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**My Three Wives
Are Beautiful**

Vampires

Victor Weismann



My Three Wives Are Beautiful Vampires

Victor_Weismann

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Chapter1 Chapter 276: Violet wants the...

Later, Victor and Violet were in their room alone.

Sasha went to visit her mother on her turf, as she hadn't been home for a long time, and she wanted to know what had changed.

Ruby was locked in her lab together with Roxanne. Apparently, Ruby was quite interested in the woman known as a:

World Tree.

Scathach returned to her territory along with Luna and Siena, saying that she would prepare some things for the training she would have with Victor.

Eleanor was downstairs with Victor's Maids and Ruby's sisters, them being Lacus and Pepper, who decided to stay in this mansion.

"Darling, is this the same power you used when you bit me the first time?"

"..." Victor looked at Violet and began to think, "Hmm..."

Recalling the events of when he first met Violet, Sasha, and Ruby.

After some thought, he came to this conclusion:

"I don't think it is..."

"Why do you think that?" Violet asked as she seemed quite interested in this.

"Well, at that time, I hadn't finished my evolution, I hadn't released my power yet, so I think the act of entering your memories must have only happened because of the connection we have due to the ritual."

"Ohh..." Violet leaned her body next to Victor and said, "If you think about it, it kind of makes sense. There's no way a newborn vampire, that hadn't even evolved yet, would have that kind of power. "

"Yes, I'm not that abnormal." Victor flashed a small smile and spoke with the intention that Violet would accept his reasoning.

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

Victor's eyes narrowed a little when he saw that Violet didn't agree with his words.

Sensing Victor's gaze, Violet flashed a sly little smile and said:

"Give up, Darling, you were never normal to begin with."

"Ugh..." Victor dropped the book beside him and leaned his back against the wall, as he closed his eyes and started to think:

'Seriously, it's not like this is a bad thing, right? It's better to be abnormal than to be normal!... Why does that sound like a phrase from an Emo guy?'

"..." Violet stopped reading the book and looked at Victor with a small smile on her face.

"Darling~..." She called out to him in a voice that sent little shivers down Victor's spine.

"Hmm?" Victor ignored the shiver down his spine and looked at Violet.

Seeing her blood-red eyes and her red expression.

"You promised me something before you went on Ruby's date, you remember." Violet's hand began to 'walk' along Victor's body.

"..." Victor's smile grew since he already knew where this was going.

"Of course I remember."

Violet's smile grew when she heard Victor's voice, while her breathing started to get heavy.

The room literally started to get hotter.

While looking at Violet, Victor used his hand and pushed the books away, as he also used his ice powers to freeze the books since he didn't want Violet to accidentally burn Ruby's books.

"7 days, and 7 nights! You promised!" Unable to hold on any longer, she jumped on top of Victor.

"Hahaha~" Victor laughed in amusement when he saw that Violet wanted to take the initiative.

Not willing to be placed into submission, Victor took Violet by the arms, bucked his hips to roll over and flip her on her back, and held her down on the bed.

The two blood-red eyes met, eyes containing pure primal desire and a heavy, dense desire called...

Love.

While holding both of Violet's hands with his right hand, Victor used his other vacant hand to caress Violet's face:

"Unfortunately, we don't have time to do 7 days and 7 nights."

"..." Violet's face took on an annoyed expression, but that expression changed to excitement when she felt Victor's hand move down from her breasts towards an important area.

During the entire journey that Victor's hand traveled over Violet's body, he didn't forget to use the 'massage' that Scathach taught him.

"Darling~" Violet moaned softly, her face a little red.

The effect was immediate.

"Strong or weak?" He asked a question that only the two of them would understand.

"...I don't care, just give it to me now!" She roared like a lioness who wanted something.

"Heh~" Victor's smile grew teasingly, and he felt an urge to continue to tease the long white-haired woman lying beneath him.

"Ouch, cold." Violet looked up and saw that both her wrists were bound in two ice shackles.

"...?" She didn't understand for a moment what was happening.

"...In that case, I will treat you the same as Ruby."

"!!!" Her entire body shuddered when she heard Victor's voice in her ear.

She looked at the man and saw his expression, which was smiling, and a little...sadistic.

Victor, using his sharp nails, slowly started to cut Violet's clothes, and he started from the bottom up.

Gulp.

Violet swallowed hard.

In less than a few seconds, he could see two pale rabbits that were rigid like a frightened animal.

"Oh... They've grown..."

"...your fault..." Although she said it in a hateful tone, she didn't seem sad about it.

Continuing to cut through her clothes, he got to an important part of Violet.

"..." She opened her eyes a little surprised, "W-What are you going to do with me...?" she asked in a voice filled with anticipation.

Victor looked at the woman below him who was the way she came into the world, and his smile grew:

"I'll mess you up."

"AHHHHH~" Violet's voice echoed throughout the mansion.

...

On the floor below.

Eleanor was talking to Pepper until they heard something.

"AHHHHH~"

"..." The entire place was utterly silent.

Pepper's face turned red, followed by Lacus.

"Ara, they started~." Roberta smiled as she touched her fingers to her lips with a dreamy look.

"..." Natalia was silent with a stoic face, but Maria, who was close to her, could see a small hint of shame on Maid's face.

"Oya, Oya?"

"What?" Natalia looked at Maria

"Fufufu, you are so cute Natalia."

"..." A vein bulged on Natalia's head; 'Does this bitch dare to provoke me?'

"...Indecent..." Eleanor muttered with her cheeks a little red. She didn't need to be a genius to understand why Violet moaned like that.

The only women who weren't disturbed by that moan were Kaguya...and surprisingly, Eve.

"Kaguya, please." Eve spoke while looking at Kaguya.

"I know." Kaguya gave a small sigh.

She lifted her hand up, her hand was covered by darkness, and soon Victor's entire room was covered by Kaguya's darkness and Violet's 'moans' that were being heard by the super sensitive ears of the female vampires disappeared as if everything was a lie.

"...Thank you, Kaguya." Eleanor thanked her with complicated feelings in her heart, she felt like she wanted to hear more, and at the same time, she didn't want to hear it.

It was a complex feeling.

"You're welcome." Kaguya spoke with a neutral smile.

"That man is still as inconsiderate as usual." June spoke while drinking orange juice.

"...." The girls looked at June.

"Why are you still here, witch? Have you not finished your work?" Kaguya asked, as she clearly remembered seeing a wooden house in the backyard of Scathach's mansion, which meant the witch had already finished her work.

"Waiting for my payment." June spoke in a neutral tone.

"Oh." Kaguya understood now.

"How much was the cost this time?" she asked as she took a cell phone out of her pocket.

"It wasn't much, the job was very simple..." June took a sip of her juice and continued, "I didn't use much magic either. Most of the house was done by that new Maid."

"5 thousand dollars is enough."

"..." As a former human, Maria couldn't help but look at June with a narrow gaze.

'Bitch, you said it was a simple service, but why is it so expensive?'

"That's cheaper than the previous service... What's with the sudden change?" Kaguya narrowed her eyes as she used her fingers to punch in the mentioned number.

'THIS IS CHEAP!?' Maria looked at Kaguya in disbelief.

"Hmm? It's nothing, I'm just in a good mood. If all goes well, by the end of the year, I'll have a new 'toy!'" She flashed a mysterious little smile.

"... By new toy... What are you talking about?" Pepper asked curiously.

"It's a new personal spell I bought from a witch!" She couldn't wait to put this magic in her hands.

'I'll still need to spend some time studying the magic, but it doesn't matter! All for the sake of my money!' June was thinking big.

"Wow... This is rare, most witches don't sell their personal spells." Lacus was a little surprised.

"... Just out of curiosity, what is the effect of the magic?" Natalia asked with a little interest.

"That is a secret." June flashed a small smile. She wasn't stupid enough to tell them the magic she was going to buy.

"Tsk, if you're not going to tell me, why did you bring it up?" Lacus was annoyed.

"Yes, being suspenseful for no reason is irritating." Maria supported Lacus.

"Done." Kaguya suddenly spoke up, as she had just finished sending the money to June.

"Oh, thanks for your patronage." June flashed a professional smile.

"Yes, yes. Now tell me about this new spell, or I will tell the master to stop hiring your services for a while."

"...Ugh..." June looked at Kaguya as if she were a demon, "Fine, I can't say much because it's a trade secret, but this Magic has a permanent 'beauty' enhancing effect! "

"...Wha-..." Natalia, Maria, and Roberta opened their mouths in shock.

"...?" Pepper, Lacus, Kaguya, and Eve didn't understand the three women's reaction.

"Is that so impressive?" Eve asked since she couldn't suppress her curiosity.

"Of course it is, most witches haven't reached enough level to increase their longevity, witches who can't advance in magic and can't move up in class are destined to die of old age and become 'ugly'." Natalia explained.

"These witches will pay any price for this magic..."

"Oh..." They finally understood now.

"Don't forget that this is a 'permanent' way, meaning 'fake' beauty products will see a big decline if this comes to market."

"Of course, it's not just witches; human women will also benefit from this." June laughed.

She could already smell the money. She would literally 'swim' in the money when she started using her new product.

"...Hmmm...Isn't that bad?" Kaguya suddenly spoke up.

"...?" The girls looked at Kaguya, confused.

"By using this new magic, the current beauty market will practically be monopolized by you... You will create many enemies... In fact, I wouldn't be surprised if all the witches in the beauty market were against you."

"Now that you mention it, that makes sense. People get pissed off when a monopoly occurs." Natalia added.

"June will die?" Pepper asked in an innocent tone.

"...Well, yes...?" Maria confirmed.

"Hey! Don't kill me off so soon! I will not die!"

"Oh?" Maria showed a small smile:

"What do you plan to do then?" She asked.

"Of course, I'll lean on Vic-." June quickly put her hand over her mouth.

"...Ara, I really want to know now about this plan." Roberta spoke with a smile that wasn't a smile.

And as if followed by Roberta, all of Victor's Maids looked at June with a not-so-friendly look...

"Hiii..." June's entire being shook as she felt the gaze of basically every woman in the room, excluding Eleonor, Pepper, Lacus, and

Natalia.

"...Now, she's definitely going to die." Eleonor commented casually. She wasn't very interested in the conversation from the start. After all, she prefers to focus on other things rather than 'beauty'.

Cough.

June pretended to cough.

"I need to feed my black cat, if you'll excuse me." June quickly got up and ran!

"Maids..." Kaguya spoke in a cold tone, "Capture that witch."

"Yes." All of Victor's Maids spoke at once, and soon they disappeared.

A few seconds later, the remaining women heard the cry of a certain witch.

"Ughyaaaaaaaaa, S-Stop, I didn't do anything! I am innocent! Why is my magic not activating!?"

"Fuck, why does this keep happening to me!?"

"...."

"She really doesn't learn, huh?" Lacus commented in a neutral tone.

"She should have known that doing something involving other people, and not letting those other people know, could cause that kind of reaction." Eleonor commented.

"...Does she have a chicken brain?" Pepper asked in genuine confusion.

"Although her brain skills are dubious, she is a gifted witch."

Natalia surprisingly defended June.

"... That's true..." Eleonor couldn't deny that fact, she'd learned a little about the witch through the girls, and she must say that June was quite talented...

Despite having a chicken brain...

Footsteps were heard, and soon the girls came back with June tied with rope to a wooden log. Roberta and Bruna brought the witch to the middle of the room, and they lifted the wooden log and left the woman there.

"...Is this a new method of torture?" Lacus asked curiously.

"Hmm, is this more like a form of humiliation?" Bruna replied.

"Not much for torture, but enough for her." Eve continued.

"Oh, you are surprisingly kind." Eleonor laughed a little.

"Kind...?" Kaguya and the Maids looked at Eleonor.

"This is only temporary, she will tell us her plans involving our master." Roberta spoke in a cold tone.

"If there's something we consider harmful..." Eve continued.

"Well..." She flashed a small, cold smile and added:

"She will no longer be in the world of the living."

"..." Eleonor opened her eyes a little in shock.

"I take back what I said, you are cruel." She shrugged as if she had no choice.

"That's why..." Kaguya looked at June, who was tied to the log with her mouth covered to keep from screaming.

"You're going to tell us everything, right?"

"...." A cold sweat broke out on June's face.

Slowly Kaguya's face began to distort, and an expression that no one had ever seen before appeared on her face:

"Right!?"

"!!!" June's entire body visibly shuddered.

Nod, Nod.

And she nodded furiously.

"...Good." Kaguya's face returned to normal as she displayed a neutral smile.

"...." A silence fell over the place.

Gulp.

"Kaguya is scary..." Pepper muttered as she hid behind her sister.

"Like Master, like Maid?" Eleonor said something to herself aloud as if she was trying to understand something.

"Kaguya, you let yourself be influenced too much by your master..." Natalia spoke.

"What are you talking about? I am not like my master, I am normal." She rolled her eyes and looked back at June.

"...." Everyone fell silent and looked at Kaguya with a look of disbelief.

Just what has happened in that one year for the Maid to change so much to be able to make that kind of scary face? The girls thought.

.....

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Chapter2 Chapter 277: Vampire meets goddess again...

The Lost Club.

Six months after Victor first met Aphrodite.

He was met with an unpleasant surprise.

"Witch, I need something from you..." Looking at the woman in a Greek dress and long pink hair, Victor's face distorted visibly.

"Geh..."

"What do you mean 'Geh'? It looks like you're not happy to see me." Aphrodite spoke with a pout on her face.

"...It's just your imagination." Victor quickly turned around and tried to leave the office.

...Yes, he tried.

Aphrodite touched his shoulder, and with a gentle smile on her face, she said, "Since we haven't seen each other in a while, how about we talk a little?"

"I refuse." Victor spoke without turning around, and opened the door.

"Hahahaha~, no need to be shy, come on, come on, come talk to me!" Aphrodite started pulling Victor back.

"I refuse." Victor kept trying to get out of the office.

'Ugh, why does he refuse to talk to me so much?'

In these six months that had passed, Victor along with Ruby, with Esther's assistance, had tried to do everything he could to find a way to get back to Nightingale.

But as expected, all his attempts were in vain, which meant that anything that would enable him to invade that world were inaccessible to him now.

Frustrated and angry with this result.

He devoted all his time to training.

He traveled to the ice castle he made for Ruby at the North Pole and focused entirely on getting stronger.

Of course, he also didn't forget to pay attention to Ruby or his Maids, who were quite concerned about his mental state.

Despite being extremely worried, and annoyed at not seeing his wives for over six months, Victor didn't completely freak out because of Ruby, who was with him, and his Maids.

... And also the security that the girls were fine, after all, if something happened to one of them, he would know through their connection.

"Lord Victor, have you come...?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Victor turned and looked at a woman, specifically speaking...

Roberta, who had a not very kind smile on her face as she faced the goddess in front of her.

She appeared to be trying to suppress her hostility, but evidently, she wasn't succeeding.

In the meantime, Roberta, a woman he had become interested in because she had an unknown heroic spirit, began to grow quite close

to Ruby and began doing work for his wife.

Since he knew the woman was bound by a contract and couldn't hurt anyone close to him, Victor didn't care too much. Actually, that was a good thing, at least she did something useful, and at the same time, she could get stronger.

Victor was waiting for the moment when this woman was strong enough that he could fight her.

"Are you here too, Roberta?"

"Yes, Lady Ruby asked me to do something with Esther."

"I see..." Victor wasn't surprised.

In the time they were alone together, Ruby had told Victor about her plans.

If I sum up in a few words what she wanted to do, it would be the same thing as Victor, she wanted to go back to Nightingale.

But her methods were more 'peaceful' or 'intelligent', they could even be called 'political' methods too. She used everyone around her to get any kind of information about why the Nightingale King suddenly closed the gates.

Her thought was this, "It is not possible that nobody knew what was going on."

There were many powerful beings in the world, and beings like gods who could spy on other worlds also existed, and using 'politics', she was trying to extract information from these beings.

... But even with all these efforts, everything was in vain.

Nobody knew what was happening.

Nobody!

A vein bulged on Victor's head as he sensed an irritating scent near him, a scent that invaded his entire being and was slowly forcing him to 'submit'.

"Do not touch me."

Victor's entire body heated up, and Aphrodite quickly removed her hand from Victor's body.

"Ouch, Ouch. Why did you do that!?"

'Your smell disgusts me.' Victor thought to himself, but he didn't speak aloud. Instead, he just made a face and walked away from the goddess.

"Hey! What was that face!?"

He really hated being around this goddess since her very nature went against his very being, the very idea of submitting to someone else's whims disgusted Victor. His kingly innate pride wouldn't allow it, he'd rather kill himself than bow his head down and be the 'puppy dog' of a goddess.

'Tsk, since I'm here, I'll finish what I came here to do.'

"Anyway, Esther. Give me some Martial Arts related books."

"Oh?" Aphrodite seemed interested in what Victor was doing.

"..." Esther flashed a small smile when she heard Victor speaking her name.

'He must be in a hurry to want to get out of here, he even used my name.'

"Sure, which martial arts do you want now?" She spoke with a professional smile, and then added, "Just to let you know, I already gave you all the martial arts I had that were made by humans."

"Any one will do."

"Okay." Esther pulled out a drawer and put her hand on it, and soon her hand disappeared. As she removed her hand from the drawer, Victor could see that she was holding two books.

She pointed to a red book, "This book is about a martial art that uses only the fists... This is a werewolf race book."

She pointed to a black book, "This book is about a martial art used by the tengu of Japan, they use a weapon known as a 'naginata'."

"Oh... This will do." Victor ignored Aphrodite and approached Esther to get the book.

"...I know I've repeated myself thousands of times, but... You won't get better even if you learn these various martial arts... Even though I'm a witch, I know what you're doing is just wasting your time."

"... I know." Victor responded as he touched the books.

But what could he do? Though he didn't show it, he was at the point where if he didn't have something to do, he was going to freak out.

Therefore, he was doing this 'useless' work. He would take several strange martial arts books, and try to learn them. He knew that this was a waste, considering that these books were not created for beings of the vampire 'race' to use.

Take the example of Tengu's martial arts book.

As the name implied, this was a martial arts book that was used by the Tengus themselves, individuals who had wings, and used these wings as a form of attack.

A martial art exclusive to the Tengu race.

Victor didn't have a wing, which was a special feature of the tengu, but... it didn't matter since he could create wings with his blood power.

That was the excuse he gave himself.

If someone said:

"Werewolves are stronger because of their special bodies, so you can't learn this technique."

Victor would say:

"And? I am strong too, I can learn it."

Banshees are a type of unique being that use a type of sound attack, this martial art is useless for you, after all, this race uses a type of weapon that looks like a musical instrument that increases the potency of their racial attacks.

"Fuck, they're just street performers, I can learn that too."

"Werewolves have a martial art that they use when they transform into full werewolves, this technique is unique-..."

"Screw this! Just give it to me!"

He used various types of excuses for himself, and took up various martial arts incompatible with his own race.

Even with human martial arts, he asked the witch to collect all kinds of martial arts books and send them to him.

Spears, axes, fist, western sword, katana, whip, etc.

All kinds of martial arts that used specific weapons, he read it all.

And learned everything...

Just the basics of course.

He was like a beginner who knew how to use various weapons, like a student who learned to use a weapon properly after training the basics for a long time.

Of course, he didn't forget to practice the martial arts that he'd learned from Scathach.

But while practicing the martial art of Scathach, he had a sudden thought...

"What if I use Scathach's martial arts and all these martial arts that I learned, together? Like a merger?"

It was an absurd, stupid, and reckless thought...

But even knowing that, he went ahead with that thought.

The result?

He failed of course...

Victor was not a bullshit system user, or a super genius who could learn everything and master it in less than 1 day.

But... He was a persistent man who was trying to distract himself, a man who was doing everything he could to contain himself, and not fall into a cycle of anger.

He is also a 'Night King', a rare type of vampire who could be said to be the king of an entire species.

'The progenitor.'

And with these strange motivations, along with his progenitor status that gave him many benefits, he achieved a strange miracle... He didn't merge the martial arts techniques that Scathach taught him with the 'beginner' techniques he learned when reading books.

He failed to achieve this impossible feat...

Instead, he adapted.

When learning to use various weapons, it was the basics of every martial art that these weapons were used.

And using the martial art of Scathach as a base.

He achieved the strange feat of using multiple weapons in the midst of combat without losing strength or performance.

Normally, when a fist user used a weapon, he'd be unable to achieve the full potential of the new weapon, and performance would drop.

But that didn't happen with Victor.

Whether with a spear, his fists, or a sword, his performance and efficiency would be the same.

Despite being in the initial phase, the experiment was a success.

'This miracle' could only have happened because the very martial art that Scathach taught was an amalgamation of several martial arts.

If Scathach heard what Victor just did... She would literally call him a freak.

After all, it may seem easy to 'adapt' a technique for your own use, but it's not as simple as it sounds, it takes time, and a great deal of battle experience.

Even Scathach only managed to do something similar after spending 200 to 600 years of intensive study.

But even then, she couldn't do what he did, after all, her main weapon would always be the spear. Of course, she could use other weapons, but just giving it up will take away all of Scathach's potential.

But Victor did all this in 6 months? And to make matters worse, didn't lose any efficiency? Even if he had a 'shortcut' which came in the form of Scathach's personal martial arts, he would still need to understand all the martial arts that Scathach taught and master it completely.

You couldn't just skip training steps and go straight to the end, and then go back to the beginning! That's not how martial arts work!

If you put it in gaming terms, what Victor just did was literally take some level 1 martial arts and bypassed all the restrictions on those skills and adapted them to a MAX level skill that he already had.

He was literally walking down a path that was 'mastering' everything at the same time, that was fucking bullshit!

Yes!! He was breaking the rules! A cheater! Call the admins!

"Hey, hey~."

Victor awoke from his thoughts and looked at the woman with long pink hair, seductive body, and clothes that seemed to be made on purpose to stoke a beings' desire.

"Why are you taking martial arts books that weren't made for your race?" she asked with her eyes glowing a little pink.

"This..."

"This...?" Her eyes gleamed in curiosity.

"This is none of your business." Victor turned, and walked towards the exit.

"... Wha-." Aphrodite's entire body appeared to have been broken when she heard what Victor said.

"...." Roberta's eyes widened a little when she saw the way Victor treated Aphrodite.

'He's treating the goddess of beauty like trash...'

"Isn't that very rude!?" Aphrodite was at first irritated.

"Why are you treating me like this!?" She thought about it for a while and then found out why. "Ah... Are you still angry about what happened!?"

Aphrodite's expression turns annoyed, "Don't be mean, that happened six months ago! Why don't you forgive me?"

"What are you talking about, woman?" Victor looked at the woman with a confused look all over his face.

"Eh...?"

"Since when am I obligated to answer your questions?" Victor's eyes narrow, "Just because you ask for something, you expect me to say; 'Yes, I will answer all you want'?"

"...Of course?" She was the goddess of beauty, don't you know? Literally every man and woman was a SIMP for her, she was the queen of cattle!

"Treat me with more respect!" she demanded.

"...." Victor flashed a neutral smile but everyone could see veins bulging on his head, he was irritated, he really didn't want to offend this woman, but the woman seemed to click on every point that pissed off Victor's entire existence.

He really didn't want to meet this woman again...

But fate was a whore, and he met her again.

With the same neutral smile on his face, Victor made a respectful gesture, he touched his chest and lowered his head a little.

