thinking about something deeply, and looked at the eyes of the little girl and her fangs.

"Eyes shining… Fangs…"

"Hmmm…"

"Fangs…"

The girl swallowed a little saliva when she saw the boy's gaze, and her heart began to beat faster because of the fear of being rejected again by the humans.

"I'm not, actually. You look even more beautiful with those eyes and fangs." Suddenly the boy spoke.

"Eh?"

"Hahahaha~. Your expression of surprise is quite cute."

"C-Cute."

"No need to think too much, just Smile~, Smile~," He touched his face and made a gesture of smiling.

"S-Smile?"

"Yes, a crying face doesn't suit you. I think you'll look prettier if you smile more."

"Oh…" She didn't know what to say.

"Hahahaha, my mother said that regardless of the situation I find myself in, I always have a smile on my face."

"Eh?" She didn't seem to understand why he'd suddenly mentioned his mother.

"Like now, I'm scared to death, but if I have a smile on my face, everything will be fine, right?"

"I do not know...?"

"Hahaha, don't think too much, come, come! Let's go together." my younger self suddenly approaches the girl and takes her hand, and soon he starts pulling her and taking her somewhere.

"E-Eh?" The girl didn't understand, and she just looked at the back of my younger self, confused, "W-Where are you taking me?"

Suddenly the boy turns and smiles gently:

"It's easier to get through this situation together, right? And I would feel bad afterwards if only I was rescued. Come on, let's stay in that tree until dawn! Knowing my mom, she must be looking for me now, hahahahaha~."

"O-Oh..." Somehow the girl started to be influenced by the boy's words and exhibited a small smile on her face as she held the boy's hand a little tighter.

Crack, Crack!

Suddenly the world shattered like a mirror, and soon I woke up in the room where I slept with my wife, Violet.

"... Well, that was a weird memory..."

I look up at the bedroom ceiling with deep thoughts.

And to think that I was like that when I was younger... I don't remember much about my childhood. After all, I was a kid, few people remember things that happened in childhood, and I was definitely not one of them.

But... I close my eyes and try to recall something from my childhood.

And as always... Nothing appears.

No info, no clue, no memory, nothing...

Sigh...

But... Is that what Violet meant in the past when she said that she had been watching me for a long time?

This encounter must have activated the personality of my wife that I love so much.

But I think this brief encounter may not have been enough to activate my wife's personality; something else must have happened...

"Hmmm…" Hearing a noise, I opened my eyes and looked at my wife, who was lying on top of me the way she came into the world while hugging me.

I felt a warm sensation entering my chest, and soon I displayed a gentle smile while I started stroking her head.

"Hehehe, Darling~" She displayed a happy smile and hugged me tighter and seemed to be talking in her sleep. She is probably having a good dream.

A sweet feeling and a possessive feeling started to grow inside me when I saw the smiling figure of my wife.

Ahh~, I really love my wife, I love her very, very, very much~.

Feeling my caresses, Violet's eyes slowly start to open.

"... Darling..."

"Good morning, my wife."

"Hehehe~"

Seeing her goofy smile, my heart seems to have received an intense charge of sweetness. She is so cute!

Unconsciously, I move my face closer to hers and kiss her mouth.

"Hmm?" She looked surprised for a moment, but then she returned my kiss.

But the kiss doesn't last for long, as Violet suddenly gets up and sits on my waist, and then, with her cheeks a little red and breathing a little wild, she said:

"Darling~, let's continue~. I want more~."

My brain froze for a few seconds when I saw this vision, the sight of my wife sitting on my waist the way she came into the world and speaking those words took a critical blow to my heart.

"Heh~. It already seems to be ready." Violet's sneaky hand

touched my hardness.

She gets up a little and sits on top of my hardness as she starts teasing me.

"Tell me, Darling, do you want me? Do you wanna eat me~?"

My smile grew, "My wife is definitely a perverted woman."

"You don't like it...?" She displayed a seductive little smile.

"You're wrong." I move suddenly and toss Violet on the bed.

"Heh?"

I caressed Violet's face, "I love it when my wife is a pervert."

"Darling~" Violet jumps on top of me again, and I fall back onto the bed.

"We're going to have another kind of battle, but this time, I'm on top!" Her eyes were glowing blood red.

"Hah! Never! I'm on top."

"...So this is a war." Violet's smile grew, her teeth sharpened, and a dangerous aura began to leave her body.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew like Violet's.

"This war, I will not lose~."

"Let's see if that's true."

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# Chapter2 Chapter 107: Victor meets the in-laws.

"This is a mess... it even looks like a tornado passed through here." Natalia spoke in a neutral tone with emotionless eyes and looked like she had given up on something upon seeing the scene in front of her.

The room was a complete mess, with broken walls, broken beds, suspicious liquids all over the room, and she could even see that there were liquids on the ceiling of the room!

"What in the name of the seven hells happened here!?"

Well, she knows what happened, she's not a saint, but even if she does, it's still nonsense!

This can no longer be called sex but war.

'I'll have to clean this...?' She looked into the room with a lifeless expression.

'Hell no! I do not want!' Looking around, she made the wisest decision;

"Let's ignore this."

"Ah~" Hearing Violet moaning in the bathroom, Natalia's face turned a little red. 'They still are going on!?' I'm here you know!? Have some decency!

"D-Darling~, wait… Ahh~"

"Ugh… Living is a pain…."

Toc, Toc.

Suddenly Natalia heard someone knocking on the door, she walked to the door elegantly, and opened it:

"Yes?"

"Hmm, are we staying here...?"

Seeing the man and woman who seem to be a couple, Natalia exhibited a small smile, "You came at a good time. I have a service for you, something that pays very well."

"…" Somehow, the couple was feeling a bad feeling about this.

...

A few minutes later, when Victor and Violet came out of the bathroom.

"Natalia, thanks for the new clothes... Oh?" Victor looked at the couple curiously, seeing that they were cleaning up the mess he and their wife had created. He felt awkward seeing someone else doing this, but he didn't really care.

"Who are they?" Violet asked.

"They were staying here when we arrived," Victor spoke.

"Oh, I don't remember." Violet didn't care too much.

"Hahaha~." Victor laughed amusedly.

"..." Natalia had no reaction, but she expected it. After all, Violet only cares about Victor, and she doesn't even bother to memorize the faces of the others.

She's a lot like Agnes in that way too.

"Anyway, are we going back home?" Violet showed a gentle smile.

Feeling the aura of a mature woman coming from Violet, Natalia felt very strange. She couldn't get used to a Violet who didn't look like a spoiled child.

'It's just an illusion. She wouldn't mature just because she had sex; that's not how things work!' Natalia thought.

"Yes." Natalia snaps her fingers, and soon a portal is created in the bathroom door.

"W-What?"

"Oh, I forgot about them." Natalia facepalmed; she got caught up in the couple's rhythm and completely forgot about the extras.

"Lord Victor, please?" Natalia looked at Victor as if suggesting he do something.

"Hmm? Of course." Victor approaches the two, his eyes glowing a little blood red.

As they had been charmed by Victor before, the process of charming the poor lambs was now relatively quick.

"Forget everything that happened, you just had a wild night together, and the result of this night is the current state of the room."

"..." Natalia was speechless, 'Isn't that too mean? Asking a normal man to do... That. It's impossible.'

"Did you understand?"

"Yes..." The two spoke at the same time in an emotionless robotic voice.

"Good." Victor smiled in satisfaction.

"Hahaha~. Darling is so bad." Violet laughed lovingly.

"Eh?" Victor didn't understand why his wife reacted like that.

"Pfft...HAHAHA, it's funnier that he doesn't even understand what he did wrong."

"...?" Victor turned his head, not understanding anything.

Well, it's not like Victor cares, and he's just happy to see his wife laughing.

"Let's go back," Victor spoke.

"Yes!" Violet holds Victor's arms, and soon the couple passes through the portal.

When the couple left, Natalia looked at the couple who were still paralyzed. "Well, as fellow humans, I can't leave you like this."

She approaches the bed and takes a considerable amount of money out of her pocket. "With that amount, they could pay for the repair of this room and still enjoy the night in Paris."

Soon Natalia turns and enters the portal.

The moment the portal was closed, the two couples woke up.

"Huh?"

Soon the two looked at each other with passionate eyes.

"You were wild yesterday, Julian."

"Not as much as you, Renata."

"... Let's continue?"

"Hell yes!"

Soon the moans started to leave the room, but they weren't as

destructive as before.

...

When Victor and Violet exited the portal, they were faced with a sight that took them by surprise.

"Mother?" Violet looked strangely at the white-haired woman who was sitting on the couch.

"Hello, my daughter... I see you have become a woman..." Agnes had a sly smile on her face.

Violet's face turned a little red, but she didn't care too much and just puffed out her chest with pride.

"Father!?" Violet practically screamed when she saw her dad in a catatonic state, mumbling incomprehensible things.

"What happened to him!?" Violet approached her father.

"Well..." Agnes looked at Adonis, "He's like this because of you... How jealous..." She muttered at the end.

"Huh? Because of me? I did nothing."

Victor looked at the woman who was very similar to Violet, watching the way she looked at the man, his smile grew, he understood that the mother was very similar to the daughter.

"Are you going to ignore me?" Natasha suddenly asked.

Victor looked at the blond-haired woman and the blond-haired man.

Seeing the woman who looked a lot like Victoria, he nodded and spoke aloud, "Surely the genes are unfair."

"..." Natasha looked at Victor with curious eyes, feeling Victor's

gaze on her and seeing the smile on his face, unconsciously, she closed her legs, 'Ahh~, I understand now...' She seemed to have understood something when he saw Victor.

"What do you mean by that?" She asked.

"Nothing, I was just comparing you to your daughter."

"Heh~" A vein popped in Natasha's head, "I wonder what you were comparing."

"Hmm... Everything?" Victor looked at a certain area of Natasha's body.

"...Aren't you very rude?" Veins were popping all over Natasha's face.

"Really? I really don't think so." Of course, Victor was being petty, but he didn't have a good impression of Sasha's mom and her dad, especially when he heard Sasha's story. He didn't like both of them one bit.

His fists itched to teach them both a lesson, but he knew that, although they weren't as strong as Scathach, they were both still older vampires and were much stronger than he was.

Although if you're going to say something he learned from Scathach, it was: Strength is not what decides the outcome of a battle, you can even be stronger, but if your mental condition is not good, if you fall into a trap and the opponent attacks your weakness, you can lose.

A life and death battle is not an arena game.

But of course, strength influences a lot, considering you can't make plans if you don't have enough strength to execute the plan.

"Pfft, even he thinks you're an airport runway." Agnes laughed.

"Shut the fuck up."

William looked at Victor with curious eyes, 'So this is the boy... He's tall. And handsome...'

He didn't have much of an opinion about Victor. He was just curious to know what was so special about this boy that made Scathach interested in him; 'Was it his powers? Hmm… I feel like that's part of the reason….'

Victor felt a shiver in his body and looked suspiciously at William, the man with blond hair and green eyes.

"Father, Wake up! Father!" Violet was rocking her dad back and forth, but he didn't seem to wake up.

"It's useless. He won't wake up for a while. Just let him rest." Agnes spoke.

"FATHER!!!" But Violet didn't seem to mind and slapped Adonis on the cheek.

"E-Eh?" He woke up.

"…" Agnes was speechless.

"You finally woke up…" Violet sighed in relief.

"Yes... I felt like I was going back to visit Persephone."

"Persephone, the queen of the underworld?" Victor asked.

"Yes, that same one." He smiled.

"Oh…" Victor couldn't say what to say. 'From the way he talks confidently, I even thought he was talking about a real person as if she existed.'

"Hahaha, that will never happen, not while I'm here." Agnes' eyes

weren't pretty

"..." Adonis just smiled and scratched his cheek since he didn't know how to respond.

"Darling…" Suddenly, Ruby and Sasha appear beside Victor.

"Hmm? Oh, I'm back, Honey." He spoke to both of them.

"Welcome back~" The two spoke with a gentle smile.

And then they started looking at Victor and Violet at the same time, seeing the obvious change in Violet, their eyes darkened.

Victor's smile grew disproportionately.

"We're next, right...?"

"Yes, of course!" Victor couldn't take it anymore and hugged them both.

"E-Eh?" The two didn't know how to react to seeing Victor like this, and they were even more speechless when they felt a feeling overflowing from their connection.

His love was heavy!

"...Hmm, I don't think it's a good idea to hug other women now that you've just taken my daughter's virginity."

"Hmm?" Victor raised an eyebrow and looked at Agnes.

Looking like an elder who wanted to give advice, she said, "Now that you've taken my daughter's virginity, you belong to Clan Snow, so it would be inappropriate to hug other women, right?"

"..." Natasha had several points she wanted to complain about, but she was silent since she wanted to see Victor's reaction.

Victor lets go of his wives, so he raises his finger, "First, I don't belong to anyone. I only belong to my wives."

"…" Violet, Ruby, and Sasha all flashed a loving little smile.

"Second, that's not your problem."

"Huh?" Agnes' eyes weren't pretty, 'if you're with my daughter, of course, that's my problem!'

"Third, I will say the same thing I told Scathach: Your opinion on this matter does not matter. What matters is only the feelings of my wives."

"…" As if the sound of the world itself had been cut off by a supernatural entity, a hush of disbelief fell in the room.

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# Chapter3 Chapter 108: Victor meets the in-laws. 2

'What did this boy just say? Scathach? Huh? Are they that close?'

Those were the thoughts of men. They know that when someone calls the name Scathach inappropriately, that person's chances of dying are over 99%, and if this man is saying her name so casually, it must have been allowed. After all, this is her mansion, so she must surely be listening in on the conversation from somewhere.

Natasha and Agnes were more shocked by something else, 'He just said he did the same thing to Scathach!? How is he still alive!?'

Unlike the two men, Natasha and Agnes were the ones who knew Scathach best, and both women knew how irrational this woman could be.

She is more irrational than them put together!

And for those who know Scathach and her irrationality to hear that someone spoke those same rude words to Scathach and survived... It was just too unbelievable.

The woman they knew wouldn't allow herself to be offended. She was too proud!

"Hey, Bitch. Don't stick your nose in subjects where you're not asked." Violet told her mother.

"Violet, respect your mother!" Agnes didn't like what Violet said.

"When you are a mother who respects me, I will respect you," Violet spoke in a dry tone.

"Ugh. This girl is so irrational; I wonder who she got that from."

"…" The people who knew Agnes well enough were silent, 'If it wasn't you who she got it from, who would it be!?' That's what they wanted to say, but they were silent.

Violet was the copy of Agnes when she was younger, with the only difference being that Violet is calmer than her mother.

"Darling, please don't tease our parents," Sasha spoke in a low voice.

"Yes, even though they are like that, they are still counts/ex-counts." Ruby continued in the same low voice.

"Hmm... I'll try, but I don't promise anything," Victor said. He knew a lot about his personality, and he knew he couldn't promise anything related to certain matters, mainly matters involving conflicts. He is the kind of man who pays for everything in the same coin.

If someone treats Victor kindly, Victor will be kind to that person, but... If that person treats Victor with a hostile attitude, it's a hostile attitude that they will receive from Victor.

An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and blood for blood. That's how his father raised him, and even after he turned into a vampire, that mindset didn't change.

"Well, I think that's enough?" Sasha didn't know how to feel hearing Victor's words.

"Yes, as long as you don't cause any problems, everything should be fine..."

Despite having said that, Ruby, Violet, and Sasha knew he would do something irrational. After all, they knew a lot about Victor's personality.

Suddenly, footsteps started to be heard, and soon a group of people arrived.

Yuki, Kaguya, Natalia, Maria, and Luna, the five maids.

Yuki and Kaguya are Victor's personal maids.

Natalia is Violet's maid.

Maria is Sasha's maid.

And Luna is the maid of Ruby and of the entire Scarlett Clan.

"Master." Yuki looked quite happy for a moment, but she quickly controlled her expression.

"Hi, my maid." Victor smiled.

Yuki couldn't help but flash a happy little smile; she wasn't forgotten!

"Master, you're back," Kaguya spoke.

"Yes, my maid." Victor continued with the same smile on his face.

".." Kaguya nodded with a slight smile on her face.

"Lord Victor," Maria spoke.

"Hi, Maria. How are you feeling?"

"Horrible." She was honest.

"That's a good thing." Victor was also honest.

"..." Maria's stoic face almost broke when she heard Victor's response.

"Are you feeding?"

"Yes, the maids are kind enough to bring me food... Although it's not fresh." As a Ghoul, her diet was based on human flesh and not

blood. Honestly, she didn't even know how to feel anymore, to eat human flesh and find it tasty...

This experience left her very upset. But she had no choice since she didn't want to become a decaying and rotten creature like a zombie. At the end of the day, she's still a woman, and she cares what she looks like.

She had a lot of time to research her current race, and she found that if she eats human flesh, she could avoid a bit of the Ghoul's decay process... And that's what she did...

At the end of the day, she didn't want to become an irrational beast.

"I see..." Victor said, but he didn't sympathize with Maria's situation, "Try to eat well. It's good for your health." He learned of Maria's condition through his wives, and he found the situation amusing, the woman turning into something more horrible than she previously hunted.

"Where are the remaining girls?" Victor asked.

"Lacus is sleeping. Pepper is watching cartoons. Siena is doing some unfinished work. But, Countess Scathach, I don't know where she is. And June is in one of the rooms hiding in fear of being 'devoured' by the 'monsters' of this mansion." The person who answered was Yuki.

"It's not cartoons," Ruby muttered, 'why doesn't anyone understand this?' She thought.

"It's okay, it's okay. I understand you." Sasha patted Ruby's head.

"I don't want your pity," Ruby spoke in a cold voice.

"It's all right," Sasha spoke again with a sympathetic look.

"...Ugh, I think it was a mistake to introduce you to the anime

world."

"..." Kaguya looked at Yuki with a dry look, as if silently judging her.

"...What?"

"Nothing." She didn't want to look petty since she knew that Yuki was also Victor's maid.

"June...?" Victor puts a hand to his chin as if thinking, "Oh, that greedy witch." He finally remembered her.

'Coming to think about it, I still have the card she gave me.' Victor thought.

"Why is she here?" He asked.

"I asked her to investigate something for Lady Sasha, and she came back with information," Natalia replied.

"Oh, that's a good thing. Let me know if you need anything." Victor didn't care too much because he knew that his wives would ask for his help if he was needed for anything.

"Of course." Natalia smiled.

"..." Natasha, William, Agnes, and Adonis were looking at Victor all the time as if sizing him up, and seeing how he spoke, seeing his gestures that looked like a natural leader, they couldn't help nodding in satisfaction.

'Scathach taught him well.' They think.

What they didn't know was that Victor was naturally like that, and he wasn't even trying to do anything.

...

In a place far from the royal capital, in a forest of many giant trees that could easily surpass the height of many buildings in the human world.

'Annoying, Annoying, what's this annoying feeling?'

Scathach was standing in the middle of the forest, and around her were several destroyed trees, the ground was broken, and in some places, a large amount of ice could be seen.

It was pretty obvious that she was taking out all her frustration and anger on the surrounding landscape.

After finding out that her disciple was climbing the stairs to adulthood, the uncomfortable feeling she had been feeling since she learned that today was Victor and Violet's meeting grew like a volcano erupting, and she was irritated!

And to make matters worse, she didn't even know why she was so angry, she just felt like breaking something or someone!

Because of that, to avoid doing something she regrets in the future, she decided to isolate herself a little. Maybe that would help her improve her mood.

Destroying some trees and mountains, maybe hunting some wild beasts, she had a lot of ways to calm down.

And it's been two days since she's been isolated in this forest. She tried everything to control her emotions; she even tried to meditate.

But...

"This is not working." Scathach's red eyes were glowing dangerously. "I'm just getting angrier."

'You guys should know that it's pretty obvious that after the date, they're going to have sex.' She remembered Agnes' words again.

"FUCK!"

BOOOOOOOM!

She stomped on the ground so hard that the ground broke into a cobweb shape.

"Why am I so angry!?" She punched the tree.

BOOOOOOOOM!

Unconsciously, she put in too much force, and the poor tree was evaporated from existence, and the damage didn't stop there. All the trees in a straight line suffered very serious damage.

"What is happening?" She had never felt this way in her life. In two thousand years of existence, she had never felt this irritating feeling in her chest.

Despite living a long time, Scathach was never a woman to get involved in relationships. Instead, she preferred to train and get stronger. She had a mindset that she had acquired since she was a little girl; The strong are always right.

Have you lost your farm to bandits? The culprit is you, who are weak!

They invaded your village, raped your wife, killed your daughter, and killed you? The culprit is you, who are weak!

Used you as a disposable pawn in a war!? The culprit is you, who are weak!

'Weakness disgusts me!' That was what the young Scathach thought.

She didn't want to be like those weak people, and, because of that, she trained, trained, and trained!

She evolved her power that in the past could only create a small ice cube into what it is today.

But as I spent two thousand years running the planet, and meeting new people, and experiencing new experiences, that mindset slowly began to change and form the personality that she has today.

She is much calmer than in the past, she is more understanding than in the past, she is much more experienced than in the past... Of course, this change only applies to those close to her.

But one thing that hasn't changed even after living so long is, "The strong are always right."

In fact, that mindset only strengthened when she saw kings, and emperors who built their country from scratch, fall into ruins in a few years because they weren't strong enough.

That mindset has been strengthened even more in all the wars she has fought in the past, 'If you don't have power, you will be trampled like an insect.'

She didn't want to be on the side of the people who lost.

Because of that, she never slackened her training.

Because of that mindset, she's strong now. Although since she was a little girl, she always liked to fight and train, which also helped her in her long journey.

"That smell…" She sniffed the air a little.

"Victor…" Slowly, her expression began to change.

Badump, Badump!

Her heart began to pound harder, and the thirst she was feeling began to become unbearable.

"My idiot disciple is back…." She spoke with a big smile on her face that showed all her sharp teeth, "I'll make him pay for making me feel like this~."

Her red eyes glowed even brighter, and soon she disappeared, leaving behind a destroyed forest.

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# Chapter4 Chapter 109: Victor meets the in-laws. 3

Victor was currently sitting on a large black sofa, and behind him were the five maids who were waiting for any possible orders from their respective masters.

On his right side, Violet was sitting with a small smile on her face as she held Victor's arm possessively, but unlike before, when she looked like a teenager in love.

Now, she looked like a real wife and looked much more mature than before.

On his left side was Sasha, who was next to Victor, and on Sasha's side was Ruby, who had a cold look on her face.

Victor was somehow feeling a DejaVu with this situation and feels like he has done this in the past; 'Oh, it was the first time I met my master.'

He felt it happened a long time ago, even though it was only 6 months.

Noticing the silence in the room as if everyone was waiting for him to say something, he said:

"Let's introduce ourselves first, as it's the first time I've met my 'in-laws'." Victor displayed a small smile.

"..." Adonis smiled. He liked a little how Victor wasn't affected by their looks:

"It's okay with me." He displayed a small smile.

And for the first time, everyone could really see why in the past he

was called a young man of great beauty.

'I had forgotten how handsome he was... Agnes is lucky... If only I could have kidnapped him before.' Natasha thought.

The only ones who weren't affected by Adonis' beauty were Victor, Violet, Ruby, Sasha, Kaguya, Yuki, who was already used to Adonis' beauty, Natalia for the same reason as Yuki, and Luna, who didn't care much for the existence of the most beautiful man.

Also, Maria who only saw Adonis as a walking piece of meat, even salivating a little. She feels that if she eats him, it's going to taste really good… In the literal sense, of course.

Agnes huffed with pride when she saw her husband, as her face said, 'That's my husband!'

Victor saw this attitude out of the corner of his eye and smiled a little inwardly, 'She really does look like Violet.'

"My name is Adonis Snow, and this beautiful woman is my wife, Agnes Snow."

"Nice to meet you. My name is Victor Walker..." Victor introduced himself, but, suddenly, his face showed a strange expression.

"Adonis? You mean that Adonis who was loved by two goddesses?" Despite not knowing much about mythology, Victor knew about the myth of Adonis and remembers seeing it from a movie in the past.

The saying: 'he's handsome like an Adonis'. He didn't know what that saying was at the time, but when he searched the internet, he found it was about a Greek myth of a man who was loved by two goddesses.

Persephone, the queen of the underworld, and Aphrodite, the goddess of beauty and love…

"Yes."

'So it was real….' Victor had suspected this before, but he didn't think it was possible; 'If Adonis is in front of me, then do these two women exist too? Are they goddesses? Or something different?' He was a little curious now.

