

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1385 - The Upset Leader -

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A large sphere spaceship the same size of a small planet was slowly drifting through the Beast solar system. Given its massive size it was unable to move as fast as regular ships yet it was the one place the Dalki called home, consisting of land mass taken from the many beast planets they had conquered.

One side of the gigantic spaceship held a base, stationing many of the Dalki motherships that were ready to leave at a moment's notice. Right now, one of those ships was in the middle of docking into the large spaceship.

The motherships that were sent out would usually stay on the conquered planets and become the Dalki fortresses that would be used to station their troops. This was done for a few reasons, the most important one being that the ships themselves contained the jammers that would prevent humanity from teleporting onto the planet.

Another reason was their durability. Until the recent outlier, they had never managed to breach or destroy them. This was mainly due to the force fields they were able to produce with the large amount of crystals on board.

For this reason, it was strange to see one return, especially since it didn't seem to have suffered any major damage. Nevertheless, the Dalki on the spaceship hurried to welcome those on the mothership.

The Dalki were a very hard working race. They had to be given that they used the knowledge that was passed on to them when making new things, yet they were a hard race to control. All of them had the inner desire to improve and get stronger, to prove that they had the right to be the leader and command their fellow Dalki.

As such, the only way to control this race, to get them to focus on certain tasks aside from fighting, was for there to be an absolute leader among them. Someone who was far stronger than the rest of them, making the rest submit to him.

And that exact person was the first to exit the mothership. The Dalki who had taken a liking to wearing human clothes, descended down the ramp. Unexpectedly, he had a deep frown on his face. The thought of all the Dalki looking at this, knew this to be a rare sight to behold.

'Something must have happened during the attack.'

'Something definitely happened, he seems furious.'

Those were the common thoughts shared among them. Now that Graham had gotten closer to them, they could make out that the clothes on him were burnt, full of holes, and there was even green blood that covered his entire body.

"Why is he so angry?" One of them whispered to the Dalki next to him. "I heard that he successfully took over the planet."

"I heard that those humans put up more of a resistance than we had expected. Looking at his clothing and the blood, it seems to be true. Do you think he had to do 'that'?" The other asked.

Before the first one had a chance to answer, one of the higher spiked Dalki behind the two of them, kicked the back of their legs, reminding them to be quiet. There had been one time he had seen Graham as irritable as now and it hadn't been a pretty sight.

The Dalki stood by the side creating a path for him. At the very end there was a small ship waiting for him. He would then take this small ship to head to the castle or the lab to do whatever he wished to do next.

In front of the small ship there was a one spiked Dalki who was nervously holding a neatly folded set of clothes for the Dalki leader, next to a clone that looked identical to Jim. As he walked through the path, Graham pulled at his damaged clothing, ripping them off his body, throwing them on the ground without saying a word.

The one spiked Dalki took that as his cue and sprinted towards Graham, getting on his knees as he presented the items to the other. Graham didn't even acknowledge him as he grabbed the clothes and proceeded to put on the plain white top shirt.

However, before he could even try on the black trousers, a problem manifested itself. The moment the Dalki put his arm through the sleeve, it ripped. The clothes appeared to be a couple sizes too small for him.

"What is this?" Graham asked in clear annoyance. "I personally go out to battle and all I expect in return is for a pair of decent clothes to be prepared upon my return. Is that really too much to ask for?"

Graham looked around, as if he was waiting for someone to answer, but no one dared to say anything. Graham was the calm Dalki leader that talked things through, some who had never seen him act like this before were just wondering what was going on.

"The clothes aren't the problem." The clone let out a derisive laughter. "They were made based on the latest measurements taken. You must have gotten a little fatter while away."

Everyone else gulped hard, none of them daring to state such a truth, yet the clone didn't look scared or frightened like the rest of them. Instead it was more like it didn't care about what was going to happen next, as it saw a fist heading towards its head. It was a punch that completely tore the clone's head from his body, and the next second it smashed into the spaceship behind it, exploding on impact.