"My Goddess..."

Seeing Victor's gesture, Aphrodite made a happy smile, "Oh... You're finally getting it." She looked like she was going to say something, but Victor interrupted her.

"With all my respect, and my sincerity embedded in my words, I, Alucard kindly say to you." Victor lifted his face and looked at Aphrodite.

"Fuck off, bitch" He gave her the middle finger.

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

Esther and Roberta looked at this situation with wide eyes in shock.

"Wha-..." Aphrodite couldn't believe what she heard.

Victor soon turned around, opened the door, and slammed it shut.

BAMMMMMM

"Ugh." Aphrodite put her hands to her ears as she was taken aback by the sound of the door slamming.

'He really is crazy...!' Esther wouldn't be surprised if Aphrodite decided to kill Victor now.

She glanced at Aphrodite, and was shocked at the sight of the woman. 'She is smiling...? Huh...?' Esther's brain couldn't process what was happening in front of her.

Everyone knew that calling the goddess of the Thots a Bitch was a big no since she would get very angry.

"Esther... I'm leaving, we're done with our business." Aphrodite turned and looked at the witch.

"...Huh...? Sure..." She could only say that.

Aphrodite was then covered in pink light and disappeared from Esther's vision.

When the goddess left, Roberta woke up from her stupor and looked at the door that Victor left from in pure shock. Her head started to spin, several thoughts running through her head, and soon she displayed a smile:

'Can he grant my wish...?' That smile turned into a cold, cruel smile.

"!!!?" Esther felt a chill down her spine, and looked at Roberta, but all she saw was the woman's usual gentle smile.

"What happened, Esther?"

"... It's nothing..." Esther looked back to the front and thought; 'Am I imagining things?' For just a few seconds, she felt that thousands of snakes were entwining her body, and eating every part of her being.

"Anyway, I'd better let Ruby know what happened." Esther took out a cell phone and called Ruby.

...

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Chapter3 Chapter 278: Clues on how to get home.

"What did you say...?" Ruby spoke in disbelief, she really didn't believe what she heard.

Today was a normal day for Ruby. She came to her office and started doing her usual things.

Finding out about certain people, blackmailing some politicians who might know information about certain 'gods', or politicians who knew information about what was happening at Nightingale.

Of course, she didn't forget to dedicate herself to her research either, and what research was that?

Hunters and their means of turning humans into vampire hybrids.

A normal day like any other, until she got a call from Esther.

"I said your husband called the goddess of beauty Bitch."

"..." A moment of silence fell over the place.

Soon, Ruby takes a deep breath.

Sigh...

'He really did it...'

"And...? What was her reaction?" There's no use crying over spilled milk, so she decided right away to find out what the goddess's reaction was.

Depending on the reaction, she may or may not need to make plans against the goddess.

"She just smiled and walked away." Esther spoke in a simple and easy to understand manner.

"...What the fuck?" Ruby did not expect this result.

"Yes, I was surprised too, but she didn't seem to be offended by what Victor said." Esther leans back in her chair and continues:

"Is it like she doesn't care about Victor's insults?"

Rumble, Rumble.

Hearing the sound of thunder, Ruby glanced at the door and saw that Victor was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed.

Sigh...

Ruby sighs again when she realizes that Victor didn't care about what he just did.

But... She had to be honest with herself a little, she was a little glad he did it.

'Who does that thot think she is to go after my Darling?' Although that was her thinking, she knew the consequences of angering the goddess Aphrodite.

"Anyway, why was the goddess at the bar?"

"Oh, she wanted information about a witch."

"...Oh? A goddess looking for information about a witch?"

"Yes, this is new to me too, and this witch seems to be very important for her to come to me, an underground witch."

"...I wonder what's going on..." Ruby touched her chin.

"If I can guess, I think the witch offended her in some way?"

Esther tried to deduce Aphrodite's thoughts.

"If that was it, she would have used her connections to the gods, so she wouldn't have gone specifically for you."

"... Well, I tried." Esther shrugged as if she had no choice.

"Hmm, tell me about the goddess's request."

"The witch she is looking for is in Greece, she is a witch who has committed a crime."

"...What crime?"

"She stole a divine artifact."

"...Divine artifact..." Ruby opened her eyes wide, "Is this witch stupid? She asked to be marked by the gods."

"Indeed."

"One thing I don't understand, if she's looking for this witch, then the artifact that was stolen was from the Greeks?"

"Yes." Esther confirmed.

"What is the artifact that was stolen?"

"The Hammer of Hephaestus."

"... Wha-..."

"...Yes, I think because of that, she doesn't want to involve the other gods in this matter."

"...." Seeing that Ruby didn't answer further, Esther looked at her cell phone and saw that she was still on the call.

"Ruby...?"

Ruby wakes up from stupor, "Give me a second." She looks at Victor:

"Bring that hammer, Darling."

"Umu? Which hammer?"

"That hammer you took from the wolves."

"Oh, give me a second."

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor disappears and appears again, holding a big hammer in his hand.

Ruby pushes the documents away from the table and asks Victor, "Put them on the table, please."

"Okay."

Victor puts the hammer on the table, and Ruby takes several pictures of the hammer and sends them to Esther.

"Esther, look at the pictures I sent you."

"Fine...Give me a second."

Esther puts the call on speakerphone and searches for the images Ruby sent.

Seeing the images Ruby sent, Esther opened her eyes wide:

"...What the fuck Ruby, how do you have this in your hands!?"

"It wasn't me, it was my husband who took it... The leader of a pack of wild wolves was using this hammer."

"Huh.....? How the fuck is a wolf using a god's tool? It's

impossible!"

"What do you mean?"

"You may not know it, but only beings that have divine energy can use a divine artifact."

"...Wait, was the leader of the wolves a demigod?"

"Hmm, if he's a demigod, he was too weak." This time it was Victor who spoke.

"...I don't think so." Ruby spoke up when she heard what Victor said.

Victor seems to think a little and says, "I remember that the wolf said something like; 'It's not strong like the real thing, but whatever'."

"It's not as strong as the real thing..." Esther seemed to think, and then her face filled with disbelief.

"Has someone managed to create a copy of a divine artifact?"

"... Is it possible?" Ruby asked with narrowed eyes.

"... I don't know, this goes far beyond my area of expertise..."

"But one thing I'm sure of, Aphrodite was quite annoyed when she talked about this witch."

"..." A silence fell on the place until Victor spoke.

"Is it possible that this witch is making multiple copies of the divine artifact and selling it?" Victor had this doubt in his head.

"..." The two women remained silent while they seemed to be thinking about this possibility.

"Esther?" As Ruby didn't have much knowledge in this area, she

asked Esther to see if she knew anything.

"...To be honest, I don't know... The very thought of copying a divine artifact is beyond my comprehension. I would even understand if it was the witch queen who was doing it. After all, she can be considered a goddess with how strong she is... But some random witch? I find it very difficult."

"Hmm, let's think about it that way." Victor began to speak:

"If there was a witch who could copy a god's artifact, and that copied artifact could be used by any supernatural being... What would happen?"

"The economy involving the purchase and exchange of weapons created by the witches would go to shit." Esther spoke.

"The 'pride' of the Olympian gods would be hurt." Ruby spoke up.

"If Zeus knew about this fact, he would use all his resources to hunt this witch." Esther continued.

"Basically, it would cause a big mess for the Olympian gods." The two finished talking at the same time.

"...I think that's reason enough for Aphrodite to intervene..."

"Don't get it wrong, Victor." Esther started to speak.

"The gods are selfish beings, and they only act when it's for their own benefit... Oh." Esther opened her mouth in shock.

"A goddess like Aphrodite wouldn't sit around watching someone capable of creating copies of 'ownerless' divine artifacts." Victor flashed a small smile.

"Probably, she wants to get this person for herself, huh?" Ruby continued Victor's reasoning.

"Yes, keeping someone capable of creating copies of divine artifacts nearby is useful in case a war breaks out." Esther agrees with their thinking.

"..." A silence fell around them, and suddenly that silence was broken by Esther.

"This is a chance."

"... What do you mean?" Ruby asked.

"Depending on the method this woman uses to copy artifacts, we may use her to copy a transport artifact used by the gods."

"...I don't understand what you're getting at." Ruby frowned.

"I'm saying we capture this witch before the goddess and make her copy a divine transport artifact, like Hermes' shoe, or Sun WuKong's cloud."

"These divine items are capable of crossing worlds."

"..." Victor and Ruby opened their eyes wide.

"You're saying..."

"Yes, you can go back to Nightingale if all goes well."

Rumble, Rumble.

"Wait, Darling!" Ruby quickly called out to Victor, who looked like he was going to disappear at any moment.

"Hmm?" Victor, who was about to leave, stopped.

"Don't be impatient."

"Oh..." He held back his desire and continued to listen to the girls.

Ruby continues when she sees that Victor has calmed down a bit, "Even if we capture this witch, how are we going to get in touch with these divine artifacts?"

"I do not know."

"...." The two fell silent and stared at Ruby's cell phone with a dry look.

Esther clarified, "Like I said, it's a gamble since it all depends on what methods this witch uses to copy a divine artifact."

"If she needs the divine artifact herself to make a copy, you'll have to steal it from a god."

"But if she just copies the divine artifact with a glance or some unknown magic, you just need to show her the divine artifact."

"It's a gamble... A shot in the dark."

"...."

"I will go to Greece." Victor suddenly spoke up.

"Darling..." Ruby looked at Victor.

"As the witch said, it's a gamble, I will go to that place, and I will investigate the witch. If I succeed, we can go home, but if I fail..."

"Well, I don't know..." Victor's face wasn't pretty now, his face was completely dark.

Seeing Victor's state, Ruby made a decision, "I'll go too-."

"No, you won't."

"...." Ruby pouted.

"I want you to do something here."

Victor points to the hammer on the table, "As far as I know, you haven't gotten any results from studying this in the past; take this to Esther so she can have a look."

"That's a good idea. Even though it's a copy, it's still a copy of a divine artifact, I'm quite interested."

"But..." Ruby wanted to protest.

"When I get back from Greece, I will start training with you."

"Ugh." She didn't want to.

Victor's smile grew as he leaned closer to Ruby's ear, "If you train with me..." He started to say what kind of reward he was going to give her.

Ruby's entire face went completely red when she heard what Victor said.

"L-Lewd..." She pushed Victor away, and turned away, then continued:

"F-Fine, if you want to train with me so badly, I have no choice."

"I will train with you!"

"..." Victor showed a small smile when he saw Ruby's attitude.

"Esther, send me the requested information for that annoying goddess."

"Yes, yes. You only call my name when you need something from me." She started muttering how cruel Victor was.

"Done. And I sent everything."

Victor received a message on his cell phone, and that message contained information on everything Aphrodite asked Esther for and

the possible location of the witch.

"Good job, Witch."

"Yes, yes." Esther rolled her eyes behind her cell phone.

[Kaguya, how is the girls training?] Victor started talking to his Maid.

[They're doing well, but there's still a long way to go...] Kaguya mutters at the end.

[But they're already as strong as a 200-year-old vampire.] She could be sure of that.

[And I'm as strong as an adult vampire.] She spoke in a proud tone.

[Good job, Kaguya. I know it's sudden, but I want you to order the Maids to always accompany my wife.]

[Will you leave, master...?] She asked carefully.

[Yes, and you will go with me.] Victor thought that Kaguya's power would be quite useful to infiltrate, and having a Maid like Kaguya near him is always a welcome thing.

[...I'm going quickly, give me a second.]

"...?" Victor was confused for a few seconds when he heard Kaguya's excited voice. Even though she spoke in the same neutral tone, he could easily tell that she was excited.

"I'll be back in less than a week." Victor approached Ruby, and held her by the waist:

"Stay safe, okay?" He spoke in a gentle tone.

"You too..." She spoke in a warm tone, very different from the

usual, and slowly, she brought her face closer to Victor's.

Knowing what she wanted, Victor brought his face closer as well.

And then a couple's kiss happens.

The kiss lasts a few seconds, until Ruby stops kissing Victor, and says:

"Don't set fire to Greece."

"Hahaha~, don't worry, I'll use the power of ice."

"That's not what I meant..." Ruby sighed.

[I'm here, master.]

Victor's smile grew, and he caressed Ruby's face:

"Take care, my wife, I'll definitely be back in a week. It's a promise." He had to say that when he sensed Ruby's feelings of insecurity through their connection.

"... Be careful."

"I will."

Rumble, Rumble.

Victor disappears, leaving behind a trail of lightning.

"...." A silence fell over the place, and Ruby kept looking at the door where Victor had left.

"...Could you have turned off your cell phone?"

"..." Ruby looked coldly at her cell phone and spoke in her usual tone of voice, "Why didn't you hang up then?"

"Curiosity~."

Ruby narrows her eyes, "You better stop playing, or I swear I'll give your little fox medicine so he can never use his instrument on you again."

".... I'm sorry." Esther humbly backed off.

"It's good that you understand." Ruby spoke with a snort.

"Anyway, come to my house, I won't take the hammer to The Lost Club." Ruby takes out her cell phone and sits down in a chair.

"Why?"

She crossed her legs and picked up a glass that contained a red liquid, took a sip, and after taking a sip of the liquid, she says:

"I'm lazy."

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

"... Well, that's a good reason." Esther could relate to Ruby's feelings, considering that if it wasn't extremely necessary, she'd rather not leave the house.

Esther gets up from her chair, and grabs a coat, "I'm going to your house, and I'll take some trusted Witches."

"...Are you sure about that?" Ruby narrowed her eyes.

"Yes, they are reliable. After all, I did to them the same thing you did to me." Esther spoke in an ironic voice.

'It's like they say, Karma is a bitch, she always comes back to bite your ass.'

"Oh..." Ruby understood now what Esther meant by trusting.

"If they betray me, they will die, a very advantageous contract for me. And they will be useful in this kind of research."

"Fine, just be careful, I don't want any information leaked."

"I know." Esther hangs up the phone

"... Sigh." Ruby takes a long breath and looks at the ceiling.

"Six months..." She really didn't expect it to go this long without seeing her family.

Like Victor, Ruby missed her childhood friends, her sisters, and her mother. ...

She had never been away from girls for so long.

And in that time that passed, she had no choice but to lean completely on Victor.

Just as Victor needed her, she needed Victor.

'Luckily, the bloodlust of Victor hasn't been activated yet...' Ruby worries about how long her blood will be able to quench Victor's bloodlust.

'He's already starting to show signs of emotional and physical breakdown.' Ruby feared that if it took 2 years, or even longer, and Victor didn't drink Violet's or Sasha's blood...

He would go completely mad.

'I think letting him focus on training was a good idea...'

Ruby starts to think about various things, but soon she feels a little headache.

Sigh...

She sighs again as she gets up and walks over to the couch.

'I'll get some rest' She closes her eyes and tries not to think about anything...

And slowly, she falls into the world of unconsciousness.

...

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Chapter4 Chapter 279: I want you.

Chapter 279: I want you.

"Eleonor, how long can you stay here?"

"...Why the sudden question?" Eleanor looked at Victor with a strange look.

"It's nothing. I'm just asking." Victor replied in a neutral tone as he read a book on mythologies that Ruby lent him.

When reading about the world tree, he became quite interested in Norse mythology since he had nothing to do other than hang out with the girls and wait for his dear mother-in-law to 'train' with him.

He decided to harass Eleonor, after all, she was the only one who seemed to be relatively free.

Her... And his maids.

Kaguya was always with Victor, 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, and she didn't leave his shadow. Unless, of course, Victor specifically ordered her to do so.

But as long as he doesn't say anything, she won't bother stepping out of his shadow.

Victor really wondered if she didn't get bored of being in his shadow.

He once even questioned Kaguya about it, but the only thing he heard from Maid herself was.

"I like being in the master's shadow... It's comfortable..."

That day Victor didn't understand anything, 'what did she mean by

comfortable?'

He wondered, but when he saw his Maid, he ignored that subject. If she likes to be in his shadow, just let her do what she wants.

On the other hand, Maria, Bruna, Eve, and Roberta were walking around doing various things.

Sometimes Eve and Bruna would help Ruby with something.

Sometimes, Roberta and Maria would 'teach' the new Maid what it's like to be a Maid.

... Victor had a bad feeling when Roberta and Maria approached Roxanne since, to be honest, he recognizes that the two are not mentally stable.

Little did he know that the two Maids were teaching the woman the rules of the 'cult' that Bruna created...

"Hmm..." Eleanor looked at the man with a suspicious look.

"...why are you looking at me with that look?"

"I don't know, I'm just on guard, I don't want to be kidnapped again."

"Oh...?" Victor's smile grew:

"You talk like you can avoid me."

"I am sure." She patted her chest with a victorious smile, "If I hadn't been off guard, I wouldn't have been kidnapped in that disgraceful way."

"...Pfft...Hahahahahaha~."

"... Why are you laughing?" She narrowed her eyes.

"Just know that the outcome would be different if I had defended myself!"

"Yes, yes." Victor rolled his eyes with the same smile on his face.

A vein popped in Eleanor's head when she saw Victor's face; he was clearly underestimating her.

"Fine! Let's decide that now!" She decided she was going to show him who the boss was.

'Nah, I don't want to, I'm just lazy.'

"... Eh?" She completely lost all her momentum.

Victor leans back more comfortably on the couch and starts reading the book again.

"...." An awkward silence fell over the room.

Eleanor just watched Victor with a shocked look as she didn't expect him to back down.

"Tsk." Eleanor goes back to the sofa and sits down.

"Eleanor, just know one thing." Victor suddenly began to speak as Eleanor sat down.

"Hmm?" Eleanor looked at Victor, but he was no longer there!

'Where is he!?' She used her senses to try to find him, but she didn't find anything!

"If I wanted to kidnap you, you wouldn't be able to react."

She heard a voice right next to her ear, her whole body tingled, and she quickly turned away.

And all she saw was the small smile on Victor's face.

"After all, I am inevitable."

"When did you get here?"

"..." Victor didn't answer, as he just leaned back on the couch and started reading the book again.

"Hey! Do not ignore me!"

"Eleonor, how long can you stay here?" Victor asked his question again.

"Two days...Wait." She really can't believe she fell into his rhythm again!

"Two days, huh?" Victor touched his chin.

"Well, I think that's enough time." Victor suddenly closes the book and stands up.

"Come, follow me. I need to show you something, I prepared something for you."

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor's back with a dry look.

This man really just does what he wants!!

She really didn't want to follow him! That hateful man!

But she was very curious about what he wanted to give her.

"Ugh." She grumbles a little to herself, gets up from the couch, and starts following him at a considerable distance.

Victor suddenly stops walking and looks at Eleanor, "Why are you so far away?"

Veins began to pop in Eleanor's head when she saw the hateful smile on the man's face.

Not wanting the reaction for him anymore, Eleanor just picked up the pace of her feet and walked past him.

"..." Looking at Eleanor's back, Victor's smile grew a little sadistically. She really was an excellent target to tease.

"You're going to the wrong place." Victor suddenly spoke up.

And as if she had been hit with ice magic, Eleanor's whole body seemed to freeze, and her face turned a little red.

"This way." Victor pointed to a hallway and started walking.

"..." Eleanor turns and sees the man walking away.

Her eyes narrow a little as she looks at Victor's back, but then she lets out a big sigh and follows him again.

...

The two walked through some corridors until they reached a seemingly normal room.

"Hmm... Ruby said she left it here...?" Victor's eyes were gleaming unnaturally as he looked around the room.

'What is he doing?' Eleanor asked herself curiously.

Victor walked around the corners of the room as if looking for something, a few seconds passed, and it didn't take long to find what he wanted.

"Oh, it's here." Victor pushes the 'wall', and soon a small tremor happens.

And as if out of a spy movie, the wall in front of Victor disappears completely and shows a passage that seems to lead down to the underground.

"Come with me."

Victor started walking again.

"..." Eleanor nodded obediently and, this time, didn't protest too much since she was really curious about what Victor wanted to show her.

"Is this place new? I don't remember having anything like this in the royal capital mansion."

"Yes, I asked June to create this place... Even though Ruby designed everything, June was just the bricklayer who built everything." Victor flashed an amused little smile when he talked about June.

"What is the purpose of this place?"

Victor doesn't answer Eleanor's question and, instead, he starts talking, "... When I was in Greece, I wasn't just making enemies, I also collected a very rare item, an item capable of making a whole nation of gods my enemies."

"..." Eleanor narrowed her eyes when she heard what Victor said.

"I heard from the girls that it was in that place that you became the enemy of the demons."

"Oh...?" Victor looked at Eleanor.

"Who told you this?"

"Violet."

"...Violet told you?" Victor asked with his eyes open a little in shock.

"Yes?"

"Well, that's rare." Victor turned around and continued walking again:

"Violet isn't exactly someone who trusts someone easily, if she told you did she think you were trustworthy?"

"..." Eleanor remained silent, as she really didn't know what to say. After all, this was information she just received in a casual way when she was talking to Violet.

Walking down a dark hallway for a few minutes, the two suddenly arrived at a warehouse that looked more like a mausoleum.

And inside that mausoleum, there were six statues.

"Heh~, Ruby really likes that kind of thing." Victor laughed amusedly.

"...?" Eleanor looked at the statues, and she recognized the people in the statues.

"Is that You?" Eleanor asked, a little surprised as she looked at the statue of Victor.

"Of course, who else would be that handsome?"

"..." Eleanor rolled her eyes.

She looks at the other statues and immediately recognizes the people in the statues.

'Ruby, Sasha, Violet, Annasthashia, and Scathach... Just what kind of twisted taste is this to make statues of yourself?'

Victor approaches the Scathach statue and extends his arm towards the 'air'.

And as if by magic, a weapon appeared in his hand, and it wasn't just any weapon.

It was a gigantic hammer.

"That's..." She opened her eyes wide as she felt the energy in the hammer.

"The statue has something similar to the magic that Sasha's ancestor frame had, it only activates when it recognizes a specific type of 'energy signature'."

"If that energy is not recognized, they are just normal statues for people." Victor looked at the hammer in his hand and threw it towards Eleanor.

"And that also means that this is a great place to hide something that shouldn't be shown to the public so easily."

Eleanor raises her hand and unconsciously takes the hammer.

"!!!" Realizing what she's just done, she quickly drops the hammer to the ground.

"Are you crazy!? Why did you throw such a divine artifact at me!?"

"Hahaha~ Victor laughed amusedly since he didn't expect this reaction from Eleanor.

"Stop laughing!"

"Yes, Yes~." He flashed a smile that made Eleanor angrier, and he pointed at the hammer, "Don't worry, that hammer is fake."

"...?"

"It's just a copy of the original." Victor turns around again and brings his hand closer to the Scathach Statue, and soon, another hammer appears in his hand.

"See?" He showed it to Eleanor.

"...." The woman opened her mouth in shock.

The woman looks at the two hammers several times, and suddenly, she takes on a serious expression:

"What is your purpose in bringing me here?"

"Didn't I already say? I will give you something." Victor's smile slowly started to widen, and he spoke:

"I will give you 69 copies of the divine hammer of Hephaestus." Victor looked at the hammer:

"Despite being a copy, the hammer alone has great power and can do a lot of damage over a large area if used as a 'missile'." Victor spoke ambiguously on purpose.

'If what he said is true, I can use it to eliminate those pests... But...'

"...And what do you want in return?" she asked in a serious tone.