"..." Victor looked Adonis up and down, and he understood; he really was handsome... Divinely handsome... But he saw something in Adonis' tired smile.

"You suffered, huh…."

"Well, I was born handsome but without strength." He continued with the same smile.

"A curse, huh?"

"Yes."

"So..." Victor looked at Agnes.

"Was it her?"

"Sometimes, yes, but she is better than the other two."

"I see... But you seem to like it."

"Well, life has its ups and downs, and if you think too much about the past, you will go crazy."

"Wise words coming from you." Victor flashed a small smile.

"Although I look like I am, I'm old, you know?" He laughed

"An old man…."

"Indeed…"

"..." Agnes and Violet were speechless. Why are they talking in codes? Why are they talking like they're old friends!? What is happening!?

"What are you talking about?" William asked.

"..." Natasha was curious too.

"Oh, it's nothing." The two spoke at the same time.

"..." William and Natasha were looking at the two of them strangely.

"Anyway, My name is Annasthashia Fulger. I'm Sasha's mother."

Victor looked at the woman and spoke neutrally. "Yes, I Know."

"Oh? You seem to have a very negative opinion of me."

"Knowing that my wife was tortured just for your fun is not a very pleasant thing, right?" Victor didn't like hitting the bush and got right to the point.

"…" Suddenly, the whole atmosphere of the place became more tense.

"D-Darling." Sasha grabbed Victor's arm and started pulling in an attempt to get him to stop talking.

"Heh~, aren't you very overprotective? How can you judge me when you don't know anything?"

"Hmm, you're right." Victor nodded in agreement with Natasha's words and closed his eyes as he began to think about it.

"Right? I may have a reason for doing this."

"And that's not unusual either, you know, right? Countess Scathach did the same thing to Ruby, so why aren't you pissed at her

too?"

"Hmm, Hmm. You're right." Victor continued nodding, agreeing with Natasha's words.

Suddenly, Victor opens his eyes, "But I don't care if you're right or not."

"Eh...?"

Victor's eyes began to glow blood red, "You hurt my wife, look."

He pointed to Sasha, who was shaking as she held Victor's arm.

"..." Natasha and William looked at their daughter in silence.

"You traumatized her…." Victor clenched his teeth angrily, "You traumatized your own daughter. And that's reason enough for me to be annoyed with you."

Unlike Ruby, who Scathach trained/tortured to be strong and independent, Natasha trained her daughter just for her own fun. She didn't even care about Sasha.

The process was the same, but the goal was different.

Victor's anger was so great that it was starting to affect Violet and Ruby, who were feeling his emotions through the connection.

'I need to stay calm, don't let yourself be influenced.' Ruby thought as she squeezed her hands, she needed to be the one with a calm mind, but then she looked at Violet and saw something that surprised her.

'Is she calm...?' Ruby looked at Violet's hands and saw her squeezing her hands tightly. 'Wrong, she's not, but she's holding back.'

She exhibited a small satisfied smile, 'She has matured.'

Adonis saw it too, and he smiled pleased at his daughter's coming of age, but he didn't know how it felt to know that his precious daughter was 'contaminated'. However, he knew that day would eventually come, and he also respected His daughter's decision… He just felt complicated as a father.

"Hmm... So what?" Natasha spoke after thinking a bit.

"..." Victor continued to stare at Natasha.

"She is my daughter, and she belongs to me. I can do what I want with her." Natasha smiled and spoke.

"I had her, I raised her, she belongs to my Clan, as long as I'm the leader of my Clan, she'll do what I want, right?" Natasha looked at her daughter.

"…" Sasha's body visibly trembled as she heard her mother's words.

"…" Suddenly, the whole atmosphere in the house was silent again, and the atmosphere around was heavier.

People who knew Victor quickly looked to him to see what his reaction was, and surprisingly, his face was neutral, and he didn't look angry.

Victor looked at William, "And you? What is your opinion about this?"

"Me? Hmm... I don't care?" William replied after thinking for a while. He really didn't feel anything since he only cared about Natasha and the power Clan Fulger has to offer his family, and Sasha is just a tool for him to have that safe power... Not to mention that he is too submissive to Natasha for him to try to oppose her.

But in the end… he doesn't care so much. After all, living life with a Countess has its benefits.

"I see..." Victor lowered his face a little, and his expression was hidden by his hair. The killing intent coming out of his body was causing visible discomfort in the people next to him.

"Father…" Sasha's body shook even harder, and she looked like she was about to cry at any moment.

'I know they thought that of me, I always knew… But why am I sad? I should be used to it by now….'

Ruby quickly hugs her friend to support her, and this time she didn't hide her anger.

'Master...' Yuki was worried about Victor.

Kaguya, on the other hand, just joined Victor's shadows.

Suddenly Victor's killing intent disappeared, as he lifted his head and smiled with a kind face, his smile was so peaceful, it was so warm, that he didn't even seem to be angry a few seconds ago.

"..." William and Natasha opened their eyes in shock. They didn't expect this reaction.

'Looks like you made your decision, my son-in-law.' Adonis' smile grew a little in approval.

Even women who knew Victor well didn't expect this reaction from him.

'I'm sorry, my beloved wife.' Victor patted Sasha's head.

"!!!?" Listening to Victor's thoughts. Sasha, Violet, and Ruby looked at Victor.

"Don't-" Before Sasha could say anything.

"Darli-" Before Ruby and Violet could stop Victor.

Victor spoke in a gentle voice that sent shivers down Natasha and William's spine:

"Then you two don't need to exist."

"Wh-" The two didn't have time to react.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

Victor shot towards the two and grabbed them both by the face with his hands, then, using their bodies, he broke through the mansion wall easily. When he arrived outside the mansion, his body was covered in lightning, and, using the lightning, he flew into the skies and took them both away from the royal capital.

"Darling, NOOO!" Sasha yelled.

RUMBLE, RUMBLE!

Everyone can only hear the lightning sounds in the distance.

....

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# Chapter5 Chapter 110: The anger of a husband.

"…He really did that..." Adonis doesn't know how to feel. Is he proud of his courage? Or is he stunned by his stupidity? There's no way a newborn vampire can beat an older vampire.

But regardless of his feelings, Adonis smiled. As a man, he approved of Victor's attitude and wished he could do something like that in the past, but unfortunately, he wasn't that crazy or had enough powers to perform such a feat in the past.

"My master is crazy! He's going to die!" Yuki completely lost her composure.

"Lord Victor..." Maria felt an irritation in her chest when she thought about Victor's possible death.

"Ruby..." Luna looked at Ruby worriedly.

"We have to go after him now! He's going to die!" Sasha was freaking out, her face a tearful mess. She wasn't worried about her parents because, at this point, she didn't care about her parents anymore. She just didn't want to lose another loved one again.

Ruby hugged Sasha tighter, "Calm down, okay?"

"B-But," Sasha was going to say something else, but when she saw Ruby's cold, lifeless face, she froze in shock. She was too scary.

"Okay?"

"Yes..."

"Father, Mother." Violet got up and looked at her parents.

"Don't let my husband die, please…." She bit her lip in frustration, she didn't like feeling weak like this, but opponents are older vampires. Only time can bridge that gap.

'If my husband dies…I….' Violet's eyes grew lifeless, and she was thinking about the worst possible outcome.

"VIOLET!" Ruby surprisingly raised her voice to Violet.

"E-Eh?" Violet was surprised by Ruby's sudden voice and looked at her friend.

"Don't think about nonsense."

"…I…Okay."

Adonis and Agnes looked at this demonstration with interest, then they looked at each other for a while and seemed to be thinking of a decision.

"Come on, we have to prevent a tragedy from happening." Adonis made a decision.

"Yes." If Adonis made a decision, Agnes would join him.

"... A tragedy? What are you talking about." Then, suddenly, everyone hears a woman's voice.

"!!!" Everyone looks at Scathach.

Scathach looked around and saw signs of struggle, "What happened?" She asked this time in an orderly tone.

"Darling attacked Sasha's parents. He didn't like how indifferent Sasha's parents were to her." Violet explained.

"... My disciple... attacked two former counts...?" Scathach opened her mouth in shock. She couldn't even believe what she was saying.

A colossal pressure suddenly fell on everyone in the mansion, as Scathach's smile grew, and...

She laughed.

"W-What?" Agnes did not understand this sudden burst of laughter.

"Mother?" Ruby saw that her mother looked quite happy.

"To think that my disciple was bold enough to attack two former counts just because his wife was harmed." This was an attitude she very much approved of because not being afraid to face a stronger opponent is an essential trait if you want to get stronger.

She looked at Sasha, and suddenly her face twisted in anger:

"What are you doing!?" Her voice was so loud that the glass around her shattered.

"H-Heh?"

"Your husband is out there fighting for you. Stop crying like a child!"

"…" Sasha opened her mouth.

"Get up, wash your face, and stand up like a proud woman! Stand up like a proud wife who trusts her husband! That expression of yours now is just shameful!"

"M-Mother…" Ruby wanted to say something, but…

"Don't interrupt me." Scathach's eyes sparkled as she looked at Ruby.

"..." Ruby gulped.

Then she looked at Sasha again, and seeing Sasha's face slowly

changing, she smiled in satisfaction.

"...You're right... This is no time to be crying." Sasha wiped her face and got up from the couch. 'I won't lose someone else important to me again.' She clenched her fists with determination.

"Good!" Scathach's smile grew when she saw Sasha's determined expression.

"I'll go first." She said,

"Are you planning to intervene?" Adonis asked.

"Huh? Of course not, this is a fight my disciple chose for himself, and he wouldn't want me to step in and fight in his place."

"Oh…"

"I just won't let him get killed if he loses. After all, he's mine~. Only I can kill him~" Scathach spoke with a seductive smile at the end.

"Now, I understand why she likes that boy so much…" Adonis smiled a little when he saw Scathach's expression. "They're basically flour from the same bag."

"Darling?" Agnes raised an eyebrow and looked at Adonis like a hawk.

"Hahaha~" He just laughed innocently, and ignored his wife's gaze.

Ending the conversation, Scathach kicked at the ground, which cracked into a web from her strength, and disappeared somewhere.

"He's just mine, huh?..." Ruby's eyes weren't pretty now, and she just thought that she should talk to her mom about Victor and her feelings about Victor in the future.

'It's a waste of time to postpone the inevitable.' She has decided

that she is going to face her mother head-on.

"We should go," Agnes spoke this time while her eyes were shining with curiosity. Although she was a little scared, her curiosity was stronger. She never saw that kind of reaction from Scathach!

"Yes," Adonis spoke.

Violet walked towards Sasha, "Come on, Sasha. We have to go after our husband."

"Yes, we do, and then we have to teach him a lesson for making us worry so much."

"Yes," Violet smiled kindly.

"..." Ruby flashed a small smile when she saw Violet and Sasha's interaction; 'No longer as friends, but as sisters, huh? Looks like I got two more sisters.' She laughed a little in amusement.

"What just happened!?" Siena appeared along with Lacus and Pepper, who was hiding behind Siena.

"My husband happened. Come on, we need to go after them." Ruby's mood suddenly became more serious.

"Ugh, it's always him, isn't it?... Okay, I will." Siena spoke.

"Me too," Lacus said.

"I don't want to be home alone, so I'm going too."

"We will too." Yuki, Luna, and Maria said.

"Natalia, can you make the portal?" Violet asked.

"It's impossible. I don't know where they are, and if I don't have the exact location in mind, the portal will become random." Natalia spoke.

"Hmm, so we have to go running."

"Yes, as I'm only a human, I can't keep up with you, so I'll stay at the mansion."

"Okay, let's go!" Violet disappeared, and soon all the vampires in the mansion followed Violet.

"Well, that got interesting, didn't it?" Then, hearing someone's voice, Natalia looked at June, who was also at the mansion.

"Yes. I wonder what the consequences of all this will be."

"Me too... How about watching them then?" Natalia puts her hand in her pocket, her hand seems to disappear for a few seconds, and then she pulls out a crystal ball.

Seeing the device in Natalia's hand, June said with a smile on her face:

"That's a good idea."

...

Victor knew a fact... Yes, he knew he was weaker than both of them, and despite knowing that, he attacked them.

The reason? There are many. But the main one was; 'They hurt my wife.'

No matter the reason, no matter what they thought at the time when doing what they did, he didn't care.

What matters is; 'my wife cried...'

'And I never want to see that face again.' Killing Sasha's parents can't be the perfect solution to this problem. He knows that. He also doubts his ability to achieve this feat, but he knows something.

"They need to be beaten up!" And from the moment he decided what to do, and started planning his next steps. He knew he couldn't fight them head-on, so the best way was a surprise attack, let down the enemy's guard, and attack!

And most importantly, don't hold back! The opponent is an older vampire, so go all out from the start!

"ORAAAA!"

Victor throws the two vampires onto a mountain.

BOOOOOM!

They crashed into the mountain and got stuck in the rock.

"Ouch, this kid is really strong," William commented with a carefree expression as he looked up at the sky. But, despite having said that, he didn't seem to have been damaged.

"The way he uses my clan's power is very interesting, and he doesn't seem to take damage like me," Natasha commented.

Victor pointed both of his hands at them, and soon a sphere of fire began to be created. What is the vampire's most obvious weakness?

Fire... And that he has to spare!

"Burn!'

A gigantic sphere of fire flew towards them.

"Fuck." Despite being older vampires, they know they shouldn't underestimate Clan Snow's fire.

William tried to get up, but he noticed something; he was being frozen. He snorted, 'does he think this can stop me?' But the moment he touched the ice, his hand was burned.

"Well…" He looked at his hand.

"Hmm, this way of using fire is interesting too." William's body turns to smoke, and he gets out of his restraints.

"Yes." Natasha's body starts to be covered by the lightning, and she breaks the ice.

Just as she was about to use her lightning bolt to escape the fire's area of effect, a wall of ice appeared in front of her.

"Huh?"

The fireball hit the ice wall and exploded!

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

William and Natasha walk away.

"Why did he do that?"

"Hmm..." William didn't understand either.

Despite being older vampires, they were not warriors, one was a lazy submissive, and the other was a woman who only knew how to gamble.

They rarely participated in fights, and in most fights, they overcame the opponent with pure power or with their influence.

But... Living for so long gives them life experience. After all, they've seen a lot of fighters fighting in the past.

Soon a dense fog began to be created around.

"He blocked our view." Natasha.

"Clever." William.

"Will you take care of him for me? I'm lazy." William spoke.

"Hmm, I'll take care of him." They were carefree since, in their minds, there was no way a vampire who had just outgrown his diapers would harm them in any way.

Yes, fire is dangerous, but there are several ways to avoid fire.

[Master, you can't face them head-on.]

"I know," Victor spoke in a low voice.

[Use my shadows, the two of us together can do some damage to them.]

"We never fought together, My maid."

[It doesn't matter, just trust me. Do you trust me?]

Victor flashed a small smile, "Always."

[...] Kaguya displayed a gentle smile within Victor's shadow; it was a shame Victor couldn't see it.

"Kaguya?"

[...Remember, they're both older vampires, a head-on fight like you like should be avoided at all costs, and... Though they're older vampires, they still have vampire weaknesses, but do not forget. ... to live for so long, they acquire some resistance to these weaknesses, so they will not be so easy to kill with them.] Kaguya began to give instructions to Victor

"..." Victor listened in silence. He already knew that, from the beginning. He knew, but he wanted to be in tune with Kaguya. So, because of that, he listened in silence.

[They will underestimate you. They won't take you seriously, and you should take every chance you get. And most importantly, don't

hold back.]

"Okay."

[Now attack William head-on!]

Victor flashed a predatory smile.

Victor looks at William with his red eyes glowing and creates an ice shelf behind him, and using the platform as a boost, he flies towards William.

William could feel something flying towards them, and he quickly braced himself, his hand stiffening, and soon a claw was created.

"Come, I will rip your heart out."

The moment Victor would get close to him, Victor disappeared.

"Huh?" He didn't understand, and he couldn't even feel him anymore.

Suddenly, Victor appears beside William and attacks him.

William quickly defends himself with his arm, but that was a bad idea.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH! My arm."

Using an ice Greatsword that was covered with fire, Victor cut off William's entire arm!

[Good~] Kaguya's shadow exhibited a scary smile.

....

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# Chapter6 Chapter 111: The anger of a husband. 2

"Mother fucker! I'll kill him!" William growled angrily, and all his noble appearance was thrown away.

[Run now!]

Hearing what Kaguya said, Victor wasted no time and ran.

RUMBLE!

"You won't escape," Natasha appears in front of Victor. She couldn't see him because of the fog, but she knew he was there, "You can't run away from me."

"I already ran away." Suddenly Victor's body began to dissolve into the shadows.

"Tsk, did he have that ability too? It's getting more interesting by the minute." She felt she should get Victor for herself since it would be a shame to leave someone so interesting with those women.

She suddenly felt that something was going to pierce her head.

Quickly, she uses her lightning and protects her head.

She almost couldn't feel it! She looks back and sees a dagger made of shadows. "That is..."

"Tsk."

She looks back and sees Victor...? Wrong... for her to see a woman? But soon, the woman also disappears into the shadows.

"The skills of Clan Blank?" She thinks for a moment and

remembers a maid with oriental features who was next to Victor; 'Is it that maid?' Natasha looks at her husband.

"William, stop whining like a whore. That boy has someone from Clan Blank with him! If we let him continue, it will get annoying. Let's get it over with, but remember, don't kill him! I want him for myself!"

"Now, clear that fog." She ordered.

"Okay." William's expression turned serious.

A few seconds passed, and quickly his hand was completely restored, "I'll get rid of this fog first."

William's hands stiffen, and he punches the ground!

BOOOOOOM!

A big explosion happened, and all the fog was blown away by the created wind.

Taking advantage of the chaos of the fog, a shadow approaches Natasha, and Victor comes out of the shadows and attacks Natasha!

"AHHHHH!"

"Hmm?" Hearing his wife scream, William sees Victor attacking his wife from behind. He put his hands in her guts, then pulled them out!

"It's still not enough." He put one hand back inside her and grabbed her spine, but when he was going to rip it from her body, Natasha made a move.

"Bastard! Let me go!" Natasha turned around with Victor's hand still inside her, and in doing so, his hand broke.

She clenches her fists and attacks Victor's head; she is aiming straight at the weak spot! She will kill him! How dare he hurt her!?

Victor just flashed a big, distorted smile, "Burn."

Suddenly his whole body started to catch fire.

"!!?"

"AHHHHHHHH!" Natasha screamed in pain.

"HAHAHA, GOOD, GOOD! YELL LIKE A PIG BEING SLAUGHTERED!"

Natasha's screams of pain filled Victor with sadistic pleasure!

[Master!]

"I know." Victor looked at William.

"Bastard!" William uses his speed and approaches Victor.

When he was going to attack Victor's head, they heard Natasha's voice.

"Enough!"

Rumble, Rumble!

A huge golden bolt of lightning fell on Natasha.

Victor's hands were vaporized, but he didn't care. Instead, he takes advantage of William's carelessness and attacks his head, using his ice-covered feet.

Despite being caught off guard, William still managed to react, but, when he was going to attack Victor, something happened that he did not expect, a maid came out of Victor's shadow and cut William's neck with her daggers.

"Tsk, it was too shallow," Kaguya muttered, and then she quickly went back into Victor's shadow.

"Bitch! I will-"

"You are not going to do anything." Victor opens his mouth, bites William's neck, and rips off a huge chunk of meat!

"My-......" He tried to say something, but his voice wouldn't come out since his vocal cords were destroyed.

"You are mine." But then, when Victor was about to kill William, he felt someone holding his shoulder.

"Stop."

"Sigh... Looks like I didn't do it fast enough." Victor looked back and saw Natasha, who was completely changed in appearance.

"Tsk, the older vampire's regeneration is annoying-"

All the damage he caused her was fully recovered, and the only damage was her clothes which were slightly burned.

Pierce!

Natasha shoves her hand into Victor's heart and pulls it out.

"HAHAHAHA~" Victor laughed madly as blood came out of his mouth.

[Master!!]

"...Do you laugh when your heart is taken out?"

"Why not? It's fun, right?"

[I'll get you out of there now!]

Slowly Victor's appearance began to dissolve into shadows.

Natasha ignores Victor, looks at his heart, and then lifts it over her

head.

Splash!

Natasha bursts Victor's heart and drinks his blood.

"!!!" Her eyes glowed blood red, her cheeks blushed as she began to breathe heavily as if she were out of breath:

"Delicious~" She started to lick her lips as if she didn't want to waste anything.

"My daughter has something so delicious around, and she didn't tell me?" Her expression turned annoyed, looking like a spoiled child, "It's unfair~, it's unfair! It will be mine! I'm going to make him my fourth husband!"

"..." William was speechless when he heard Natasha's words. He was right here, you know?

But… He was used to it. She was this irrational type of woman.

"William! Stand up! You lost an arm to a younger vampire. Do you not have shame?"

'Woman, who was the woman who was burning a few seconds ago!?' That's what he wanted to say, but in the end, he didn't have the courage.

When William's throat regenerated, he said, "Where's that bastard?"

"He hid again." Natasha looked around with her eyes glowing blood red.

"He's like a slippery rat; it's annoying," William grunted.

At a considerable distance, Victor was leaning against a tree with Kaguya looking worriedly at the hole in Victor's chest.

"...Who are you calling a rat... You mother fucker-."

"Shh!" Kaguya covered Victor's mouth.

"Don't be angry now, Master. Focus on recovering."

"A wound like that will be healed in less than a few seconds." And as Victor said, in less than a few seconds, all the damage done to him was restored.

"And now?" Kaguya asked.

"I don't know, but I'll think of something…."

Victor remembered Scathach's words, "Stupid disciple, if you are fighting a stronger enemy, use everything to your advantage to try to kill him, no matter what, even the environment is your ally."

Victor looked at the two of them with his eyes gleaming dangerously, 'Luckily, they're still underestimating me. That's good, now, I just need to separate them… If I get a chance, I can kill the man… But the woman… It's hard.'

"Master… Why are you smiling…?"

"Hmmm?" Victor touches his face.

"Sigh, you're incorrigible... Well, at least you didn't freeze in fear." She exhibited a small smile.

"Fear? hahaha~." Victor laughed in amusement.

"I'm excited!" He clenches his fists tightly, then he gets up off the ground and looks up at the mountain.

"Come on, Kaguya."

"Yes, Master." Soon Kaguya enters Victor's shadow.

Rumble, Rumble!

A loud lightning noise was heard.

"Oh?" Natasha looked at the mountain.

"Is he there?" William asked.

"Yes." Natasha's body began to be covered by lightning.

"Good to know. I will kill him!"

"William…" Natasha's eyes weren't pretty.

William's body visibly trembled:

"I mean… I will capture him!"

"Good. Be a good boy, and I'll give you a reward later~."

"…" William didn't say anything and just disappeared towards the mountain.

And soon, Natasha joined him.

When Victor set foot on the mountain, the entire mountain was frozen, so he created an ice Greatsword and placed it on his shoulder.

"Kaguya, can you cover this whole mountain with your shadow?"

[Yes, it's possible... Don't tell me...]

"Hahaha~, I like that you are starting to think like me."

[I don't know if that's a good thing or not.] Kaguya was honest.

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

[Yes, Master.]

Slowly Victor's shadow began to grow, and in less than a few seconds, the entire mountain was covered by Kaguya's power.

[Done.]

"Nice job…" Victor raises his sword to the sky.

Rumble, Rumble!

The sword began to be covered with thunder, and shortly thereafter, the sword was covered with fire.

[They arrived.]

"Ah~, my dear son-in-law, don't run away from me." Natasha displayed a seductive smile, "I will treat you well~."

"Sorry, but I don't like Thots..."

"Thot?" Natasha's smile trembled a little.

"And I'm married."

"AHHHHHH!"

Victor swung the sword vertically toward the ground.

Quake, Quake!

The mountain began to shake violently, and then the mountain was split in half.

"Oh, good job, you're strong." Natasha clapped her hands like she was praising a child.

"What are you doing? Have you gone crazy with fear?" William asked

Victor didn't respond and just jumped into the opening in the

mountain he created.

As he was falling, he heard:

[Master, this is obviously a trap, they won't fall for it.]

"Oh, they will. After all, I'm just a baby, right? They don't need to fear me because, in front of them, I'm just an insect."

[...] Kaguya was silent when she heard Victor's hateful tone.

Victor suddenly glides through the air and looks up, and then his smile grows, "See?"

"Don't run away~. It just makes me want you more and more~," Natasha is smiling a lot.

[Arrogance...]

"Yes, but they're right to be arrogant. I'm weaker after all."