Victor's smile widens, and he slowly raises his hand and points to Eleanor:

"You."

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.

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....

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Chapter 5 Chapter 280: Victor makes a proposal to...

Victor's smile widens, and he slowly raises his hand and points to Eleanor:

"You."

Eleanor's serious expression breaks, and her entire face turns completely red.

"W-W-W..." Eleanor tried to say something, but she couldn't form coherent words.

"It's not a bad deal if you think about it." Victor continued with his smile while he started swinging the hammer as if the hammer itself wasn't heavy.

"You will gain various weapons of destruction, and you will be able to deal with the troublesome individuals in the territory." Victor stopped swinging the hammer and looked at Eleanor, who was practically paralyzed.

"And the only thing you have to offer me..."

Gulp.

She swallows and unconsciously takes a step back.

"Is you."

"!!!" Her whole face took on a new color of red while her heart was beating rapidly.

'I mean, it's not like I don't find him attractive or anything, he's strong, likes to fight, is kind to the people close to him, he's not bad...

But.'

Veins started popping in Eleanor's head, "Shameless! How can you say that!? Don't you have 3 wives already!? And even the mothers of two of your wives like you!" She screamed in embarrassment while at the same time being annoyed with Victor.

"...how is that embarrassing?" Victor put the hammer down and walked towards Eleanor.

"Eh...?"

"I'm just trying to make a deal with my dear friend."

With every step Victor took towards Eleanor, the woman took a step back.

"In exchange for various weapons, I want you~."

"...I'm not that cheap!" She growled with her face completely red. It was pretty obvious that she was saying everything she was thinking at that moment and that she couldn't gather her rational thoughts.

Feeling a sensation on her back, Eleanor looks behind her and realizes that at some point, she had her back to the wall.

"Why are you refusing?" Victor arrived in front of Eleanor and put his arm on the wall!

badump, Badump.

Seeing Victor's face so close, Eleanor's heart began to pound wildly.

Victor's smile grew distorted as his eyes glowed blood red.

Gulp.

Eleanor was tall, she was almost the same height as Victor, but

for some reason, Victor looked much taller than her now, and much more menacing...

'What is he going to do to me?'

Gulp.

She swallowed again, and suddenly the memory of Violet's moans echoed in her mind.

"!!!?" Eleanor's whole face turned even redder than before:

'Is he going to do that to me? Where? Here? NOW? With no protection!?' Somehow that thought made her breath heavy.

"In exchange for some weapons, you should just accompany me, isn't that a good deal?"

"...W-Well..." She turns her face to the side.

"..." Victor narrows his eyes as he takes her chin and turns her face towards him:

Eleanor felt limp in Victor's hands, and she did not deny that gentle gesture.

Looking into the man's red eyes, she felt lost as if she were looking into an endless abyss.

Suddenly, she found herself in a bloody world where everything was covered in blood.

'Where am I-...' She didn't have time to look around.

"I want to see..."

"...?" She wakes up from stupor and continues to watch Victor.

"In the battle you had with the demon beasts, I could see

something in you... I want to see you again, and because of that, I want you by my side."

"You will accompany me hunting... And I won't take no for an answer."

"..." Eleanor opened her eyes wide.

"That thing about you wanting me... Are you saying you want to hunt with me?"

"Yes." Victor let go of Eleanor's chin and spoke with an innocent smile, "What did you think it would be?" He turned away from Eleanor and crossed his arms.

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor with a disbelieving look, her face turned red, and it wasn't out of shame!

Veins started popping in her head.

This is so confusing! Because you spoke that way, you can cause misunderstandings! I almost thought he was going after me after winning over his two mothers-in-law!

"What do you think?"

"Yes, Yes, Whatever, I will hunt with you, whatever." She spoke as she turned her face away and sighed in relief, and a little disappointment?

"..." Seeing the way Eleanor reacted, a small sadistic smile appeared on Victor's face, but it quickly disappeared as if it didn't exist.

"Deal closed?" Victor extended his hand.

"..." Eleanor looked at Victor's hand, several thoughts appeared in the woman's mind, but soon she sighed and said:

"Yes, deal closed." Eleanor extends her hand and takes Victor's hand.

The moment Victor touched Eleanor's hand, his smile grew, and he pulled the woman into his arms.

"W-Wha-." Without giving the woman time to react, Victor held her waist tightly and spoke in her ear:

"I look forward to working with you, Eleanor~."

Feeling Victor's muscular chest, the grip of his hand on her waist, and when she heard his voice in her ear.

Eleanor's entire face turned completely red.

She didn't expect this sudden attack!

And just as that attack came, it was gone.

Victor separates himself from Eleanor and walks towards the hallway.

"Leave the weapons there. When I go to your territory, I will take them with me and personally deliver them to you. It's safer that way." Victor spoke in a neutral, professional tone as if what had just happened was all an illusion. He was very composed!

"E-Eh?" Eleanor didn't understand anything and looking at Victor's back as he began to disappear into the darkness, veins started popping in her head.

"This Jerk!" She stomps the floor in annoyance.

"..." Victor flashes a small smile and continues walking.

'I need to know, that feeling... When she fought the demon beasts, I could feel it... She's just like me, but not quite the same. She's still holding back...' Victor assumes a serious expression.

'I need to know... I need to know...' His mind kept repeating those words in obsessive tones.

Victor, for the first time in a while, found someone like him... And it wasn't a man, but a woman.

Yes, Scathach is just like him, and, in a way, she's even more insane than he is.

But... He can't learn much from Scathach since the woman is simply at a very high level.

And her teaching method of beating to death has its limits.

He needed someone on his level.

'She's the best candidate, she's not weak, and I see that in the fight with the demon beasts, she was holding back. She didn't use all her strength.' When the fight was over and Victor returned home, he asked for a report from Eve. He asked her to tell him everything that happened while he was in prison.

Couple this information with her 'expression' when she tried to fight Big Guy, this thought of: 'She's just like me' was born.

But what was Victor's point in all this?

He already had his hands full with current women, each one of them crazy in a certain sense, and then there's Roxanne, the Maid who declared herself married to him.

And to make matters worse, she is a world tree, so problems will arise in just her being with him.

What was the Big Plan? Will he approach Eleanor to have a relationship with her and thus have the four houses of vampire counts in his hands?

Will he use the woman to gain more influence in the vampire

world and thus plot something against Vlad?

Of course not!

'She's so cute...' He touched his head and hid his smiling expression.

...Yes, he had no aim...

And also he didn't have to, he's not that kind of person, he prefers to solve everything by himself, with his fists, that's the privilege that only he has.

A privilege of the strong.

If he were a talentless and weak man, he would have had to resort to these schemes like a snake.

But he's not weak, he's not a snake, he's a warrior.

[Master...]

[Keep what happened between us.]

[Of course.] Kaguya spoke with a conviction that put a smile on her face.

Victor was a simple man, he likes to fight, and he likes women with dubious personalities...

And he is a vengeful man who does not forget a grudge, a mean man.

And because of that, his goals are simple.

Fight, train, beat up enemies who have the balls to provoke you, and spend time with your wives.

Speaking of wives...

'Eleanor said she could only stay here for two days...' Victor touched his chin.

'Sasha is in her territory now... I'll go there.'

Rumble, Rumble.

...

In a dark world that had a gigantic screen in the sky.

Kaguya looked at Victor with a blank expression.

'Master will leave.'

Kaguya looks elsewhere, and Bruna's image appears.

"Bruna, tell the girls that Victor is leaving, and wake up Violet!"

"Yes, Kaguya."

Bruna's image disappears, and Maria's appears:

"Maria, how is Roxanne's training going?"

"... A complete mess, she just doesn't know anything."

"Well, I expected that..." She's like a baby who's just been born, after all. It would be weird if she knew something.

"Oh, but I managed to get her into the cult! She is very dedicated!" Maria looked quite pleased.

"...Good..." Kaguya couldn't help but sigh. It all started with Bruna, that woman sees Victor as her god and started to spread the 'word' around, and when Maria became Victor's Maid, she was easily influenced by Bruna.

Then, when Roberta became Victor's Maid, the two women were

able to easily bring the woman to their side.

And in the end, a cult really was born...

It got to the point where Kaguya had nothing else to do but ignore it, or lead the cult...

But Kaguya couldn't ignore something, and because of that, she chose to lead the cult.

And it looks like they have a new member, who is Roxanne.

'Well, at least Eve hasn't been completely influenced yet...'
Kaguya needed people with a sound mind and someone who didn't listen to all of Victor's requests. She needed someone who could 'advise' when Victor needed it.

A shift occurred on Victor's screen, and Kaguya saw that he was flying towards somewhere.

'This place... Is it Fulger territory? Did he go back there again?'

Another shift occurred, and this time, Victor was holding a man's throat.

'What happened?' It was so fast that Kaguya couldn't even understand what happened.

...

Vlad was sitting on his throne, his expression was neutral, but for someone who had known Vlad as long as Alexios, the man could tell Vlad was in complete disbelief.

"...This...this got completely out of control..."

"To think he formed a contract with the world tree..." Alexios sighed.

"...This goes far beyond a contract." Vlad corrected.

"It's something I've always wanted and that Dryad's mother has refused in the past." Vlad began reminiscing of a woman with long red hair and pointed ears.

A feeling of irritation passed through Vlad's heart, but it immediately disappeared.

"He 'married' that Dryad."

"By getting married, you mean..."

"Yes, she ate a part of him, and he ate a part of her, essentially the two became connected."

"...Wait, if he's connected with her, doesn't that mean he can't be killed? He is essentially part of the planet now."

"Wrong, that Dryad is still a child, a newborn baby, she holds no authority until planted on a planet that doesn't have a world tree."

"This Dryad's mother is still going strong, so she has all the authority on this planet."

"Tsk, this got completely out of hand, I was waiting for the Dryad to grow up to offer my blood, so I could destroy the older Dryad."

"That's impossible, Master."

"After all, this planet's world tree is being protected by the Elder Gods."

"Because of that, I needed that girl, she was the only way I could defeat those bastards alone... Now, I'll have to wait another thousand years."

"Why didn't you keep the girl close to you and always protect her to ensure her loyalty?" It was strange even to Alexios. If the girl was

so important, why did he leave her lying in the middle of Fulger territories?

Instead of answering Alexios, Vlad explained, "When the eldest Dryad has a child, the youngest tree will spawn somewhere random in the world. Initially, it would look like a normal tree until its guardian is born, and she transforms... I was lucky that girl was born in my territory."

"It's not something you can control, it's a force of nature."

"And there is a process for you to be accepted and make a contract with a world tree."

"You have to be approved by the guardian of the tree, and by the tree itself, only then would you have a basic contract with the world tree..."

"But when that gorilla saw me, he just started growling at me, and that's when I realized I was never going to be accepted normally."

"This is complicated..."

"We have no choice, after all, we are the invaders here."

"That's not what I'm talking about."

"...?" Vlad looked at Alexios, confused.

"If your goal is to exterminate the Elder Gods, why didn't you do that?"

"...Are you making a fool of yourself? It is impossible to completely destroy them, they will always come back. Even if you destroy their souls, they will always come back." This was an irritating problem, couldn't they just stay dead?

It seems that the phrase, people die when they are killed does not apply to these beings.

"That's not what I'm talking about."

"...?" Vlad didn't understand.

"Why don't you ally with other gods?" Alexios thought that if Vlad promises some land and then conveniently 'attacks' that land and gets it back shouldn't be too much of a problem.

And Vlad understood Alexios' thoughts, but there was still one problem:

"They are too weak."

"...."

"The only gods who can get to fight a decent fight are the warrior gods, like Thor, Ares, Sun Wukong, Odin, Set."

"We have Mount Olympus as an example. The only ones who will be able to fight these enemies will be the three sons of Kronos, and the Titans themselves, maybe those Hecatonkiros too."

"And Ares, who is a god of war, his own divinity would help a lot..."

"What about Athena?" Alexios asked.

"That Bitch is useless, this is not a fight of brains, but of strength. These beings don't use strategies, and no strategy works on them."

"The other gods will be completely useless, they will die before they even realize what happened." It was as if Vlad had asked the fourth generation gods of Olympus to try to fight Nyx or Gaia, the first generation gods.

It was impossible, they would die.

"And this applies to other mythologies as well. Only a few members of each mythology could even have a chance to fight these

beings."

"And a complete union with all mythologies is impossible."

"Yes, these gods have a lot of friction with each other."

"Because of that, I must solve this problem myself."

"The Vampire Counts are growing well, and, in less than a few millennia, they will be strong enough to fight these beings. The other clans, I had no expectations of them at all, but there were some clans that dissolved in interesting ways, but not yet. That's not enough..."

"That's still not enough..." Vlad's eyes gleamed dangerously.

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Chapter6 Chapter 281: Vlad problems.

"That's still not enough..." Vlad's eyes gleamed dangerously.

"... What will you do?" Alexios asked with a neutral look.

"...Nothing, for now." Vlad spoke after giving his decision some thought,

"It's impossible to break their bond. To do that, I would have to kill the boy, but that would risk the Dryad dying too, and I would earn the grudge of my strongest warrior."

'Losing Scathach is not an option. She's the closest I have to a proper warrior. If I give her some more time, she'll reach a level strong enough to fight those bastards.'

"...I see... If you want to complete your plans, that boy cannot be killed anymore."

"Tsk." It's not like Vlad wanted to kill Victor, after all, having a Night King as his 'subordinate' was a brilliant piece to have, but...

'The Night King's characteristics are starting to become apparent within him...'

What are these characteristics?

It's simple, a king would never bow his head to anyone since, the moment he does, he would no longer be a king.

'With great pride, the craving of insubordination is almost certain...' Victor was not just a very proud man.

He was very vengeful. Vlad knew that in the future, Victor would point his sword blade at him.

After all, the act of being forced away from his wives for a year and six months would never be forgotten.

He would challenge Vlad in the future.

But... So what?

'It didn't matter if he was a Night King, or someone very talented.'

The 5000 year chasm could not be overcome by this alone.

For vampires, time was an absolute truth, as they would only increase their power limit as they grew older.

An absolute rule that also applied to Victor as well as Vlad himself.

Victor was a 'baby' vampire under 23 years old, while Vlad was a 5000+ year old monster.

A monster that has been alive longer than civilization itself, something like that can't be defeated with just a little time.

The word 'challenge' here is incorrect from the start since Victor never had a chance to challenge Vlad from the start.

It's because of this confidence in his strength and in 'time' that Vlad didn't care about Victor.

Victor's very existence as the Night King would strengthen his strongest warrior.

'But... to think that he would win the Dryad's approval...'

For the first time in many years, Vlad felt something when he looked at an 'opponent'.

... He felt a sense of danger.

It was just a small sensation, like a tiny needle stuck in the thick skin of a giant.

But it was definitely there.

An annoying needle that, in time, would only grow and grow into something he couldn't control.

"Hmm..." Vlad touched his chin.

'Should I remove this before it becomes annoying? But... The consequences of removing him are quite severe. He just became someone very important to that little girl, even though she didn't notice it... Should I make him move away from the capital then? Eleanor is in the capital, so she can ask for his help to deal with those monsters... That seems to be-.'

Vlad stopped thinking and looked at the entrance to the throne room.

"Princess, Stop-." A royal guard tried to hold Ophis, but his hand just passed over the little girl's body.

As long as the little girl wanted to, no one could touch her.

BAMMM

Suddenly a wild little girl entered the throne room and walked in front of Vlad.

'Ophis...' Vlad was a little shocked since he'd never seen that determined of an expression from Ophis before...

Ophis arrived in front of Vlad and asked in an innocent child's voice:

"Old man, I want to visit my father. Why are you blocking me?" She'd been back at the castle for a long time, and she'd wanted to go back to Victor, but this pesky old man had put up several guards to

keep her from leaving.

And the castle was also restricted with some kind of magic that prevented her from using her powers.

'Annoying... Annoying... Old man, annoying.'

"....."

Vlad's entire existence seemed to freeze at Ophis's words.

He looked like a man who looked into Medusa's eyes and turned to stone.

"Old man?"

"OO-Old..." Vlad stuttered a lot.

"Lady Ophis." Alexios suddenly spoke.

"...?" Ophis looked at Alexios with a curious look.

"Who taught you these words?"

"???" Question marks appeared around Ophis, she didn't understand what Alexios was talking about.

Alexios corrected himself when he saw the little girl's confused look, "I'm talking about the words 'Old man', who taught you that?"

"Oh..." Ophis suddenly remembered what Scathach said.

"If anyone asks you where you learned these words, say it was your older brothers. If you do, I will completely support you to be alone with your father."

Ophis' eyes lit up a little as she remembered what Scathach had said, and she replied:

"My older brothers taught me."

"..." Another silence fell over the place.

Suddenly, a dark pressure left Vlad's body while a vein began bulging on his head. He looked quite annoyed.

"Which of your older brothers said that?"

"Hmm..." Ophis suddenly remembered something else Scathach said.

"If anyone asks which older brother you learned this from, you should just play innocent."

"Elder brother, is it the eldest brother?" Ophis replied with her head turned a little confused.

"...Ugh, I'm asking which big brother?" Vlad felt quite pressured.

"It's the big brother!" Ophis spoke with a confident face.

A vein popped in Vlad's head. This wasn't getting anywhere, he knew the little girl wasn't lying, considering she's never lied before. If you asked her something, she'd answer.

Now... The art of understanding what she was talking about is something quite complex...

"Master, be patient, you know Ophis, she doesn't care at all about her older brothers. She probably doesn't even remember what they look like." Alexios supported the king.

"..." Vlad nodded his head, indicating that he understood what Alexios said, and looked at Ophis.

Seeing her neutral gaze, that of which no emotion could be deciphered, the memory of a woman seemed to overlap with Ophis.

'Ugh, she's just like her mother.' Vlad clearly remembered that when the Mother of Ophis spoke to him, he had no chance in trying to decipher what she was saying, the woman was confusing, and her words sometimes made no sense, but they were never lies.

'And it looks like your daughter has inherited these strange traits too.' Vlad thought to himself.

"Old man, why are you standing still? I want to visit my father, let me out!"

Crack, Crack.

"...." A cold sweat broke out on Alexios' face as he saw Vlad shattering the throne with sheer force.

Veins were popping all over Vlad's head, he'd never felt this irritated before.

"Ophis, I'm not 'Old man', I'm your father."

"...Father?" Ophis turned her face confused.

"Yes."

Ophis fixed Vlad with her neutral gaze.

Soon her head began to spin.

Old man > Father.

Old man promoted!

'Ohhhh.' As if understanding something, her head began to spin again.

Goal: See my Good Father.

'But this father is blocking my way.'

Father promoted + Father blocking the way = Evil Father!

Father promoted to Evil Father!

"Evil Father, let me out!" She spoke with her face glowing as if she had just gotten done with a very difficult math question.

"Ugh..." Vlad knew that look. It was the look that someone thought a lot about finding an answer and ended up discovering a divine truth.

"Fine, you can go." Vlad knew that if he refused now, she would cry, and he couldn't bear to see her crying.

Vlad looked at Alexios.

"Yes, Master." Alexios snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, Ophis felt that her way was clear, thus, wasting no time at all, she promptly went on her way:

"Thank you, Evil Father!" She flashed an innocent smile, and soon she faded into a dark power.

Vlad looked at this scene with a shocked look all over his face.

"Alexios..."

"Yes, Master?"

"When was my daughter able to smile like that...?"

Alexios closed his eyes and responded in a neutral tone, "... from the moment she started interacting with the new Count."

"Oh..."

.

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A moment of silence fell around them, and then Vlad took a deep breath.

"It seems like before I knew it, she started to change... Probably even those words she spoke must have been influenced by someone in that boy's group."

"..." Alexios remained silent.

'...Looks like I haven't been a good father to Ophis...' He felt a little bad when he saw Ophis's smile that was clearly not aimed at him.

'The daughter of the woman I loved the most, ended up not liking me as a 'father', but someone else, huh?'

Feelings cannot be hidden, especially for 'normal' beings like Vlad.

He was not a Stalker, Vlad's tastes were normal, and this was also related to his temper.

It was inevitable, he was not like Victor, who had a few screws loose in his head from the start.

As a normal man who had dated a lot of women over the years, it was pretty obvious that he would have a 'Favorite', someone he loved from the bottom of his heart.

And the result of that love was the little girl who had just disappeared.

Because of these feelings, he practically didn't care about the current 'wives'.

Something changed when he lost the woman he loved most... And that something was reflected today in his actions.

But... Even if something had died, he couldn't 'abandon' his first wives that he had from the beginning.

Ironically, Vlad Dracul Tepes, was like a dragon, proud, petty, wise, and greedy. He simply couldn't let his 'treasures' that he had accumulated over thousands of years get away from him.

And as he didn't know what to do with these treasures, he just kept them in the big vault he called the castle.

"Master, what is your decision?"

"Hmm...?" Vlad woke up from his thoughts and looked at Alexios.

He thought for a few seconds, then said, "Nothing for now, leave it as is."

"Even if the girl turns into something terrible in the future, that's something for thousands of years in the future, there's no use worrying about it now."

"I will do what you wish, Master." Alexios smiled a little, he liked that decision.

"For now... We must take care of an irritating matter."

"...The Gathering of Supernatural Beings, huh?"

"Yes, the time for the meeting is near, we need to think of a plan for a few months from now... And... I need to take care of a mouse that is walking around the castle and touching something that doesn't belong to it."

Vlad's entire being began to distort, and his eyes seemed to focus on something.

...

In a hidden place, far from the royal capital.

Theo visibly shivered, he felt his entire spine tingle, and this caused reactions in the woman who was hugging him.

"Theo...?"

"It's nothing, Mother... You can take my blood again." Cold sweat broke out on Theo's face.

"Yes..." The woman licked Theo's neck, then bit him again.

'Ahh~, that's still not enough, even after drinking this blood thousands of times, I still can't get enough, I need his blood... Not even a drop.' The woman thought with a dreamy look.

The woman threw the man on the bed and began to remove her clothes, and soon she was the way she came into the world while her red eyes were dreamy as if she had become lost in time.

"Give me more~."

"..." Theo's smile grew, "Of course... Mother."

....

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Chapter7 Chapter 282: Snakes hiding in the dark.

While Victor was flying towards Clan Fulger.

He suddenly felt something.

He stops flying and looks in one direction.

'Who is the idiot that is leaking such obvious killing intent?' He looked with his blood-red eyes towards the individual and saw a man with white hair standing on end and blue eyes.

'These characteristics...!' The man was very reminiscent of the people he encountered from Violet's Clan.

The Snow Clan.

The man walks towards a wall in an alley, and he suddenly disappears.

"..." Victor narrows his eyes when he sees this strange situation and focuses his senses where the man disappeared, but he can't feel anything.

Victor takes a step in the air and appears in the alley where that man was.

Everything indicated that this was just a normal alley, but Victor felt a strange sensation.

It was the same feeling he'd had when he'd found those ruins at the Hunters' Base in Texas.

Victor walks towards the wall, and using his powers, he 'walks through' the wall and finds himself in a completely new place.

'I knew...' He looked around and realized he was at the entrance of a large mansion.

"You-."

Realizing that he was seen before the man tried to speak, Victor's world slowed down, sparks of lightning started to shoot out of his eyes, and in the blink of an eye, he was already ahead of the man.

He looks at the man and sees that he's a tall, dark man, and he didn't look like a vampire...