"But..." Victor remembered Scathach's words again.

"When a predator goes hunting, it uses all its strength, no matter if the enemy is weaker or stronger, that's their pride as a creature at the top of the food chain."

'They're not predators like my master. They're just kids pretending to be strong...'

Victor raises his sword, and as if possessed by a mad spirit, he starts swinging his sword everywhere.

Cut, Cut, Cut, Cut!

Victor using his superhuman strength, he cut across the mountain over and over again.

Crack, Crack, Crack!

And quickly, the entire ice mountain began to crumble.

"Kaguya now."

Natasha and William stop chasing Victor and look around.

"That tactic again?" William spoke in annoyance while ignoring the boulders of ice that were falling on him, but with his resistance, these boulders didn't even tickle.

"Hmm... These stones." Natasha looked at the ice boulders that were covered in shadows.

"Do not tell me."

Pierce!

"Eh...?"

A sword of ice covered with fire pierced William's brain.

"William!"

........

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# Chapter7 Chapter 112: An insane man.

"William!"

Rumble, Rumble!

In less than a second, Natasha approached William, whose body was slowly freezing. She slits his neck, breaks Victor's ice sword, and quickly grabs her husband's head.

"Tsk." She heard Victor's annoyed voice, and Victor quickly disappeared into the shadows.

"William?" She looked at her husband's head

"I'm fine..." The head began to speak, "he didn't completely destroy my head, and you saved me before my head caught fire."

"Give me a few seconds, and I'll be whole again, but it'll take time for my body to fully regenerate."

"Okay." Natasha sighed in relief, then she looked at the debris that were falling near her.

"This boy… He's starting to piss me off…." Natasha's eyes were gleaming dangerously.

Suddenly, several shadows came out of the wreckage. The shadows had the appearance of Victor holding ice swords, and they were closing in on Natasha.

Rumble, Rumble!

Natasha's eyes glowed gold for a few seconds, she covered her hand with lightning, and then it disappeared.

And in less than a second, she cut through all of Victor's

shadows, and she was back where she'd been before.

Cough!

Victor spat blood, and the guts of his stomach began to fall out of his body.

[Master!] Kaguya quickly pulls Victor into her shadows.

"The game is over, from now on. I will face you as a full-grown vampire."

"First, I will get rid of this distraction."

Natasha holds William's head, and with superhuman speed, she vanishes.

All Kaguya and Victor saw were trails of golden lightning all over the mountain, and suddenly...

The mountain vanished from existence…

For the first time, Kaguya saw a fraction of a two-thousand-year-old's vampire power.

An irrational existence that defies logic and common sense.

[She's too fast... We have to get away now!]

Using her shadows, Kaguya moved away from the mountain area, and soon she was in the forest again.

"Tsk, that maid is annoying... I will kill her." Natasha disappeared, leaving behind only golden trails.

[Let me out.] Victor suddenly spoke in a serious voice.

[Master?]

[Do what I said quickly!!] He yelled.

[Yes!]

Victor was cast out of Kaguya's shadows.

Rumble, Rumble!

Natasha appears in front of him and attacks him!

Victor tries to defend himself with the ice sword, but the ice sword is easily broken.

Soon his body is pierced by Natasha's hands!

"HAHAHAHAHA~, she is definitely an Ex-Countess."

"You protected the maid, huh?" Natasha's eyes flickered in annoyance.

"I can't let my lovely maid fall into the hands of a whore like you." He flashed a big bloody grin.

[...] Kaguya was silent and just clenched her fists tightly inside her shadow.

"I wonder how you knew I was going to go after the maid." Natasha grabs Victor by the neck and lifts him into the air.

"Who knows? I don't know either~" Once in the past, Kaguya talked about her weakness.

"Master, I am a shadow, and two shadows cannot exist at the same time. If you are in my world, and someone attacks your shadow, I will suffer the damage."

Throughout the fight, Victor fought with Kaguya's safety in mind. He couldn't let his lovely maid get hurt because of his recklessness.

"Well, it doesn't matter. I have you in my hands now, you slippery eel." She flashed a sadistic smile, "I won't let you get away anymore~."

"Hahahaha, isn't it unfair to use all your strength for a baby vampire like me? Look how fragile I am~."

"Baby?" Natasha's smile grew unnaturally, "You're not a baby, but you already have the strength of an adult vampire. And when an adult vampire attacks older vampires, the consequences are pretty serious." She squeezed Victor's neck tighter, but even though he was choking, the smile on Victor's face never left.

[Master...] Kaguya was worried.

"I see… I'm honored that you're treating me like a vampire adult~." Victor spoke with obvious disdain as soon as his body started to catch fire.

"Useless resistance." Despite suffering severe damage to her hand, she didn't care.

Pierce!

Natasha pierces Victor's heart with her hand.

[Master!]

Cough!

Victor coughed blood, and the fire in his body disappeared.

Natasha cuts off Victor's legs and steps on them!

She pierced Victor's stomach and pulled his guts out!

"This is my revenge." She removes Victor's eyeballs, "It hurt, you know? It's been a while since I felt my guts being pulled out, and it's been a while since someone nearly killed my husband."

"Thank you, I think? HAHAHAHA~." Despite being bloodied and broken all over, Victor never stopped smiling.

"Do you still have the energy to smile? In that case, I will torture you more!" Natasha licked her lips in amusement, she threw William's head to the ground, and soon William's body began to regenerate.

RUMBLE!

Golden thunder crashed down on top of Victor, and all of his skin was burned.

"Ahh~, this is like an eccentric massage, as expected from a high-quality bitch, you have great techniques. But it's a shame, I still prefer my wives~."

"...Bitch?"

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew. "Haven't people ever told you that? Something like a dumb blonde? Female dog? Didn't they ever say you had a flatland?" He looked at Natasha's almost nonexistent breasts.

Natasha's eyes shined brighter, and she shoved her hand inside Victor's body and began to turn his organs.

"Heh~" A vein popped in Natasha's head. "I'll have fun torturing you~."

A brutal scene started to happen. Natasha took Victor's organs out of his body, cut off his legs, cut off his arms, took his eyes from him, and shattered every corner of Victor's body. And then, after leaving him almost dead, waited for his regeneration to work and repeated the process.

She was angry! And she was getting revenge! She wanted to see his face in pain, wanted to see him beg for life!

But...

"HAHAHAHAHA~!"

That never happened. Every time she ripped a part of Victor's body as if he was possessed by some evil spirit, Victor started laughing as if he thought something was funny.

"Stop laughing!" She rips out his throat, but for some reason, even though his throat was destroyed.

"HAHAHAHA~!

She could still hear his laugh. She's pretty sure he wasn't making any sound, but for some reason, she could still hear that annoying laugh.

She couldn't understand. Things normally wouldn't happen like this. If it was an ordinary younger vampire, they would already be begging for mercy.

A few minutes passed, and Natasha was still torturing a smiling Victor.

"This boy is insane..." William spoke after a long time. He had no words to describe the sight in front of him; 'If it were me, I would have already given up.'

Suddenly, Natasha stopped torturing Victor and looked at the man in front of her.

His whole body was covered in blood, he only had one eye in his face, he no longer had his legs, his guts were falling to the ground, his arms were removed from his body for a long time, and even though he was covered with all these wounds, he never stopped smiling.

"Heh?" He made a disappointed face, "Are you done? As expected, hookers are never satisfactory. The best women are wives!"

"Enough." Natasha gave up torturing Victor, "Your mouth is more dangerous than your powers. It's time to shut up." Her hand was

covered by lightning.

Natasha attacks Victor's head in an attempt to kill him, but her hand stops inches from Victor's face.

"This feeling…" She suddenly felt the world around her grow heavier. She felt death coming.

"She is coming," William swallowed hard.

"HAHAHAHAHA~, she came, huh?" Victor laughed even harder.

"Tsk."

"Now that she's here, I'm more relaxed." Victor displayed a gentle smile; 'With my master here, I can finally let go, and in the small chance I lose control of my actions, my beloved maid won't be harmed~.'

"Huh? Do you think you will survive? Just because that woman came to help you?"

Victor ignored Natasha and said,

"Hey, has anyone ever asked you this question in your life?"

"What question?" Natasha looked at Victor with a strange look; 'What is this feeling? What is this weird feeling?'

Victor's remaining eye began to glow blood red.

Despite having started the fight recklessly, Victor would never leave the fight to someone else to solve. That's his pride. Despite being petty and stupid, he didn't care.

His enemy is only his to kill! It's nobody else's! No matter the consequences, no matter what damage he takes in the future, the enemy is his!

This was his pride, and he would never let anyone step on that pride!

Victor takes a deep breath and says:

"A noble and brave warrior once asked me, are you an honorable fighter or a monster cursed by god?"

A little way away from Victor, his arms that Natasha cut off were on the ground, and, right then, the magic circle of Victor's gloves began to glow intensely blood red. And, as if it were a magic trick, Victor's arms were entirely restored along with his gloves.

"!!!" For some reason, the question Victor asked caused a feeling of urgency in Natasha.

"Kill him! Fast!" William screamed. He felt that if they didn't kill him now... Something... Something terrible is going to happen!

"I know!" She punches Victor in the face, but the result she was hoping for didn't come, and a small barrier of blood shielded Victor's face.

"What...?" The blood in the barrier acts like it's alive and fights back Natasha's attack.

"Is the blood alive!?" Natasha lost her hand… Wrong, her hand was devoured by blood.

Sensing danger from the blood, she quickly backs away from Victor.

Victor fell to the ground. But, slowly, the blood around him began to float as if it were gaining consciousness, and that same blood began to cover him as if it were protecting him.

He raised his head and looked at Natasha.

"!!!" Natasha and William felt chills all over their bodies when they

saw Victor's face.

The skin on his face was completely covered in dark red blood! It was like he was turning to blood, and the only thing visible on this monster was his glowing red eyes and his mouth that had a big smile that showed his sharp teeth.

"Hearing the noble warrior's question; Do you know what I said?"

Suddenly his whole body began to lose its shape and began to turn into something dark, something evil.

Victor's legs regenerated at high speed, and soon he was on his feet.

And for the first time, William and Natasha could see Victor's full appearance.

Just like the creature's face, its entire body became a kind of black and red substance, as if Victor was a heap of blood in human form.

This thing wore a big smile that showed all of its sharp teeth.

"... William."

"Yes...?"

"Just what is this monster...?"

"Do I look like someone who knows?"

Soon Victor answered their question:

"I am a monster created by god."

BOOOOOOOOOM!

A red pillar of pure blood came out of Victor's body.

.....

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# Chapter8 Chapter 113: A monster created by god.

Side of Violet, Sasha, and Ruby.

Suddenly the group stopped running.

"This feeling…" Sasha's chest filled with worry as she felt something coming from their connection:

"Is it Darling?" She asked.

"This is weird. I've never felt this before. It's like he's…overflowing with pride?" Ruby felt strange, her husband was a proud man, but his pride was not so great that he could convey it to them through the connection.

"This is my Darling!" Violet spoke with a big smile on her face, but then she wore an uncertain expression:

"I'm sure this is my husband, but something is weird, this feeling, he's never conveyed something like this before…." She couldn't explain what she was feeling.

"..." Agnes looked at this situation with curious eyes and was wondering what they were talking about.

'Master...' Yuki was worried, and somehow, she felt jealous of Kaguya now. After all, with her power, she could always be with her master.

'Something... Something delicious is in that place.' Unconsciously, Maria's mouth started to drool, her stomach was hurting, and begging for food!

Maria quickly wipes her mouth and thinks, 'What was that? Why

did I feel so hungry just now?'

"Darling?" Agnes looked at Adonis, whose violet eyes were shining a little, he seemed to be in a trance for a few seconds, but then he said:

"Yes?" He replied with an innocent face.

"... 'that' happened?" She asked with a serious expression.

"Yes..." He sighed. He couldn't hide anything from her, huh?

"When we got home, we will talk about it," Agnes spoke in a tone of voice that would not allow for refusal.

"That's a good idea." Adonis agreed.

...

Scathach looks up, and, seeing the red pillar of power, her eyes fill with worry and annoyance:

"That idiot!" She increased her pace even more.

Once six months ago, Scathach discovered something while training with Victor.

Victor, her stupid disciple, had his own vampire count form.

Although this form is incomplete, it gives the host great power.

If Victor, who now had the power of a 500-year-old adult vampire, uses this form, he will be able to fight 1500-year-old adult vampires.

It's an absurd increase in power.

As with all Vampire Count transformations, the user gains a significant boost to the powers common to vampires and also improves the amount of elemental power they can use...

Victor's transformation was essentially the same, but different...

Unlike the first time he'd changed into Clan Snow's vampire count form, his own vampire count transformation was something more… chaotic.

Ice and water, fire and lightning, and Victor's own power that is blood...

Victor's vampire count form was the joining of all his powers.

And it's because of that, his form was so strong. Normally it was not supposed to cause such a sudden power boost, and the vampire count form of an ordinary noble vampire provides a simple power boost.

If the vampire is 500 years old and uses the vampire count form, he will be able to fight a 1000 year old vampire. The increase was only 2X.

Of course, this applies at the first levels of transformation.

In total, the vampire count transformation has three levels.

Level 1: An incomplete form of transformation, the user is covered by the source of their power, their ears get sharper, and they grow a little in height. This stage gives a significant boost in base elemental power that you can use without getting tired. Power boost is 2X.

Level 2: A semi-complete form of count transformation, the wearer's appearance becomes more monstrous, they gain an increase in the vampires' racial powers, they become tougher and stronger physically, and they gain better control of the power from the previous form.

Level 3: The full form of transformation, it is said that only older vampires who have trained a lot in controlling their power can achieve this form. This form significantly enhances the base powers and the

vampire's control of their own power. This transformation is basically a fusion of the two previous forms. Few in the history of noble vampires have had a chance to glimpse this transformation.

It is said that the complete transformation of the vampire count is the true nature of the ancient vampires that has been lost over the millennia, but no one knows whether this is true or not.

Even the very existence of this transformation is uncertain.

And like she was laughing at the whole vampire story, her stupid disciple broke that rule...

The first level of Victor's transformation gives a 3x power boost...

'But, I think this is logical? After all, he inherited the powers of three houses of vampire counts… His very existence is an irregularity,' Scathach thought.

But not everything is perfect. Since her stupid disciple didn't completely master all of his basic powers, Scathach forbade him to use this transformation and even gave him gloves that restrained and helped control his powers.

Until he was able to completely control his powers and the transformations of the Three Clans of Vampire counts without the gloves, Scathach forbade him to use that power.

The reason? The recoil was just too big. You don't get that much power for free, and a cost must be paid. By using so much power recklessly, the user only harms himself.

The last time this happened, Victor was comatose for a month, and he was a vampire with a powerful regeneration...

As Scathach had experience dealing with something like this in the past, she immediately understood something when she saw the condition of her disciple that day.

"The recoil from using a power he is not prepared to use is so strong that it has also damaged his soul."

The soul is the anchor of life in the physical body, if the soul is destroyed...immortal or not, you will die, and that applies to everyone.

Even for spirits like Abe-no-Seimei.

Although as spirits summoned by magic, they acted by another set of rules completely different from those who had a physical body...

Victor was an atomic bomb of walking power. He was like a faucet that never stopped pouring water, with the water, in this case, being power. This might be a good thing at first glance, but without control, power is just as harmful to its users themselves as it is to everyone around them.

Scathach arrived at the scene, and her eyes immediately sought out Victor and soon found him.

His clothes were destroyed, he got taller, his whole body took on a shade of gray, his eyeballs were completely red, all his teeth were sharp like a predator's fangs.

His hair was floating up like he was defying gravity, and his hands were sharp as claws, and behind him, he had a big bat wing.

And around him, pure blood was floating as if it had been protecting him.

'It's different... The first time it happened, that wing was just bones, and he couldn't control that blood. And…'

"He didn't lose control this time." Scathach displayed a satisfied smile.

"Is that… The vampire count form? Does he know how to use this too?" Natasha spoke.

"Sigh, he made me worry about nothing; this form is still incomplete- " Suddenly, William's vision began to spin. "Huh?"

'Fool, you let your guard down, weaker than you or not. On the battlefield, you never let your guard down, especially when you're faced with something unknown.' Scathach sneered in contempt.

William's body fell to the ground, and the moment the body fell to the ground, his body started to catch fire and disappeared from existence.

Victor appears holding William's head and shows it to Natasha.

"Brat, let go of me!" William yelled angrily.

"Don't you dare..." Natasha growled when she saw Victor's sadistic smile on Victor's face.

Victor's smile grew even wider, and slowly, he began to squeeze William's head.

Crack, Crack...

"W-What-..." Realizing what Victor was going to do, William's face started to panic. "S-Stop, don't do this!"

Cracking sounds could be heard all around.

"N-Noo... S-Stop it!" Natasha's voice was almost breaking.

"K-Kid, are you really going to kill your wife's father!?" William tried to negotiate.

"Remember, I'm her father. What will your wife think of you!? Let me go, okay? I promise we won't do anything against you anymore!"

Victor didn't say anything and just squeezed William's head tighter.

Seeing that Victor wasn't kidding, Natasha's voice began to contain despair.

"P-Please, please don't do this...please..."

Victor's sadistic smile changed to an evil grin, "No Mercy," and, as if he was breaking a watermelon, Victor squeezed William's head tighter.

Crack! Splash!

Blood splattered Victor's face.

"NOOOO!"

"HAHAHAHAHA~"

And soon William's head caught fire and vanished from existence.

He killed him...

"W-William…"

'One is gone… Now.' Victor uses his speed and appears behind Natasha.

Taking advantage of Natasha's emotional imbalance, he tries to kill the woman by also destroying her head, but the woman defends herself with her hands.

"BASTARD!" Natasha attacks Victor, but he quickly defends himself with the blood barrier and backs away.

Crack...

"..." Victor's face took on an expression of annoyance for a few seconds when he realized that his barrier was almost broken, but the expression on his face disappeared quickly.

And as if it were magic, a smiling expression appeared:

"Ahh~, he died so easily, like ants being stepped on, it's a shame, it's really a shame." Victor looked at the ashes of William's body and stepped on them.

"He's a strong opponent. It's a shame he's not a warrior. He's just a parasite, and parasites must be eradicated, right?" He looked at Natasha.

"Do you understand what you did!? You killed your wife's father! She will never forgive you!" Natasha screamed with tears in her eyes.

Victor raises his finger, and then the blood around him turns to blood swords, and he throws those swords towards Natasha!

"Child's play." Natasha's body is covered in lightning, and she dodges all of Victor's attacks, and soon she appears behind Victor and tries to kill him!

'Annoying speed.' He quickly turns back, controls the blood he's thrown, and the swords come back towards him, quickly transforming into a blood barrier and defending Natasha's attack.

Crack, Crack!

This time the blood barrier broke!

"Tsk." Victor backed away.

'My speed has increased, but I'm still not an opponent for her… But my strength is causing damage to her body.'

'I can't stay in this transformation for long, or I'll start suffering damage to my soul... I need to increase my time using this transformation a little. I need blood...'

Victor flashed a sneer, "Cheap sentimentalism, don't pretend to be a saint, woman. You don't care about your daughter; you never

did."

"..." Natasha looked coldly at Victor.

"But... Well, you may be correct. Maybe my beloved wife will never forgive me."

"Of course, she will never forgive you, he was her father!" She growled.

But Victor didn't mind and continued:

"I love my wife very much, and I don't want her to be sad because of my actions." He started to float slowly, then he pointed his hand towards Natasha.

"But even if I love her, I'll never forgive anyone who hurts her... Even if that person is her own family!"

"Hypocritical!" Natasha spoke in a hateful tone.

"I know." Victor laughed.

"Now. Give me your blood."

"Huh...?" Suddenly, tears of blood started to come out of Natasha's face.

Cough, Cough!

Natasha coughed up a lot of blood on the floor.

"This is..."

As if the blood had gained consciousness, Natasha's blood began to fly towards Victor. Victor's mouth grew distortedly, and he swallowed all the blood.

"You have delicious blood~" Victor displayed a big smile, "I want

more~."

"You will pay for this! No one takes my blood without my permission." Natasha's face wasn't pretty.

Rumble, Rumble.

Natasha's body was covered by lightning again, and she swiftly appeared in front of Victor, "Die!"

"Kaguya." Victor jumped back and narrowly avoided Natasha's attack.

[...Yes, master.] Despite being surprised at Victor's transformation, she was still a hard working maid, and she did her job.

Victor's shadow spread across the ground, and soon a black territory was created.

Suddenly, Victor's image slowly faded into the darkness.

"Fool! This won't work again!" Natasha steps on the ground, and immediately a small lightning blast happens, the lightning travels across the ground, and it seems to have swallowed up all of Kaguya's shadow.

[W-What?]

Kaguya's territory of darkness was completely undone, and Victor was prevented from entering Kaguya's shadows.

"Huh...?" Victor didn't expect this.

Natasha grabs Victor by the neck, and using her hand, she attacks Victor's head.

Victor's head exploded like a fragile jelly.

"Eh...?" But something happened that she didn't expect.

Victor's body fell to the ground and dissolved into blood.

Suddenly the blood gathers behind Natasha, and at superhuman speed, that blood transforms into Victor, and he quickly embraces her.

"You are mine now~."

"Huh? Let me go!" She struggled.

Victor suffered major damage to his body, but he didn't care:

"Didn't you want me? I'm here." His mouth grows disproportionately, and he bites her!

"Ahhhh~!"

"…" Scathach's eyebrows quivered a little as she looked at this scene.

Victor's eyes began to glow brighter, and slowly his body began to be covered in lightning.

"I... I'm being drained~."

"Just relax~. Soon it will all be over~." He spoke in a calm, gentle voice.

"Ahh~, S-Stop… N-No…"

Natasha was feeling a pleasure she had never felt before in her life, but she knew that if she continued like this, things would go wrong.

"Let go of me!" Her eyes glowed gold.

Rumble, Rumble!

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

Lightning crashed down on her.

Victor's body suffered severe damage from Natasha's attack, but he didn't care. In this transformation, if there was something that improved the most, it was his regeneration.

In less than a few seconds, all the damage he suffered was restored.

"Let go of me! You piece of shit!"

Rumble, Rumble!

A shower of lightning began to fall upon her.

And just like before, Victor's body was damaged, and less than a few seconds later, his body regenerated.

Victor didn't let go of her and just squeezed her tighter and sucked her blood.

"Ahh~" Natasha moaned in pleasure, and her breathing was getting erratic as she was feeling her life slowly fading away.

"Grr..." Natasha was annoyed like never before.

"I said…" Natasha's eyes started to glow brighter in gold, and then, with her body covered by the lightning, she said, "Let go of me!"

Rumble, Rumble!

"!!!" Feeling a bad feeling, Victor quickly lets go of Natasha and backs away.

Immediately after,  a bolt of gigantic and much stronger lightning fell on Natasha.

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

A massive explosion happened at the scene, and the booming sound of lightning falling to the ground was heard.

"Bloody Hell." Victor looked at a gigantic crater that had been created.

Everything disappeared from existence. The only thing that remained was Natasha, who was floating with her dress completely destroyed.

"...This power..." Victor looked up with an expression of shock.

[It's her true power... If you hadn't retreated, you and I would have vanished from existence...] Kaguya explained.

Natasha looked at Victor with her eyes gleaming gold.

"!!!" Victor felt a shiver down his spine that made his smile grow.

[She's coming, get ready!]

Victor braced himself. With the blood he'd absorbed earlier, he could go on a little longer.

[Master, remember, she hasn't used her vampire count form yet.] Kaguya warned him.

"... Damn monster." Victor's smile grew, and he didn't seem to be saddened by this news.

Natasha took a deep breath, and then she opened her mouth:

"Boy... Noo. Victor. What do you think will happen when my daughter finds out what happened here?"

...

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# Chapter9 Chapter 114: Another crazy mother-in-law.

"Boy... No. Victor. What do you think will happen when my daughter finds out what happened here?" Natasha slowly began to float towards Victor.

"Huh?" Victor doesn't understand why she's bringing up this subject again.

"What do you think she'll think when she hears her husband hugged her mother and sucked her blood without her permission?" She displayed a seductive smile.

"In our society, that is basically rape, you know?"

'Heh~, so you decided to play this game, Bitch. I wonder how far you're going to take this.' Scathach's eyes weren't pretty now.

Victor exhibited a serious face and totally ignored the bullshit Natasha said, he wouldn't fall into her rhythm:

"Think, Natasha. Think." He pulled away from Natasha.

"... Think about what?" Natasha exhibited a confused face.

"I know you're not stupid, don't you see? Every time your daughter talks to you, she shows contempt!" Victor gritted his teeth angrily, just remembering Sasha's trembling expression, and remembering when she'd cried over Julia's death, the anger in his heart began to grow.

'Good~. This is my disciple.' Scathach praised him.

"..." Natasha was silent.

"Every time she hears her parents' name, her body shakes, and she feels like crying! When she just wanted a little sentimental comfort from her own parents, who never gave her anything, what did you do? What did you give her?"

"...I." Natasha didn't know what to say.

"Nothing. Yes, you didn't care. You were more interested in me than your own daughter! You were more interested in a stranger because you wanted to satisfy your curiosity and get rid of your boredom."

"..." Natasha stopped floating and put her feet on the ground.

"Think! How many times in your miserable life have you cared for your daughter or someone close to you?"

"I bet you're just pissed at me right now, just because I killed something that 'belongs' to you, right? You don't love your husband. You just used him as a tool... He was just someone expendable."

"Don't talk like you know me! You don't know anything about me!" Natasha stomped on the floor in annoyance.

"You're right, I don't know...." Victor showed a sneer, "And I don't care either."

"Even though you are my wife's parents, I know deep down that my wife doesn't care about you."

"Huh...?" What do you mean her daughter doesn't care about her!? I created her. She is blood of my blood!

"The only, and true family of my wife, Sasha Fulger, was a simple Maid named Julia."

"The maid...?" Natasha couldn't believe what she was hearing. A maid? How absurd! I am her mother!

"Ironic, isn't it? A maid replacing the role of a mother, but... Julia, that maid who died protecting the place where Sasha lived until the end, she's the only one who has my respect. She's a real mother."

"You two…" Victor put on a disgusted face:

"You two were just the sperm donor and the incubator for my wife to be born. Nothing more and nothing less than that. Your existence was only to serve for the birth of my future wife, so rejoice! You did a good job!"

"HAHAHAHAHA~!"

[Master... Don't tease her so much. I know you want to create an opening to try to kill her, but if you tease her too much, it can become a very bad thing.]

Victor didn't seem to listen to Kaguya's advice.

"... I-Incubator." Natasha was feeling deaf all of a sudden. He just denied her existence!? How proud is he? That piece of shit!

"Stop laughing! Do you think this is funny!?"

"Isn't it funny? Actually, this is just a bad joke, but do you know? It's easy to make me laugh~" Victor suddenly shows William's head to Natasha, and using his fingers, he forces a smile on William's dead face:

"Huh? Isn't he dead?"

"What's up, Natasha? Why are you so angry? Just smile, and smile~, everything will be fine as long as you smile."

"...Y-You..." Natasha was so angry that she didn't even know where to start expressing her anger. She just wanted to kill the man in front of her!

"HAHAHAHA~. Take it." Victor suddenly throws William's head to

Natasha.

"W-William!" Natasha opens her hands and tries to grab William's head, and she manages to catch her husband's head.

Rumble, Rumble!

But suddenly, she felt something beside her.

And as if to prove the point Victor made earlier, Natasha used William's head to defend against Victor's attack.

Victor's claws that were on fire suddenly go through William's head, and it dissolves into blood as his claws go towards Natasha's face, but the woman managed to dodge, and he only caused a small wound on her cheek.

"See?" Victor smiled, but inside, he clicked his tongue; 'Tsk, that didn't work. I missed a chance to kill her, and things are going to get complicated now.'

"..." Natasha looks at Victor with a shocked expression and licks the blood that was falling from her cheek.

"Well..." As if by magic, Natasha's shocked and sad expression disappeared, and a neutral expression came over her face.

"I still have two more husbands."

"Eh…?" Victor looked at Natasha's face in shock, and suddenly like he'd heard a bad joke.

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~" Victor started to laugh as he clapped his hands.

"I'm considered crazy by the people around me, but you? You're crazier than me, and to make matters worse, you're a sociopath! HAHAHAHA~!" He was laughing like he thought something was hilarious.

But inside, he was very calm; 'This is bad, my time is running out, I need to kill her fast somehow, I'm not a match for her in a straight fight, I need one more distraction.'

Victor knew. He knows he only got this far because he knew how to use the opportunities presented to him correctly.

The enemy didn't know his full potential, and, using that opening, he could kill a stronger enemy. The enemy got careless because their mate died, and the enemy's mental state was shaken. He could also use that opening, but at the last moment, this crazy woman showed her true personality.

"How rude, calling me a sociopath." Natasha shook her hair elegantly, "I am the sanest person you will ever meet in this world, my son-in-law."

"..." Victor's eyes narrowed. Even though she had abandoned her mask, this change is too ridiculous, and she even looks like someone else.

'What is happening? Your whole temper has changed. Even your way of speaking has changed...'

Natasha looked at her clothes.

"Ahh~, Ahh~, my clothes are all destroyed, and I liked that dress, it brought out my breasts... Even though they were small..." She patted her body to remove the dust from herself.

Finishing cleaning off the remains of her clothes, she looks at Victor and flashes a seductive smile, "Tell me, my son-in-law~, do you like my figure?" She lifted her breasts as if trying to seduce him.

"..." A vein popped in Scathach's head, but then she looked at Victor and saw him impassive as if nothing interested him; 'Good~' Not even she knows why she was happy when he didn't react to that woman.

"...I'm sorry, but I'm married."

"Tch, so what if you're married? You can jump the fence, you know? As they say, the grass next door is always prettier, and I'm an older woman, so I can teach you a lot of things that young girls can't~."

"I refuse."

"Oh… Are you the type who likes a woman just for yourself? How greedy~." She showed a playful smile, "But it's okay! I can kill all my husbands, and we can have threesomes!" Her smile was quite distorted, and her eyes were lifeless.

"Threesomes?" Victor didn't understand.

"Of course! I'm talking about me." she pointed to herself.

"You." She pointed to Victor.

"And my daughter~!"

"..." Victor's face distorted. 'This crazy bitch...'

"Ahh~ what a scary expression~ but I like it~" She displayed a small smile that showed her sharp teeth.

Crack, Crack!

Sounds of trees breaking can be heard by Victor and Natasha.

"Natashia... Do you want to die?" A demonic voice was heard.

"Oya, Oya? Were you there, Scathach?" The woman's eyes glowed a little blood red.

"What happened to the other one?" Scathach ignored the woman and asked in a neutral tone.

"Dead? Probably. I don't know, I just took the chance to go out. It's been 21 years since I went out to see this beautiful world!" She made exaggerated gestures while looking at the moon.

"I was very bored with the other me, she is a very useless woman, she didn't take good care of my dear and beloved daughter, and she even lost the title that my family fought so hard to get in the past, but with me here, it's okay! I will fix everything!" She struck a victory pose as if she were a hero who had come to save the day.

This pose would be kind of cool if she wasn't naked.

Now, she just looked like a crazy exhibitionist.

"Ugh. You should have stayed asleep." Scathach put a hand to her head.

"Eh...? Don't be mean, Scathach! I want to go out and have some fun, you know? Not to mention that I now have a very interesting son-in-law."

"You have?" Scathach's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"Yes, I have." Natashia looked at Scathach with the same look as if she were defying the woman.

"Heh~" Scathach grew a small smile, then took a step towards Natashia to fight.

"W-Wait! Don't attack me now!" She looked like a cat that had its tail stepped on, "I just woke up, that's rude, you know? The other me procrastinated too much, and I'm still weak! But I will fight you in the future! Like old times~."

"Tsk," Scathach turned away in annoyance.

Sigh

Natashia sighed in relief. She was glad her friend backed off.

'Natashia...? Why is my master talking like she's talking to someone else?'

"Kaguya," Victor spoke in a low voice.

[I don't know what's going on either.]

Natashia looked at Victor and flashed a seductive smile:

"Nice to meet you, my beloved son-in-law~. My name is Natashia, and I apologize for the problems my other self caused~."

The only thing that crossed Victor's mind right now:

"...What the fuck is going on?"

.......

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# Chapter10 Chapter 115: Another crazy mother-in-law. 2

"...What the fuck is going on?"

"HAHAHAHA~, the expression everyone makes is always funny."

Victor stared at Annasthashia, Natasha, or Natashia or whatever this woman's name was like he was sizing her up, and, as he looked the woman up and down, he understood something. She completely changed; her whole atmosphere changed. It was like she was someone else! And he also noticed that her body was very similar to her sister Victoria.

"Master, explain what's going on." Victor looked to Scathach for answers.

"Hmm?" Scathach looked at her disciple, "It's no big deal; this woman just has two personalities." She explained it as if it were a very normal thing.

"Eh...?" Victor thought he was suddenly deaf.

Scathach elaborated, "This woman in front of you now is the true personality of the woman known as Annasthashia Fulger… the other personality… it's just a mistake caused by an incident in the past."

'They seem to have a history together….' Victor thought as he looked at Natashia.

"Yay~." Natashia made the 'V' symbol with both hands while exhibiting a playful smile.

"Ugh…" Victor put his hand on his head like he had a headache.

"But before explaining anything else. Stupid disciple, undo your

transformation."

"It's okay, I-" He was going to say he's okay, but Scathach cut him off.

"Don't lie to me. You're barely standing on your feet, right?"

"..." Victor made a difficult face.

"Hahaha~, no need to worry, I won't attack you, and I don't even feel like doing it!" Natashia suddenly approached Victor with a speed that Victor couldn't even react, and suddenly the woman hugged him.

"W-Wh-"

The woman holds Victor's face and looks at him with lifeless eyes.

"I like you a lot, you know? It's been a while since someone has harmed me so much, and even though the other me is weaker than me, it's still a great feat!"

She pulls Victor's face close to hers and displays a big distorted smile, "The way you sucked my blood, the taste of your blood, your determination to fight a much stronger enemy without fear all because of your wife, Ah~, you're perfect." The darkness in eyes Natashia's seemed to be sucking in Victor's body.

"What's more important! Despite suffering intense torture, you never stopped smiling. Despite being at a disadvantage, you never stopped smiling! Splendid! Perfect! With your determination, strength, and intelligence, you even managed to kill my husband... Ahh~, I really want you for myself~." Her face was inches away from Victor's face.

She caressed Victor's face and spoke with a seductive expression, "Tell me, won't you become my husband?"

Victor felt his whole body shudder when he heard the woman's question if it was a normal occasion, and with one of his wives, he

would even be excited and smile, but all he felt at that moment was... Disgust and confusion.

His brain still couldn't process what was going on in front of him. The woman he was trying so hard to kill was now trying to seduce him and to make matters worse, it looks like she's undergone a major personality change.

"Do not touch him!" Scathach appears beside Natasha and kicks her in the face.

Natashia flies a considerable distance and falls to the ground comically.

"Ouch." She suddenly gets up.

"That hurt, you know!?"

"That was the goal." Scathach flashed a dangerous smile.

"Ugh, Ugh. Irrational as always, no need to be so jealous, we can share-."

"Natashia." Scathach's eyes glowed blood red.

"Yes! I didn't say anything, don't worry!" She turned her face away and began to whistle, though every now and then, she would look at Victor with emotionless eyes and wear a seductive smile.

'He will become mine~, no matter if I have to share him with Scathach, my daughter, and even the other wives, he will become mine, I want him for me~.'

Scathach looked at the woman with an annoyed look:

"Put something on, woman! You just look like a crazy exhibitionist! Have some respect."

"...Oh." Natashia looks down and sees that she is still naked, she

snaps her finger, and soon a rather noble white dress is created.

"Mm~, I haven't lost my tact even after so long."

"..." Scathach looked at the area of Natashia's breasts that was a little bigger than normal with a dry look, "Stop using body control for something like that, don't you feel ashamed?"

Body Control: By training the basic skill all vampires have of turning into a bat, the skill will eventually evolve, and you can change your appearance to whatever you like, an ability only attained by vampires who have trained the race's racial powers and completely mastered all racial powers.

A vein pops in Natashia's head, "Shut up! I'm not a dairy cow like you! I'm not ashamed of my body, but he seems to like women like you better!"

"Huh?" Scathach didn't understand.

"Ughyaaa! I hate it when you pretend to be a saint!" Natashia was freaking out.

"What are you talking about, woman? Have you finally lost your mind for good?"

"AHHHH!" Natashia ruffled her hair in frustration, "Sometimes you're denser than a black hole!"

"..." Scathach just fell silent as she stared at the woman as if she were looking at a madwoman.

"Don't look at me like that! I feel weird being stared at by a woman who's crazier than me!"

"Said the woman who has two personalities."

Several veins started popping in Natashia's head again, "This woman…."

"Oh? Do you want to fight?" A frightening pressure began to leave Scathach's body.

"Hiii!" Natashia reacted like a cat that had its tail stepped on. "In the future! Now, I'm tired, you know? I just woke up… Why do I feel like I'm repeating myself?" She made a strange face at the end.

"Tsk. Petty."

Natashia looked at her with a shocked face, "...You're kinder than usual… As expected, it's because of him...?" She muttered as she made a small smile at the end.

"Huuh? What did you say?" Scathach's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"N-Nothing!"

Victor looked at all of this with a lifeless look, then he began to mutter, "…I can handle a lot of things in this life, a vampire transformation? Normal, I've seen a lot of movies, and thank god I don't glow like a fairy when I'm exposed to sunlight."

Victor's voice caught Natashia and Scathach's attention.

"Three beautiful vampire wives? It was weird at first, but I grew to love them over time. A mother-in-law/master with torture tendencies? Nothing out of the ordinary, she also has her cute side..."

"What are you talking about?" Scathach asked with a serious look, though her ears were a little red.

"Oya, Oya?" Natashia suddenly appears beside Scathach, with a silly little smile on her face.

"i-"

Before Natashia could say anything, Scathach grabbed her head and squeezed.

"Ughyaaaa! My head! My head!"

"Now a mother-in-law with two personalities...? That's... That's too much..." Victor looked like a soldier who had given up hope of living. He slowly undoes his transformation and begins to fall towards the ground in slow motion.

[Master!] Kaguya came out of Victor's shadows and caught him.

"Master!? Are you okay!? Master!"

...

Three days later.

Victor opens his eyes.

"Welcome back to the world of the living, master."

Victor looked to the side and saw Kaguya.

"I died?"

"No. Master was in a state where a person has a compromised consciousness and shows little or no reaction to stimuli, not being able to open their eyes, pronounce words or obey simple commands." She spoke in a monotone like a robot.

"It's called a coma, you know?"

"Seriously? I didn't know~." Kaguya displayed an emotionless smile.

"..." Victor sighed. It seems he pissed off his favorite maid.

"How many days did I sleep?" Victor asked.

"Three days."

'Three days… Well, that was better than expected.' Victor thought.

"...You look angry." As always, he cut to the chase.

"Well, knowing that my master could die at any time is not good for my physical or mental health, and my possible future salary," Kaguya commented in a neutral tone.

"..." Victor was silent.

"I wonder how a vampire who has one of the strongest regenerative abilities in the supernatural world can go into a coma. That's a mystery that even I, as a perfect maid, can't unravel."

Victor exhibited a small smile and then began to speak, "According to my master, I have inherited the powers of the three Clans of Vampire counts."

"..." Kaguya was silent and just listened to Victor's explanation.

"Normally, that would be impossible. But because of my blood and the ritual involved the day I was reborn as a vampire, something strange happened."

"Somehow, my blood absorbed the characteristics and powers of my wives' clans like a greedy beast."

"And in doing so, I was reborn as a noble vampire."

" I already know that-" Kaguya was about to say something, but Victor laughed.

"Hahaha~, you want to know what that transformation is and my blood power, right? My maid."

"..." Kaguya nodded.

"That's my own power… You remember, right? I was supposed to

be reborn as a plebeian vampire."

"...Oh. That's your trait as a plebeian vampire."

"Yes, blood control and my eye powers are my hallmarks as a plebeian vampire."

"And that thing... What you call the Vampire count Transformation, that is the result of a strange mutation that happened to my power when it came into contact with the three powers of the Vampire count Clans."

"I accidentally awakened that form while training with my master."

"I see..." Kaguya wore a strange expression when she saw Victor's face. 'Does he look scared? Impossible, my master is not afraid of anything, I think the correct phrase is; he doesn't know what to do?'

Kaguya had a pretty high rating from Victor.

"That transformation is very powerful, and it is constrained by the gloves I always wear. By using that transformation without fully mastering all the powers I received from my wives… I harm myself and my soul. " He looked at his white-gloved hands.

"!!!" Kaguya opens her eyes wide.

"Master-."

"Hahaha, don't worry. This time, I was lucky, thanks to absorbing that woman's blood... I only spent three days in a coma... Last time this happened, I stayed out for a month."

Kaguya calms her heart, takes a deep breath, and asks, "So the reason for your sudden power surge..."

"Yes, I think it's related to that transformation." Victor didn't deny it, Scathach's training helped him a lot, but his transformation and the

constant nights he spent sucking Scathach's blood helped him a lot more.

"MOTHER, STOP IT!!"

Suddenly, Victor heard Sasha's voice.

"Sasha…" His whole peaceful atmosphere changed to a dangerous one, and he got out of bed, his glove's magic circle starting to glow angrily.

"Wait, Master."

Rumble, Rumble.

His body is covered by the lightning, and soon he disappears, leaving behind only a golden trail.

"Ugh…" Kaguya put on an annoyed expression.

.....

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# Chapter11 Chapter 116: Two Mothers.

When Victor arrived at the place where he heard Sasha's voice, the scene he came across left him very shocked...

He saw his wife Sasha Fulger the way she came into the world, being hugged by her mother, who was also naked...

"Ah~, my beloved daughter is so beautiful~! Look at those golden hairs that look like a wheat field created by the goddess Demeter herself, look at those green eyes that look like two beautiful emeralds, she is so beautiful! She is so like me!" Natashia hugged Sasha tighter.

"S-STOP IT!" Sasha tried to run away, but she couldn't break free from her mother's clutches.

"You're just like me…." She smiled gently as she stroked Sasha's face.

"E-Eh?" Sasha wasn't used to her mother's show of affection. In fact, she just wanted to scream from the bottom of her heart; who are you!? What did you do to my mom!?

She knows what happened through Scathach and her own mother, but... 'Who's the idiot who would believe that!? Two personalities!? Seriously!? This looks like the plot of a bad movie! The director who created something like this must be burned at the stake! Because that's not funny!'

Everyone was quite surprised when they arrived at the fight scene and saw Victor lying on the ground unconscious, and Annasthashia Fulger's new personality ... She looked like a completely different woman.

Even Agnes and Adonis didn't know about this personality.

Apparently, only Scathach and a few members of Clan Fulger knew this.

Suddenly Natashia's eyes take on an annoyed expression, "Except for this part!" She grabbed Sasha's breasts.

"Stop it! Don't grab me!"

"What are these nasty breasts? Are you sure you're my daughter? And what with those thick thighs!? Kuuu! Hateful!"

"I do not know! I was born this way! Now let go of me!"

Natashia released her daughter and started to think of something.

"I'm free..." Sasha's eyes sparkled with joy, and she was going to run away but froze when she saw Victor at the door.

"Eh...?"

"...D-Darling."

"Hmm?" Victor looked at his wife and flashed a small smile, "Oh, continue what you were doing, pretend I'm not here, I'm just a wall..."

"AHHH! As expected, this is because of your father's genes!?" Natashia screamed as if she had discovered a universal law. "Why is everything silent?" Then she looked to the side and saw Victor.

"Oya?" She exhibited a seductive smile, and suddenly she hugged Sasha again and placed her face side by side with her daughter's.

"E-Eh?" Sasha's brain rebooted.

"How about it, my son-in-law. Do you want to practice a trio with a mother and daughter?"

Seeing this vision, Victor, for the first time, realized that the two

women were quite alike, just in the face, of course.

"M-Mother, stop it!" Sasha yelled again while her face was completely red.

"I would accept it if it was just my wife, but with you along? No, thank you."

"D-Darling." Sasha was happy, but she didn't know how to feel about this current situation.

"Tsk, are you still angry about what happened?" Natashia let go of her daughter, stood up, and looked at Victor with an annoyed look.

"Yes." Victor was honest.

Suddenly the whole atmosphere of the place was silent and a little tense.

"D-Darling." Sasha was afraid Victor would start another fight.

"…" Natashia didn't expect an honest answer.

"…Look, it's not my fault, okay? That was my other personality. I wasn't in control."

"That does not matter," Victor spoke in a dry tone.

"E-Eh?"

"Don't shirk your responsibility, even though it was your other personality, at the end of the day, that woman is still you, right?"

"Well..." Natashia couldn't deny Victor's words, she started to think a bit and realized he was correct, so she said:

"Tsk, what do you want me to do then?"

"Isn't it obvious, dumb woman?"

"Huh?"

"Become a good mother."

"..." A hush descended in the room, and the two women looked at Victor in shock.

"Become a good mother, do what you haven't done for 21 years of Sasha's life, take care of her like a real mother should. Protect your daughter, train your daughter, this time in the right way."

"Become a woman your daughter will be proud of in the future, become a mother your daughter will be proud of in the future, become a good Clan leader that your daughter would model in the future. Recover your clan title that was stupidly lost."

"... That's a lot..." Natashia closed her eyes and showed a small smile on her face.

Victor walks towards Natashia, and then stopping in front of her, he lifts her face with his hand.

Natashia opens her eyes and looks into Victor's red eyes.

"Wrong. This is the least that should be expected of a woman who calls herself an ex-countess. This is the least that should be expected of a woman who is my wife's mother."

Hearing Victor's serious tone, Natashia's whole body visibly trembled as she displayed a seductive smile and said, "Ah~, my daughter is really very lucky~."

"This is a lot of work." She touched Victor's face and gently caressed his face, "But... you're right."

Soon, she separates from Victor and walks towards the bedroom's entrance, and as she walks towards the door, an elegant white dress begins to be created.

"..." Victor looked at this scene, marveling at this technique.

Natashia stopped on the way out of the room, looked back, and displayed an elegant smile:

"I have a job to do, and my daughter..."

"Yes?" Sasha looked at her mother.

"I'm sorry I wasn't a good mother... I know you won't forgive me so easily, I know what I've done doesn't deserve forgiveness, but I hope you don't stop talking to me..." She exhibited a rather fragile face at the end.

"...I..." She gave her a hard look and then turned to Victor for answers.

Victor displayed a gentle smile and spoke through their connection; 'That is your decision, my wife. Think, what do you want to do?'

'What do I want to do, huh?' Sasha started to think.

Despite having suffered a lot with her parents, despite having gone through all that in the past, at the end of the day, she was still a child who wanted her parents' affection... Wrong, she was still a child who wanted affection from her mother...

'But Julia...' She didn't want to forget Julia, the maid who was like a mother to her... She didn't want to forget her.

Victor knelt down and gently stroked Sasha's head as he waited patiently for her response.

Sasha grabbed Victor's shirt as if seeking support.

She suddenly remembered a childhood memory.

...

Coming back from her usual 'training', A small, golden-haired child was crying as she hugged a maid.

"Snif, Snif!"

"I hate my mom!" She started to cry louder.

"Ah~, my dear Sasha, don't cry, don't cry." The woman spoke in a gentle voice as she stroked the child's head.

"B-But, Julia. My mother…" the child looked up, her face tearful.

"Haha~, look at your face~." She chuckled gently as she wiped the tears from Sasha's eyes and soon started pulling at the child's plump cheeks.

"S-Stop, my cheeks..."

"Ara. I'm sorry, it's just that your cheeks are so chubby it makes me want to pull them."

"Mooo, I'm serious! My Mother... Wrong, she is not my mother! My mother is you! Wait, if my mom is you? Who is she? Huh?"

Julia wore a gentle smile when she saw that she had succeeded in getting the child to stop crying, and her gentle smile turned into a motherly smile when she saw Sasha all lost in what to say:

"Oya? I don't remember having such a beautiful daughter like you~." She patted Sasha's head again.

"Ugh... I wish you were my mom..." The child pouted, then her eyes started to water again.

"Eh? But I'm already your mother." The woman spoke.

"Huh...?" The child put on a confused face, but didn't she just deny it, saying she wasn't my mother?

"Haha~, don't think too much, Sasha."

"Hmm?" Sasha looked at Julia.

Julia lifts Sasha and puts her on her lap.

"Think. You have two mothers. I'm the good mother, and Lady Natasha is your Evil Mother."

"...Evil mother?"

"Yeah, after all, she does things for you that not even a good mother would, right?"

"Yes..."

"And I'm a good mom because I always take care of you, right?"

"Yes..." Sasha thought that logic made sense.

"So you have two mothers!"