He grabs the man by the neck and forces the man to look into his red eyes:

"Silence." He whispered in a low voice.

"...Yes..." The man looked like a puppet that had all its will withdrawn.

[Master? What's going on?] Kaguya suddenly asked.

[I do not know yet.]

Victor looked at the man he was holding and thought.

'I have two options, leave him here and interrogate him, or investigate further.' Victor doubted the guards would know anything.

[Is Master feeling something...?]

This kind of situation wasn't unusual to Kaguya, as her master always seemed to get himself into this kind of situation.

...Or should she say that his instincts for finding trouble are pretty good?

[Wrong, I was just curious why someone from the Snow Clan was here.]

[... Huh? What is someone from the Snow Clan doing so far from Agnes' territory?]

[... Well, there are several possibilities, Agnes herself must have ordered something, but now that I'm here, I won't be satisfied until I kill my curiosity.]

Victor also found it strange that this place was clearly being protected by magic.

It was as if they were trying to hide something.

Victor lets go of the guard's neck.

"Act normal, forget you saw me here, everything is as usual."

"..." The guard nods his head.

Victor smiles a little.

[Kaguya.]

[Yes, Master.]

Victor suddenly disappears into the shadow world and starts walking around the entire establishment.

Like a shadow, as long as he was in the darkness, few beings would be able to perceive him.

Victor went through every room in this place, and the conclusion he came to was.

[This place is weird...]

[Yes, not just humans, but even werewolves and vampires are here.] Kaguya spoke up.

[...] Victor remained silent and continued searching the place until

he found a meeting room.

...

"Gentlemen, is everyone here?" A man with long golden-red hair spoke up.

"Yes." Several men spoke at once.

They were gathered at a round table, and their expressions were serious.

'Four adult vampires, and two older vampires.'

[That man is from Clan Snow... That man is from Clan Fulger, the remains I don't know.]

Victor looked at the golden-haired man and the white-haired man.

"Let's start the meeting." A bald man with a fierce expression spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." Everyone nodded.

"Countess Annasthashia Fulger has returned to power. She has regained everything she lost and rebuilt the relationship she had lost with her sister." The golden-haired man began to speak.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes since he didn't think he would hear his mother-in-law's name here.

"And not only that, she seems to be getting stronger despite it being at a slow pace."

"An older vampire can't get stronger all of a sudden." The black-haired man spoke in a neutral tone.

"Black, don't interrupt." The bald man spoke with a twinkle in his eye.

"..." Black nodded.

"Continue." The bald man looked at the blond-haired man.

"...She's getting stronger at a slow pace... And she's acquired a new obsession."

"The new Count appointed by the King of Vampires, Count Alucard."

"...." This information didn't seem to be new to the group because they all didn't react much. After all, they all saw what happened in the fight between Natasha and Niklaus.

It was pretty obvious that they seemed to be quite close and have some sort of relationship.

"Anything else?"

"Yes, according to some maids and butlers of Clan Fulger, the Countess is having sex with the new count."

Everyone narrowed their eyes a little:

"...This is worrying..." A brown-haired man spoke up.

"It will be irritating if that irregularity has children with that crazy woman... Just imagining the fruit of those two beings... Won't the world end?" A man with long blue hair who had a rather weak appearance spoke up.

[Irregularity...] Victor pointed to himself in Kaguya's world.

[Get used to it, Master.] Kaguya spoke in a flat tone, with a blank expression.

"You're missing the point here." The bald man suddenly spoke:

"Vampires can't have children so easily, so it would take a few

hundred years. What is more important is the new count's influence over the four great vampire count clans."

"That man is a disciple of Scathach, so we can deduce that he has some voice within Clan Scarlett."

"And he's quite close to the Snow Clan heiresses, and Fulger too."

The white-haired man adds, "Don't forget Countess Adrastea. She is a disciple of Scathach too, so they must have met at some point."

[They really have no idea about my relationships, huh? They can only make assumptions.]

[You know, Lady Scathach... She's quite overprotective about this sort of thing.] Kaguya started to speak.

[Indeed.] Victor flashed a small smile:

[Only beings who have resources like Vlad can pass through Scathach's protection.]

[... I even think it's impossible for beings like Vlad.]

[Oh? What do you mean?]

[Master, you may not understand how impressive Scathach is due to how she reacts to you... But she is a monster in every way possible, she is the strongest general.]

[And as the strongest general, she has knowledge of all sorts of strategies, which is why she values information above all else, and always protects her daughters and people she 'likes'.]

[...I see...] Victor knew that in a war, information was the most valuable weapon and, because of that, he agreed with Kaguya's thinking.

[But this only applies to Scathach, right? They must know something about Clan Snow or Fulger, maybe even Adrastea.]

[... Master, is Clan Blank just a decoration for you?] Kaguya asked with a neutral gaze that was glowing blood red.

[I would be surprised if anyone could get past Clan Blank's assassins and get some important information, my Clan literally watches over Clan Snow 24 hours a day.]

[... Ah.] Victor scratched his face a little, he had honestly forgotten about the Kaguya Clan.

[And not only that, everyone knows what kind of personality Countess Agnes has.]

[... Oh?]

[That woman, she does not forgive traitors, if it is discovered that there has been betrayal by the main clan, they will literally burn them to death without mercy.]

[... Well, as expected of Violet's mom, I guess?] Victor touches his chin and thinks:

'She just doesn't do it because she doesn't have the patience to deal with bureaucracy? After all, she is Violet's mother. I feel that if Violet had to deal with that kind of problem, she would do the same thing Agnes does.'

Just burn it all down, and voila, problem solved.

[Clan Adrasteia and Clan Fulger must have their means of preventing information from leaking out... Although due to the current circumstances, I think the Clan most vulnerable at the moment is Clan Fulger.]

[Hmm....] Victor looks down in thought and agrees with Kaguya's thinking.

[Kaguya, can you record this?]

[I'm already doing that.]

Victor opens his eyes in shock a little and soon displays a smile, [... As expected of you.]

[Of course, after all, I'm a hardworking Maid.] She flashed a small smile.

[...] Victor couldn't help but caress Kaguya's head when he saw her face since she looked very cute.

Kaguya's body shook a little, but she didn't deny Victor's headpat.

"This is troubling, this man literally appeared out of nowhere, and in less than a few months, he seems to have influence throughout vampire society." The weak-looking man spoke.

"He's just a vampire baby! And he already has that kind of influence!" The black-haired vampire tapped the table.

"...Stop that bigoted mentality. What kind of baby vampire can stop an attack from a vampire count with his own mouth?"

"Or are you going to tell me you could do it when you were his age?"

"....."

All the vampires fell silent at the bald man's words.

"Everyone here knows that the irregularity called Alucard cannot be measured by our standards." The bald man continued:

"The pace he gets strong is insane, the pace he gains influence is insane, he's a monster in every way possible."

[Influence? What is this man talking about...]

[Master...] Kaguya looked at her master with a blank look.

[You literally sleep naked with the three heiresses of vampire counts in your bed, and, not only that, the mothers of two heiresses also sleep naked with you.]

[...] Victor couldn't defend himself from Kaguya's gaze.

[But these influences are not mine, but my wives and mothers-in-law. I have nothing to do with it.]

[... If you asked any of your wives to do something, do you think they would refuse?]

[...] Victor was silent again. After all, he knew the answer to that question was...

Noo, they wouldn't deny a request from him.

[This is what we call influence, with just one word from you, you can literally take 3/4 of the power of the vampire worlds.]

[Hmm...] Victor thought that what Kaguya said made sense. He had never thought of it that way, considering he prefers to use his own strength and achievements, and, because of that, in his fights, he only fights with what he 'created'.

Which in this case would be his Maids, and his own strength.

Kaguya stops staring at Victor and looks at the vampires:

[Not to mention that the mother of one of these heiresses is literally opening her important place waiting for you to come in and fill it all up.]

Hearing what Kaguya said, the image of Natasha filled Victor's head:

They were the way they came into the world on a bed, while Natasha was looking at him with an obsessive gaze:

"Husband, fill me up completely~..."

That thought put a perverted smile on Victor's face.

"Tsk, if it goes on like this, I wouldn't be surprised if he provokes a revolt to take our king's throne."

[...Hmm?] Victor's thoughts were interrupted when he heard what the black-haired man had said.

[Shit.] Kaguya broke out in a cold sweat.

Seeing Victor's interested face, Kaguya cursed these extras for giving her master this idea!

'For that alone they deserve to die!'

Ignoring the men, for now, Kaguya had to get the ideas out of Victor's mind:

[Master, don't think bullshit.]

[Hmm? What kind of bullshit?]

[... I mean, a revolution or something...]

[...Hahahaha~.] Victor laughed in amusement

[...?] Kaguya didn't understand Victor's reaction.

[My dear Maid, taking the kingdom from a person who has ruled for over thousands of years is a very difficult thing.]

[...That's true.] Vlad has been in power for a long time, and he's very much loved by vampires, not to mention he's a 5000 year old monster.

[And I have no interest in ruling either, I prefer to fight, train, spend time with my wives, and get stronger.]

[But I don't think this applies to your wives. Lady Ruby, for example, seems interested in this sort of thing.]

[Ruby prefers watching anime and spending time in her lab, Sasha prefers to be lazy all day and sometimes watching anime with Ruby. Every now and then, she practices her dagger technique, so she doesn't feel rusty... And Violet... Well, I don't need to say anything about her, right?]

[Yes, she prefers to keep the master more than anything.]

[Indeed... None of my wives have ambitions to rule, and the same applies to Scathach and Natasha.]

[Oh...? Master already considers his two mothers-in-law as his wives?]

[Of course...] Victor displayed a small smile and didn't fall for Kaguya's teasing.

Kaguya pouted a little.

Victor laughed a little and patted Kaguya's head:

[But... Yes... If I were to do something like go against Vlad.]

Victor's smile grew evilly, and his eyes gleamed dangerously:

[I would not make a revolution.]

Gulp.

Kaguya swallowed hard when she saw Victor's face. He was brimming with pure hate. It was like the man had killed a relative of his or something.

[I would destroy everything he built, and from the ashes of that destruction, I would create something to my liking.]

Staring into Victor's face, memories of Victor's state flashed through Kaguya's mind.

In the time when he wasn't occupying his mind with something, Victor would often sit on the floor, and his whole being would seem to be lifeless.

It was as if he had lost the purpose of living, and his condition only improved when Ruby appeared or one of the Maids.

Because of this, Kaguya always stood by Victor's side when she wasn't training the Maids.

'The Master state always reminded me of those husbands who lost their other half and went into a coma...'

'The ritual, huh?' The effects of staying away from the wives weren't that severe because he still had Ruby around and because he'd fed on a lot of their blood before.

'But putting together my master's personality and the side effects of staying away from his wife, his reaction is quite understandable.'

For vampires who marry through ritual, their wife is 'everything'. If they die, they literally lose their reason to live.

They become an empty shell...

And the only feeling left in that empty shell was pure hate... uncontrollable rage.

'My master will never forgive Vlad... And if one day my master turns his sword to Vlad... What will I do?'

Kaguya's response was instantaneous, she clenched her fists and thought:

'I must prepare myself to eventually fight with the forces of the vampire king...'

...

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Chapter8 Chapter 283: Snakes hiding in the dark. 2

"Tsk, if it continues like this, I wouldn't be surprised if he provokes a revolt to seize the throne of our king."

"Don't underestimate our king, Alucard is nothing compared to the progenitor of all vampires." The bald man spoke in a serious tone.

"Indeed." Everyone nodded in agreement with the bald man's thinking.

"Continue the report." The bald man spoke as he looked at the blond-haired man.

"Sasha Fulger, the heir to the Clan, has returned home."

"!!!" Everyone seemed to react to this news.

"That is all." The blond-haired man was silent after that.

"Ooohh... That's good, can we finally put the plan into action?" The black-haired man spoke.

[.....] Victor narrowed his eyes.

"Not yet." The bald man looked at the Snow Clan.

"Any changes in the Snow Clan?"

"...Countess Agnes's toy has gotten worse." The man began to speak in a neutral tone.

"Countess Agnes has tried to hide it as much as possible, but rumors have begun to circulate around the mansion."

"...We don't work with rumors." The bald man narrowed his eyes.

"I know." The man laughed and showed a small smile:

"Thanks to our collaborator, I got this information." The man placed an orb on the table, and soon an image appeared in the middle of the room.

"This is the current state of Agnes' toy."

"He has his foot in the grave." The black-haired man spoke.

The white-haired man's smile grew, "Yes."

"Finally...we've waited a long time for this." The bald man said:

"We have to take advantage of the situation. When Adonis dies, Agnes will be weakened, this is our chance to topple her from power."

[Master...] Kaguya looked at Victor with a serious look.

[I know, but not yet...]

"... It won't be that easy. You know the power of a Count, especially that of the Snow Clan, which is considered a special Clan." The weak-looking man spoke.

"As a member of the Snow Clan, I can assure you that if you hit our heart with a hunter's weapon, we will die, special or not."

"...well, if you say so." The weak-looking man dropped the matter.

"What shall we do with the heiresses?" the black-haired man asked.

"They will be the last of a vampire's bloodline with the power of vampire counts, they will be useful in making new heirs." The bald man spoke in a neutral tone.

"Ohh, that's a good idea." Before the black-haired man could finish speaking, an intense bloody pressure descended all over the place that left them all paralyzed.

Soon a man... Wrong, a monster with a deformed body was standing in front of them.

Victor had decided to wait since he wanted to hear the whole meeting of these insects, but... When the names of his wives were put on the line, he didn't have the patience to wait any longer.

"A-A-Alucar-" The weak-looking man stuttered.

Victor just looked at the man, and with just one look, the weak-looking man's entire existence shook before him.

"Worms, you were talking about something interesting. Do you mind if I join?"

Crack, Crack, Crack.

The whole place began to break down under Victor's pressure.

"H-How did you find ou-," The bald man tried to say something, but Victor didn't want to hear anymore.

"Only the bald one, and those two traitors will be left alive."

"The rest... will die."

[Yes, Master]

Kaguya came out of Victor's shadow and started killing people all over the place, no one else was left alive from her blade of darkness.

"AHHHHHH!"

"Wha-"

Hearing the screams of their comrades outside the meeting room, none of them needed to be a genius to know what was going on.

"F-Fuck, we have no choice, kill him now!" The bald man yelled at the black-haired man.

He wasn't sure how this monster found this place. After all, it was in the middle of nowhere and between Clan Fulger's city and the royal capital.

It was literally an invisible place for all powers, considering no one would care about 'rats', right?

The bald man and black-haired man, who were the older vampires, tried to get up and attempted to react to Victor.

But... They lacked a key piece of information, information that would prove to be their downfall.

In base form, Victor may be weaker than them in power, but... To face Victor, ...

They needed to overcome 3 initial obstacles.

His Charm that could overwhelm any weak-minded opponent.

His innate killing intent of a Night King, a killing intent that would strike fear into all creatures of the night.

And... His speed.

And they failed right from the start.

Victor just looked at the bald man, and his entire existence shook.

"Sit down, like a good dog."

"...Yes."

"And you... Become dog food." Victor pointed his hand at the man.

"W-What?"

"Run now!" The weak-looking man spoke, but it was too late.

Victor's shapeless hand began to grow and distort, and soon the head of a creature made of darkness and a blood-red colored liquid was created in his hand.

"MONSTER-."

He couldn't finish talking because he was completely swallowed by the creature.

Crack, Crack.

The sounds of crunching bones were heard in the room, and the area the man was in became a bloodbath.

Initially, Victor couldn't do that; he couldn't turn part of his body into different things.

But by training the basic powers of a vampire for a year and six months, he achieved a feat similar to Natasha's.

The countess could transform her entire body in any way she wanted, something similar to Vlad, and it was through using this power that she enlarged her breasts when she found Victor.

Victor managed to do the same now, but he could only transform a part of his body.

Initially, he could only transform into simple things, like changing his arm size, increasing the length of his claws, simple things that every vampire could do.

But... By drinking the blood of the tree, that limitation was

removed.

The proof was evident from the head of a demonic beast he had just created.

He didn't know how he did it. He just felt he could do it, and so he did, it was like a basic instinct.

You don't think when you raise your hand, do you? It moves 'naturally'.

That was the feeling he had now.

Victor looked at the weak-looking man and the man who had been silent throughout the argument.

The silent man had a neutral expression and didn't seem intimidated by Victor's appearance, much different from the weak-looking man.

"Alucard, we can talk about this."

"Talk...?" Victor looked at the man with the expression of a person who couldn't believe what he was hearing.

"HAHAHAHAHA~" His laugh shook all the people present.

"From the moment you targeted Clan Fulger and Snow..." He flashed a big smile that showed all of his sharp teeth.

"That was where the option for 'discussion' disappeared."

"Shit." Those were the man's last words before he was engulfed by the head of a demonic beast.

...

Clan Fulger.

All was at peace in Clan Fulger.

Every one of the vampires in this mansion were doing their job properly.

And in the personal office of the Clan Fulger leader.

Natashia and Sasha were present.

Natashia was teaching Sasha about the duties of a leader, something she had never done before in her life.

"Ugh... This is quite complicated." Sasha looked at the stack of paper in front of her with an annoyed expression.

"...Hahaha, it took me a bit of time to get used to it too, but with our power, these things become faster."

"Ohhh..."

Rumble.

Sasha looked like she was going to use her power to speed up the work she got from her mother.

"Stop." Natashia held her daughter's head.

"Ugh."

"You can't use your power in this place if you don't have 100% control over it."

"...why?" Sasha pouted.

"Well, you don't want to burn all the documents, do you?" Natashia displayed a gentle smile.

"...Oh." Sasha understood now why her mother had prevented her from using her powers.

"Hmm?" Sasha looked out the window towards the clouds.

A few seconds later, Natasha did the same, as the two felt someone's presence.

Although Sasha was faster...

And that bothered Natasha a little bit; 'Is this the power of connection?'

"Darling is irritated..."

"...Oh?" Natasha touched her chin and thought the only things that could make Victor angry were when things involved his family.

Rumble, Rumble!

Lightning struck the garden, drawing the attention of all the servants.

"All of Clan Fulger, out here, now."

"...." Feeling the pressure of Victor, Sasha swallowed hard and said:

"Correction, he is very angry."

...

The first members of Clan Fulger who came out were shocked by the sight in front of them.

A being completely made of darkness was holding a member of their clan, and that member was missing arms and legs.

"Count Alucard-." Some tried to protest and help their Clan member but fell silent with just a glance from Victor.

Soon, all members of Clan Fulger were out of the mansion.

Everyone was silent when they saw Victor and didn't dare say a word.

And that lasted until the moment when Sasha, followed by Natasha and Victoria, appeared.

"Countess, please do something, look at how he is treating a member of our clan!"

"Husband, what happened?"

"Mother...?" Sasha was going to say something, as she didn't expect her mother to speak openly to Victor like that.

She didn't have that courage! It was one thing to say that in front of Violet and Ruby, but in front of a bunch of her clansmen?

She couldn't! The obstacle was too big!

"....." The man was silent, he expected the woman to be more annoyed, but she greeted him with a calm look and a gentle smile.

And... 'Husband?'

Gulp.

'The man swallowed, wasn't that just a rumor that was very popular? But the countess herself called him that! Which means he agreed to marry this madwoman?'

'Wait... Doesn't that mean Clan Alucard and Fulger have joined forces? Huh? What the hell is going on here?'

The man's head started to spin like crazy. He didn't understand anything anymore.

Victor stopped looking at the members of Natasha's Clan.

"You still have mice in your mansion."

"..." Natasha's gentle gaze disappeared, and a serious look took over her face.

"Who?"

She didn't ask how he found out about this or how he was absolutely sure what he was talking about. She trusted Victor 100%, and because of that, she got straight to the point.

"..." Victor flashed a smile, he liked Natasha's attitude.

Victor, who was holding a member of Clan Fulger by the head, lifted the man and opened his eyes.

He looked into the man's eyes and said:

"From now on, you will answer every question Countess Annasthashia Fulger asks you, and you will answer with the truth and nothing but the truth."

"...Yes, Master."

Some members of Clan Fulger were sweating visibly, and others looked shaken, "C-Count Alucard, why are you doing this."

"Silence." Victor and Natasha spoke at the same time.

Natasha looked at the man with a dead and lifeless look for a few seconds, and then she looked back at Victor and then looked at her Clan member:

"Who are the traitors?"

Victor turned the man's face to the audience around him, and the man started talking in a robotic tone:

"Maid Joan."

"..." Everyone looked at a Maid who was slowly trying to get out of

the room.

Everyone thought, couldn't she be more obvious?

"Shit."

Rumble, Rumble.

The maid started using the power of lightning and tried to increase her speed to get away, but in Victor and Natasha's eyes, she was so slow...

"No one leaves this mansion without my or Natasha's permission." Victor snapped his finger, and soon a giant cocoon of ice formed around the Fulger mansion.

He snapped his finger again, and thorns began to be created in the sky, these thorns slowly started to change and became several swords.

"Die." Victor's eyes glowed blood red, and soon a sword fell from the sky towards the maid who fled.

The thorn-turned-sword pierced her head, and soon another fell towards her heart, killing her completely.

Victor returned to his normal appearance.

"Victoria, where is Tatsuya?" He didn't see his friend around.

"He is sleeping..."

Victor narrowed his eyes.

'This motherfucker, is he sleeping at this hour?' He thought.

"Natasha, take it." Victor threw the man's body to Natasha.

Natasha held the man by his head.

"I don't need to tell you what to do, right?"

"Of course not." Natasha's smile grew.

Victor nodded in satisfaction and walked towards Sasha.

"Sasha..."

"Darling...?"

"Follow your mother." He stroked her head and continued in a gentle tone:

"You will need this in the future."

"Okay..." She flashed a gentle smile, but she didn't even notice that unconsciously, she said 'Darling' in front of everyone.

"..." The audience was speechless and looked at this sight with an open mouth:

Even the daughter...? **EVEN THE DAUGHTER!!** Everyone thought at the same time.

The men of Clan Fulger looked at Victor with a lot of respect in their eyes.

'Giga chad...'

They swallowed hard.

'He managed to calm that crazy woman, and on top of that, he was able to have relations with her daughter at the same time he has relations with her mother! Oh, my God!'

"Kaguya, explain what happened to Victoria and Natasha. When you're done, meet me at the Snow Clan."

"Yes, Master." Kaguya stepped out of Victor's shadow and walked

towards Victoria.

"Natashia, the cocoon will last for three days if I'm not present and providing energy."

"This is enough." She clasped the man's head in her hand with an irritated look.

"I will solve this in less than a day."

"As expected of you." Victor flashed a small smile.

Rumble, Rumble.

And then he disappeared, leaving behind a streak of lightning.

"...F-Fast..." Some members of Clan Fulger who saw Victor's speed for the first time were shocked.

.....

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Chapter9 Chapter 284: Mother-in-law's secrets.

Clan Snow.

Victor was on a chair in Adonis' room while looking at the man...

Wrong, looking at what was left of the man lying in bed.

He was sitting in a comfortable position with his hand resting on his lap.

'And to think that in less than a few months, this man would be relegated to this pathetic state.' Victor's eyes glowed blood-red:

Victor saw a strange golden energy coursing through Adonis' body, an energy that was not compatible with vampires.

This energy was slowly killing Adonis from within.