"Oh..." The child's face lit up, but she didn't know how to feel, knowing she had an evil mother.

"If I ever leave for another job, you'll be alone with your evil mother..."

"Ugh..." Sasha's face started to tear up again. She didn't want to be alone with that woman!

"But I'm sure that in the future, she will become a good mother..."

"…huh? My mom becoming a good mom? Never!" She made an 'X' symbol with both hands.

"Hahahaha~, you will understand in the future, now. Let's go back to the bedroom; you have to go to sleep."

"Ugh…I don't want to…." She knows that if she goes to sleep, she'll wake up tomorrow, and 'training' will start again.

"Well, what if I tell you a story from the human world?"

"Oh?" Sasha looked like a fish that took the bait as her eyes lit up, "Let's go to the bedroom!"

She jumped off Julia's lap and ran towards the bedroom, "What are you waiting for, mother? Let's go!"

"Yes, my daughter." Julia displayed a gentle smile.

...

Sasha wakes up from her memories when she feels Victor caressing her face.

"D-Darling?"

"Don't cry, I'm here, you know?" He smiled gently.

"Crying...?" She touched her face and felt tears coming out.

Seeing her daughter's face, Natashia's chest tightened as if someone was squeezing her heart, but unlike physical pain, the pain she was feeling now couldn't be compared to the pain of someone squeezing her heart.

"I see... I hurt her so much, huh?"

Sasha wipes her tears with her hand and thinks; 'Two mothers, huh?' She looked at Natashia.

Natashia gulped when she saw her daughter's gaze, and unconsciously, she squeezed the door entrance she was holding tighter. She was very nervous.

"I... I won't stop talking to you, but..." She decided to give her

mother a second chance.

Natashia felt like a weight had lifted from her heart, but when she heard her daughter's final words, her heart began to beat faster in nervousness.

"I won't forget Julia either, she's my mother too, and that's something that will never change."

"..." Natashia exhibited a gentle smile.

"That's enough... Thank you... My daughter." She said as she quickly turned around. She didn't want her daughter to see her face before she left.

Sasha exhibited a gentle little smile when she heard her mother's tone of voice. 'In the end, I'm a weak woman who can't hate her own mother, huh? Although... I really don't want to hate my mother since she is my only living mother, after all... I hope we can get along well in the future.'

She thought with self-contempt, but, despite having suffered everything that happened in the past, she still wanted to be close to her mother.

In her heart of hearts, she knew she couldn't hate her mother completely, but she also knew that there would be no other chance. If her mother didn't change, she would do her best to disentangle herself from her mother.

A mother is a mother, the blood between the two is thick, and this bond cannot be easily undone.

But… a choice can be made to avoid further disappointment, and Sasha hopes she won't be forced to make that choice in the future.

Victor said, "Natashia, this time. Don't let that damn personality out." He had no idea how personality swapping worked, but he had to

say it just to be sure.

"Don't worry, my son-in-law. I will not go." She spoke without turning around, then walked down the halls.

As she walked down the halls, she wiped her face, which had small tears coming out:

"I will not waste this second chance." Her eyes gleamed with determination. "I will fix this mess."

"Oh? Tell me how you plan to fix everything." She heard Agnes' voice.

She looks ahead and sees Agnes standing at the corner of the hallway.

Natashia exhibited a gentle smile, "First I will kill my husbands, then I will kill some annoying bugs that are in my clan, then I will go after Clan Horseman."

'Why are all her goals about killing someone?' Agnes thought.

"Why are you going to kill your husbands?" She asked curiously.

"Isn't it obvious?" Natashia looked at Agnes like she was dumb.

"Huh...?"

"I will do this to be with my new husband~." Natashia displayed a seductive smile, and her eyes darkened completely.

"..." Agnes' head turned a little to the side, and a question mark appeared above her head.

"Your new husband?"

"Yes! If I become a good woman, he will accept me, right? He said it himself!"

"…" Agnes was silent. 'When did he say that!?' She was listening to the whole conversation and didn't remember it.

"All I have to do is destroy some bugs, retrieve what belongs to me, and become a good woman/mother! And by doing this, he will accept me! And consequently, I will get closer to my daughter too!"

"As the saying goes? Two rabbits with a rock? Rabbit? Huh? I think it was something with the rabbit fucking the rock?"

"Whatever." She gave up thinking.

"Good luck, I think? I support you." She could only say that.

"Thanks, Agnes!" Natashia exhibited a gentle smile and then walked towards the exit of the mansion.

When Natashia's back was no longer seen, Agnes spoke:

"Did I just encourage a woman to run after my daughter's husband?" She thought for a moment:

"Well, whatever. It's not my problem, fight Violet! I trust you, my daughter!" She completely ignored the subject.

"Where's my Darling?" In the end, all that was on her mind was her husband.

.....

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# Chapter12 Chapter 117: The consequences of actions.

After Natashia left the room.

Sasha enjoyed her husband's silent hug. She liked it a lot when they just stayed like that, not caring about anything. 'On that note, I remember something like this happened in the past...' She displayed a gentle smile when she remembered the first time she met Victor.

Feeling a gentle breeze pass against her private parts, she looked down and realized she was still naked, her face taking on a slight shade of red. 'I need to wear some clothes!' She wasn't a crazy exhibitionist like her mother!

As soon as she was out of Victor's arms, she got up off the floor and walked towards the wardrobe. She grabs a pair of black panties, a pair of black spandex pants, and a plain white long shirt that had a picture of a rabbit emblazoned on its front.

Pleased with the clothes she'd chosen, she began putting on her outfit.

"…" Victor just appraised his wife in silence.

Unlike six months ago when Sasha's hair was short, now her hair was long enough to reach her waist.

Victor wondered how hair can grow so fast, but when he remembered that six months had passed, he nodded; 'Make sense... Although, my mother's hair takes a long time to grow...'

When he was younger, he remembered that his mother would always complain that her hair was slow to grow. He also remembered that she said it was very difficult to take care of her hair... 'I miss her...' Victor thought that he should go visit her soon, he missed his family.

He looked at his wife's hair and thought. 'Looks like vampires don't need to take care of their hair...'

Vampire food was different from humans, they drank blood, and if the blood was of high quality like Victor's, the effects that blood had on the vampires' bodies were visible.

Despite not being groomed daily, Sasha's golden hair was glowing with vitality. 'I guess that's why my blood is called the blood of gold, huh?' he made a joke to himself.

Sasha's ears turned a little red when she felt Victor's gaze, but she didn't care. She even liked that her body attracted him. Although... She was still embarrassed.

But she did her best not to care too much about it. Knowing that Violet had already advanced to the next step made her feel a little competitive, and she had already decided not to back down anymore.

Victor stopped staring at his wife and thinking bullshit. He then got up and walked towards the bed, then climbed onto it, sitting down while leaning his back against the wall.

He then closed his eyes, taking a deep breath, before saying:

"We need to talk." His voice was calm and neutral, but it held a very noticeable seriousness.

"...Okay, just give me a few seconds, I'm almost done."

"Mm." Victor nodded and kept his eyes closed. 'Sigh, this is the consequences of my choices. I must face it head on.'

He sighed inwardly. To be honest, he was a little scared of his wife's reaction, but he wasn't a coward.

Deep down, he believed that the truth is better regardless of whatever situation he's in.

His mother always said, "You only lie to strangers, but to your loved ones? Always be honest... That's why I'm always honest with you, my son."

My younger self said, "Isn't that because you don't have a filter and say everything that goes through your head? And, because of that, you don't know how to lie?"

I remember her smile that day almost broke with my answer, so she continued:

"My son, if I didn't know how to lie, I wouldn't be a lawyer."

"Oh…hmmm. So are you a liar?"

"Hahaha, lying is a choice, and it's up to you whether you choose to or not, sometimes people choose to lie because they're afraid to tell the truth. But I believe from the bottom of my heart that the truth is always better, no matter if the truth is a cruel truth."

"...I see."

Victor chuckled a little when he remembered that memory. He just realized that his mom had a lot of influence on what he's become today.

Finished with wearing her clothes, Sasha looked at Victor and said:

"I'm done, Darling."

Victor opened his eyes and looked at his wife while displaying a gentle smile:

"Come here." He patted the bed mattress.

"..." Sasha nodded and walked slowly towards the bed. Reaching the front of the bed, she climbed onto it, and like a kitten, crawled towards Victor.

She stopped crawling when she got close to Victor, and soon she sat down in front of him.

Victor sat comfortably and made room for Sasha to come closer.

"..." Sasha's eyes seemed to glow for a few moments as she inched closer to Victor, like a scared cat.

Suddenly Victor grabbed Sasha and pulled her along.

"I got you~."

"It's not like I was trying to get away…." She pouted.

"Hahaha~" He chuckled gently and started stroking Sasha's head.

Sasha leaned her head on Victor's chest and enjoyed his caress:

"What do you want to talk about?" She asked.

Victor exhibited a sad smile, "I killed William, your father."

"!!!" Sasha's body visibly trembled.

...

In a separate room, Violet, Ruby, Kaguya, Yuki, Luna, and Maria were present.

Violet and Ruby appeared to be playing the cursed game that can end friendships. Uno.

They were playing with the three maids at a table.

"Violet, are you sure about this?" Ruby placed a card on the table.

"Hmm? About what?" Violet placed a card on the table.

"I mean, leaving our husband alone with Sasha."

"Oh, that. Yes, I'm sure. Sasha doesn't know her father was killed by Victor. We've hidden it on purpose."

"Knowing my master's personality, the chance of him bringing up this subject when he's alone with Lady Sasha is pretty high." Kaguya also placed a card on the table.

"The odds aren't 'just' high. I'm 100% sure he'll tell her. After all, he's an honest man who believes the truth is always better." Violet corrected her.

"...Anna's influences, huh?" Ruby spoke.

"Yes." Violet.

When Maria's turn came, the blonde maid put a card on the table, "And to think he would beat an older vampire... Normally, it would need a commander-level hunter, a general, and various traps for this feat. If it became possible."

"Yes... The master is always surprising." Yuki commented, but she seemed to be in a bad mood as she placed a card on the table too.

"Not wanting to belittle Lady Ruby's husband's conquest, but..." Luna put a card on the table, and she only had two cards left in her hand, "What he did was not that surprising."

"Oh?" Kaguya's eyes seemed to glow blood red for a few seconds:

"Explain."

"William Salvatore Florence, a vampire over 1800 years old, considered an old man by vampire standards. He is the first son and heir of the Salvatore family, but despite being an heir, he never worked for his clan."

"+2" Ruby placed one card on the table.

"+2" Violet does the same.

"+4" Kaguya.

"+2" Maria.

"+4" Yuki.

"... Fuck it." Luna took 14 cards. She was annoyed now, especially when she saw Kaguya's disdainful smile.

Then she continued to explain, "Main characteristic of his family, a resistance above the norm. It's nothing surprising." She organized the cards she'd taken, then flashed a sly smile.

"+4" She plays a card.

"+2" Ruby.

"+2" Violet.

"..." Kaguya's eyebrow twitched as she picked up 8 cards.

"Why are you sharing this man's information?" Kaguya spoke, then she placed a card on the table.

"... You will understand." Luna spoke, then she continued, "At some point in his life, he was kidnapped by Countess Annasthashia Fulger. After being kidnapped by the countess, he became her first husband and ended up living a life of luxury like a parasite."

"A lazy man." Maria played a card.

"He doesn't seem like someone willing to train." Yuki played a card.

"That's my point. He never trained." Luna put in another card and explained, "Although he is an older vampire, he never trained, he just

procrastinated, and from what I heard of Clan Fulger, he was just Countess Annasthashia's 'toy'. The one who holds the true strength worthy of holding the title of vampire count is only Sasha's mother. That man was just something close to a doll that Sasha's mother used when she was bored."

"What a horrible thing to say…." Yuki commented, "Put in some nice words; something like, he was just a sperm tap."

"..." An uncomfortable silence descended in the room.

"Hmm... Are you alright, Yuki?" Violet asked.

Yuki looked at Violet and smiled gently, "Yes, I'm fine. I'm fine, look at my smile, I'm great!"

"..." Again, a silence descended in the room.

"... Anyway. Lord Victor only killed him because he has powers of the Clan Snow which is the weakness of vampires, and because that man underestimated him, and because Kaguya helped him too. That would never happen normally... But, despite being a lazy man, he still was an older vampire, and the advantage of how long you live cannot easily be overcome."

"I'm sorry, but I don't agree with you," Kaguya said.

"... Explain," Luna commented.

"Lord Victor fought two vampire counts and survived. That in itself is quite an achievement. If the older vampires were underestimating my Master, that's their fault."

"Hmm..." Luna started to think.

"In a fight. Power levels matter, but that's not all." Ruby went on to explain, "Physical conditioning, the mentality of facing the opponent, battle experience, these are all important. My husband knew how to take advantage of all the opportunities given to him, and it is because

of that, this kind of result was possible."

"And there's also that transformation..."

"…" Violet was silent, she saw Victor's transformation through the recording Natalia took, and the feeling she felt when she saw it was different from anything she felt before… But, if she put her feelings into words about all this they were; she didn't like it.

She had a bad feeling about this transformation.

"…" Maria, on the other hand, felt her stomach begging for food when she remembered that form of Victors; 'He looked so delicious~.'

"!!!" Maria woke up from her stupor and shook her head several times to get that thought out of her head.

"Oh...I understand now, thinking about it this way, this is really quite an achievement."

"Umu, Umu" Violet nodded her head several times, and stopped thinking about bullshit, then she said, "My Darling is amazing!"

"…" The women wore a gentle smile when they heard what Violet said.

"Come to think about it, I want the recording of that fight. I only saw it once, but I want to see it again." Ruby said as she looked around, "Where's Natalia?"

"Oh, she said she went to a gym in the human world," Maria spoke.

"Eh? Why?"

"She's upset that we keep saying she's fat," Luna spoke.

"But she's not fat, she just has a flabby stomach," Ruby commented.

"Shh, don't comment too much, Ruby. Being a human woman is hard, you know?" Violet commented, "At least that's what I've heard, but it's not something I care about."

"... Well, as an ex-human, I can say that human women suffer to keep in good shape," Maria spoke.

"The world is not fair," Ruby spoke.

"The world was never fair," Violet continued.

"Indeed," Maria nodded.

...

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# Chapter13 Chapter 118: The consequences of actions. 2

Victor exhibited a sad smile, "I killed William, your father."

"!!!" Sasha's body visibly trembled.

"...I see...That's why the girls, and even my mom, were silent about it, they were waiting for you to tell me about it." She spoke in a monotone.

'Natashia too? Well, it's really nice of her to do that. Wait, in just a few days, she knows me pretty well?' Victor thought.

Victor just continued stroking Sasha's head in silence. He avoided thinking about nonsense as much as possible and just waited for Sasha's reaction.

Sigh...

Sasha visibly sighed and snuggled closer to Victor. She closed her eyes and enjoyed this peaceful moment of hers; 'I missed it.'

Despite trying to stay calm and not think about bullshit, Victor couldn't. Outwardly, he appeared to be neutral, and he had only a gentle smile on his face.

But internally? He was in chaos.

And Sasha could feel those feelings of his through their connection, just proving the point that he was very concerned about his wife's reaction.

Sasha exhibited a gentle smile and felt happy to have someone who cares so much about her. She liked that, she felt warm inside... She felt loved.

"Darling..." She spoke in a soft voice.

"Yes?"

"What would you do if Adonis hurt Violet?"

"I would kill him." Victor's response was instantaneous.

Sasha lifted her head slightly and looked into Victor's eyes that were dark as if they were lifeless.

"Darling... Killing isn't always the answer, Violet would be sad, you know?"

"Ugh..." Victor made an annoyed face. He remembered that when he and Violet got back from his Date, Violet seemed worried about her father.

"Hmm..." He started to think of an alternative other than killing the individual.

"I'd cut off his legs and arms, and I'd lock him up in an ice prison somewhere hidden. By doing that, he wouldn't die, and my wife could still see him if she wanted."

"..." Sasha looked at Victor as if she didn't believe what he said, but after thinking for a moment, she said:

"Actually, that is a good idea."

"Right?" Victor wore an innocent smile. It didn't even look like he was talking about a scary topic.

"Hahaha~, I don't know how it feels to know that I have such a scary and yet so kind husband." She laughed.

"No need to think too much, Honey." He said as he raised Sasha's chin.

Sasha looked into Victor's red eyes.

"Just be happy." He displayed a gentle smile that seemed to light up the entire room.

"...Oh." Sasha was surprised for a moment, but then she flashed a small smile, "Just be happy, huh?"

"Yes." Victor chuckled as he released her chin and pressed his forehead against Sasha's.

While he had his face inches away from Sasha's, he spoke in all his honesty:

"I'm sorry."

Sasha flashed a sneaky little smile, "Sorry about what?"

"I'm sorry I had to kill him."

"Do you regret it?"

"Never."

"Why?"

"Because he hurt one of the most important women in this world to me."

"Heh~, I wonder who this woman is... Actually, I wonder who these women are."

"Violet, Ruby, Sasha, Scathach, and my mother."

"Your mother Too? So are you going to practice incest?"

"Hahaha~, don't be silly. You know, right? I'm a mama's boy. I can't live without my piece of walking honesty that speaks all its mind."

"A Woman of great character."

"Indeed."

Sasha slowly brought the rest of herself closer to Victor, and when their lips touched, they kissed.

It was a gentle kiss, a kiss that conveyed all her love.

"...I love you, you know?" She spoke as she kissed him.

"I know." He replied between kisses.

"No. You do not understand." She stopped kissing him, looked at Victor, and slowly her eyes began to darken.

"I really love you, really, really, really. My love is so big that sometimes I feel like I'm being smothered by it."

"..." Victor's body shuddered. Then, his smile slowly began to grow, and his eyes darkened completely.

"Sometimes, I have strange thoughts."

"Oh? Tell me your thoughts."

Sasha caressed Victor's face, "I think; 'I want him just for me.', 'I should kill the other women.', 'I should kidnap him'. Sometimes I feel such hatred when other women look at you, especially that princess..."

"Ophis?"

"Yes, I don't like her. I don't like feeling this way about a child! Ugh. Sometimes I don't know what to do... Tell me, Darling. What should I do?"

"You mustn't do anything."

"Huh?"

"Just be yourself. I like it when you're jealous, I like it when you love me your way, and I like it when you protect me."

"…" Sasha was silent. And slowly, a feeling that had been growing since she'd first met Victor began to release.

"Ah~. Darling~. It's unfair, you know! If it goes on like this, I feel like I can never let you go~." Her cheeks were a little red.

"Hahaha, I wasn't planning on leaving."

"That's good, I feel if you disappeared, I would chase you through the seven hells if I had to."

"You wouldn't be the only one to do that."

"Indeed, Violet, Ruby, and Scathach would go along too."

"My master too?"

"Yeah." Sasha looked at Victor's reaction.

"Hmm, I think she would go along too. After all, she didn't finish my training."

"…" Sasha was silent, but inside she thought: 'My husband is strange, for some things he is extremely perceptive, but for others, he is as dense as a diamond… Although this applies to Scathach too .' Somehow she couldn't help but laugh amusedly.

"Hahahaha~"

"What?"

"It's nothing, I just think you're pretty cute at times."

"C-Cute?" Victor felt that he was suddenly deaf.

"Yeah~." Sasha laughed even harder when she saw Victor's

reaction.

She rested her head against Victor's chest.

'Cute... Me? When? Where? How? Has my wife finally gotten crazier?' Victor's mind was in chaos.

"Darling...you know."

"Hmm?" Victor snapped out of his thoughts.

"I really don't care about my dad."

"..." Victor was silent.

Sasha closed her eyes and talked about the past, "The only memories I have of my father... Are the times he used to sleep in his room, or when he 'trained' me with my mother."

"He always had that lazy face. He always had that bored face. He looked more like a sloth than a vampire."

"He wasn't very memorable in my life."

"In a way, my mother was more present in my life than that man who was always sleeping. After all, despite appearing only to train me, she occasionally took me to a few places just the two of us together."

"..." Victor felt that man was very useless. If he had a daughter as cute as Sasha, he would always stick around her like a hawk.

"If you asked me; 'Who was your father in your life?'"

"I'd answer: He was just a man I saw occasionally, something like an acquaintance I saw from time to time."

Sasha was completely honest. She didn't have a lot of feelings for her father. That man named William was very cold to her and just treated his daughter like a tool.

He didn't care about her existence, and because of that, he never tried to get close to her since she was born.

"...well-." Victor was going to say; 'I'm glad I killed him then' but he was silent. That would just be disrespectful to Sasha. Even if that man meant nothing to Sasha, he was still the sperm donor that made it possible for a woman as amazing as Sasha to be born. He deserves at least a little bit of respect.

'William, you have my respect. I respect you just as I respect my elementary school teachers. After all, you taught me something useful today...' Victor looked at the bedroom ceiling; 'If one day I have a daughter... I'll do my best to be close to her and not be like you.'

'Umu, rejoice, you were useful for something.'

What was that about Victor's teachers from elementary school? It was basically something along the lines of; 'they taught me the A, B, C, D. They have my respect.'

But the question is: did Victor remember them? Of course not. If the respect he had for Scathach was something like 100. The respect he had for his teachers in elementary school was 1.

It's something like, 'Thank you, you taught me something useful... Anyway...' Soon Victor got on with his life and forgot about the man.

"...So, Darling." Sasha opened her eyes and looked at Victor with a gentle, loving look.

She gently caressed Victor's face:

"No need to blame yourself, or feel responsible."

"Thank you so much for getting mad for me..."

"I love you." Sasha smiled. Her smile was so bright that it was like he was standing in front of a gentle goddess who forgave all his sins.

"..." Victor displayed an expression of shock, and somehow he felt more... relieved. It was as if a huge weight had been removed from his chest.

Unconsciously, small tears began to fall from his face.

"No need to cry, Darling. My god, what do I do with you? You're so cute sometimes. Keep this up, and I might fall even deeper in love with you~." She laughed and kissed Victor's lips.

"...?" While kissing Sasha, he touched his face and saw that he really was crying.

Sasha stopped kissing Victor and looked at his shocked expression:

"What is it? What's with this look of someone who has just discovered the truth of the world?"

"N-Nothing... It's just been a long time..."

"Long time since what?"

"Long time since I last cried."

"Oh, is that a good thing?"

"I don't know, but..." He clenched his hand tightly, "I'm glad I made that expression just for the one I love."

"...You're weird sometimes, Darling."

"Hahaha, get used to it."

"I will."

This time, Victor took the initiative and kissed Sasha. A war of tongues happened, and it lasted for a few minutes until...

"VICTOR!! COME HERE, NOW!" Scathach's voice was heard by everyone in the mansion.

Crack, Crack.

Her voice was so loud that some of the glass in the room Victor and Sasha were in cracked.

"She sounds angry," Victor spoke.

"Yes..." Sasha made an annoyed face, she was having a good time now!

"Hahaha~, don't make that face, Honey… Or I'll fall in love with you more." He kissed her cheek.

"Ugh…" She pouted.

Victor pats her thigh, "Stand up. We need to go. If my master called me like that, it's because something happened."

"Oh, that might be true..."

....

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# Chapter14 Chapter 119: The king of all vampires.

The king of all vampires, the Progenitor, the strongest creature on Earth, the being that has walked the Earth for over 5000 years, the king of immortal creatures, the true immortal. He has many titles that beings have given him, he has many forms, and few people have seen his true form.

As the Progenitor, all vampires came from him. He is the beginning of everything, the strongest vampire in existence.

The creature that even hunters don't dare fight if they do not have all the generals together, and even if it brought together all the generals and pope to fight this monster, the chances of killing it was almost nil.

In fact, people wonder if it's possible to kill this man... Wrong, this monster.

In his lifetime, he had many names that he gave himself over the millennia. As a creature that outlives all other beings, he saw no need to have only one name in his long existence.

But that all changed the day he met a certain man, and while interacting with that man for a while, the strongest creature alive finally decided to choose a name for himself.

Vlad Tepes, King of the Vampires... And that's how he's been known till this day.

And this man, this king, was calling... Wrong, he ordered a certain man to come to his castle today.

In a ridiculously large castle that looks like it was made millennia ago, a man and a woman were walking towards the king's throne

room.

"Victor, don't attack the princes. And especially don't look at the princesses." Scathach ordered him.

"Yes, I know. And I would never look at princesses, I'm married." Victor smiled and replied to his master.

"No, you don't know..." She sighed when she saw his smile. Did she know he wouldn't look at the princesses but attack the princes? That's another matter entirely.