Victor had seen this energy before, and it was in the fight against the werewolf Anderson, and the church hunters. He knew what it was.

'Divine energy.' Victor narrowed his eyes. He couldn't identify if this was the energy of another god or Adonis himself.

But that didn't matter, this man was dying, and that was a bad thing.

'I need to try to do something before he dies...' Just thinking about how sad Violet would be if her father died, Victor's heart ached.

'... Tsk, what was that woman thinking? Why didn't she seek help? Is she thinking about solving everything herself?' His eyes gleamed with an even more dangerous light.

The path to this room was not peaceful, proof of that was the vision behind Victor, several Snow Clan guards, maids, and Blank Clan assassins were lying on the floor unconscious. He had literally entered this place by force.

The Snow Clan guards, despite being strong, weren't strong enough to resist Victor's Charm, so, with just one look from Victor, they fell into his Charm, and the rest of the job was pretty easy. He just needed to make the guards pass out each time since he knew that if he broke the guard's neck, the men would wake up faster, so the easiest method was to reach their subconscious.

When the guards were under his charm, Victor ordered them to go to sleep, so they probably wouldn't wake up until tomorrow.

Victor wasn't entirely sure about that since he didn't do it often. Usually, he just killed everyone.

Maybe they would wake up earlier because of their physiques as vampires.

Clan Blank was easier to deal with, after all, who was Kaguya? She was a member of Clan Blank, and he lived with her for a long time.

He knew all the quirks of these killers.

Unless a master assassin and leader of Clan Blank came along, these men wouldn't have given Victor any trouble.

Of course, the same applied to the Snow Clan.

Now, how did all this happen?

It's simple.

The guards weren't letting Victor through, and this made him annoyed, and as he didn't want to waste time with useless conversation, he literally stormed the place.

Yes, he was on the wrong side of the story, but he didn't care.

He was used to being singled out as the villain.

"...You are wilder than I initially thought, Count Alucard." A woman's voice echoed through Adonis's room.

Speaking of a strong Snow Clan member...

Victor looked to the left and saw a Maid with short white hair that was covering half of her eyes.

"...Hilda Snow." After speaking the woman's name, Victor looked back at Adonis.

'Strong... An older vampire, but unlike those useless ones, she's trained.' Victor could feel he was dealing with someone like Scathach.

A master, someone who had fully mastered a martial art or power.

But... So what? It's not like it changed anything since, in the end, he was going to do whatever he wanted.

"Oh? You know me? But I don't remember meeting you before." Hilda put her hand to her chin.

"Violet talks a lot about you." He spoke in a monotone.

"Oh...I see, then it makes sense for you to know me."

"..." Victor nodded but didn't stop looking at the man lying on the bed.

An awkward silence fell over the place until Hilda sighed a little and touched Victor's shoulder.

"I'm sorry but... This place is forbidden, you need to leave." Then,

just as Hilda was about to use force to take Victor from his place, she heard a voice that shook her entire existence.

"... Maid." Victor slowly turned to Hilda:

"Don't touch me."

Fushhhhhhh

A blood-soaked pressure exploded from Victor's body.

Hilda swallowed hard when she saw the face of the man in front of her.

She couldn't see anything on his face except for his eyes!

'I had seen it before, but seeing it in person is completely different... This is not the power of a plebian vampire.'

But don't compare her to those fallen vampires, she's different!

Her eyes glowed blood-red:

"You need to leave. Now!" She squeezed Victor's shoulder harder.

"...Don't tell me what to do, maid." Victor replied.

'... This shameless one!' A vein bulged in Hilda's head; 'He invades my Clan and dares act with that attitude!?'

"..." The two continued to stare at each other for a while, and a battle atmosphere descended on the place, they would clash at any moment until...

"What's going on here!?" Agnes' voice woke the two beings.

"Countess Agnes."

"Agnes." Victor ignored Hilda.

He got up from the chair he was in, and walked towards Agnes.

"Boy-."

"Don't call me boy." Victor's pressure grew stronger and more suffocating:

"Have you forgotten who's in front of you?"

"...." Agnes narrowed her eyes, and for the first time in a long time, she fully observed Victor:

"Yes, you are now of the same status as me..."

"Count Alucard, to what do I owe this unexpected..." She looked at the guards and assassins lying on the ground, "Visit?"

"How long does he have?" Victor didn't waste time on useless stuff, and got straight to the point.

"...." Agnes' eyes darkened completely.

"Where did you hear that?" Agnes knew that if anyone looked at her husband, they would know he was sick, but he was a vampire, and a vampire couldn't die from a disease, so they would assume he would get better soon.

Yes, that was common sense, but Victor, who saw her husband in bed, didn't ask if he was going to get better.

He asked how much time he had left.

That is, he knew that he would die at some point in the future.

"Don't waste time with useless questions, just answer what I asked." Victor spoke in the same monotone voice.

Agnes narrowed her eyes when she heard Victor's authoritative tone, "... Alucard, that's not how it works. You can't come to my house and demand something from me."

"Indeed... Under normal circumstances, I couldn't." Victor agreed with Agnes' thinking, he had no interest in another Clan, but that completely changed when something involving his wife was at stake.

"But... I can now, I always could."

"Huh?" Agnes' face distorted.

Victor lifted his palm up, and soon an intense flame started to shoot out of his hand.

"..." Hilda narrowed her eyes as she looked at Victor's flame; 'Is this flame quality almost on the same level as Agnes? How did he get that kind of power if he's never trained in the Clan?' The Maid opened her eyes a little when she noticed something.

'Did he train alone? Did he reach that level all by himself!? Huh?' The thought of Violet teaching Victor never crossed Hilda's mind, considering that Violet, despite being an heiress, still didn't have the same quality and density as Agnes' flames.

"That's my right to know... It's Violet's right to know."

"..." Agnes' face became neutral when she heard her daughter's name and looked at Victor's flames, no trace of hostility could be seen on her face.

Victor looked into Agnes' golden eyes, "If my father were dying, at the very least, I'd like someone to tell me how long he had to live."

"And that goes for Violet too, she deserves to know."

"..." The two stared at each other for a while until Agnes relented.

Sigh.

She visibly sighed:

"Fool, it's because of her that I hid this..." Agnes looked at Adonis:

"What will Violet think when she sees her father in this state...? She is a girl who loves her father very much, you know?"

"That little girl couldn't bear the sight..."

"Lying is never the answer." Victor spoke in a neutral tone.

"...And don't underestimate Violet." He narrowed his eyes coldly and pointed at Agnes:

"She's got your blood running through her veins. Do you think she's weak enough to be depressed if she finds out about her father?"

"..." Agnes opened her eyes a little.

"I'm 100% sure that if Violet found out what I'm seeing right now, she would look for methods to cure it, just like you are doing. She wouldn't lock herself in her room and cry like a little girl!" Victor's voice echoed throughout the room.

"I-..." Agnes was speechless, she had never really thought of Violet like that.

"... Tsk." Seeing Agnes's shocked look, Victor got even angrier:

"I never imagined that you thought so little of your daughter."

"Master, I'm back... And you really made a mess..." She sighed a little as she looked at her Clan members and saw that they were all just unconscious.

"You came at a good time, Kaguya. Let that worm out."

"Yes." Kaguya pulled an armless and legless man out of her shadows.

"Alucard, this is..." Agnes narrowed her eyes in irritation.

"Calm down, stupid woman."

"Stupid woman...?" She looked at Victor in shock.

Before she got angry, Victor continued:

"Yes, I broke into this place, I took down all your guards and assassins, but did you see any deaths among them?"

"..." Agnes was silent, but she knew what Victor was getting at. If he had invaded this place with bad intentions, he would have killed all the weaker members, but instead, he knocked them unconscious.

"Tsk, it annoys me to know the fact that not only Violet, you also think so little of me. Do you truly believe that I, who is your son-in-law, would lift my claws and bare my fangs towards my wife's family for no reason?"

"...." Seeing the woman in silence, Victor said:

"Your daughter is just like you, but at least her brain hasn't gone rotten." He rolled his eyes.

"Wha-... My brain isn't rotten!" She stomped to the floor in annoyance.

"Of course it is, all you think about is the man lying down, and because of that, you miss important little details."

"Huh? Isn't it natural to be worried about my husband?"

"Of course it is, but you've become so blinded with worry that you've let traitorous rats infest your house! My wife's house!" Victor's roar made Agnes step back a little.

"....." Agnes opened her eyes wide as she realized what she had just done.

'...I was afraid? ME!?' She hated the fact that someone, not even half her age, made her scared for a few seconds.

Victor grabbed the man by the head and slapped him across the face.

"Wake up."

"What-." Victor didn't let the man talk much, as he looked into the man's eyes and said:

"Tell me everything you were planning to do with the Snow Clan."

"Yes, master..." Victor turned the man to Agnes, and soon he started talking:

"My group and I came together with the aim of replacing the leaders of the Snow and Fulger Clans. We act as spies within both houses, and we plan to eliminate the leader of both Clans and take 2/4 of Nightingale's political power..."

The man began to tell Agnes his entire organization's plan.

All the while, Agnes and Hilda listened in silence, but their eyes could not remain neutral as they heard the traitors' names.

"So many people... They all wanted to replace me...?"

"Go on, what was your group planning to do with the heiresses?" Victor's voice was cold and distorted, and it caused a little discomfort for the two women present.

"As the last of a bloodline with the power of a Vampire Count, we will use her to make new vampires."

"Wha-..." Agnes couldn't believe what she was hearing. It didn't take a genius to understand what these men were planning to do to her daughter.

"What do you plan to do with Agnes?"

"Kill her, replace her, or if possible, subdue her. After all, she still remains an important resource since a Count vampire cannot be easily created."

"How would you go about doing that?"

"Our sponsor has connections with the hunters, they would provide the materials needed for this quest, and through him, we would be able to keep Clan Blank busy while we did our quest."

"We were waiting for Adonis to die to take advantage of the countess's moment of weakness."

"Who is your sponsor?"

"...I..." The man was silent. He couldn't answer since he just didn't know.

'Tsk.' Victor had expected this outcome, but he didn't care much. He still had a bald man that he would interrogate after he assured that there were no rats in his wives' house.

"That's enough." Agnes spoke in a cold voice.

"Now, do you understand why I'm so angry?"

"Yes." Agnes replied in a hollow tone of voice that rivaled Victor's current mood.

Victor lifted the Snow Clan member up and looked him in the eye again.

"Answer all the questions Countess Agnes and Hilda ask you."

"...Yes."

Finished with what he wanted to do, he looked at Agnes again:

"Do your job properly, protect my wife's home. I know you're not incompetent like Scathach and Natasha seem to think."

A vein bulged in Agnes' head when she heard Victor's authoritative tone of voice, and she got even more annoyed when she heard that her friends thought she was incompetent.

Victor threw the man towards Agnes.

"Do you know what to do, or do I need to spell it out for you?"

Agnes grabbed the man by the neck and ignored what Victor said.

Looking at her clan member,

She bit her lip in anger. She wanted to burn the man right here and now, but she knew she couldn't do that.

"Hilda..."

"I know, I will do it." Hilda approached Agnes and grabbed the man by the neck.

"Oda, help Hilda."

Agnes' shadow distorted a bit, and the appearance of a man was seen, "Yes, Master."

"Kaguya." Victor didn't need to order anything since he already knew that Kaguya wanted to help, and all he did was give his permission.

"Thank you, Master." Kaguya bowed a little while flashing a gentle smile.

Looking at Maid's back, he said, "...Don't hold back."

"..." Kaguya visibly shivered.

Gulp.

Agnes swallowed hard when she saw Kaguya's current face. Was this the same maid she knew?

"Yes, Master." She replied without turning to Victor.

When the two maids left the room, taking the bodies of the people on the floor away, Victor, who was now alone with Agnes, looked at the woman and asked in a tone that did not allow for refusal:

"How long does he have?"

Agnes looked at the man for a few seconds until she spoke:

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Edited By: DaV0 2138, IsUnavailable

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Chapter10 Chapter 285: Mother-in-law's secrets. 2

[A/N: Just a little announcement, the month is ending, please don't forget to check back on Pa treon for the next character art that will be decided.]

...

"How long does he have?"

Agnes looked at the man for a few seconds until she spoke:

"I do not know."

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes.

"Don't look at me like that, I really don't know." Agnes sighed as she looked at Adonis lying on the bed while several thoughts went through her head until she continued:

"Initially, I thought he would have a few years more, but... His condition suddenly started to get worse." She looked at Victor and said:

"It started happening when he found you."

"... Me?" Victor made a strange face.

"Yes." Agnes was silent for a few seconds. She made the complicated face of someone who was making a difficult decision, but, in the end, she decided to be silent.

She couldn't tell this secret to Victor.

"Tsk, I can clearly see that you don't want to say something."

Victor rolled his eyes.

"This is a delicate subject to talk about."

"Woman, stop being annoying and tell me soon, I won't tell anyone without your permission. Why do you have to think so hard? It's not like you, aren't you someone who acts without thinking?"

"...." A vein bulged in Agnes' head when she heard what Victor said; 'This man, why isn't he respecting me? And that look, it's like he's looking at an idiot!'

"Fine, Fine."

"To sum it up, by sleeping with those two bitches, he acquired an annoying gift from the two goddesses, and he has an ability to see into the future." She ignored the complicated process and summarized the situation.

"..." Victor displayed a small smile. He liked things like that, it was so much easier to understand.

'Ability to see the future, huh?' Victor thought this was a boring skill.

Adonis was basically a walking spoiler man, as he could see the future. He knew things that might or might not happen, and for Victor, despite it being a useful skill, it was also a boring skill.

He believed that people should make their own future, not follow a path they 'saw' from some suspicious place.

Looking at Agnes' face, his smile grew a little:

"Finally, you're being yourself."

"Faltering off and not getting straight to the point is not like your Clan." Violet always spoke her mind, this was mainly because of her power that made her more emotional, and also because of her

personality that she didn't like to waste time.

As she is Agnes' daughter, Victor thought the mother would be the same, and he was correct.

Veins started bulging through Agnes' head:

"Are you calling my clan stupid people?"

"..." Victor looked at Agnes with a shocked look. Is this woman High? Where did she hear me talking about it?

"Anyway, about bitches, are you talking about Aphrodite and Persephone?"

"..." Agnes clenched her fist, she clearly saw that this man was trying to change the subject.

Sigh...

She sighed again and calmed her anger. She couldn't be teased by a man who's not even half her age!

"Yes, I do."

"I see." Victor touched his chin, "As I thought, not getting involved with that woman was a good choice." He was head patting past Victor, who made a smart decision!

"....." Agnes narrowed her eyes when she heard what Victor said:

"...which woman are you talking about?"

"Aphrodite."

"What? When did you meet her?"

"I met her in the past when I was looking for information to get back to Nightingale."

"... And what did you do? Knowing that bitch, she wasn't going to sit idly by while a yummy piece of meat like you is in front of her."

Victor ignored what Agnes said since he couldn't tell if she was trying to offend him or compliment him.

"Well, a lot of things happened, but to sum it up, I managed to escape her clutches."

"... That is good." Agnes nodded, satisfied. She didn't care why Victor went to meet Aphrodite, she was just glad he didn't sleep with that thot. After all, it would be annoying to treat him after sleeping with the goddess.

After all, as the goddess of beauty and sex, she could literally satisfy any man or woman in every way possible. Her affect was so great that normal beings cannot feel any pleasure other than with the goddess of beauty.

Even Adonis... The poor guy took over 1000 years to recover, and his younger brother started to react 'naturally' to Agnes.

Just thinking about what happened made her angry. Because of the goddess of beauty, she had to train the man she kidnapped from the start.

Remembering the pink-haired woman, Agnes' rage started to grow, and she felt like killing-...

"Wait, what are you doing!?" Agnes woke up from her thoughts when she saw Victor by Adonis' bedside.

Victor ignored Agnes as he slapped Adonis in the face and said:

"Wake up, father-in-law."

"Ugh..."

"What are you doing!?" She roared in rage.

Victor looked at Agnes with indifferent eyes, "Why are you reacting so intensely? Are you menstruating?"

"Wha-." Her face reddened when she heard what Victor said, she didn't think her daughter's husband was so brazen!

"Calm your fire, woman. I'm waking him up." Victor ignored Agnes and hit Adonis in the face again, and this time, he used lightning.

"Wake up!"

Rumble, Rumble.

"Stop."

When Victor's palm would meet Adonis' face, Agnes took his hand.

"What are you doing?" she asked with a lifeless, irritated look.

Crack, Crack.

The woman broke the bones in Victor's arm with her force.

Victor showed a small smile. He liked the look Agnes had right now, it reminded him a lot of Violet, although...

That gaze was not directed at him but at the man lying on the bed.

Victor displayed the face of an innocent boy and spoke while looking at Agnes, who looked like she was going to kill Victor at any moment:

"Adonis, if you don't wake up, I'll be sure to steal your wife for myself."

"...Huh?" Agnes looked at Victor with a shocked look.

"Who will steal my wife!?" The man quickly got up from the bed with a furious look.

"Oya?" Victor's smile grew in amusement.

"... What is happening? I was sleeping."

"Darling!" Agnes looked worried when she saw Adonis's confused state.

Victor took advantage since, now that Agnes was calmer and had let go of his hand, he could pull away and allow his bones to recover as he started talking:

"Finally, you woke up, mother fucker."

"...?" Adonis looked at Victor.

"... Son in law?"

"Yo." He raised his hand in a simple salute.

"Darling, you should get more rest."

"Woman, stop being clingy, I just woke him up. Why do you want to put him to sleep again?"

Hearing Victor's irritating voice, veins started bulging in Agnes' head, "HUH!?"

"What's the matter with me worrying about my Darling?" she roared.

"I'm saying it's not the time for this." Victor narrowed his eyes coldly.

"How long did I sleep...?" Adonis asked, still in a confused state.

"I don't know, and I don't care."

"Darling, you—." When Agnes was about to go into careful wife mode again, Victor intervened.

"Shut up, you're in the way."

"HUUUH!?" Agnes looked at Victor with the same look a female delinquent would look at her enemy.

"...." Adonis flashed an uncomfortable smile. The attitude that Victor was having now towards Agnes was something he shouldn't have, considering that, even though he was as strong as an older vampire, he was still much weaker than Agnes, and a slap from the woman would make his whole body tremble.

And besides, he was still afraid of Agnes on occasion.

"How long do you have? And I want exact numbers."

"... How do you know that...?"

"A lot has happened, stop wasting time and answer my question!"

Victor was impatient, he wanted to know the information from Adonis himself, but the people around kept wasting time with something useless. What if this man sleeps again, and this time never wakes up?

"Hey, you should have more respect." Agnes would protest again.

Veins started bulging in Victor's head, and he looked at Agnes with a blood-red gaze that could pierce a person's body.

"Shut up, Agnes."

"...Yes."

"...." Adonis looked at this situation with a look of pure shock. Did someone really manage to make this woman be quiet?

"Now, you." He points to Adonis.

"Huh? Me?"

"Yes. Answer my question."

"How long do you have?"

"Less than a year, I don't know the exact time."

'Less than a year, huh...' Victor thought in his head.

"Is there any way to heal you?" he asked again.

"Does not exist. What they did to me is a divine curse from the goddess of the underworld, I will die..."

"..." Victor touched his chin, he ignored Agnes' depressed state, and asked:

"If you die, you go to Persephone's realm, right?"

Agnes bit her lip in frustration and screamed in her mind angrily; 'That bitch!'

"Yes."

"What is the underworld realm, is it something like hell?"

"Yes..."

"I don't know exactly how it works, but is the underworld one of the layers of hell?"

Adonis touched his chin, "Just like in heaven, there are 7 heavenly heavens, in hell, there are 7 layers too."

"Hmm, let's put it this way as an example. Hell is like a 7-story building, right? Hell would be the top floor, the Underworld is on which

floor of this building?"

"I think it's 4 or 3?" Adonis thought the example Victor spoke of was very easy to understand:

"How do you know hell is the lowest floor?"

"Well, I went by logic, the realm itself is called 'hell', so it would only be fair that it was the most dangerous, right? So I thought he was on the top floor."

"Hahahaha, indeed. The correct word would be upper realms for the 7 heavenly heavens and lower realm for the 7 layers of hell."

"But those words were lost with the passage of time."

"I see..." Victor touched his chin, and his head started to spin, he really couldn't think of any method other than force, and precisely because of that thought, he said:

"...Hmm, I don't know if that's possible, but when you die, could someone go to the underworld and rescue you?"

"....." Adonis and Agnes looked at Victor like he was looking at a madman.

"Stop looking at me with that silly look, I know I'm handsome, but you guys don't have to be staring a hole through me."

"..." They were even more speechless at how shameless this man was.

"So? Is it possible or not? Answer my question!"

"...Y-Yes is possible..." Adonis replied.

"..." Victor narrowed his eyes, "Why am I feeling like there's a 'But'? Are you hiding something?"

"It is not my intention to hide anything, but how can I say... There are only two methods to enter the lower realms."

"You must die."

"... Well, that's obvious, what's the second method?"

"You must become an evil god."

"Evil God?" Victor asked.

"Evil god is just slang, but the correct way is to be a god, and be responsible for some area of the lower 7 floors. By doing this, you can walk through the lower floors without problems."

"Hmm...?" Victor still didn't understand.

"Basically, you must become a god like Hades, someone who is responsible for walking through hell."

"Oh..."

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A silence fell on the strange place, until Victor suddenly spoke:

"So, how do you become a god?"

"....." The two looked at Victor in shock.

Adonis was the first to wake up from his stupor, and he spoke:

"I do not know."

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"Bruh, this way you complicate my situation." Victor puts his hand on his brow.

"Is there no other method? I feel like this method of becoming a god is going to take a lot of 'time'."

"Well... There is a method, but I really don't want you to do it. As a parent, I feel kind of-." He began to mutter incomprehensible things in another language.

"What? What is this method?"

"Ugh..." Adonis really didn't want to talk.

"Look motherfucker, I don't want to see my wife sad about her Father's death. You better speak up now, or I'm really going to steal your wife."

"..." A vein bulged in Adonis' head, and he spoke irritably:

"You must fuck Lilith."

"Eh...?"

Thinking Victor didn't hear what he said, he said, "Like I said, you should fuck Lilith, make her your wife, your puppy, whatever."

"..." This time it was Victor who was shocked.

"Lilith, are you talking about that, Lilith? The one from Genesis?"

"Yes."

"...is she still alive?"

"Yes, she is the mother of all demons and an evil deity."

"..." A cold sweat broke out on Victor's face.

"...is there no other method?" Victor didn't really want to get involved with Lilith. He had a bad feeling about this woman, he felt she was more troublesome than Aphrodite.

"..." Adonis looked into Victor's eyes deeply with his violet eyes.

'Ha, huh?' Victor thought when he saw Adonis' gaze.

"Agnes, please leave us alone." Adonis suddenly spoke.

"Huh? Hell-no, I won't leave you alone with this man. What if he attacks you?"

"Woman, I don't swing that way, thank you very much." Victor rolled his eyes with an irritated look.

"Agnes, please?" Adonis practically begged.

"Ugh..." Agnes had never seen that look on Adonis, only when she was 'training' him, but that's not something that should be commented on here.

"Fine, I had things to take care of at the mansion anyway." She turned her face, annoyed.

"... Thanks." Adonis flashed a small smile.