She regrets a little now that she influenced him a lot, just a little...

She looked straight ahead and assumed an annoyed expression. She clearly wasn't enjoying being in this place, though the reason she wasn't enjoying it was...

'I need to keep the princesses away from him…'

"HmmHmmmHmmm~" Victor had a big smile on his face as he walked calmly behind Scathach. He was so excited! How could he not be!?

He gets to see the strongest creature alive on Earth!

His eyes glowed blood red. He wanted to see it... He wanted to see a glimpse of the top, he wanted to see in person the man that even Scathach respects.

Scathach looked at her disciple again and flashed an approving smile. She knew immediately what he was thinking. How did she know?

Because she felt the same way when she visited this castle 2000 years ago. She was very excited. She wanted to see the top. She wanted to see the being that everyone, even in her time, respected as the strongest.

'Well... Maybe that's not a bad thing... If my disciple sees that man, maybe he'll be more excited about training, and if he gets stronger, maybe...' She thought of something at the end, but she shook her head, denying her thoughts. She looked straight ahead again with a serious face:

'I'm hurrying, it's still too early for him. No matter what kind of monstrous genius he is, the time barrier cannot be overcome.'

Biologically, every 500 years, a vampire would experience a boost in power and potential, and this was something that could not be easily overcome by younger vampires. They needed to get older. They needed to train and improve their skills, and just like that, they got stronger.

...

Vlad Tepes has seven children he sired with several different women. He has four sons and three daughters, all of which were present today in response to their father's call.

"It's rare for Father to call upon all of us to gather together like this…" Lucas Tepes, the second prince, spoke.

"…" Saul Tepes, the third prince, looked at his father, who was sitting on his throne. 'Why did he call us? He only does this when he wants to show us something...'

"Silence, Lucas." Theo Tepes, the first prince, ordered. He was the eldest of the king's sons.

"Tsk, don't boss me around." Lucas clicked his tongue and glared at his brother, with his eyes glowing blood red.

"Are you planning to fight? In the presence of our father?" Adam Tepes, the fourth prince, asked. Despite being the youngest son, he was the wisest of the four princes.

"..." Lucas was silent and quickly calmed down.

All princes were over 1000 years old except for the fourth prince, who was the youngest.

The first prince, Theo Tepes, is 3000 years old and one of the eldest vampires.

Next, we have the second prince, Lucas Tepes, who is 2000 years old.

Then there is the third prince, Saul Tepes, who is 1000 years old.

And the fourth prince, Adam Tepes, who is the youngest of the brothers and has just reached adulthood. He is 500 years old.

"Princes, please maintain the appearance expected of royalty." Suddenly, they heard the voice of a man standing beside the king. The man had bright golden hair and was wearing an immaculate white suit.

Interestingly, this man kept his eyes closed as he 'looked' towards the princes.

This man's name was Alexios Alioth, the right hand of Vlad Tepes and also the father of Natalia Alioth.

Interestingly, the trusted right hand of the king of all vampires was a human.

"...Yes, Alex." The three princes, except the first prince, spoke at the same time.

"Well... That's not a good sign." Elizabeth, the second princess who was beside her brothers, said. She was very nervous. This was the first time she had seen her brothers all together.

"..." Ophis, the third princess, ignored everything and looked at her father, who was sitting on his throne. 'Father...' She wanted to go

towards him but was too scared to do so.

After all, her father never paid attention to her...

"Snif..." Unconsciously, small tears threatened to fall from her face, but she was a strong girl. She wouldn't cry about it! She was used to it...

Quickly, she wiped her eyes and looked away and decided to ignore everything.

"Boring... I thought something interesting was going to happen, but nothing happened. Maybe I'll go back to sleep..." Muttered a woman with long black hair like pure darkness that flowed to the ground. She had violet eyes and a sinful body that looked like she was the offspring of a succubus.

She was Elizabeth's older sister, and as perceived by the woman's appearance, seeing as she was nearly identical to Elizabeth herself, it was obvious that they shared the same mother as well.

This woman's name was Lilith Tepes.

"Countess Scathach Scarlett and her disciple Victor Walker have arrived!" They heard an announcement.

"W-Wh-" Elizabeth didn't know what to think. 'He's coming here!? That crazy man!?'

"..." Ophis looked at the door with her eyes glowing blood red; 'Father...'

"Oh...?" Seeing her sisters' reaction, Lilith was a little interested.

"S-Scathach…" The third and fourth prince stuttered at the same time.

"That monster... Is she coming?" The second prince spoke as his body seemed to be shaking a little.

"Disciple... A new one?" The first prince spoke in a low voice.

Soon, everyone could hear footsteps, and a woman with long red hair accompanied by a tall man was seen.

The man had a big smile on his face that showed all of his sharp teeth. His eyes were blood red, and he was just staring at one specific place. He was ignoring everything and everyone.

The princes looked at Victor with curiosity, evaluating the new disciple of Scathach. After all, they know that woman does not accept teaching people who lack talent.

'Wait... Isn't he that man who fought in the arena?' The princes immediately recognized Victor.

'That vampire who has the three powers of the Counts...' Lilith's eyes sparkled with curiosity.

Scathach stopped at a place far from the king along with Victor and spoke without bowing or showing respect:

"Hey, old man. I brought him." She looked at the man who was sitting on the black throne with red accents. He seemed to have his eyes closed, and a shadow was hiding his face.

Everyone was used to Scathach's lack of respect, and they didn't dare question the woman. They didn't want to go through hell again.

The King opened his eyes and looked at Victor with his blood red eyes.

"!!!" Victor's whole body visibly shook, he could feel... He could feel it!

The king did nothing. He just looked at him. But with just that one look, he knew. That man... Wrong, that monster was powerful! Extremely powerful.

"Ahhh~, I knew it~... I knew it!" Victor ignored everyone and walked towards the king.

The man still did nothing. He just continued to look at him. But still, with just that look, he knew. That man… that monster is really, really powerful!

The king raised his eyebrow in amusement. Somehow this scene reminded him of something that happened in the past.

"…" The hall was silent. All that could be heard was the sound of Victor's footsteps approaching the king. No one could utter a word. The only thing that crossed the minds of the princes and princesses was, 'Is this man crazy?! Does he have a death wish?!'

"Insolence! What do you think you are doing? Return to your position at once! To dare show such disrespect before His Majesty!" Two royal guards suddenly appeared and tried to stop Victor, but Victor just walked past the bodies of the guards as if the two guards didn't exist.

"H-Huh?"

The two guards quickly turned around to try to stop Victor again. However, when they touched his body, the guard's hand phased through Victor's body, like he didn't even exist!

"Heh~" Scathach immediately understood what Victor was doing; 'He matched the lightning speed with my technique. To everyone, the guard seems to be going through his body, but actually, Victor was just too fast.'

In an fraction of milliseconds, Victor took three steps backwards and returned to his original position. When he did, everyone thought he was intangible, but it was just a simple speed trick.

'Tsk. Natashia's blood had unexpected effects, huh?' She clicked her tongue in annoyance.

Victor arrived in the distance where the king's first son stood.

Suddenly, the king's eyes seemed to glow a little brighter.

And soon, the world around Victor grew heavier.

Crack, Crack.

The ground around Victor began to crack.

"This is..."

"Father…" The second and third princes gulped.

.....

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# Chapter15 Chapter 120: The king of all vampires. 2

"…" Still with a smile on his face, Victor ignored the king's pressure. In fact, it only made him more excited.

He stepped forward and started walking again.

He needed to see the king's might. He needed to get a glimpse of the 'top'.

"Stop!" The guards tried to catch Victor again.

As the guards were about to touch Victor, Alexios Alioth raised his hand in a stopping gesture.

"Yes!" Not questioning the decision of the king's right hand, the two guards disappeared.

Why did he do it? It's simple; 'I haven't seen this expression in a while.' Alexios thought as he looked at the small, almost invisible smile on the king's face.

'Looks like the king wants to show us something. Let's see what happens.' As a faithful servant, it was his duty to understand his master's intentions.

Again, Victor started walking.

'Come on, come on, come on! Show me! Show me! I want to see it!' His eyes glowed blood red.

The smile, the expression, and the whole atmosphere around Victor indicated that he was just another suicidal madman.

That was what the princes and princesses present thought,

except for three people.

Scathach, The First Prince, Theo, and the King himself.

They understood Victor's feelings now.

'Walking is not enough.'

Rumble, Rumble.

Suddenly Victor disappeared, leaving behind a golden beam.

The king lightly touched the throne with his finger.

And as if the scene repeated itself, an overwhelming pressure fell upon Victor.

Crack, Crack.

Victor stopped running. He was only a few feet away from the king.

Cough.

He coughed up blood on the floor.

'That smell…' Lilith's eyes glowed blood red.

And this scene seemed to be repeated by all the princes and princesses.

Seeing the blood on the ground, the king spoke for the first time, "I see..."

His voice made the atmosphere even more tense, as he ignored Victor and looked toward Scathach:

"Are you crazy?" His question seemed to contain several hidden meanings.

Scathach looked at the king and displayed a big, distorted smile that showed all her sharp teeth:

"... Pfft... HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~" Her laugh echoed throughout the castle.

Her laugh sent shivers through everyone who had ever fallen victim to this madwoman's clutches.

"And I still bothered to ask..." He closed his eyes slowly.

"..." A silence fell in the area. He seemed to be thinking about something.

"Very well, let's see if he's worthy..."

'Worthy? Worthy of what!?' That's what all the princes thought.

Making a decision, The King rose from his throne, and for the first time, Victor saw the man's entire body, unhidden by the shadow of his throne.

He was tall, roughly 210 CM tall, with pale skin, black hair slicked back, appearing as a thirty year old man in general... He looked like an ordinary salary man you could see anywhere.

Seeing Victor's shocked face, the king spoke in a voice that made everyone shiver:

"Shape and looks don't make any sense to me. I can be whatever I want, whenever I want." To prove what he said, his body began to be covered in blood, and soon a man wearing medieval black armor appeared in front of Victor.

"I can be a medieval king who fought thousands of wars." His voice was deep like an experienced warrior. Then his appearance changed again.

This time, a blond man with green eyes appeared, "I can be a

holy warrior who fought for god, and was betrayed by him." Soon his body was covered in blood again.

And this time, the king has turned into someone he knows very well.

"F-Father?"

"Boy, I'm not your father, didn't you hear what I said?" The king's form changed again, and this time it was for his friend Andrew.

"...I see. You know my family, huh."

"I'm glad you understand fast." He spoke in a voice similar to Victor's friend.

"..." Scathach's expression wasn't pretty now. She looked up into the shadows. 'I made sure I blocked all information… Those annoying bugs…'

"..." The vampires who were hiding in the shadows broke out in a cold sweat when they saw Scathach's gaze.

"Hearing that from my friend makes me pretty uncomfortable, you know?" Despite his neutral face that indicated he didn't care, the air around Victor was anything but gentle.

Scathach decided to ignore it for the time being and instead looked at what was going on in front of her.

The king's form changed again, and this time, he returned to the appearance of the salary man.

"Come." He gestured for Victor to come towards him.

"!!!" Victor's killing intent exploded and engulfed the entire king's castle. Victor's smile grew while the gloves on his hand began to glow madly.

"..." Just for a few seconds, all the princes gulped as they sensed Victor's killing intent.

The one who was suffering the most from feeling Victor's killing intent was the fourth prince, who was only 500 years old.

Unconsciously, Victor prevented his killing intent from reaching Ophis, and as Elizabeth and Lilith were close to Ophis, they too also felt nothing.

Victor rose up from the ground, and again, he ran towards the king.

He was now 5 meters away from the king.

The King snapped his finger, and soon an even greater pressure descended on Victor.

BOOOOOM!

Crack, Crack!

Sounds of broken bones could be heard as Victor fell to the ground again.

"HAHAHAHAHA~." Despite being broken all over, Victor laughed.

Despite his whole body being broken, he still started to get up.

Crack, Crack!

Every effort he made caused more damage to his body, but he didn't care.

"This man... he's crazy..." The fourth prince muttered.

The third and the second prince could not help but agree with their brother's words.

'Victor...' Although he was a hateful guy, Elizabeth didn't want to see him get killed. She looked at his master and saw her with an indifferent face.

'Why isn't she doing anything?'

"Father!" Ophis suddenly yelled. Her voice rendered the entire hall into a deep and tense silence.

"Father...?" Lilith didn't understand.

"..." The king raised an eyebrow and looked at his daughter. He thought she was talking to him.

Soon something occurred that left everyone stumped. Ophis teleports to Victor's side.

Not wanting to hurt his daughter, the king released the pressure.

Feeling a small hand tugging at his clothes, Victor turned his face, "Oh... Ophis, what is it, my daughter?"

"...Huh...?"

Everyone who didn't know about Ophis' relationship with Victor could only say that...

He just called the king's daughter 'my daughter'!?

"Father...Hurts." Ophis had never seen Victor so hurt, and this was very different from the fight he had with Tatsuya and Einer.

"Oh, this?" Victor's wounds began to regenerate at high speed.

"This is nothing, see? I'm brand new." Victor kneels down and strokes Ophis' hair, "Don't worry, okay? Just go back to your sister's side."

"B-But..."

"Please? I promise I'll play with you later." Seeing Victor's gentle gaze.

Ophis bit her lip and said, "Yes, Father..."

She just took orders!? What the fuck is going on here!? The princes could not believe what they were seeing, and neither could the king himself.

'I received a report about this before... But I never thought they were this close.'

"Good Girl," Victor laughed gently and patted her head.

"Hehehe."

Seeing Ophis smile, Lilith can't help but open her mouth in shock, "Is my little sister who always seemed to be lifeless, smiling...?" Her interest in Victor started to grow again.

The princes were more surprised that Victor touched Ophis, and he didn't suffer anything! Everyone in the king's family knew about Ophis' special status.

When Ophis returned to Elizabeth's side, Victor stood up. He cracked his neck a little and looked at the king.

He flashed a small smile, "I'm sorry, my daughter interrupted our business."

"…" Again, another uncomfortable silence descended around.

This man is crazy! He just provoked the king!? He will die!

"Heh~" Scathach liked Victor's response.

"You daughter...?" The king's voice sent shivers through the princes and his subordinates who were present.

'It's decided. He's dead.' That's what everyone thought.

"Yes."

"Kid-" The king was going to say something, but he stopped when he felt the whole atmosphere of Victor change.

"Hey, Vlad." He smiled at the king as if he were talking to a childhood friend who hadn't spoken to each other for a long time...

"…" What is this feeling? What is this unsettling feeling? That's what all the princes thought.

'Victor... My stupid disciple, I didn't bring you here for you to kill yourself.' Scathach ignored what Victor suffered a few minutes ago, why?

She went through the same thing in the past when she was a naive and arrogant young woman. So when she caught a glimpse of the 'top', she finally had a clear path to follow and get stronger. She hoped that would happen to her disciple too.

'I will not let you die. The only one who can kill you is me.' Scathach's lifeless eyes stare at Victor's back.

"Have you ever been asked this question before in your long life?" Victor's glove's magic circles began to glow brightly.

"A noble and brave warrior once asked me, are you an honorable fighter or a monster cursed by god?"

"..." The king's eyes narrowed a little

"Hearing the noble warrior's question; Do you know what I answered?" Victor's body began to lose shape, and he turned into something dark. He turned into an entity that the only thing that could be seen was his big smile and blood red eyes.

"Yes, I know." The king spoke, and for the first time, he displayed

a small smile on his face.

"…" All the king's sons were in shock when they saw their father's smile.

The king's answer took the smile off Victor's face. He felt something was wrong, but he couldn't stop the enchantment now that it had started.

"I am a monster created by god."

"You are a monster created by god."

The two spoke at the same time.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

....

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# Chapter16 Chapter 121: A proposal from the king.

A/N: A big win today! Thanks to the support of all the pa trons, I was able to make the original art of Scathach! Go to my pa treon if you're interested in seeing it, don't worry it's free! And don't forget that voting for the next art is already underway.]

...

"You passed," Vlad spoke in a neutral tone as he held the Greatsword's bloody blade with one finger.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA~" Victor laughed a lot. He looked very happy.

Why was he happy? The answer was simple. The moment he attacked the king, he had a glimpse of what he wanted, a vision of the 'top'.

He finally had a clear goal.

"..." A deadly silence fell in the king's hall, and all that could be heard was Victor's demonic laughter.

They couldn't process what had happened in front of them; everything was too fast.

This man... Wrong, Victor morphed into something that appeared to be close to a vampire count form. He then created a full-blooded Greatsword and suddenly appeared in front of the king, and all they heard after was the sound of an explosion.

'Good, he seems to have seen it.' Scathach nodded in satisfaction.

The king lifted his finger slightly, and suddenly Victor flew towards where he was before. His whole body was cut and broken, but he didn't care. He just continued:

"HAHAHAHAHAHA~" Laughing.

Vlad sat on his throne again, leaning back comfortably while resting his head on his hand, and soon his whole appearance was covered by darkness again.

Scathach lifted her stupid disciple up.

"Oh? Thanks, master... But soon-... Huh?" He was going to say he was going to be fine, but his vision started to blur.

Then his transformation was undone.

"Fool, do you think doing repetitive damage to your soul is a good thing? You're lucky you haven't slipped into a coma yet." Scathach bites her wrist and shows her wrist to Victor.

"Suck."

Victor doesn't deny it, opening his mouth to bite Scathach's wrist.

"Good." She displayed a small, gentle smile.

"…" People who knew Scathach just looked at this scene in disbelief. Was this the same monster they knew? Was she ever this kind and gentle before? Did they smoke something illegal that is making them hallucinate?

"Oh?" Vlad raised his eyebrow; 'I see... So that little girl finally found someone... And to think he was going to be someone who has that blood.' He chuckled inwardly as he thought of the irony of fate.

Sensing the silence of the place, Scathach looked around and spoke with an annoyed face:

"What?"

"N-Nothing." All the princes and princesses spoke at the same time.

Except for Ophis, who was looking at Victor with concern. Suddenly Ophis looked toward her father and muttered,

"Evil Father."

"O-Ophis..." Lilith and Elizabeth stuttered a little. Although she spoke in a low voice, everyone present heard her words.

"..." A small invisible sweat fell from the king's face. He didn't expect this kind of reaction from his youngest daughter. He glanced at Victor thinking, 'It's that kid's fault, huh?'

Finished sucking his master's blood, Victor started to feel a little better. His wounds were regenerated, and soon he got up.

"Did you see?" Scathach asked.

"Yes, I finally have a path to pursue… But it's still too far away... Far, far, far away..." Victor finally understood something.

'For vampires, the barrier of time is absolute.' That's what he understood. Why?

The king, despite having stopped training and despite never trying harder to get stronger, was still the strongest.

The reason? He is the oldest vampire alive, and his status as the Progenitor of an entire race granted him many benefits as well.

A monster of flesh and blood sat on that throne.

Sigh

Victor sighed, and then he spoke in a disappointed voice:

"Ahhh, it's too bad."

Victor's voice caught everyone's attention.

"What is such a shame?" Scathach asked.

"If I had been born 1000, no, 3000 years ago, I feel like I could put up a decent fight against him, sigh… it's really a shame." Despite that being said, Victor couldn't imagine living away from his wives, and if he had been born 3000 years ago, he wouldn't have found his wives... He wouldn't have found Scathach.

Although he likes fighting, he likes his wives better.

"..." Scathach exhibited a small satisfied smile when she heard what Victor said; 'It was because of this personality that I started to love you…' Her face distorted into a strange expression; 'Huh? What did I just think-.' She couldn't finish her reasoning because she suddenly heard someone laugh.

Someone she hoped she would never hear laugh.

"HAHAHAHAHA~" Vlad Tepes, the king of vampires, the vampire who is respected by everyone, was laughing a lot now.

"…" Seeing their father laughing, Vlad's children's brains came to a halt. They couldn't believe what they were witnessing.

'This must be a dream!' they thought at the same time.

"Master..." Alexios Alioth didn't know how to feel either when he saw his king lose his composure.

Vlad ignored everyone and said, "This is the second time anyone has said this in my entire existence. Isn't that right Little girl."

"Tsk, don't call me that, Old-man. And I was young at the time."

"You're still young to me."

"That's because you're a walking bag of bones." Scathach held up her middle finger.

"Oh, Master said that in the past too?"

"Yes, she was a lively girl."

"Hmm..." Victor started to think, "I can imagine. She always has this aura of blood around her, but she's surprisingly-." Victor was going to say she was kind, but Scathach just punched him in the stomach.

"Cough." Victor had his breath escape his lungs for a few seconds.

"You're talking too much, stupid disciple." Scathach's eyes glittered dangerously.

"Well, you guys seem to have a good relationship."

"...Y-Yes." When he caught his breath, he said, "I love Scathach so much." He displayed a gentle smile.

"...W-Wh." Scathach was taken by surprise.

"HAHAHAHAHA!" The king laughed even louder when he saw Scathach's confused face.

A vein popped in Scathach's head, "Stop laughing! I'll kill you!"

"I invite you to try. Many have tried in the past, none have succeeded, HAHAHAHAHA~!"

"..." Just what is this chaos? Am I dreaming? Maybe the sun is rising in the west? Or perhaps even Hell has frozen over?

The princes and princesses were still trying to process what was going on in front of them.

Despite being born with the best genes, their information-

processing ability was currently worse than an ant.

"T-This Mother fucker." Scathach wasn't happy at all.

Is this that bloodthirsty woman who destroyed an entire country? Huh?

"Oya, Oya?" Victor flashed a sly smile, "Master is making that face-."

Scathach quickly grabbed her disciple's head, "Continue, and I promise you, tomorrow you'll wake up at the bottom of the Bermuda Triangle."

"...But I can breathe underwater..."

"Tsk."

Crack, Crack!

Victor's head started to crack.

Victor broke out in a cold sweat, 'she's going to kill me before she throws me into the Bermuda Triangle!'

Not wanting to provoke his master any further, Victor said:

"Yes, Yes. I'll stop, okay?" He really didn't want to wake up somewhere unfamiliar tomorrow. And, knowing his master, she was really going to do as she said.

Scathach let go of Victor's face.

Sigh

"I really thought I was going to die." He was honest.

"You are going through some difficult situations, Victor."

"…" Again, the king's sons and even the king's servant were shocked.

'Our father only calls someone he recognizes by name.' That's what they thought, even some of his kids, he doesn't even call by name.

And upon realizing this, feelings of envy and hatred began to brew in some of the king's sons.

'And why is this boy not treating the king with respect!? Have some respect! He's the king, you know!?' The second and third princes thought.

On the other hand... The king's eldest daughter thought differently.

'Interesting... Interesting... I need to know more about him~.'

Elizabeth looked at her sister with an uncomfortable look. She didn't like seeing her sister like that because she knows that when her sister is like that, normally things never end well.

"Hmm? Not really." Victor replied.

"Oh?"

"I'm used to it, she's always like that."

"I see." The king's eyes stared at Scathach.

"You found someone interesting, little girl."

Scathach raises an eyebrow since she felt that phrase had several meanings:

"Thanks?"

"...For someone so old, you are really as dense as a black hole

when it comes to your own feelings."

"Huh?"

"Forget it."

"Anyway." The king's voice was suddenly serious.

"Originally, I wanted to bring you here to see what kind of man married the heiresses of Clan Fulger, Snow, and Scarlett."

"... Eh?" That was the reaction of the princes, then all the princes except the first and the second one looked at Victor with unveiled hatred.

"Oh?" Victor's smile grew. He wasn't someone who ran from conflict. The king was someone he had no chance of winning against; that much was obvious. But what about his children?

One thing Victor was sure of was that he could easily win against the third and fourth princes. They reeked of weakness, but did Victor care? Of course not. He just wanted someone to play with, and these two seemed to have some feelings for his wives, and that was a big 'NO' for Victor.

Seeing Victor direct his crazy smile in their direction while also remembering the earlier feeling of oppression, the third and fourth princes broke out in cold sweat.

'Forget it. It's not worth it. There are a lot of fish in the sea, let's forget about it.' The two thought at the same time.

"Tsk, cowards." Victor was disappointed and soon lost interest.

"Did you call us just for that?" Scathach asked.

"Yes." He displayed a small smile.

"..." Scathach wanted to punch that old man in the face.

Well, the king wasn't honest. Initially, he had thought the three clans were uniting and planning a revolt or something along those lines. However, from what he found out through his subordinates and seeing Scathach and Victor in person, he understood that this wasn't the case.

"Originally, that was my plan, but I changed my mind." The king looked at Victor.

"Victor."

"Yes?" Victor looked at the king.

"Don't you want to be a noble vampire?"

....

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# Chapter17 Chapter 122: My mother-in-law is obsessed with me.

"Victor."

"Yes?"

"Don't you want to be a noble vampire?"

"But am I not one?" Victor didn't understand the question and remembered that his wife had said that when they first met.

"It's not that. I'm talking about being a full-fledged nobleman. You'll have your own Clan, you'll be able to create subordinates, and you'll be able to build your own influence."

"Oh. Cool."

"What do you think? Do you want to be a nobleman?"

"Eh? Hell no. I prefer to train."

"…" HE REFUSED!? Everyone wanted to scream now.

No one, absolutely no one, refuses an offer from the king... Only, Scathach can do that, but that's because she's crazy.

Wait... Victor is her disciple, and he is the madman who attacked the king.

He's crazy too!

"Eh? But you will have time to train." The king was taken by surprise.

"Don't lie to me, I've seen Siena's work. That woman spends

more time working than training."

"If I'm going to live like this, I prefer to train with my master."

"..." Scathach exhibited a small smile when she heard what Victor said.

He'd rather train with that crazy woman than work!? As expected, Scathach melted the poor bastard's mind.

Somehow, the princes began to look at Victor with pity.

"...?" Victor did not understand why he began to be looked upon with pity.

"…" Somehow, the king was getting a sense of Déjà vu now. He felt he had received a similar response in the past.

He thought for a moment and then remembered a memory.

"Hey, little girl. Do you want to be a nobleman?"

"Eh? Hell no. I prefer to train." A younger Scathach spoke.

'Oh, they are very much alike.' Somehow, the king managed to convince Scathach to become a noble. He said that if she became a noble, she would fight many strong opponents, and the younger Scathach easily fell for that bait.

'Hmm... The situation is the same, but different at the same time...' The king thought while looking at Victor. 'It would be a shame for someone with this potential to be on the loose…' Suddenly the king had a brilliant idea.

"In that case, don't you want to become a Vampire Count?"

"...Huh?" A hush fell in the king's room.

...

"Ugh, Ugh. DARLING!!" Violet screamed. "He's taking so long!

"Stop screaming, VIOLET!" Sasha yelled. "I know he's taking longer than expected, but he must be fine!"

"I hope so!" Violet screamed.

"YOU TWO SHUT UP! YOU ARE TALKING TOO LOUD!"

"..." Violet and Sasha looked at Ruby. 'The one who is talking loud here is you!'

Violet, Sasha, and Ruby were very worried. Since they arrived in the world of vampires, Victor hadn't stopped getting into trouble.

"...When he comes back, we're getting the fuck out of here," Violet spoke in a serious tone.

"Agreed." Ruby and Sasha spoke at the same time.

"Sometimes, I think Victor was destined to cause trouble." Pepper muttered, "He seems like the protagonist of a manga."

"Hmm?" Ruby looked at her sister, who was lying on the couch very sloppily, as she was reading a manga.

"Pepper..."

"Yes?" Pepper looked at her sister.

"Your breasts are showing."

"Oh." Pepper quickly fixed her outfit, and soon she sighed as she looked at her outfit, "Sigh, my breasts are getting bigger again, I have to buy a new bra.."

"I understand you," Ruby said.

"Fueeh?"

"Since I started sucking my husband's blood, I feel like my breasts and ass are a little bigger and more defined than before."

"Oh, that's true, it's the same for me too, even my hair grew too fast, and it has gotten shinier than before, and my legs are thicker," Sasha commented.

"…Ehh? This is unfair! I want this beauty treatment too!" Pepper pouted.

"Sorry, this is exclusive to us." Ruby and Sasha denied it.

"NOOOO! I want it too! Don't be petty!"

"For you to receive this treatment, you have to be my husband's wife," Sasha commented.

"Ah...Forget it, that will never happen." Pepper laid down on the couch again. 'Humpf. Me, Victor's wife? Never. He's more like a big brother to me, and he doesn't like me that way either. After all, he only likes Yanderes, crazy psycho's who would destroy the world to be by his side...'

One little drop of sweat broke out on Pepper's face. She looked at her sister out of the corner of her eyes; 'Don't tell me my sister is like that too…?'

Violet's face was not pretty now. 'Maybe I should kill these dairy cows.'

"Even Violet is changing," Ruby spoke.

"Huh?" Violet was taken by surprise.

"Haven't you noticed?"

"What?"

"...?" Ruby looked at Violet blankly, "Don't you wear a bra?"

"Huh? I do not."

"..." Ruby was amazed. Soon, she walked towards her wardrobe, picking out an old bra that was G-Cup in size. With the recent changes she went through, she had to change to an H-Cup bra just like her mother.

"Try to put on."

"Huuh?" A vein pops in Violet's head, "Are you looking for a fight? That won't fit me! I'm not a dairy cow!"

"Just try!" Ruby insisted.

"..." Despite displaying an angry face, Violet took the bra. She removed her clothes on the spot, not ashamed in the slightest. After all, the only people in this room were Ruby, Sasha, and Pepper.

Sasha and Ruby, even Pepper, who was curious about everything that was going on, started watching Violet undress.

Gulp.

The three gulped.

Somehow, the way Violet took her clothes off was quite sensual...

"What?" Violet looked back when she felt the girls' gazes.

"Hmm... Is that the so-called adult charm?"

"...Yes, maybe that's it..."

"What envy..." The two spoke at the same time.

"S-She-." Smoke was coming out of Pepper's head, and she was clearly imagining things she shouldn't.

"...?" Violet didn't understand, so she just ignored them both. She

thought they had finally lost their minds.

When Violet took off her clothes and put on her bra… Surprisingly, the bra fit her perfectly.

"Huh?"

"What was your bra size before?"

"I never used it, but I think it was an E-Cup," Violet replied.

"…Amazing, how did you grow so much? I know your mom is like that, but the genes aren't always the same, just look at Sasha's mom." Ruby spoke when she thought of Natashia's body. That woman, despite being over 2000 years old, didn't develop much compared to her daughter.

She was thin, around 175CM tall, and her breasts were a modest B-Cup in size. Very different from her daughter, who was a sizeable F-Cup and had a more curvaceous body.

'Wait, she must be bigger now?' Ruby thought.

"What did you do after the night with our Darling?"

"I sucked his blood like I always do every night."

"Maybe it is that?" Sasha asked.

"Come to think of it, I was feeling the clothes I always wore were a little tighter than usual…" Somehow Violet was getting excited:

"Let's take our measurements!"

"That's a good idea." Ruby and Sasha spoke.

Pepper, who was watching all this, muttered, "…As expected, is he a hentai protagonist? But if he were a hentai protagonist, he would have already attacked all the women he came across, and my mother

would have definitely eliminated him. After all, she doesn't like degenerate men... Hmm, hard to say."

"Well, whatever. I'll go back to reading." Pepper lay down again.

...

While the meeting of the King and Victor was taking place, a certain incident was taking place at Clan Fulger's mansion.

Natasha Fulger... Or rather, Natashia Fulger went home and started cleaning up her Clan.

"Wife, what are you doing? Why are you-...."

Cut!

Natashia slit the man's throat, preventing him from speaking.

"Shhh, only one person can talk to me like that right now. You're not allowed to, so just die silently, okay?" She displayed a gentle smile.

This view would have been beautiful if her face weren't covered in blood along with her white dress.

Rumble, Rumble.

Natashia's hands are covered in lightning, and she gently touches her ex-husband's face, "Goodbye... Hmm... What was your name again?"

"Whatever."

BOOOM!

A small flash of lightning happened, and the man's head disappeared from existence.

She killed him... she killed her own husband.

She touched her chin and started to think, "Hmm, my other husband is running away, and I'm feeling some bugs running away too... I'm too lazy to chase after them slowly. I have a lot of work to do after all... "

"My husband wouldn't want me to keep him waiting so long~." She displayed a distorted smile that was bathed in blood.

Natashia's eyes glowed a golden light for a moment:

"Let's finish this in a flash..."

Rumble, Rumble!

Her body was spontaneously covered in lightning, and soon she disappeared, leaving behind only golden trails, and in less than a few seconds, she had cleaned all the bugs from her house.

The only one left was her last husband.

"Wife, why are you doing this!?" The man screamed as he pissed himself in fear of Natashia's current appearance.

Despite previously wearing a white dress that signified purity, Natashia's entire dress was now dyed red, while only small patches of the previous white were still visible, accompanying her lifeless eyes. He had never seen this woman like this before!

"Hmm? It is not obvious?"

"H-Huh?"

"I'm eliminating all the bugs that bothered my dear daughter~."

"Sasha…? But I didn't do anything to her! I barely spoke to her!"

"Hmm... That's true." She touched her chin and began to think,

"My beloved husband told me to be a good mother, a good woman, a good clan leader, and a good wife, and if I were all that, he would give me a son that would be the fruit of our love... But, wait, if I have a child with my daughter's husband, will I be a grandmother? Or will I be a mother? Huh?"

"Whatever." She gave up thinking.

... She completely distorted what Victor said...

"Hmm? Are you still alive?"

"…" This woman was very irrational! The man wanted to cry now.

"Anyway. Send greetings to King Yama, Lucifer, Hades, or any king of hell you know, See ya." She pointed her palm towards the man, and soon a beam of lightning shot out of her hand.

"N-NOOOOOOOOO-" She obliterated the man's torso from existence.

"…Strange, I don't feel my power harming my body… Is it because of my husband's blood? I feel like I can use my power for a long time now."

"As expected, my husband is the best!" She jumped up happily like an excited child.

If anyone saw the sight of a woman wearing a white dress covered in blood bouncing happily while her eyes were lifeless, they would definitely run in fear.

Soon the woman stopped jumping and assumed a serious expression:

"Well… I destroyed all of Clan Fulger's bugs. The ones that are left were just the most loyal servants who've been with me for a long time, but organizing my entire clan will take a long time, and I don't want to be away too long from my daughter and my husband…

Hmm…" She started to think again, and suddenly a light bulb flashed in her head.

"Didn't I have a sister who was useless and was exiled because she didn't have the power of lightning? I remember she is very rich now, she can help me... Yes, that's a good idea! I will make her go back to Clan Fulger! If I'm not mistaken, she has a child now too."

"Tetsu? Tyuya? Tsuyu? Yutsu? What was his name again? Hmm..." Her head didn't seem to register anything that wasn't involved with her daughter and Victor.

"Whatever." She gave up thinking again.

Sensing her subordinates approaching, she says:

"I will visit my sister. Take care of this mess. When I get back, I want the mansion spotless, is that clear?"

"Yes, Lady Natashia!"

Rumble, Rumble!

Natashia suddenly rose to the skies and flew towards her sister's house.

This was a technique she learned from watching Victor. For her, who had mastered the power of her clan, it was quite an easy feat to replicate it.

When Natashia left, a subordinate of hers said in a happy tone:

"Finally, she woke up, it was about time! I was tired of taking orders from these pieces of garbage!" The man spat on the corpse of Natashia's ex-husband.

"Hahaha, I understand you friend, I really understand you."

"...But hasn't her personality changed too much?" another man

asks.

"Really? She looks like the same crazy strong woman I know." the man who kicked the corpse responded.

"Hmm..."

"Hahaha, don't think too much. With Lady Natashia awake, our Clan will be able to regain the count title quickly."

"OOHHH!" They started to get excited.

.....

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# Chapter18 Chapter 123: The king's plan.

"In that case, don't you want to be a Count?"

"…" Scathach narrowed her eyes when she heard what Vlad said.

"A Count? Similar in status to my master?"

"Yes."

"..." Victor's eyes sparkled with interest.

Seeing this, the king's smile grew a little.

"Wait, Father!" First Prince Theo awoke from his stupor and spoke.

"Did I give you permission to speak?" He looked at his son.

"N-No..." Theo flinched under his father's gaze, quickly returning to his seat.

"Question." Victor raised his hand. He completely ignored the king's children, except for one little girl, Ophis, who was beside him before he knew it.

"..." The king looked at Victor.

Seeing the difference in treatment, the first prince's heart was flooded with jealousy.

"What does a Count's job entail exactly?"

"...." Again, everyone was silent.

The king looked at Scathach with a look that said, 'Woman, did you educate your disciple?'

Scathach looked at her disciple, "Victor, didn't you go to school?"

"I've studied, and I know the vampire counts are responsible for a large part of the territory of this world, and they control several small noble clans as well."

This was also one of the reasons that Victor did not accept being a nobleman since he would never accept being a subordinate of someone weaker than himself and that he does not respect. His pride would not allow it.

Victor put his hand to his chin. He was gathering the information he'd learned:

"The territories of the Vampire Count Clans are divided into North, South, East, and West."

"The southern territory belongs to Clan Snow, my wife Violet's clan. It is responsible for the negotiation/control of the economy of this world."

"The northern territory belongs to Clan Scarlett. My master is responsible for matters relating to war."

"The territory of the West belongs to the Clan Adrasteia. They are responsible for military defense and consist of a Clan of strong warriors specialized in defensive warfare."

"The eastern territory is responsible for all domestic affairs of this world. They belong to Clan Fulger."

Now that Victor has stopped to think better; 'Is this some kind of war strategy? Is this old man planning a war?'

Separating the important work for each group was a common process that happened in wars.

"…Hmm, boy. You're wrong, the eastern territory belongs to the Horseman Clan." Alexios Alioth spoke.

"For now, that is." Victor displayed a big smile.

"Oh? You seem to be 100% sure of what you're talking about."

"Well, my mother-in-law, Natashia Fulger, said she would regain everything she lost, and the way she turned out… she seems to be quite motivated. I think you'll get a request for a rematch from Clan Fulger against Clan Horseman."

"..." First prince Theo reacted a little to Victor's words, but he quickly regained his composure, but that small detail didn't escape Alexios' eyes... Although he had his eyes closed.

"...Natashia?" Vlad raised an eyebrow, then looked up for a few seconds, and soon the vampires that were hiding disappeared, and he returned his gaze to Victor a few seconds later.

A man in completely dark clothing fell to the king's side, and soon he spoke in a low voice into the king's ear. Strangely, despite everyone present being vampires, no one could hear the man's words.

'Is he wearing any enchanted equipment?' Victor thought it was very likely his speculation was correct.

"Interesting." The king displayed a big smile, "You are correct, Victor."

"Oh?"

"Former Countess Annasthashia Fulger just eliminated some insects from her Clan, and she's on her way to the royal capital now."

"…"At this point, the princes and princesses were feeling like those actors who were just hired as background characters and extras… Except for Ophis, of course, who, at some point in the conversation, claimed Victor's shoulders as her 'throne'.

"Well... That was fast."

'As expected of her, I think? After all, she mastered the power of lightning.' Victor thought.

Feeling a weight on his shoulders, Victor looked up, only to find Ophis sitting there, looking down at him.

'When did she get here?'

"Father."

Victor displayed a gentle smile, "Hey, Ophis. Are you comfortable up there?"

"Mm, I am, Father."

"..." The king's eyes twitched a little each time Ophis called Victor 'Father.'

"Hmm… I think she's going to visit her sister." Scathach suddenly spoke.

"Why do you think that, Scathach?"

"She's eliminated the bugs. Now she's going to want someone she can trust to clean up all the mess and get the Clan back on track."

"..." Despite not having said anything, the king thought that it was very possible that this would happen.

"... Returning to my previous question, what does the work of a Count entail?" Victor asked seriously.

"…" Does this man have dementia? Didn't he just answer his own question? The princes thought.

"…" The king looked into Victor's eyes, he exhibited a small smile of approval; 'Has he noticed? No… I think he just deduced something, but he's not sure.'

The king looked at his children, "Leave."

The king's order was absolute, children or not. And, as if they were used to it, all the children left without much complaining.

Though the expressions of some of the princes were not pretty. They felt that the king was treating Victor in a special way, and they didn't like that.

What was the difference between Victor and them!? They were his sons! That's what they thought.

'Disappointing. They didn't learn anything from this demonstration, I even prepared everything for them.' The king thought when he saw the faces of his sons.

The princesses didn't think much about all this. They were merely interested in Victor, Lilith especially so.

Elizabeth just kept thinking; 'That man, he got stronger again… No, what he showed before wasn't his true power… this is the real Victor.' Her spine quivered as she recalled Victor's demonic appearance.

"Come on, Ophis," Elizabeth called her little sister.

"Yes." Even though Ophis didn't disobey her father's order, she looked at Victor with a sad face.

"Hahaha~, no need to make such a sad face, you can visit me anytime you want."

Ophis's face cleared as if being lit up by the sun, then she smiled gently,

"Mm."

"..." The king's eyes were trembling a lot now.

Ophis teleported towards the ground and soon walked beside Elizabeth.

When all the king's children left, the man said, "Before I start explaining, I first need to know."

"Do you intend to become a Count or not?"

"...Ugh, can't I decide later?" He was curious to know what this 'secret' was, but he didn't want to accept something without knowing what he's getting into.

In fact, Victor was a little confused now, 'why is this man being so generous to me...?'

There is no free lunch in the world. Victor understood that, because of that, he was cautious.

"You can not."

"Ugh..."

"Give it up, old-man, he's very cautious."

"Learned it from you, huh?"

"Actually, it was with his mother."

"I see…" The king puts his hand on his chin and starts to think about something, then suddenly an idea comes into his head.

"Victor."

"Yes...?" Victor somehow felt awkward when he saw that smile on the king's face.

"If you accept the role of a Vampire Count, one of the privileges I will give 'exclusively' to you is…"

"IS...?" Why is he doing so much drama? Does this old man like drama?

He smiled, "I will remove the rule that a Vampire Countess cannot marry another Vampire Count, this is an exception made exclusively for you!"

"...?" Victor didn't understand this strange privilege. In fact, he had several doubts in his mind; 'Was there such a rule before? I do not remember.'

But after he thought about it carefully, he thought it was obvious that this kind of rule should exist. After all, if two Counts decided to get married, the power the couple would have in vampire society would be too great.

"Vlad, I'm already-" he was going to say he was married.

"YES! He accepts!" Scathach suddenly yelled, looking a lot more excited than usual.

"Eh...?" Victor looked at his master.

"...Pftt," The king almost laughed again; 'Can she be any more obvious?' The king thought humorously.

Feeling the gazes of the men in the room,

Cough.

She coughed, pretending nothing happened.

"I mean, this is a good deal, Victor, you must accept." She looked at her disciple with her eyes glowing blood red.

"Huh? How is this a good deal?"

"Think, Victor. Think."

"…" Why is she imitating me?

"In the future, your wives will become Countesses, and how can you, an unstated vampire, be able to marry them?"

"..." Victor thought that was a good point.

"And, if you become a Vampire Count, you'll be able to fight stronger people. After all, you can expect a lot of people challenging you to steal your title. And you'll be able to travel around this world more freely, considering you'll have a lot of money."

"..." Again, Victor thought she was correct.

"Think about it, as a Vampire Count, you are recognized by everyone as a strong being, and consequently, various supernatural beings will come after you to fight." Scathach didn't know why, but she felt this was a great opportunity. Victor must accept! For their sakes!

"What do you mean, various supernatural beings?"

"Not only are there vampires, wolves, and witches in this world, Victor. Think. You've seen one of these beings in the past in your fight with that general of hunters."

"Hmmm…" He started to think, and soon he remembered the appearance of an old man:

"Are you talking about that old man?"

"Yes, they are heroic spirits summoned through Magic. They are strong. I, Scathach Scarlett, can guarantee that."

"Interesting," Victor remembered that old man. Despite having done almost nothing, he seemed to be very strong.

"And if you become a Vampire Count, you can turn whoever you'd like into a servant, as long as the target is a virgin, of course."

"I'm not interested in subordinates, for me, Kaguya and Yuki are enough."

"Ugh." Scathach started to think of something, and soon something popped into her head, "With the authority of a Count, you can find easier ways to give immortality to your parents."

"..." Victor's eyes turned serious.

Initially, Victor thought about turning his parents into vampires, but because he was still getting used to everything in the beginning, he forgot the basic rule, only virgins can become vampires.

And his parents were definitely not virgins.

"I accept."

Scathach's smile widened, and she made a silent victory gesture, not even knowing why she was so happy.

Victor was convinced. He definitely didn't accept the proposal because his master was too cute now. It definitely wasn't because of that. He could even swear to god...

Who does he want to fool? That's why he accepted.

His parents and his wives' motive was also a trigger, but seeing Scathach's reaction now, he finally understood something:

'She likes me.'

It's not as if he was oblivious to these feelings, but he never considered it deeply. After all, she was his wife's mother, and also his teacher, and his mother-in-law...

But the affair with Natashia changed his mind. Unconsciously, he began to consider this when he heard what Natashia said:

"Do you want to practice a trio with a mother and daughter?"

He also understood another truth; 'She doesn't seem to understand these feelings.'

'Ahh~, why do I have such a cute master, who is also so troubled?'

Victor already had a headache as he thought about future problems.

"Hmm?" Victor looked at Vlad's smile.

A vein popped in his head; 'That old man!'

Suddenly, he heard Vlad's voice in his brain.

[Don't think too much, Victor. The proposal is not bad, I'm not trying to deceive you or anything like that, I wouldn't need to negotiate for you if I wanted to do that]

Victor thought it made sense. After all, if the king really wants something, who can oppose him?

[And you have to take care of this little girl, even though she is a monster with unimaginable strength, she is a child inside when it comes to relationship matters.]

"…" Victor felt that Vlad was right again.

[Stop being a pussy! You are to blame for making her feel like this. You have a beautiful woman in front of you who is basically a perfect wife. Marry her, have some kids, and take responsibility! HAHAHAHAHAHA~]

Hearing Vlad's laugh, several veins began to pop on Victor's head. 'This bastard just wants to have fun!'

.......

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# Chapter19 Chapter 124: The king's plan. 2

"Ugh..." Victor put his hand on his head as if he had a headache. Hearing an old man laugh in his head was not something pleasant.

"Hmm? What was it, Victor?"

"It's nothing-..." Victor looked at Scathach and suddenly opened his mouth in shock; 'was she always this beautiful?'

Long hair as red as blood itself, blood red eyes, pale skin like all vampires, defined face that held a gentle little smile. She was the perfect image of a blood beauty.

A duality of beauty and danger. Scathach now appeared absolutely stunning to Victor.

"Victor...?"

"!!!" Victor woke up from his stupor and quickly shook his head over and over, 'Fuck, now that I think about the possibility of a possible future relationship, the thought doesn't leave my head.'

Victor looked toward the king, "I accepted, now what?" He decided to finish all this soon.

"...?" Scathach didn't understand Victor's reaction, but she didn't mind so much. She was used to his oddness.

"Hahaha~, no need to hurry." The king could no longer stand it and laughed.

Veins started to pop on Victor's head:

"Fuck you, this is your fault! You don't know the size of the problem you put on my shoulders! One small mistake and a

catastrophe the size of a nuclear bomb could happen, you know!?"

Victor understood very well the personalities of his wives, and especially Scathach...

And even though he loves these personalities very much, he knows these personalities are quite… explosive. He doesn't want to make a mistake that can cause unimaginable damage.

He wasn't worried about the damage around him. Instead, he was worried about the damage it could cause to his and his wives' relationship. He knew the current peace in his relationships was due to Violet, Sasha, and Ruby's status as childhood friends. And, only because of that do they understand each other.

Victor completely ignored the day Violet tried to kill Sasha… As expected, his brain works in convenient ways…

Hearing what Victor said, Alexios' eyebrows quivered a lot.

"Kid-"

"HAHAHAHA~"

"Eh...?" Alexios was going to ask Victor to show respect toward the king, but he didn't expect the king to ignore what Victor said.

"You'll be fine, Victor."

Victor narrowed his eyes, "Why do you say that like you're 100% sure?"

"Well… in the past, I was like you. At least you don't have to deal with a woman who wants to destroy the world. So it's okay, it's okay~, you can handle it. I'll even give you my blessings in this long relationship. After all, this little girl is like a daughter to me."

"…" Scathach and Alexios looked at the two men with strange eyes. When did the two men become so close? And why are they

talking in codes?

"…Why did the conversation escalate from 0 to 100 so fast? Destroy the world? Huh?"

"You're imagining things, don't worry." Vlad smiled, and inside, he thought;

'With that, he has two crazy women to deal with. Now he won't have time to interact with my beloved daughters, good...'

The king received some very interesting information from his subordinates. Natashia, Victor's mother-in-law, was killing all the insects in her house while saying something about husband this, husband that, my daughter's husband, etc.

It doesn't take a genius to find out who she's talking about.

Upon receiving this information, Vlad thought of a plan. The plan was very simple. Throw all the problems at his new 'friend'.