"Take care of yourself." Agnes spoke without turning around, and then she continued walking towards the exit.

"... Of course." He whispered in a low voice.

When Agnes left the room, Adonis looked at Victor with a serious look.

"There is a method I didn't tell you about."

"..." Victor was silent and waited for Adonis to speak.

"You, a king of the night, must use your authority as king, and devour me."

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Chapter11 Chapter 286: Your legacy.

"You, a Night King, must use your authority as king, and devour me."

Victor narrowed his eyes, "...How do you know about this?"

"Son, please. I got in direct contact with Vlad, and he told me about it the moment he turned me into a vampire."

"At the time, I was just a human who was taken advantage of by the two goddesses, I was no longer a virgin, and according to vampire common sense, a non-virgin human cannot be turned into a vampire, and Vlad broke that common sense, so I knew."

"He talked about vampires who are 'special' even among vampires." He looked at Victor with a serious look.

"The vampires that would eventually be called the Progenitors."

"You... Cough." He coughed up blood on the bed a few times until he raised his hand and pointed to Victor:

"Vampires like you."

"...."

"It's no use trying to say it's a lie, you have all the hallmarks of a Progenitor. An irregular strength despite your age, a presence that intimidates older vampires even if you're too young for it."

"High learning, irregular power, and the most important proof, everyone who gets involved with you ends up getting a little stronger in a short time, something that would be impossible without the blood of a Progenitor."

"If you know me that well, you should know that if I devour you, you will die."

"Wrong."

"For us vampires, blood is the bargaining chip for our soul-... Cough, Cough. fuck"

"..." Victor's eyes became sharp when he heard those words coming from Adonis.

Adonis looked at the blood on his hand; 'Tsk, this bitch is too rushed now that I have one foot in the grave.'

"...As a Progenitor, you have the authority to dictate the 'value' of our soul."

"From the moment you awakened as a Progenitor, and you started killing and absorbing the blood of other beings."

"Something changed in you." Adonis' eyes turned blood red.

"..." Victor continued watching Adonis.

"All... Literally, every being you've killed and absorbed the blood of is living inside you."

"...What..."

"All the souls of those beings are within you, but as you have no experience with that kind of power yet; thus, you cannot properly manage these souls."

"...That's the biggest reason the progenitors of vampires are so feared."

"Death is no escape for those who defy the King of the Night."

"You are literally walking between life and death. You enjoy the

benefits of Life; you are able to have children and have an heir."

"And at the same time, you slap death itself in the face, you are not able to die, and the souls you absorb serve as seeds for your entire existence to blossom as one of the strongest beings."

"..." A moment of silence fell on the place, Victor seemed lost in thought, and several doubts he had were being answered by what he had just heard.

"You must be experiencing these changes right now, right?"

"... What do you mean?"

"When you kill someone, can you see that person's memories?"

"..." Victor opened his eyes a little and thought about the skill he'd acquired.

"From your reaction, it seems so." Adonis leaned back against the bed and continued:

"You are a King; you have the right to decide the value of my 'blood'."

"Using this ability, I want you to set my blood as a higher value and devour me."

"By doing so, you will take on everything Adonis stands for."

"...Huh?" Victor didn't understand.

"All of Adonis' existence will disappear. If I merge with you, you will receive my memories, traumas, and bloodline powers." Adonis' eyes glowed a little violet.

"And...my curse."

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As Victor continued looking at Adonis with a dry gaze, a silence fell on the place.

His gaze changed to an irritated look, and he said:

"Motherfucker, I want to heal you, not kill you. What do you think will happen when Violet finds out I killed her father?"

"You want me to make the same mistake again!?" In the situation with Sasha's father, Victor admitted that he'd acted recklessly. He was upset, and somehow managed to kill the man.

Luckily, Sasha's father had no ties to his own daughter, and because of that, Sasha didn't blame him too much.

Adonis was completely different from that piece of shit who called himself Sasha's father.

If he died and Violet found out it was at Victor's hands, Victor couldn't imagine what kind of reaction she would have.

And the same applied to Agnes.

"Fool, I won't be dead, my soul will be in your body!"

"And what's the difference with not being dead?"

"Don't you understand? You will merge with me-."

A vein bulged in Victor's head, "That is so much worse, how can I face Violet when I merge with you?"

"You are her father, and I will have your memories, are you absolutely sure it won't influence me?" Victor shuddered when he thought that he might look at Violet with a father's gaze, not a lover's.

"...You fool, which part of, You are the King, and you decide the value of 'blood', don't you understand?"

"..."

"All you have to do when it's time to devour me is erase those memories, erase the memories related to Violet."

"By doing this, you will not see my daughter as your daughter."

"...I'm saying you're missing the point here, even if I do this and merge with you, you will die!"

"I'LL DIE ANYWAYS!" Adonis roared in rage.

"..." Victor was silent in the face of Adonis' roar of rage.

Adonis' eyes darkened:

"You think I want that? Hmmm? To be stuck for an eternity with that bitch Persephone?"

"Do you think I want to die?"

"Do you think I want to be stuck in this bed in a deplorable state?"

"...Do you think...I want to leave my baby behind?" He looked down, and the image of Violet as a child appeared in front of him, "My little violet flower?"

"...." For the first time in his life, Victor saw something that left him speechless. He saw the look of a man who had lost all hope.

Wrong... A father who had lost all hope.

Victor lowered his head and said one word:

"Fuck."

This situation was just completely fucked up. He came here to help Adonis and not kill him!

He clenched his fist in frustration as he bristled at the fact that he couldn't do anything.

"...I will die."

Victor lifted his face and looked at Adonis.

"And that's inevitable... That fate was decided the moment Persephone cursed me."

"...."

"But... Like my father, I want to choose the way I die." He flashed a lifeless smile.

"I'd rather be devoured by you than leave my soul in Persephone's possession. If she has control of my soul, she can literally change my entire existence, and send me back to the world of the living as a possible enemy to you and my daughter."

"...." Victor bit his lip.

"Please...Victor...Take this burden, take my burden..."

Victor's eyes were hidden by his hair, and the only thing visible to Adonis was blood running from his lips.

Victor's mind was in chaos, and all his thoughts were focused on Violet's direction.

His first wife, the girl who brought him into this world.

The girl who helped him unconditionally all this time.

'Fuck!' He clenched his fist harder.

"How long do you have? This time, I want to know the truth." Victor asked.

"... I don't know, but... The next time I fall into a coma, I'll never wake up again... That's for sure."

"...I see..."

A few seconds passed.

'Forgive me, Violet... Please.' Victor didn't want to devour Adonis since, even though the man would merge with him, he would also cease to exist altogether.

And that will cause pain to all who care for the man.

But...

If he dies, his soul will go to Persephone, and that will be much worse because the Goddess of The Underworld could do whatever she wanted with Adonis.

Victor had two evils to choose from, and he chose...

He chose the one he thought was right.

Victor stopped biting his lips and lifted his face.

"That's a good face." Adonis laughed when he saw Victor's determined gaze.

"What should I do?" Victor got straight to the point.

With a serious look, Adonis said, "Release your restrictions. You can only use this power if you are in your full Progenitor form. By the

time you devour my blood, you must think of my existence as of high 'value'. If you do that, your instinct as a Progenitor will guide the entire process."

"That's vague."

"Don't blame me, I'm not a Progenitor, and that's something I thought of when I saw Vlad creating new vampires."

"It's all up to you."

"..." Victor nodded, as he thought it must look like him creating new vampires.

He touched the gloves Scathach gave him for a few seconds, and then a memory of Scathach popped into his head.

"Foolish disciple, don't release your restraints until all your power is mastered! You're not prepared for the setback of dealing with so much power, you might end up dying!"

"But! I know how foolish you are, and you will eventually disobey me! Because of that, I will give you the key, after all, your life is your own. You must decide how to live it."

'I'm sorry, Master... But I promise it will only be for a few minutes.'

Victor clenched his fists, the magic circle started to glow, and he thought; 'Release restriction...'

'Code... The Crimson Flower That Feeds On The Fallen Blood of its Enemies.' Victor felt like rolling his eyes when he remembered the code Scathach had created.

Although this code seemed to be heavily inspired by Scathach itself, and because of that, he really didn't mind the ridiculously long name.

Victor's gloves served as a restriction on his powers, he could

remove the glove, and the magic contained in it would still be working. The only way to release all the glove's restrictions is with a 'code' that the glove's owner created.

Victor removed the glove and dropped it on the floor.

When removing the gloves, nothing changed externally, but inside Victor?

Everything was in chaos, the sea of blood that was calm before was now turbulent as if it was having a big storm.

"...Will he finally use our power?" The existence inside Victor didn't seem to be sad or worried, he was happy that he was going back to where he belonged.

"Hey? And to think that this tree had a feature like that."

Despite being small and almost insignificant, the existence inside Victor could see the tree inside Victor trying to stabilize his chaotic powers.

But she was failing miserably.

"Oh?" The existence was surprised when it saw the tree creating a golden sphere around it as if it was trying to protect itself:

"That was a good decision, you are too weak to try to help us now."

"It's time..." Existence spoke as it began to fade.

Victor gritted his teeth and tried to control his growing powers as much as possible, but that task proved too difficult, as the amount of power he had now didn't even compare to when he started training.

"...So this is what the second Progenitor looks like..."

"...?" Victor looked at Adonis, who was looking at his body in

shock.

He looked at his hands and realized that his entire body was completely dark as if he were the darkness itself, and within that darkness, he could see blood-red 'veins', two gigantic wings with the same appearance as the body of Victor appeared behind him.

It was as if the existence that was inside Victor was transported to reality and merged with Victor himself.

'This power...' Victor clenched his fists, he could feel an immense amount of power, and he had a vague feeling that if he used his power now, he would completely lose himself.

He felt like he was trying to tame a wild beast, and he was just a normal human with no strength who couldn't quite achieve that feat.

"You look like Vlad in that form, but... you have your own quirks." He spoke as he watched small lightning bolts dancing around Victor's body.

The ambient temperature seemed to get warmer.

He looked at the ground around Victor and realized that everything was frozen.

'His body can't keep his powers inside, and it's leaking out.'

"What now?" A demonic voice resounded through the place.

"!!!" Adonis's entire existence shook when he heard Victor's words.

He wasn't doing anything! He was literally standing there, he didn't even use his powers, but it seemed that the very existence of Victor was trying to make Adonis lower his head.

'As expected of a King...' He looked with a melancholy look at Victor; 'If I had this power at the time I was kidnapped...'

He shook his head several times, no use thinking about the past.

"Eat me."

Hearing what Adonis said, Victor nodded.

Victor's chest began to distort, and soon the head of a demonic beast appeared.

"Take care of the Snow Clan, my daughter... and Agnes."

"They will never forgive me."

"Violet will forgive you, she is a foolish woman like her mother, it may take a few years, but she will definitely forgive you... But Agnes? Probably not."

"..." A moment of silence fell around them.

"...the moment you devour me, my curse will fall on you, don't fall for Persephone's temptations, or Aphrodite's. Remember, these words, never trust either of these two goddesses."

"Aphrodite too...?"

"Oh, didn't I mention her? Aphrodite 'blessed' me with more beauty. I am literally the most handsome man alive, although my charm is not the same as when I was 'healthy'."

"If I was completely healthy, I would just need to snap my fingers, and all of Vlad's wives would crawl at my feet." He spoke in a narcissistic tone,

"Although I'd have to survive Agnes first." His body shuddered a little.

"..." Victor was really questioning whether to do this or not.

Adonis stopped acting like a narcissist and flashed a wistful smile:

"Take care, my son-in-law."

"..." Victor nodded with the same neutral gaze.

"Farewell, father-in-law."

The demon beast's mouth enlarged and ate Adonis' entire existence.

"..." Victor continued looking at the spot where Adonis was sleeping.

Sigh...

He took a long breath:

"I wouldn't be surprised if I was condemned to hell right now..."

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Chapter12 Chapter 287: Your legacy. 2

"I wouldn't be surprised if I were condemned to hell right now..."

A few seconds pass in silence until...

badump, Badump!

Victor's heart began to beat frantically.

Cough.

Victor coughed up blood on the floor as he started to feel his whole existence shaking in pain. It was the same feeling he had when he used the vampire count's power beyond the limit, if he continued like this, he would die because of his own powers.

And he knew it, Victor quickly took his gloves and placed them in his hands, the magic circle of his glove began to glow brightly.

'Start restriction process.'

Victor's power began to go wild, like a beast that didn't want to be caged again.

'Level 1'

Victor's power began to shake around and damage the entire room.

'Level 2.'

Slowly the wings behind Victor began to return to his body, his power stopped causing damage all around him.

'Level 3.' His skin started to go back to normal as, slowly, he started to go back to what he was before.

"..." Victor waited a little, and when he felt that he was no longer feeling that pain in his whole body, he sighed in relief.

[Tsk, and I thought I could stay here longer.]

[Don't complain, this is inevitable.]

[You need to train harder!]

[Yes I know-.]

Cough.

Victor coughed up blood again on the floor.

[It will start soon, get ready, unlike the other times when we only feed, you chose to absorb the entire existence of the man known as Adonis Snow. His entire life experience will enter you, it won't just be memories, you will experience everything.]

"Ugh." Victor held his head in pain

He felt like screaming, but he just bit his tongue in defiance. He refused to scream, he'd already made a lot of noise, and it wouldn't be weird if Agnes showed up at any time.

And he didn't want to be in a weakened state when Agnes showed up, only God would know her reaction, and Victor needed to be prepared for that.

"Fuck!" Victor punched the floor, he needed to vent the pain he was feeling into something.

Victor blinked his eyes.

And suddenly, he was in a completely different place.

...

1700 Years ago, somewhere in Greece.

Victor looked around, confused. He saw people wearing strange clothes, civilization seemed to be something close to the middle ages, strange buildings, very different from what he was used to.

A kind of setting he only saw in middle-aged films.

"Where I am."

"In my memories."

"!!!" Victor turned around and saw Adonis' appearance.

Adonis flashed a wistful little smile and said, "Don't get lost in my memories, Victor. You are the King, always remember that."

Slowly Adonis' appearance faded and entered Victor's body.

And soon, an immense amount of information began to appear in Victor's head.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Victor shouted to the sky.

...

Victor woke up in a strange place that was completely dark with several floating screens.

Suddenly, Victor began to hear a voice in his head.

[My name, you may already know, and my story is well known around the world, but... I will tell you my version.]

Victor's world changed, and he was in the body of a child.

[Ever since I was a kid, I always knew I was different.]

[Whenever anyone looked at me, they opened their eyes in shock

and screamed.]

"Kyaaaa, he's so cute!" An older woman spoke as she hugged the little boy.

[Yes, I know, I was incredibly handsome. I had an undeniable charm.]

[If I, Adonis, said I was the most handsome man in the world.]

[Everyone, including the gods, would just have to agree.]

[After all, this was an absolute truth.]

[But... As with all tales related to the gods, everything is fucked up.]

Victor's vision changed again, and he was in front of a pink-haired woman.

[Aphrodite, the Goddess of Beauty. And the woman who fucked up my life out of childish jealousy.]

[At some point in time, mortals had said that my mother had a beauty that surpassed the Goddess of Beauty herself.]

[That bitch got jealous, and she cursed my mother, causing her to fall in love with her father.]

[The consequence of this action was my birth...]

[Because of this incestuous relationship, I was born with a weak body.]

[I mean... Come on, what kind of being curses someone because random people said X things about that being?]

[Isn't that very irrational?]

[Yes, it's irrational, but these are the Greek gods for you, irrational and petty beings that hold great power.]

"I knew not getting involved with that woman was the best choice of my life." Victor nodded to himself, he was just reaffirming that fact to himself.

[This story, I came to know a lot after I had relations with two goddesses.]

[Persephone, and Aphrodite.]

Victor suddenly found himself in front of a woman with long black hair who was wearing a loving expression but, for some reason, Victor couldn't fully see her face.

He could just see what kind of expression she was making.

[Persephone, the Goddess of the Underworld, the only child of Zeus and his sister Demeter.]

[A poor little girl who was kidnapped by her uncle Hades who forced her to marry him in the underworld.]

[The tale of Persephone was known even back then, because of these tales, I was not on guard when I first met her.]

[And that was the biggest mistake of my life.]

The scene changed again, and this time, Victor was lying on a bed, and the same dark-haired woman was on top of him.

[Cheating on her husband Hades with me, Persephone raped me...]

"Ugh." Victor touched his head.

Victor felt all of Adonis's feelings.

Humiliation, pleasure, fear, hate, anger.

He was going through a whirlwind of emotions.

And Victor felt it all.

'Don't be swallowed up... Remember, you are a King.'
Remembering Adonis' words, Victor understood what he was talking about.

Victor assumed a serious expression and maintained a steady, and regal stance. It was like a King who was holding his sword to the ground.

[After this traumatic experience, I walked through the forest, and I came across her again...]

[Aphrodite.]

[Despite being scared, angry, and hateful.]

[In front of this woman, everything seemed meaningless.]

[The moment she looked at me with her pink eyes, I 'd realized that...]

[I couldn't resist from the start.]

And then the previous scene repeated itself.

Victor was lying in bed with Aphrodite on top of him.

But all he felt from Adonis in this situation was anger and hatred.

But who was the woman in front of him?

The goddess of beauty, she could erase those feelings with just a snap of her fingers.

And that's what she did.

[She turned the hatred I had for her into love.]

...

[My sin was being born weak.]

'I hate that.'

[My sin was being born too beautiful.]

'That's debatable.'

[My biggest sin was meeting that bitch Aphrodite.]

'I hate this arrogant bitch, she thinks she can do whatever she wants just because she's the goddess of beauty.'

[My biggest sin was being born in Greece, which was the territory of these irrational gods.]

[If I could have one wish, I wish I'd never met Aphrodite and Persephone.]

Crack, Crack, Crack.

Victor's entire world shattered like a crack in glass, and soon he found himself in the woods again.

[But not everything was in vain...]

[By relating several times with the two goddesses, I acquired something strange.]

[I became more handsome, which I think is Aphrodite's influence.]

[People began to fear me, with just one look from me mortals would run away if I wanted them to.]

[Something I think came from the Goddess of the Underworld.]

[What's more important...]

Victor found himself looking at his reflection in the water.

[My eyes turned violet, and...]

[I acquired a strange skill.]

[The ability to see the future.]

[The way the skill activates is random, I have no control over this power, and every time this skill is activated, I get weaker than I already am.]

[But, I hadn't given up hope, the first time I had this ability, I saw a future.]

Victor's vision changed, and he saw what Adonis saw.

A woman with long white hair holding a small baby.

"Agnes, what are you-..."

[This was the first time I saw this vision. The vision of a happy future, but far, far away.]

[I was able to glean some information from that vision, although the woman's head was down looking at the child, I could identify an obvious feature in her.]

[Their incredibly pale skin as if it had no blood.]

[And this is a trait that few supernatural beings have.]

[A vampire.]

[The second time this ability activated was when I was in town,

and in this vision, it showed me the location of the woman I saw.]

[And what did I do? I went to meet her.]

"Hmmm!? What the fuck are you talking about, why can't I stay here!?"

[And what I saw was a beautiful woman who acted like a delinquent.]

[The woman stopped fighting with the man, sniffed the air, and then she turned to me, and when she laid her eyes on me, she showed an expression of shock.]

[And then a crazy smile...]

[Seeing her smile, I realized I had dug my own grave.]

The vision changed, and soon Victor saw a replay of the two scenes he saw earlier.

[That was the first time I met Agnes Snow, the woman who was going to be my future wife.]

...

He looked to the side and said:

"Your life..." he had no words to describe what he witnessed, and all he could say was.

"It was shit."

...

..

.

.....

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Chapter13 Chapter 288: Your legacy. 3

"Your life..." He had no words to describe what he witnessed, and all he could say was.

"It was shit."

"Hahahaha, I know."

"..." Victor was silent when he saw the man's empty smile, and for the first time, he realized that despite having found happiness at the end, halfway through, he was left completely broken.

"To be born weak in ancient times was a sin. This kind of scene of goddesses and gods taking advantage of mortals and treating them like cattle was pretty common in the past."

"I don't need to tell you about Zeus, right?"

"..." Victor was silent, he was thinking about something else.

Thinking that Victor didn't know about the tales of Zeus, he decided to speak up:

"Zeus, the greatest rapist of all ages... he used his power to transform himself into anything to take advantage of women, and that bastard is the King of Olympus."

"Olympus is fucked up, these gods should have been destroyed a long time ago."

"...Don't worry, I have some problems with Olympus too, it's not just you."

"...Oh?" Adonis looked at Victor, and seeing the man's neutral gaze, he dropped the subject, after all, it didn't matter to him anymore.

"Adonis, will I have to see all these memories?" He looked around and saw hundreds of thousands of memories.

"Yes, I made it that way, so you don't overload yourself, and lose consciousness and seal the memories."

"After all, even though I spent most of my time sleeping, I'm still a being that lived 1700 years, your brain won't handle this wave of information, and it will find some way to protect you."

"..." Victor thought about what happened when he bit into that fruit Roxanne had given him.

"Sigh... This will take..."

"Yes, but don't worry, consciousness time and real time are different."

"Hahaha~, let's go to the next memory."

...

Victor opened his eyes.

"How long did I stay in that place?"

"Well, that doesn't matter." Victor got up, and the first thing he noticed when he got up from the floor was that his black hair reached his waist.

He walked over to the mirror and looked at his reflection.

"Wha-..."

A tall man with violet eyes, and a beauty that could charm anyone.

"Is that me...?" He touched his face several times. He looked like a man who had undergone several plastic surgeries and acquired

'perfection'.

If a cultivator were here, he would say that Victor was a true jade-skinned beauty.

"What the fuck?" Despite getting better looking, his appearance hadn't become androgynous. It's like he's the epitome of male beauty?

"And those eyes..." Victor touched his violet eyes, "Did I acquire that ability?"

Suddenly the vision of Agnes running to Adonis' room was shown in front of Victor.

Looking in the mirror again, he saw that his eyes had gone back to blood red, but as soon as the vision ended, his eyes went back to violet.

"Hmm...so, did those violet eyes replace my old blue eyes that I lost when I unlocked the Vampire Count transformation?"

Victor decided to test this and used his basic vampire skill, the red world.

But the moment he used this ability, the world didn't turn blood red.

The world changed to Violet, and he could see several red lines floating in the sky.

"???" Victor did not understand anything. He looked towards the door and saw that Agnes was approaching alone with slow steps.

He focused his vision on Agnes, she looked just like the real world, and she wasn't completely red as he was used to.

"What the fuck is going on?"

His observation ability changed in a strange way as he absorbed

Adonis's foresight power.

First, he no longer saw the world as a red color. The world was violet, but it had the colors of the real world.

In this world, there were several red lines floating in the sky, some red lines were thicker and thinner.

For example, the red line that was coming out of Agnes' body and going towards Victor was an extremely thick red line, it was as if several sailors used an anchors' rope with experienced knots.

Victor tried to interact with these lines, but he couldn't, and his hand just passed through them.

Second, if he focused his vision on a certain location, just like before, he could see through the wall, and he could see everything more clearly.

His vision literally ignored obstacles now.

Another thing...

Victor looked at Agnes again, and he could see a bite mark on her neck.

Previously, this meant that this individual was a vampire.

That is...

"Has my skill not weakened, but evolved in a strange way? I can still do the same things as before, but now more clearly."