And he also wanted to help this little girl grow up too.

At the end of the day, he was the king, and the king's job is to make his servants happy!

But that was just an excuse he gave himself, and the real reason was:

The king was a very overprotective man with his daughters...

And seeing Ophis interacting with Victor made him very jealous and scared. 'What if my daughter grows up and wants to be with him? Hell no! I do not approve!'

Despite being king of an entire race… He was still a doting father.

"Sigh..." Victor had never felt tired of dealing with someone before.

"Well, back to business. Look…" Vlad looked at Alexios.

"Yes, master." Understanding his master's intentions, Alexios snapped his finger.

And like magic, a vast map appeared.

Victor looked at the map with a curious look. He saw that the map appeared to illustrate the areas of this world. He could even see that forest where he met the strange gorilla and tree. 'Thinking about it, I promised I would visit them, huh?'

"The Nightingale map."

"Yes. The area that is in red is my territory."

Victor looked at the red area on the map, "This is so small..." He muttered. He thought the king's territory would be bigger.

He saw that on the map, the territories were marked according to the name of each respective Clan of the Vampire Counts. He also noticed that Clan Adrasteia was very far from the capital.

Seeing how small his friend's territory was, he understood something.

'They're acting as the first line of defense for this country, huh… Now I understand why she invited me to go to her territory. She probably wanted to show me these monsters. She can't talk about them, but she can show it? I guess.' Victor tried to deduce Eleonor's motives.

"Yes..."

The king made a slightly annoyed expression, "A few millennia ago, when I found this world and decided to create a country here, I thought that conquering this world would be smooth, but I ran into unexpected problems."

"Oh?" Problems that even the vampire king couldn't handle? This is interesting…

Victor's curiosity was piqued.

The image changed, and soon several monster-looking creatures appeared.

"This world was being inhabited by these kinds of creatures. Creatures of the night who were the original inhabitants of this world."

"..." Scathach was silent throughout the whole conversation. She didn't have much to add. She already knew all this, and she just couldn't tell her disciple this before because of a special magical contract she signed.

"Heh~, even you can't handle these monsters?" Victor looked at the monsters with curiosity. He saw that the monsters had many different shapes.

"Hmm?" The king looked at Victor, "It's easy for me."

"...Huh?" Victor didn't understand.

"The weak are easy to deal with, I can kill thousands easily. The problem lies with the leaders of these monsters."

The image changed, and soon Victor could see the appearance of a gigantic creature. It had a rather disturbing shape, with several heads and tails that look like the monster's arms?

Victor couldn't describe what kind of creature he was seeing.

"Elder Gods, that's what they call themselves…"

"The number of leaders? Unknown."

"The number of subordinates of these leaders? Unknown."

"Do these monsters have intelligence? Unknown."

The king began listing several things he didn't know about the enemy.

"…" Victor's smile only grew and grew every time he heard what the king said. He also understood something: 'This old man is useless. In all these years, he doesn't know anything about the enemy? Impossible. He doesn't seem that incompetent, so he's definitely hiding something.'

Seeing Victor's smile, the king thought: '... As I thought, he's like her. It looks like I made the right decision.' He displayed a small, imperceptible smile.

"I fought one of their leaders once. It was an uphill battle, but I was able to win relatively easily."

The image changed to the king on top of a gigantic monster. He seemed to have won the fight.

"The problem starts to get more complicated now."

"Look."

The king snapped his finger, and then the image changed,

The monster the king defeated began to regenerate and come back to life.

"...An enemy who is truly immortal." Victor's eyes gleamed with interest. He felt it would be nice to have these monsters as a punching bag.

'I knew he was hiding something. Well, at least he was honest and spoke.'

"Yes, but… I do not believe these monsters have true immortality.

"Oh? Explain."

"My theory is that there is some device or someone who is resurrecting these leaders when they die."

"After all, I'm sure that during my fight, I completely destroyed the monster's soul, and as you know, the soul is the anchor of life in the physical body. If your soul is destroyed, immortal or not, you will die... . Well, that was what was supposed to happen."

"Hmm..." Victor was thoughtful.

Vlad looks at Alexios, his subordinate.

Understanding the master's intentions, he said, "Yes, Master." Soon he started walking towards somewhere.

"That explains why the vampire counts have powers split as if you were preparing for war."

"You noticed, huh?"

"Actually, it was pretty obvious... If anyone with even the slightest knowledge of war strategy knew about the Counts, and the way you divided the powers, they would deduce it."

Victor elaborated, "Snow is responsible for internal policy and is responsible for securing possible allies. Fulger takes care of food and household matters, while Adrasteia and Scarlett take care of defense and offense."

"But..." Victor looked at his master since he was sure she didn't have any subordinates.

"Yes...I originally intended this little girl to raise an army… But." The king looked at Scathach.

"Humpf, an army? I, alone, am enough. I don't want anyone to delay me!" Scathach snorted and turned away.

It's not like she didn't try to have subordinates in the past. It's just that Scathach had had bad experiences with subordinates in the past.

"Sigh..." The two sighed at the same time.

Victor and Vlad could understand Scathach's feelings. But in a war, and especially in a large-scale war, that luxury was not possible. Having subordinates is useful in situations like this.

"... A question," Victor spoke.

"Which is?"

"Why are you offering this to me? I don't understand. I just got here, and I'm a vampire who, from your perspective, is still a baby." Victor was quite skeptical about the king's motive.

"...Huh?" The king thought he was suddenly deaf, so he looked at Scathach, who was clearly to blame for all of this.

"You didn't explain anything to him?"

"Well... I didn't want him to grow arrogant. So because of that, I hid it."

"Make sense..." The king thought that was a good reason.

"..." Victor's eyes narrowed, "What are you talking about?"

"Victor, you know about your blood, right?"

"Yes. Rh Null Blood, a rare blood type in the human world, and in the vampire world, they are considered a delicacy, called The Golden Blood."

"Yes, you are correct." Vlad nodded in satisfaction, "But, you don't know everything."

Using his fingernail, Vlad made a small cut on his hand, and a

scene that shocked Victor took place.

Vlad's blood began to move as if it were alive.

"In the past, thousands of years ago, the oldest vampires called this blood another name..."

Vlad created a small blood dagger and held it in his hand:

"Sanguis Noctis Regis… Or rather: The Blood of the Night King"

"And just like you, I also have this blood running through my veins."

............

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# Chapter20 Chapter 125: Sanguis noctis regis.

"Sanguis Noctis Regis… Or rather: The Blood of the Night King"

"And just like you, I also have this blood running through my veins."

"…" Victor was shocked that the king shared the same blood type as him; 'That explains why Ophis calls me father…'

Realizing that the king seemed to know a lot about his blood, he asked:

"... And what are the benefits of this blood?"

"Enhanced learning speed, superior adaptation capabilities, the ability to grow stronger more efficiently. You are also immune to any mind-related damage, while also being able to control special individuals with your vampiric charm."

'That explains why I could control those hunters and even the vampires… Immune to any mind-related damage, huh? Does the power of Ophis fit into this category?' Victor began to understand several strange things that happened in the past.

"These are just the initial benefits. The true power of this blood lies elsewhere."

"What do you mean?"

Vlad continued, "Our blood is special. Depending on which creature of the night you are born as, the potential contained within the blood will put you at the top of the hierarchy."

"Huh...?" He did not understand.

"One example, if you were turned into a wolf instead of a vampire, you wouldn't become a Beta who was subordinate to someone. You would go straight to Alpha status, and not just any Alpha. You would be a true Alpha with the potential to become the king of the wolves."

Vlad looked at Victor, "Are you going to tell me you never thought it was weird? That irregular transformation that no other vampire had? How quickly you evolved and became stronger? The weird sense of pride you have that won't let you bow your head to anyone?"

"That is..."

"These are all tied to the qualities of your blood. How could someone who is destined to be at the top of the hierarchy, lower their heads to anyone? It doesn't make sense, right?"

"That's why this blood is called The Blood of the Night King. Whoever possesses this blood has the potential to become the king of an entire race."

"And as a main feature… Our blood is very tasty to the creatures of the night. If the creatures of the night were to drink our blood, they would slowly get stronger. Isn't that right, Little girl." Vlad displayed a small smile on his face.

"..." Scathach turned her face away and ignored the king.

"As an added bonus, any vampire who drinks our blood will be satiated more easily. It is because of these traits that you were able to help this little girl with her little problem."

Scathach looked at the king, her eyes glowing blood red:

"...Keep talking, and I swear I'll kill you."

"Hahahaha~" Vlad ignored what Scathach said.

Then he continued to explain, "Of course, the same goes for you. When you drank this little girl's blood, you felt it, right? Controlling your

power just got easier, and you got stronger."

"... That's true." He remembered that the same thing happened with Natashia. When he drank his mother-in-law's blood, his lightning control improved a little.

'This also explains my wives' increased power… And Scathachs.'

"…" Understanding how special his blood was, he looked at his master, with a face that said, 'why didn't you tell me?'

"Knowing you have The Blood of the Night King running through your veins, you would definitely be more proud than you already are, and I don't want an arrogant disciple... Pride is good, but don't let it get to your head." Scathach spoke stiffly as if she were a teacher.

"... You are right." He didn't deny his master's words, but he also didn't fully agree with her words. He knew he was only proud when it came to his enemies...

"Ah..." Now he understood why she hadn't told him everything.

"Although your case is even stranger than mine." Vlad put a hand on his chin and looked at Victor as if he was sizing him up.

"…" Scathach looked at Vlad.

"What do you mean?" Victor didn't understand.

"I was born with this blood, I was born a vampire. But you? You were an ordinary human who was turned into a vampire through a ritual."

"And...?"

"Somehow, the ritual influenced your blood in a strange way, and you acquired the powers of those three heiresses who were at the scene the moment you turned into a vampire. Your case is quite interesting..."

"This I already know... It was a mistake or a coincidence, right?"

"Hahaha, kid. When witches are involved, nothing is ever a mistake or a coincidence."

"How do you know that?" Scathach narrowed her eyes.

"Little girl, you are very naive to think you can hide something from me. You can kill as many shadows as you like, but they aren't all my underlings."

"Tsk." She turned her face away in annoyance.

"..." Vlad gazed with his red eyes at Victor's body. His gaze seemed to be analyzing Victor's entire existence.

"Oh… I see…" He seems to have understood something.

"Boy, two pieces of advice from an old man." The king leaned back against his throne.

"Hmm?"

"Your wives are your treasures, never leave them. Because in the future, you're going to need this unbreakable bond."

"..." Scathach heard what the king said in silence. 'This old man never says something useless... I better remember that.'

"Huh? I would never do that, they are everything to me."

"Good." The king displayed a smile.

"Second advice, don't use that transformation too much, at least until you've completely mastered all five of your powers."

"Yes, I know, it damages my soul, right?"

"Yes, but that's not all. You may not realize it, but this

transformation is slowly changing your entire being."

"..." Victor was silent. He seemed to be thinking of something. 'By five powers, is he speaking of my power of ice, water, lightning, fire, and blood? Do I have to completely master them all? How many years will this take?'

"... What do you mean?" Scathach didn't like Vlad's tone one bit.

"You didn't notice it from his eyes? From the information I got, his eyes were sapphire blue, right? What color are his eyes now?"

"..." Scathach looked into Victor's eyes.

"Red..."

"Indeed... Although he's not bloodthirsty like you, his eyes are blood red. It's like he's a creature that came out of the deepest corners of hell."

"Doesn't that apply to you too?" She looked into Vlad's eyes.

"…Yes, that's why I told him that. I don't want him to become a monster like me."

Vlad flashed a smile that showed all of his sharp teeth:

"Two monsters cannot coexist in the same habitat..." Soon he was silent as if he didn't want to talk about anything else.

"…" An unsettling silence fell into place.

Scathach who was facing the king of the vampires as if trying to understand his actions.

Victor who was in deep thought, as if trying to understand his own existence.

And Vlad Tepes, the king of the vampires who just had his eyes

closed like he was waiting for something.

Soon the three vampires could hear the footsteps of someone approaching.

"You took your time." Vlad opened his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Master… The ladies were asking for you, and as this is an important meeting, I couldn't let them interrupt."

"They can be very irrational at times, and since you spoil them so much, they do whatever they want."

"…" Vlad's eyes twitched a little when he heard what Alexios said.

"Pfft..." Victor almost smiled, but in the end, he couldn't help himself, "HAHAHAHAHA~!"

"What are you laughing about, boy?"

"...Pfft, Cough… I mean." Victor was trying to contain his laughter.

"The king of vampires, the strongest being in existence, can't handle his wives."

"HAHAHAHAHA~" He couldn't take it anymore.

Vlad's eyes flared blood red, he flashed a sneer:

"Don't laugh too much, boy. After all, the same will happen to you soon."

Vlad's words made Victor stop laughing, "...Eh?"

"Unlike your wives, mine are kind as a mother who is at home welcoming her child back after a long journey... They are just a little spoiled..."

"But, I ask you, my dear 'friend'..."

"How would you describe your wives?"

Remembering the personalities of Violet, Ruby, Sasha, and possible future problems:

"... Well... Hmm... I don't see any problems." Victor had never had any problems with his wives so far.

"Have you already forgotten the two monsters in your hands now?" Vlad's smile grew.

"...Hmm." He looked out of the corner of his eye at Scathach, who was looking at the item that was in Alexios's hand and remembered Natashia's words.

"Fuck…"

"HAHAHAHAHA~" The king laughed as if he had earned his revenge.

Veins started popping on Victor's head, but soon he got an idea:

"Oh, but at least my wives are loyal, they're just a little… explosive. But that's also their charm."

"…" The king's laughter died, and an overwhelming feeling began to leave his body.

"What are you implying?"

"A beautiful milf, all alone in an ancient castle, and she is so lonely~. Her husband is never home~, and she is a loving housewife..."

"The castle is always patrolled by the royal guards…" Victor sniffs the air and puts his hand to his nose as if he smells a horrible stench.

"I smell the stink of an unfaithful woman."

"..." The king's eyes began to shine brighter.

"...Don't look at me like that, it's advice from a 'friend' and a future vampire count."

Victor's eyes were frighteningly serious now:

"Vlad, are you absolutely sure you weren't presented with a green hat?"

Looking into Victor's eyes, Vlad realized the boy was speaking for his own good:

"... I'm sure-..."

'Now that he said that, my first wife is always unavailable when I look for her... And she's always with my son.'

The vampire king's first wife was the mother of the first prince, Theo.

'It can't be… No, it's not possible. She's the woman who has spent the most time with me, and she knows my personality. She wouldn't do that…'

"Looks like you have your doubts, huh?" Victor gave a sympathetic look, but inside he was laughing a lot:

'HAHAHAHAHAHA~, nobody talks bad about my wives! Absolutely nobody!'

Victor couldn't defeat Vlad with force, but words are a weapon too.

And it's not like these stories weren't common. He heard a lot of similar stories from his friend Andrew who was a playboy.

Seeing that Vlad didn't seem to trust his wives, Victor thought, 'Even though we're alike because of our blood, I don't want to ever be

like him.'

.........

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# Chapter21 Chapter 126: The birth of a new pillar.

"Master?" Alexios spoke.

"…Hmm? It's nothing, I was just thinking about something."

"Master, don't let this man's words affect you. He doesn't know what he's saying."

"I know Alexios, I know..." But, despite having said that, he was still thinking about Victor's words.

Without Victor knowing or intending to do so, he ended up planting a seed of doubt in the king's heart.

"Victor, why did you say that?" Scathach asked curiously.

"I just wanted to tease him a little, it's no big deal now... Whether he has any doubts or not, that's not my problem." Victor completely ignored the subject. After all, it wasn't his problem.

"Anyway, back to business." Vlad looked at Alexios.

"Yes, Master." Alexios opened the box he brought and took out a black parchment.

"That's..." Scathach immediately recognized what it was.

"Yes, this is a magical witch contract, the same thing you signed in the past, Scathach."

"Hmm... If I'm not mistaken, this black contract can only be broken by the queen of witches, right?" Victor spoke.

"Yes."

"Are you her ally?" Victor asked curiously

"Of course not, this is just business."

"I see..."

"The contract is simple. I will give you the title of vampire count, and all the power, and influence that comes with such a title."

He exhibited a small smile:

"Of course, I haven't forgotten the special 'privilege' you will receive."

"…" The king's words made a small smile appear on Scathach's face.

"In return, you must never speak what you've learned here to anyone without my direct permission."

"Pretty simple..." He looked at Scathach as if asking her opinion.

"Eh…?" Scathach quickly returned to her neutral expression and replied, "Don't worry, it happened the same way to me."

"I see… In that case, let's move on, where do I have to sign?" He looked at Alexios, who was holding a kind of knife.

"Wait," Vlad spoke.

"What happened?" Victor looked at Vlad.

"Before signing the contract, you must decide what the name of your Clan is."

"What do you mean the name of my Clan? Can't it be the same name I have now?"

"You can't, Walker is your last name as a human. Of course, you

can use it if you don't have commitments that relate to a Vampire Count, but when you're going to introduce yourself as a Count to another supernatural being, you have to have another last name."

"This is the tradition I created myself."

"Oh... So all the Counts had different last names before?" Victor looked at Scathach.

"Yes. I also had a name, and a different last name before…" Scathach had a rather nostalgic look on her face.

Victor had been a little curious about Scathach's first and last name in the past, but this wasn't the time to ask about it.

"So? What clan name are you going to choose?" Vlad asked again

"Hmm..." Victor touched his chin and started to think. Suddenly he had an idea.

"Vlad, what is your full name?"

"...Why do you want to know?" Vlad narrowed his eyes a little.

"Just answer."

Vlad was a little curious about what Victor was planning:

"…My full name is Vlad Dracula Tepes. Although the last name 'Dracula' is not used very much by my children and me."

"..." Victor exhibited a small smile.

Vlad's eyes widened a little, "Don't tell me..."

"You said that my blood is like yours, and that it was called The Blood of the Night King, right?"

"Yes." Vlad displayed a small smile on his face. He had already deduced which direction Victor was heading.

"Although I am someone of the same blood type as you, I want to be your opposite."

Of course, Victor was talking about the king's distrust of his own wives. He didn't want to be someone who would distrust his wives...

After all, if you can't trust your wife, why did you get into a relationship in the first place? If you're afraid of being betrayed, you shouldn't bond!

If Victor were in the kind of situation the king found himself in, he would directly ask his wife, and as a couple who had lived thousands of years together, they would know if the person was lying or not.

In that kind of situation, it would be better to be honest and straight… What if he found out he was being cheated on? Well, there's always the friendly torture room…

Although Victor doubted very much that this will happen with the kind of personality his wives have!

As expected, crazy women are the best!

But that's not how Scathach, Alexios, and Vlad interpreted Victor's statement...

"I choose Alucard as my last name."

"…" An uncomfortable silence fell over the place.

Alexios and Scathach just stared at Victor in shock.

Does this boy understand what he just said? Choosing the same surname of the king, just written backwards, meant it was a statement.

A statement that said: 'I am not inferior to you, I am equal to you!'

It was basically a way to challenge the king's authority! They completely freaked out!

Vlad's and Victor's smile grew as if they were in sync, and suddenly:

"HAHAHAHAHAH~!" The two started laughing in sync.

Their laughter echoed throughout the king's castle and sent shivers to everyone who heard the two men's laughter.

"Very Well, Very Well!" Vlad clapped his hands.

"As expected of someone with The Blood of the Night King! You didn't disappoint me!" The king suddenly rose from His throne.

He took a deep breath, and suddenly he spoke in a voice that echoed throughout Nightingale.

"With my authority as king of all vampires, I, Vlad Tepes, hereby declare."

"That voice…" The first prince, Theo.

"Father?" The first princess, Lilith.

"He seems to be making an announcement," Elizabeth said. "How long has it been since he's last done this?"

"Thousands of years," Lilith replied.

"The birth of a new Vampire Count!"

"...Huh?" That was the reaction of all princes and princesses.

"As of today, the fifth pillar of vampire society responsible for exploring and discovering new lands is assigned to Clan Alucard."

"Clan Alucard? Who was the idiot who wrote our names

backwards and created a Clan?" The second prince, Lucas, complained.

"But importantly, a new Count has just been born, that hasn't happened for thousands of years…" Lilith said.

"The leader of Clan Alucard is the new disciple of Scathach Scarlett, who recently won an arena game, Victor Walker!"

"... THAT MAN AGAIN!" Lucas, Saul, and Adam yelled angrily, and they felt that man was born to provoke them.

Elizabeth just dropped to her knees on the ground and looked up at the sky as if life had no meaning, "Isn't that too ridiculous? A 21-year-old vampire becoming a Count?"

"…Eh? He's only 21 years old!? Why is he so strong!?" Saul and Adam shouted in unison.

"Has my dad finally gone crazy? Is he smoking something illegal?" She couldn't accept the reality in front of her.

"The youngest vampire ever to receive the title of vampire count…" Lilith muttered, and slowly her smile began to grow.

"As per tradition said, Victor, the new Count, has abandoned the Walker name, and assumed the name Alucard."

"Wait... He's become a Vampire Count, that means he can be challenged, and if he loses that title..." Theo's eyes were gleaming with a shrewd look as a plan began to form in his head.

"My citizens, hail the new Count Vampire, the new pillar of vampire society, Victor Alucard."

"Ugh, that last name doesn't match, what's on this man's mind?" Saul spoke, irritated.

"If you think about it, our names don't match either…" Elizabeth

muttered.

Suddenly the king's voice died down…

"Father…" Ophis had her eyes glowing blood red.

Realizing that the announcement had ended, the first prince, Theo, was about to turn and leave.

"My children, I call you." Suddenly all the children heard the king's voice in their heads.

"Yes, Father." They all spoke, except for the first prince, Theo.

"...Yes, Father." Then he spoke when he realized he couldn't leave now. 'With the appearance of a new Clan with the title of Count, the political power game will change. I need to move fast.'

...

After Victor signed the black parchment, he looked at Vlad.

"You're bad at speeches."

"Shut up, I haven't done this for millennia."

"It doesn't change the fact that you're bad at it."

"Ugh..."

"But... Responsible for exploring and discovering new lands, huh?"

"That is a job that suits you perfectly, does it not?"

"You're not wrong." Victor displayed a big smile.

"Congratulations on becoming a Count, Victor." Scathach spoke with a small smile.

Victor looked at Scathach and flashed a small smile, "Am I in the same social status as you now, master?"

"Yes, so you don't need to call me master anymore." She didn't look sad to be speaking those words.

"Oh?" Victor took Scathach's hand. He held her hand like a couple would hold each other's hand.

"..." Scathach looked at her hand, and for some reason, felt quite warm inside.

"What should I call you now?"

"Scathach... Just Scathach..." Her voice was surprisingly very low.

"Okay, Scathach."

"!!!" Scathach felt that the way Victor called her name now was quite different from how he called her in the past.

She couldn't help but smile happily and squeeze Victor's hand a little tighter.

"…" The king looked at this scene and thought, 'Isn't that boy very proficient at this? Wasn't he the boy who was confused a few moments ago? He looks like a natural playboy now... Who taught him?'

"We finished? I need to go home... That place must be in chaos now..." Victor said, and he wasn't wrong, and his wives were freaking out now.

"Yes, we are done. Even though you've risen and become a Count, you still have no territory. And since there is no available territory..."

"I'm supposed to explore and make my own territory, huh?" Victor laughed.

"Well, that is your job as a Vampire Count."

Victor remembered that the king's territory was very far from the mainland and that his friend's Clan was the most distant territory from the royal capital; 'I must visit Eleonor's territory in the future. Luckily, I already have an invite from her... But first, I'm going home, and this time. Nobody will stop me!'

Victor felt strange, since, every time he decided to return home, something always occurred...

"Return home, and enjoy your free time. Soon, I will have my subordinate deliver all the necessary things that make you a Vampire Count."

"Yes, I will. I'll see you soon, Vlad."

"Come on, Scathach."

"Yes..." For some reason, Scathach's voice was lower than normal.

Soon the two disappear.

"Vlad, huh? It has been a long time since someone called me as if I were a friend." He looked quite melancholy for a few seconds.

"Master?"

"Is nothing." Soon Vlad's expression turned grim.

Suddenly, he heard his children's footsteps.

Seeing all his children except his youngest daughter, his face trembled a little.

"Alexios, go get Ophis."

"Yes, Master." Alexios snaps his finger, and soon a small portal

appeared in front of him, and he entered.

Looking at his children, especially his sons, he said:

"Disappointing."

"…" Their father's voice sent a shiver down their spine.

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