Another thing he noticed is that his thought process was faster.

If we're going to talk about it in terms of the computer, it was like he switched from Windows Xp to Windows 10.

The difference was stark, he could think of many things much

faster now.

"Hmm, I have to do more tests, but for now, I should solve this problem."

BOOOOOM.

Agnes kicked the door open.

"Time out. Darling needs to rest...?"

"Darling...?" Agnes looked at Victor, confused. She felt like she was looking at Adonis, but at the same time, it was a strange feeling.

But she was sure the man in front of her was her husband, she could smell him miles away.

And another proof that this man was her husband were those violet eyes that she loves so much were with that man.

"..." Agnes looked at Adonis' bed and didn't see her husband anywhere.

"... What happened?" She asked in a neutral tone, and slowly her face started to get more worried:

"Why am I feeling the ritual connection in you!?"

'Shit... Is that what he meant when he said he would leave everything to me? That mother fucker.' Victor focused his feelings on the connection he only had with his wives, and as expected, he could feel one more person.

He could feel Agnes.

"...fuck." Victor facepalmed.

Why did this always happen? Every time he tried to fix a problem, he ended up creating another, even bigger problem.

"You wouldn't believe me if I told you, Agnes."

"!!!" Agnes' entire body shuddered when she heard Victor's voice.

It was him! It was her husband! But... Wasn't him at the same time!?

Agnes' feelings were in chaos, and she couldn't think straight.

"What have you done!?"

FUSHHHHHHHHH!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

...

A few minutes ago, before Agnes ran into Victor.

With Kaguya and Hilda.

The two women were looking at several piles of bodies with a wistful gaze.

"To think that one day, I would have to point my daggers at a member of the Snow Clan." Kaguya muttered.

"Traitors are not to be forgiven." Hilda commented.

"Rotten seeds must be eliminated." Oda continued.

Oda was wearing an entirely black outfit that made it difficult to identify his identity.

"I know." Kaguya replied, "I'm just a little shocked by this development." She looked at the man in Hilda's hand.

"Are there more traitors?"

"According to this man, everything is clean." Hilda lifted the man's body.

"We must not let our guard down. If seeds of betrayal have been planted, that means there may be more individuals."

"I agree." Hilda nodded at Oda's reasoning.

"...?" Suddenly, Kaguya felt her whole body tingling.

"...Kaguya?" Hilda looked strangely at the maid, who was looking around warily.

"It's nothing." Kaguya spoke, but inside, she was:

'Master did something again. I'm having that same feeling as when we broke into that devil's son's hideout...'

'The feeling of a big and irritating problem.' Kaguya trusted the judgment of her instinct, and, because of that, she decided to act soon:

"I will go back to my master, the work here is done." She turned around, and just as she was about to step into the shadows, everyone in the mansion heard a loud explosion.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"Tell me! What did you do to my Darling!?" Everyone heard Agnes' voice.

"Lady Agnes?" Hilda and Oda spoke at the same time.

"...I knew it..." Kaguya sighed as she facepalmed, she was right! Ever since she met Victor, she started to sigh more.

'Anyway, what did the master do this time?' She slipped into the shadows and headed toward the noise.

...

Yuki Snow was having a great dream.

Even though the world was ending outside the room, she didn't care, she continued to sleep like a baby.

Nothing could break her sleep.

Unless an explosion happened, of course.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

"W-What!?" The maid fell out of bed while she was completely confused.

"Tell me! What did you do to my Darling!?"

"Hot, Hot, Hot!" Yuki started jumping around when she felt her entire room heat up to a level she couldn't handle.

"Was that the countess's voice?" She walked to the window and saw an amazing sight.

Countess Agnes Snow was on top of a man lying on the floor while she was holding the man by the collar of his suit.

She had a furious look on her face.

The other counterpart was the man, who had a neutral look on his face.

"That man... Master?" It took a while to recognize Victor. After all, he had a lot of obvious changes, but she could easily recognize him thanks to the suit he always wears!

....

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Chapter14 Chapter 289: The result of a choice.

[A/N: Guys, Sasha Fulger's illustration, the MC's wife is ready, go to Pa treon, or discord if you're interested in seeing it, don't worry it's free.]

...

"Tell me! What did you do to my Darling!?" She grabbed Victor by the collar of his shirt.

"..."

Seeing Victor in silence, Agnes' anger only increased!

"TELL ME!"

FUSHHHHHHH.

The fire around Agnes grew stronger and hotter.

Victor's clothes begin to burn in the face of such power, but strangely, the fire wasn't hurting Victor himself.

It was as if Agnes was purposely avoiding this to happen since, somewhere in her mind, the man she was staring at in front of her now was Adonis.

'Sigh... Look at the size of the problem you left for me, Adonis.' He really didn't want that ending, but unfortunately, he didn't have a choice at the time.

'I've made my decision, and I'll stick with it until the end, as promised... I'll protect her, even if she wants to kill me for it.'

"Questions and answers are useless. Now that I'm connected with the ritual, you know an easier way to get the information you need

from me, right?"

Victor shows his neck to Agnes:

"Look in my memories."

A vein pops in Agnes' head, "Why don't you try to explain yourself!?"

"You won't believe me."

"..." Agnes stared at Victor's neck with a reluctant look. She really didn't want to do that, even if something was drawing her to bite that delicious neck, she didn't want to do it.

"Master!/Lady Agnes!" Kaguya, along with Hilda, arrived at the scene.

Seeing her master's plight, Kaguya tried to intervene:

"Master-."

But Victor just raises his hand in a stop sign.

Kaguya would only get hurt if she got close to Agnes now.

"Agnes, what are you waiting for?" Victor spoke in a neutral tone that held no emotions.

"..." Agnes continues looking at Victor.

"Do it."

Agnes grit her teeth in anger while her red eyes were glowing brightly as if she wanted to burn Victor alive.

"FUCK!" She gives an annoyed scream, opens her mouth, and bites Victor's neck violently.

"!!!" All the memories of Victor and Adonis talking to each other flashed through Agnes' mind.

She saw it all, even Adonis himself offering that this was the only way to save his soul.

"They will never forgive me."

"Violet will forgive you. She is a foolish woman like her mother, it may take a few years, but she will definitely forgive you... But Agnes? Probably not."

Suddenly, she feels someone touching her shoulder, she quickly turns around and sees Adonis.

"No need to hate him too much. He's not to blame... And forgive me for my selfish decision, but... I didn't want to fall into that woman's hands."

Crack, Crack.

Agnes comes out of Victor's memories and wakes up in reality.

"Adonis..." All her power disappeared, and her eyes began to flow with tears, "My darling..."

The woman began to cry silently.

"I had no choice... Wrong, I had a choice, and I chose what it took."

Looking at the man lying there with a tearful gaze, thanks to their connection, she could feel a sadness deep in her entire being.

He did what had to be done, but that doesn't mean he's happy about it. It wasn't the result he wanted.

And... She understood that.

"..." Agnes remained silent.

"I couldn't let him fall into the goddess's hand... Therefore, I made a choice."

"..."

"His soul will remain within me safely until the day I find a way to bring him back to life..."

'If that's possible...' He continued with a depressing thought. He instinctively knew that by absorbing Adonis, the very existence of man no longer existed.

The being that 'formed' Adonis died when being absorbed by Victor.

Yes, he still has the soul of Adonis, with him, but he instinctively knows that if he ever revives that soul, he will not be Adonis. Instead, he will be a completely new being.

Like a blank page.

And that thought made him depressed; 'In the end, it wasn't the goddess who killed him but me... You fool, why didn't you tell me that before?'

"...Who are you, now?" Agnes asked as she tried to compose herself a little.

"...Victor, and at the same time a being who has the memories of Adonis."

Victor's eyes glowed violet, "Everything he knew, I know, all the experiences he's had, I've had, all the hatred he has for Persephone and Aphrodite, I have too." His entire speech was filled with hate and anger.

Despite having memories of someone else within himself...

Victor instinctively knew who he was, and who was dominant. That was the king's instinct, an instinct not to get lost in this giant sea of memories he'd inherited from a 1700-year-old vampire.

"... You know everything...?"

"Yes."

"Even how I knew him, and what I was like before...?"

"Yes."

"Even our first time..."

"..." Victor was silent, the answer of confirmation was not necessary.

"Answer me!"

But it seems Agnes wanted a satisfying answer.

"Yes, Agnes. I remember everything."

"....." Agnes was silent as she lowered her head. She was in a confused and grieving state, she didn't understand anything anymore.

"Hilda." The voice came out so natural it even startled him a little.

"Y-Yes!?"

"Take care of Agnes, she needs to rest."

"..." Hilda opened her mouth a little in shock as she looked at Victor, followed by the sense of authority emanating from Victor's body and the resemblance he had to Adonis. Unconsciously, she was a little surprised when he called out to her.

"Hilda?"

"Yes, I will take care of her."

Victor tried to get up, but...

Agnes held him, "Darling... Where are you going... Darling..."

"Are you going to abandon me...?"

"..." Victor bit his lip when he saw Agnes' state. She was inconsolable, he was a little surprised by her sudden change of mood, but he remembered that she was always like that, her mood changes quickly.

Agnes was always like a bright fire. When she was happy and excited, she could burn the world, but when she was sad, she was like a little flame full of insecurities, and dependency.

Despite wanting so much to comfort the woman, Victor knew he couldn't do that. It wasn't his right.

He is not Adonis, although he received all of that man's existence in his body, he is not Adonis.

He is Victor. He is not Adonis' replacement.

"Agnes, I...-"

"Do not say anything!" she roared.

"I know! I know! I know!" She walks away from Victor and gets up as she looks to the side and continues, "I know you're not him... I know..."

Seeing the tears falling down the woman's cheeks, Victor's heart sank.

'Fuck, this fucked up situation... All because of that bitch.'

Agnes' state made him angry.

And that anger was amplified by Adonis's already existing hatred.

'Persephone...' Victor's eyes were lifeless and cold:

'You will pay for this.'

Victor gets up from the floor, "Hilda, I'm counting on you."

"Yes..." Hilda approaches Agnes and holds the grieving woman, and soon she takes her away.

Victor continued watching Agnes until she disappeared from his sight.

All his melancholy expression disappeared, and a serious, calculating look appeared on Victor's face.

Adonis was not a fighter like Victor or a battle maniac. If talking about personality, Adonis was the complete opposite of Victor.

Born without strength, he had to use his last resort to try to survive.

His brain.

"Kaguya, bring the bald man out."

"YY-Yes, Master." Kaguya stuttered a little. She was a little surprised at Victor's sudden command.

"Become dog food." Victor's hand grows to become the head of a demonic beast.

"..." Kaguya was a little shocked when she saw this, as she couldn't get used to the sight of a hand turning into a demon beast's head.

The demonic beast opens its mouth full of sharp teeth and swallows the bald man whole.

Victor touches his chin while he was organizing the information he just got.

'Niklaus...'

'Son of a bitch, are you involved in everything?' He gritted his teeth, but soon his expression went neutral.

He organizes the names and appearances of the people involved, and to his surprise, werewolves, and even a small group of witches, were involved.

"Oda."

"..." A man came out of the shadows and stood behind Victor:

"I'm not Adonis, and you know it, but... These men dared to set foot in my wife's mansion. They won't get away with it." Victor's hair floated as if defying gravity, and his countenance was stark black like a demon that has come out of the confines of hell.

"Do you agree to be under my command for a few hours?"

"..." Oda narrowed his eyes. Initially, the only ones who can order Clan Blank are the Count and Countess of Clan Snow, Agnes is like that, and the Count has been absorbed by this man, from what he can understand, at the request of the count himself.

'If master trusted him... I will trust him... For now.'

"At your service, Master." Oda knelt down.

Victor flashed a small smile.

"Oda, call all of Clan Blank that are scattered throughout the city, place the most experienced individuals guarding every exit from this city." He turns forward and looks at the moon.

"The remaining members of the Snow Clan must stay here and

protect Agnes and the non-combatant members."

"Kaguya."

"Yes, master."

"You are my most trusted Maid. I want you on the front lines."

"..." Kaguya's smile grew, and she said, "As you wish, My Master."

Victor displayed a neutral and cold expression as he looked at the moon. He would not fight, he would kill.

Kill, and kill, today he would:

"All the cities of Nightingale will be painted with the crimson blood of my enemies..."

'It doesn't matter if it's vampire, human, or werewolf. Everyone responsible for this mess will die today.'

...

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Chapter15 Chapter 290: One small step, one big change... A turning point.

"Why... Why... Why..." A white-haired man was running through the streets of Nightingale with a heavy breath and a frightened face.

Today should've been a normal day, he should've just gone to his administrative job in the Snow Clan territory, and as usual, he should've observed any changes and reported to his superiors.

And who were his superiors?

A high-ranking member of the Snow Clan he was a part of?

Perhaps the Snow Clan countess herself?

Of course not.

His superior was a simple member of the Snow Clan who held a high position within an organization he was a part of.

"The Eye." An organization whose sole purpose of existence was to observe and monitor the three clans of vampire counts.

An organization whose only purpose they worked towards was to 'replace' the current system.

The three countesses.

Agnes Snow, Scathach Scarlett, Annasthashia Fulger.

They wanted to tear down one of these three pillars and replace them with their own members, that way, they would have political control of Nightingale.

...Fun fact, they didn't even consider Clan Adrasteia as an enemy.

After all, they didn't want dangerous terrain like theirs, and in the eyes of these men, Clan Adrasteia was worthless.

And, of course, that was a big mistake.

The man turned the corner towards the central square, and he was faced with a shocking sight.

A pile of bodies...

Wrong, a pile of dead corpses, and sitting on top of those corpses was a man with long black hair and blood-red eyes.

He was sitting there with his hand resting on his chin, looking bored.

The white-haired man knew this man.

"A-Alucard."

How could he not recognize him? He may have gotten incredibly handsome, but that cruel look on his face could never be forgotten.

He was the man who ordered this massacre. It all started with a sudden martial law, and then this man declared that no one should leave their houses until he allowed it.

All those who left their houses would be considered a threat and would be arrested.

The white-haired man expected more resistance from the vampires, but unexpectedly for himself, they all obeyed Alucard's order.

Those stubborn and proud vampires listened to someone!

He didn't even have to threaten them.

Alucard's own prestige as a ruthless new count was well known.

Although they had no personal contact with the count himself, everyone knew what kind of personality he had.

Just like Scathach, he was not someone you'd want to have as an enemy. They didn't want to take the risk of taunting this monster and having their Clan turn to ash.

The incident where several Clans disappeared after breaking into Scathach's territory was well known to all, and in this latest incident, Alucard himself participated.

Two vampire counts attacked smaller, weaker Clans and destroyed everything... That was ridiculous.

This incident was a warning to all smart clans, don't mess with Clan Alucard or Scarlett.

The monster's eyes glowed a little blood red, and he spoke in a neutral, simple voice:

"Kneel."

"...!?"

CRACK, CRACK.

The man fell to the ground on his knees with a shocked look on his face. He had no idea what had happened.

He just felt the whole world suddenly become heavy, and before he knew it, he was on his knees. It was as if gravity itself was obeying the man's words.

The man's voice had a weight he'd never felt before.

"... That is..."

"A member of the Snow Clan..."

"Even he was not spared."

"Just what's going on...?"

The white-haired man heard whispers through the windows of the houses. It was quite obvious that despite being inside their houses, the population of the Snow Clan territory was curious about what was happening.

'How is this possible? It hasn't even been 10 minutes since he started his genocide! How has he killed so many people!?' The man's head couldn't understand how he had killed so many people in such a short time.

Glancing at the ground, he saw his shadow that was being cast by the city light's acting strangely. It started to move, and soon it seemed to 'break' and go somewhere.

The man knew this phenomenon.

'Don't tell me... The Blank clan...? Why are they listening to this monster!? He's a foreigner! He's not even the count of the Snow Clan!'

From the bald man's memories, Victor could tell that this man was 'red', meaning he was a traitor, but even so, he still hadn't killed him.

Unlike the others, this traitor was just an ant, a worthless soldier who would be used and discarded.

In the bald man's mind, everyone was like that, and upon reading the bald man's memory, Victor understood that the organization itself was not important. They were just a bunch of men frustrated with the current system and who didn't have the strength or balls enough to challenge the leaders of the Clan themselves.

And because of that, they want to use poisonous methods to seize power from the countesses.

They were just a bunch of parasites.

And Victor decided to use this parasite as an example. Originally, a worthless soldier, now taking on a great role as an example that should not be followed.

"Rejoice, worm. I will give your miserable existence a purpose for once."

"..." The man tried to say something, but he couldn't, it was impossible, he didn't have permission.

Upon absorbing Adonis' existence, Victor came to learn about a fact... Parasites individually can't do anything, but if these parasites are together, they could wreak havoc in a moment of weakness, and because of that, he was doing this cleanup in the Snow Clan.

And this territory was just the beginning...

Clan Fulger's territory was next.

Victor didn't need to go to Clan Scarlett, considering they didn't even dare step into Scathach's territory since they were just too scared of the woman.

And Clan Scarlett didn't have many members, meaning that it was difficult to infiltrate into Scathach's house.

'Adonis gave me many things.' Victor looked at his fist for a few seconds and squeezed it tightly.

'1700 years of experience from someone who had no strength, someone who only used their brains to fight...' A complete opposite being of Victor.

Victor used strength, and Adonis used his intelligence. Even with his weak body that couldn't move, he had legs and arms all over the territory, and those arms and legs were Clan Blank.

By absorbing Adonis, Victor's biggest weakness was completely

eliminated... A weakness that he was trying to eliminate, but he himself understood that it would take years for that to happen. After all, he understood that to eliminate that weakness, he would have to live long enough to understand vampire society and the snakes that live within that society.

Now, Victor understood that not all vampires would use the methods he liked, fighting head-on in a fight that excited him... Instead, most vampires preferred to use treacherous methods.

And Adonis was an expert in this method.

'If I went the normal way, it would take me thousands of years to overcome this weakness.'

A man stepped out of the shadows and looked at Victor.

Victor stopped staring at his hand and looked at the man.

"...You done?" Victor asked.

"Yes."

"All the insects on the list the master gave have died. Not a soul remains to tell the tale."

A woman dressed in a Maid outfit came out beside the man and continued with a small smile:

"The streets of this city are painted with the blood of your enemies."

"...Good." The man flashed a small smile that sent chills through all the vampires who were watching this scene.

"Have any enemies given you trouble?" Victor asked curiously.

"No. Everyone died before realizing what was happening." Oda replied as he looked at Kaguya for a few seconds, who nodded in

agreement with him:

'How did she get so strong in such a short time?'

As the leader of Clan Blank, he was responsible for training all the new assassins, and it was clear that Kaguya was one of his apprentices. At the time, he had judged Kaguya to be exceptional and that she had a great future ahead of her.

She just needed time because when she reached the age of 500, she would awaken most of Clan Blank's abilities.

... But breaking all Oda's predictions, the woman was already able to use those skills that only adult assassins could use.

It just meant one thing:

'She has already reached the power of an adult vampire...'

With the same smile on his face, Victor said, "There's still one left."

The two looked at the man who was still kneeling on the floor.

Cold sweat broke out from the man's body.

"Get up." Containing an inexplicable authority in his words, the man followed what Victor said like a puppet.

He got up from the floor and looked at Victor with a confused look. 'My body is moving by itself!'

Victor's Charm had mutated from a simple command technique and evolved into an authority that no one who was not strong enough could disobey.

"If God commands, the faithful must obey."

This ability was the reincarnation of those words. With one word

from Victor, he could influence the weakest beings.

Like a god ordering mortals. After all, who was crazy enough to disobey God?

Victor raised his hand as it began to be covered in red power, and slowly something started to happen.

The man started to float towards Victor. It was pretty clear that Victor was controlling the man.

"... That is...?" Kaguya opened her eyes in shock when she saw this vision. She knew this power very well, as it was the power of one of Victor's Maids.

'But how can he use it? Isn't that power exclusive to that woman?'

The man was pulled with inexplicable force towards Victor, and before he knew it, he was being held by the neck.

"!!!" The man's entire body froze in terror when he saw the face of this monster in front of him.

Victor got up from the corpses he was sitting on, taking a step and walking directly into the air.

As if walking on a floor invisible in the air, he walked towards the middle of the central square.

"Citizens... Vampires."

"This is the result for those who decided to betray the Snow Clan." Victor didn't need to explain to the population, Victor didn't need to say why he massacred so many people today.

That wasn't his job. That was the job of the representative that the Snow Clan would send in the future; his job was to make sure this never happened again.

"These are the consequences of someone trying to betray the Snow Clan." Victor released the man from the air.

Quake, quake, quake.

The ground started to shake as if a small earthquake was occurring, and soon a pillar of ice came out of the ground and pierced the entire body of the man, starting from his ass to his neck.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" The man screamed in pain from having his entire body pierced.

Victor snapped his finger, and soon the man's entire body began to burn.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" His cries of pain seemed to echo throughout the city.

"...Oh my god..." A female vampire touched her face with a terrified look.

"A vampire talking about God... How ironic." The man who was next to the woman spoke, but as he looked at this sight, he spoke with an uncomfortable look:

"But...yes, that's cruel."

When the man's entire body looked like it would completely burn in the flames, the flames disappeared as if they had never been.

A few seconds passed, as the man's body started to regenerate, and then when his entire body was almost completely regenerated...

The flames appeared once more!

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!" The man's cries of pain echoed through the city once more.

It was as if the flame had a consciousness of its own!

As the man screamed in pain, Victor's voice echoed throughout the city:

"For three days, this man will suffer from the same power he inherited." His voice was heavy and carried a seriousness that no one could ignore.

"I want you to engrave this scene in your mind and never forget it..." His voice carried a cruelty worthy of a vampire count:

"Never forget the consequences of defying the Snow Clan."

From that day forward, all of those who had experienced that scene would never forget the smile that monster made. It was as if the very image of the man was engraved in the souls of all the vampires present.

His long black hair looked like it was defying gravity, his blood-red eyes, and his smile that made all vampires tremble in fear.

This was the first major political action involving the second progenitor... From that day forward, when historians studied this event, they would understand that it was from that day on that something changed in Count Alucard.

The man who acted impulsively, the man who acted like a mad, impulsive warrior, became more 'calm', and began to take great calculated actions.

Actions that scared people more than the giant sword that rested on his shoulder wreathed in flames.

With just one word from this monster, he could change the entire life of a vampire who lived in Nightingale. With just one word from him, the entire economy of Nightingale could change.

With just a word from him, he could influence other realms, even if it was indirectly.

This was the first step of a tale that would be told in the future by future generations.

The tale of Count Alucard, a rising star who seemed unstoppable by anyone, the man who became the second king of all vampires... and who was eventually seen and regarded as a god to all vampires.

But... this was a story that should be told another time.

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Chapter16 Chapter 291: Changes are not always welcome, but they are necessary.

Agnes opened her eyes.

She saw a familiar ceiling, her head was confused, and she didn't remember when she went to sleep.

"Darlin-..." She rolled over in bed and touched the part where Adonis should've been...

But he wasn't there.

"Darling..." Agnes's chest tightened tightly, and she felt a sense of loss in her heart.

She finally remembered what happened, her eyes filled with tears, and her only thought was:

"Why... Why... Why did you do this to me..."

Crystalline tears started to stain the pillow Agnes was on, her feelings were confused.

She understood why Adonis had done this. She saw Victor's memory, and everything the two talked about in secret.

She knew he would rather die for Victor than have his soul stolen by Persephone.

"...Persephone..." Her eyes narrowed as they became lifeless.

As tears fell from her beautiful golden eyes, a feeling of emptiness filled her heart, and along with that feeling.

Hatred...

She gripped the part of the cushion where Adonis used to sleep, and with sheer force, the mattress was ripped.

'Persephone...' It was all her fault... Everything...

Step, Step, Step.

Agnes suddenly began to hear footsteps near her room.

"Ugh, so many floors. Why does he need all these documents? What is that man thinking?" A woman's voice was heard, and Agnes knew that voice very well.

That voice was Yuki's.

"Shhh, don't ask, just do your homework. Didn't you see what that man did?" Another Maid said.

"How could I not have seen? That horrible scene is in the middle of our city." Yuki rolled her eyes.

"But even though he acted like that, he's a good person." Yuki displayed a gentle smile.

"Woman, are you blind?" The woman commented coldly.

"...Wha-."

"What kind of good person drives a member of our clan to the stake and leaves him burning in the town square for all to see?" The Snow Clan maid commented coldly, she appeared to be a younger Maid.

"That is the most effective method, that man was a traitor." Yuki replied in the same tone of voice.

"Even if he's a traitor, he doesn't deserve to have that kind of treatment."

"So traitors should be treated kindly? Should they be treated like royalty?"

"...That's not what I'm saying, I'm saying he doesn't deserve that kind of treatment." The maid seemed to back off a bit when she heard what Yuki asked:

"For example?"

"To be instantly burned like Lady Agnes does? Or be arrested?"

Yuki snorted and then turned around, "...If he did that, he wouldn't be able to get the message across." She started walking towards a location.

"... What message?" the maid asked curiously.

"Don't mess with the Snow Clan."

"But... This is still excessive."

"Just how many of our members died yesterday?"

Yuki narrowed her eyes, "...Don't be naive, don't you hear what Countess Agnes always says?" And she turned to face the younger Maid.

"...Traitors are not to be forgiven." The younger Maid spoke up.

"So you remember." She flashed a small smile.

"..." The Maid was silent and nodded in agreement.

Yuki was definitely not a cruel person, but her attitude seemed to be cruel because she was very loyal to the Snow Clan.

And because vampire society as a whole was cruel.

To the younger vampires, that demonstration that Victor made

was very cruel; it was something that no being should do to another being.

But for the older vampires? Vampires who were used to carnage?

This was a nostalgic sight, of course... Even though it was a nostalgic sight, having not seen it for a long time, the impact was equal to the newer vampires.

After all, they went a long time without conflict.

Couple that fact with the sight of the pile of bodies left by Victor.

They felt nauseous for a while.

Yuki kept flashing her smile, but inside she was thinking, 'That fool, doesn't she know that the Snow Clan is sensitive about this topic now? Why is she talking about it out loud?' She could already feel several eyes watching her from the shadows.

'If I didn't give a perfect answer like that, I could be accused of treason for no reason.'

"Come on, we need to get these papers." Yuki turned around and started walking.

"Yes." The younger maid obediently followed.

"... What is happening?" Agnes, who listened to the entire conversation in silence, spoke confused.

She got up from the bed. She didn't even bother to fix her hair or put on the fake glasses she always wore.

She wasn't in the mood for this.

Walking towards the door, Agnes looked at the door handle...

Several thoughts went through her head, and all those thoughts

were going in a bad direction, but before doing anything, she decided to first check the state of her Clan.

She knew that before she went to sleep, she was walking around the mansion hunting traitors.

She touched the handle and opened the door.

The moment she opened the door, she heard footsteps again from her clan member.

"This man is cruel! How can he make us review all these documents!? We don't do that kind of work!"

"..." Agnes looked at the two Snow Clan men and recognized the two men as guards of the manor.

"Shut your mouth! And do your job! Do you want to end up like that body in the middle of the square?"

"Ugh..."

It must be said that what Victor did was quite effective...

Everyone was working hard and with a smile on their face... A smile of despair, no one wanted to end up like that man in the middle of the town square.

"..." Agnes decided to follow those two guards.

She closed the bedroom door, and walked through the halls.

As she walked through the halls, she felt a familiar sensation as she realized that the way she was going was where Adonis always went when he worked.

Badump.

Seeing the two guards entering the office that was used by

Adonis.

badump, Badump.

Her heart began to beat frantically, and a small sense of hope grew inside her.

She walked towards the door and slowly opened it, as she started spying on what was going on inside.

And that's when she saw a man with long black hair that flowed like silk, violet eyes, and with an unearthly beauty.

He was looking at various documents with a neutral gaze.

'Adonis-...!' For a moment, the image of the man seemed to be replaced by Adonis, but slowly that hope was destroyed.

"What a mess. What was Agnes doing? How did she not notice that?" He complained in an emotionless neutral tone.

"Money embezzlement, Clan members using money for useless things, and to make matters worse... This ridiculous spending by my wife Violet." Victor touched his brow in frustration.

'Just what kind of being spent 190 million dollars on a fucking magic pen?'

'Magic pen my ass, this is just a fraud.'

"And you, Oda... Why do you spend 500 million dollars a year on booze? You can't even drink!"

"... It's for collection... Every Japanese man needs his Sake at home, you know?" The man turned his face away as he spoke.

"Oh...?" Veins started bulging through Victor's head.

'Isn't this man very shameless? He even looks like me.'

"I will confiscate it." He spoke coldly.

"Wha-."

"Kaguya, put these drinks on the human auction. We can try to get something out of it."

"Yes, Master." Kaguya disappeared into the shadows.

"WW-Wait, Master, you can't do this to me. How am I going to live from today!?"

"You can't even drink! Why are you acting like this?" Victor narrowed his eyes.

"What matters is the decoration! It is every man's dream to have his own Open Bar."

"....I will confiscate it." He spoke definitively.

"..." Oda opened his eyes in shock, and, seeing Victor's gaze, he realized that this was a decision he couldn't argue with.

Oda just walked towards a chair, and he felt like a boxer who had lost everything.

"...This is very cruel..." Some members of Clan Blank commented when they saw their leader's state.

"...Cut Violet's allowance, confiscate all the assets of the Clan members who were buying personal things with our money." Victor looked at some documents and then looked at the Snow Clan members, who were looking at him with a look of disbelief.

"What are you waiting for?" He narrowed his eyes.

"Do it."

The entire body of the Snow Clan members visibly trembled when

they saw that violet gaze looking at them:

"Y-Yes!"

They ran towards the exit.

Agnes quickly leaned against the wall, and soon several members of the Snow Clan came through the door.

"Hilda." Victor took a document and showed the woman.

"...What happened at that meeting?"

Hilda looked at the document and saw that it was an official document of a supernatural meeting that took place in Japan. She remembered that some Youkai members wanted to visit Nightingale.

"...A Youkai tried to take Agnes to bed by force, Agnes got angry and burned the whole place down."

"The meeting was a failure, and the youkai became our enemy."

"Oh...?" Victor's violet eyes gleamed with a dangerous glint.

"What happened to this Youkai?"

"Last I saw him, he was on the brink of death... He must have recovered by now."

"What is this Yokai's Clan?"

"It's a Clan of spiders. I think they're called Arachne? Arcne? Arai? I don't know." She didn't bother to remember, since the Youkai had a lot of Clans, and few were relevant.

"...I see." Victor leaned his back on the chair as he rested his head on his hand and began to think:

"..." Seeing Victor's state, Hilda began to get a bad feeling.

"Put sanctions on youkai."

"...Eh?"

"As of today, by the decree of the Snow Clan, any supernatural who does business with youkai will completely lose access to the vampire market."

"....." Hilda opened her eyes in shock.

"You can not do that."

"Why?"

"You need authorization from Clan Snow, Fulger, and Scarlett to make those kinds of decisions."

"...Hilda, who am I?" Victor asked in a neutral tone.

"...The husband of-...Oh." Hilda finally understood.

"I'm also a vampire count, although my role is something completely outside of politics like Clan Adrastea."

"And even if I didn't have that influence, I could do that. Clan Snow is responsible for international and domestic politics, other Clans have no right to meddle in this matter."

"... That's true."

"Just do as I said, and in less than three days, these Youkai will offer this Spider Clan or whatever their name is on a golden platter to me." He flashed a small smile that sent shivers down Hilda's spine.

She started to think about the big picture, and she realized that he was right; the sanctions were not for the Youkai Clan but for the greediest beings in existence.

The witches...

It was common sense that witches were involved in all kinds of trade, and it was pretty obvious that they also had contacts with youkai.

By putting such strict sanctions on the Youkai, the witches would feel that a possible market door has been closed. After all, some Youkai sold exotic things that all supernatural beings loved.

Like the famous few virility medicines that are sold by Yuki Onnas, humans were their main buyers, and most of those buyers were wealthy people.

Even if Victor was doing this, he was sure the witches would not retaliate against the vampires.

After all, for witches, vampires were like a land of gold. After all, they were all rich, and it was common sense that if you had contact with vampires, witches would be heavily sponsored with resources.

For lower level witches who didn't have access to resources like higher level witches, losing this market to some low level clan was a big no.

Consequently, the younger witches who were in the majority would pressure the older witches to do something.

And these older witches, of course, wouldn't keep quiet, considering that even they have clients who were vampires, and because of that, they would try to fix this problem as quickly as possible.

And what solution would they come up with?

Sacrificing a small penniless Clan to the Snow Clan... Specifically speaking to Victor. By doing so, the whole problem would be solved, and they could go back to the trade they were in before.

Gulp.

Hilda swallowed hard, this ability to plan so far ahead... It was as if she was seeing Adonis at work and not Victor...

Seeing the smile on Victor's face, she understood something again.

'Wrong, it wasn't Adonis, but a mixture of the two beings...' She thought that because Adonis would never make that smile.

"Why are you going so far? It's like you're protective or something for Agnes." Hilda narrowed her eyes.

Victor stopped with his hands.

"Indeed... I wonder why?" Victor didn't say much, and Hilda understood that he didn't want to reveal anything.

Victor returned to work.

The moment Victor heard what happened to Agnes, he felt an overwhelming feeling of possession, jealousy, and anger.

Feelings he was familiar with, those kinds of feelings he only felt for his wives and, recently, Scathach and Natashia.

But... Unlike before, Victor knew that this feeling was influenced by Adonis' ritual with Agnes and Adonis himself that he'd absorbed. Because of that, he didn't comment on anything.

'I will protect her, as I promised... But I will never be your substitute.' That was something Victor swore to himself.

He wouldn't let himself be fooled by those feelings, he didn't want to be anyone's replacement.

Victor was Victor.

Adonis was Adonis.

They were two different beings that, because of certain unfortunate circumstances, Victor had to absorb Adonis to protect his soul.

It was just that, nothing more.

And Agnes, like Victor, knew that too... But knowing and accepting were two different things.

"..." Agnes looked down at her feet, her long white hair covering her entire face, her face filled with tears.

'Darling...!' There were so many similarities, similarities that made her cry whenever she remembered he was no longer with her.

Hilda looked towards a location, she could feel her master in that place, and she could also imagine what state she was in now.

'... Sigh... This is complicated.'

"..." Victor looked at where Hilda was looking for a few seconds and then went back to looking at the papers.

'I will finish everything in two days, I will make the Snow Clan self-sustaining, and I will put Hilda in charge until Agnes can deal with it all again.'

'After that, I... I'll leave...'

badump, Badump.

'Ugh' He placed his hand on his chest as he felt his heart ache.

'Tsk.' Victor ignored the pain in his heart. It was the same pain he felt when he was away from his wives for a year and six months.

But this time, he ignored that pain.

He had no right to feel this pain.

'Being close to Agnes now is only harmful to the woman herself.' Victor understood that. Victor's presence was a constant reminder that Adonis was no longer alive.

And it hurt Agnes, so the best option now was to leave.

'...I can't leave her in that state either...' Victor needed someone to help calm Agnes down.

'Violet...' Amazingly, she was the best option.

'Despite their disagreements, the two know each other better than anyone, and they are mother and daughter.' Victor thought of a memory of child Violet and Agnes.

Despite having recalled this memory, he felt no paternal 'feelings', he made a point of erasing it during Adonis' absorption.

He didn't know what would happen to him even if he saw Violet as a daughter and not a wife.

"Hilda, I'm counting on you."

"...?" Hilda looked at Victor, and when she remembered his orders, she said, "Yes, I will prepare everything." Then, she walked towards the exit.

"Thanks." Victor nodded and went back to digging through the documents for irregularities.

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Chapter17 Chapter 292: Changes are not always welcome, but they are necessary. 2

Two days passed, and Victor had an interesting visitor.

While in his temporary office sorting through the documents Agnes had let accumulate out of concern for Adonis' condition...

Victor suddenly had a vision.

The document he was looking at disappeared, and he saw an image of a man being dragged away by a group of strange beings.

Precisely speaking, they were youkai.

Victor woke up from his stupor and looked at his hands in shock:

'So this is how this ability activates, completely at random...' He easily realized that this vision was because of Adonis' ability to predict the future.

'How irritating, I feel like I got a movie spoiler from someone.' That was just Victor's personal opinion.

But he knew how useful this skill was from Adonis' memories, he managed to prevent many bad things from happening to the Snow Clan because of this skill.

But just as he knew this skill was useful, he also knew there was a hidden trap in these foresight skills.

He didn't even have to watch many movies to know.

People who had this ability were too paranoid about avoiding a certain future and ended up moving towards that future.

It's like Odin and Ragnarok. He tried his hardest to prevent Ragnarok, but it turned out that in the end, he was the one who provoked Ragnarok itself.

"Well..." Victor got up from his chair, and that movement startled the people of the Snow Clan who were working around him.

"For once, this skill was useful." Victor had already decided to look for a way to control this ability since he didn't like the feeling of having something that was his that he had no control over on his own.

"Continue the work. These are the final documents, if you finish these you will be free."

"!!!" All the members of the Snow Clan opened their eyes, and as if a wave of motivation had washed over everyone in the room, they started working faster!

"Let's goooooo!" Someone yelled.

Victor flashed a small smile and left the room, but the moment he left the room, he heard,

"Let's finish this, fast!"

"I want to visit the brothel!"

"I need to see women!"

"My hand just felt the sensation of paper, I'm becoming a tree!"

"I need nutrients!"

"...." Victor felt like facepalming when he heard the reactions of the Snow Clan members.

They'd only sorted through paper for three days, but they were acting like they'd had several years doing this work.

"Watch them, make sure they don't change anything in the documents." Victor spoke as he walked towards a place.

"Yes, Master." Victor's shadow took the form of a man and soon separated from Victor.

Victor walked calmly through the corridors of the Snow Clan.

He felt a strange sensation. Even though he had never visited this place before, he felt that he had walked through this place thousands of times in the past.

He knew people he shouldn't know, he knew stories he shouldn't know, the 'legacy' of everything Adonis did now lived on in Victor.

'...So this is what it means to place a high value on someone's blood...' For the first time in his entire existence, Victor was realizing how terrifying a Progenitor was.

They could shape-shift, they could absorb any being, and blend in with the people around them.

'Golden Blood...RH Null Blood...' Victor touched his chin. His blood type, that had always caused problems for him since he was young, turned out to be a blessing when he met Violet.

And even though Adonis didn't have much information about that blood type, the things Adonis knew didn't compare to what Victor knew about his own blood.

Victor had in the past tried to find out more about his blood when Scathach lied about how progenitor-made vampires were made.

And the woman didn't know much either.

'As expected, only Vlad or people who lived at the same time as Vlad should know something.' Beings that were alive long before Jesus was born, the only beings that fit that category passing through Victor's head now were the...

Gods...

Victor narrowed his eyes, now that he had the memory of someone who'd lived in ancient Greece, Victor learned how the gods worked.

The Olympian Gods at least.

Putting that knowledge together with the information he got from one of the Maids, the impression he had of the Olympian gods only plummeted in Victor's eyes.

'Rapists, kidnappers, vain, spoiled beings...' The list of adjectives that Victor could give these beings was so extensive that he thought he could cover an entire room.

Of all the Olympian gods, the only one who was saved was Hestia, but that's because she didn't do anything, she just stayed in her temple.

'And doing nothing while your brothers are all a bunch of degenerate bastards, is a crime in and of itself.'

Victor arrived at the Snow Clan main hall, he snapped his fingers, and an ice throne appeared.

He sat on the ice throne and closed his eyes.

'Let's wait.'

...

"What is happening?" Yuki asked aloud when she saw a crowd of Snow Clan members.

"Count Alucard is doing something again."

"..." Yuki was a little curious, so she approached the stairs and

saw Victor sitting on an ice throne, with his eyes closed.

"...But he isn't doing anything..." Yuki commented.

"That's the problem, that man who spent three days ordering people around isn't doing anything... Don't you think that's strange?"

"Oh..." Now that the Maid spoke, Yuki thought it made sense.

A shadow appeared near the throne Victor was sitting on as the shadow began to take the form of a well-known Maid.

"Master, I have finished my work."

"Hmm." Victor nodded in approval, "How much did we get by selling Oda's goods?"

"20 Billion Dollars." She spoke in a neutral tone.

"..." A little sweat fell from Victor's face:

"Is his stuff worth that much?"

"Yes, he has been accumulating booze for a long time, and as they are rare, extremely rare, I was able to sell them for 10x the original value, some items I even sold for 100x the original value." She flashed a small smile. Kaguya could understand a little now why witches loved to make money. Seeing the bank account number growing is something quite exhilarating.

"..." Victor looked at Kaguya in shock, then he displayed a small smile, "As expected of you."

'...isn't that going to cause the economy to crash or something?' Victor thought about it for a while, and soon he realized that this was a pointless concern, money was being moved around a lot by witches, this was nothing compared to the transactions that witches do.

"What are you doing?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Victor replied without turning his face, "Good job, Hilda."

"...Thanks..." She was a little surprised at those words, it wasn't something she was used to. After all, she was just doing the work she had been doing for a long time.

"... What are you doing?" She asked again.

"Counting."

"...?" Hilda didn't understand what Victor meant, and as she saw that he wasn't going to say anything else, she fell silent.

"... How is she?" He asked carefully.

"The same, she's still grieving." Hilda spoke while looking at Victor's reaction.

"I see..."

And she was a little surprised that he didn't show anything visibly, though she could tell by the tone of his voice that he was a little sad, but that was all.

Victor touched his chin, "All important Snow Clan documents have been personally reviewed by me. I have made several changes, and fixed several things that Agnes left out."

"..." Hilda was surprised again, has he finished organizing that mess already? She didn't want to be presumptuous or anything like that, but even she wouldn't finish those documents that fast. After all, they were important decisions that could affect the entire clan.

"I have changed the policy on accepting new investors or people who want to do business in Nightingale." This was an important point that Adonis always wanted to change, but he didn't have the strength or capacity for it at the time.

"...Wha-."

"From now on, all supernatural beings who want to enter the Nightingale economy, all supernatural beings who want to live in Nightingale, must go through a 'Charm' process. They will all be interrogated without exception."

"This is ridiculous, not everyone will accept to do this." Everyone had secrets they wanted to hide, and asking to be Charmed by the Snow Clan was basically asking someone to snoop around all your secrets.

Victor raised his hand.

Kaguya nodded her head.

"Use this."

"A magical contract..." Hilda opened her eyes as she understood Victor's intentions.

She opened the magic contract and saw simple interrogation clauses relating only to what the person wanted to do in Nightingale.

"I understand what you want to do, but this is just ridiculous... Do you know how many people walk into Nightingale every day?"

"How are we going to manage all this?"

"..." Victor looked at Hilda with a neutral look:

"Think outside the box, Hilda. Our Clan doesn't need to manage everything, we just need to control everything."

"...Huh?"

"Make more stringent magical contracts with all clans affiliated with the Snow Clan, make magic contracts with all people who enter nightingale under the influence of the Snow Clan."

"Keep records of who enters and leaves Nightingale. Record everything, and for God's sake, buy a fucking computer." What kind of government still uses paper today?

"But the security..."

"Just hire a witch who specializes in security."

"... But-..."

"Of course, some important documents should be recorded on paper and not on the computer, but useless documents like this, should be stored on a computer, the process will go faster." That was Victor's idea.

"... Even so, there are many beings."

"You have competent people with you, right?" Victor looked at Kaguya.

"..." Kaguya displayed a small smile when she heard what Victor said.

"...Even with Clan Blank's help, it's impossible-..."

A vein popped on Victor's head, and he looked at Hilda with a smile that wasn't a smile:

"Just do it." He ordered in a tone that allowed for no refusal.

"Ugh..." She groaned in frustration. This man was literally reforming the entire Snow Clan! And she couldn't argue against it because whatever he was proposing could be achieved, it was not an impossible reform.

Hilda looked into Victor's violet eyes while several thoughts seemed to be going through her head, thoughts that only she knew.

"...Hilda backed off..." Yuki commented in shock.

"...hahaha, it feels like I'm in a bad dream..."

"Even the Chief Maid can't argue with him..."

"Guys, you missed an important point."

"...?" All members of the Snow Clan look at the man who spoke.

"He's doing all these policy changes... Which means we'll have more work."

"...Wha-..." Everyone realized that they would work themselves to death this way!

Some members fell to the ground with dead eyes in despair.

"I do not want to work..."

'...I don't think it's a good idea to comment on it here.' That's what Yuki wanted to say, but she was silent.

Hearing the depressive murmurs of the Snow Clan members, several veins started bulging in Victor's head; 'These pieces of shit, they're too lazy.'

Victor sighed inwardly.

Victor looked back towards the door.

'Tsk, Agnes... I know she was worried about Adonis, but did she ignore all the corruption within her Clan?' Victor lost count of how many frauds or incongruous reports he found.

Of course, to all these people, he sent his new neighborhood friends.

The Blank Clan.

Everyone he found to have committed irregularities or

embezzlement was stripped of all the assets they had, of course, if they refused this, they would die.

The Snow Clan capital was in chaos, several Clans disappeared overnight, and Victor was treating an entire capital as his Playground.

"...they're finally here." Hearing what Victor said, everyone looked towards the door.

Victor took his cell phone and looked at the time.

'My prediction time and their arrival time was only 6 hours.' Victor used this opportunity to test how far into the future he could see.

'This time, it was only 6 hours...' He needed to understand this skill first.

By understanding the skill, he could find a clue as to how to control it.

This was something Adonis was never able to do because every time the skill activated, he was weakened.

'Now that I think about it, I didn't feel anything when the skill was active.' Victor had several answers to that question.

The first and most obvious one owed to his status as a Night King. Essentially he was a more evolved version of all noble vampires, he was a progenitor.

And because of that, he could withstand the skill's recoil.

The second and more unlikely option is that he had divine energy in his body, and because of that, he didn't feel the recoil.

"Guards let the guests in."

"...Y-Yes!" The guard responded with a little fear.

When the gate was opened, all Snow Clan members saw several strange beings.

They looked like monsters straight out of Japanese folklore.

Youkai.

Victor looked at the man who was commanding the group. He was wearing a rather elegant white kimono, he was a bit tall, with a height around 180 CM, and the most important and detectable features of him were his white fox ears and 9 tails dancing behind him.

"I was waiting for you, Kitsune Clan Leader, Genji."

...

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