There was a dent left on the outer spaceship. Seeing this, the one spiked Dalki who had still been kneeling in front of Graham got scared and turned around, which was the worst decision it could have made, yet also his last. Before it could take more than one step, Graham opened its mouth wide, and the Dalki's whole head ended in his jaws.

The next second it clamped down, crushing the other's head. Green blood spewed out from his mouth as the other's lifeless body fell to the floor. Swallowing whatever bits it had left in its mouth, Graham seemed to be somewhat satisfied as he entered the small ship.

"He...he just killed a Dalki... for nothing?" One of them pointed out, "He didn't even challenge him to a fight, or say anything. I mean, it was normal for One Horn or Slicer to act like this but I have never seen Graham do something like that. Just what happened to disturb him this much?" One of them asked as they could see a ship floating in the air ready to set off.

"I'm not sure, we will just have to wait for the reports from his fight." The other replied, as they all headed back to work.

Left on his own, Graham was still reviewing his last fight, trying to understand when things had started to go wrong.

'Those girls, how could they do that? How was it possible for them to give me so much trouble?!' The Dalki leader clenched his fist. 'They even forced me to reveal my trump card, when I thought there would never be a need to! Well it's clear that means that I have to just get stronger.'

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The ship eventually landed just outside the lab, where multiple Dalki awaited him outside, but the one giving the orders looked to be a three spike. When the ship landed Graham immediately got off and stood in front of the three spikes, still with a frown on his face, with fresh blood still sticking on his body.

"How is the creation process going?" Graham asked.

"It's going great, sir. We imported the information from Jim's lab as you have asked, and we have been able to narrow down which ones are more likely to produce bad results, so our output of higher spiked Dalki has increased exponentially." The Dalki reported, doing his best to ignore the other's outer appearance.

This was something that Logan had found out as well upon accessing information from Richard. Not all of the Dalki had been completely created from scratch. Instead, later generations had been fused with different Human DNA from different people, and in turn when mixing with the Demon tier beast this would produce different results depending who the human was.

However, when raiding Jim's lab, they had found some mutant DNA strands that didn't seem to be quite human nor vampire. They didn't know what they were, yet their success rate ended up being incredibly low.

It had been pure luck that the first experiment with one had succeeded, as the subsequent ones had demonstrated how hard it was to create one. Nevertheless, the reason why they had tried again and again was that that particular strain had produced the highest spiked Dalki compared to any of the others.

Through trial and error they also found other types of special human DNA, information gathered from ancient fossils, that seemed to be mixed with beasts that would produce good results as well.

"That's great, the Dragon still isn't low on energy either. We'll be able to create plenty more, and it doesn't seem like the humans are able to put up much of a fight. We will lose even less than I predicted. Send all the newly created three spikes and above over to me.

"They will be put to great use in making me stronger." Graham ordered, already walking away. Leaving the three spiked worried about just what Graham was going to do with these newborn Dalki.

Chapter 1386 - The First Of His Kind

Graham stood on a large open wasteland. The Dalki leader felt uncomfortable, as he still had no clothes to wear. He himself didn't know why, but it felt like everyone could see right through him when he didn't wear clothes, and without it whenever others laid their eyes on him, he wanted to snap at them.

However, at the moment there was no one but him. It was just an open land with several craters, but after waiting a while he could see them in the distance. A group of other Dalki was heading his way, and in the background, in the distance the Dalki castle could be seen.

'It looks like they are finally here. Hmmm, there's around fifty of them. I guess he wasn't lying when he said they were able to improve the creation process.' Graham smiled.

As he waited for them to arrive, he continued observing them. The new set of Dalki looked undisciplined. They weren't walking in a single file, and most of them continued to butt heads with each other as they walked. It looked like some were about to go into a full scuffle, while others had already fought and were bleeding.

There was one in front was a three spiked Dalki who had a digital tablet with him, and by his side there were two more three spiked Dalki, all stood away from the group.

"It's hard to blame them for their behaviour since we were the same when we first came to be." The one on the left commented. "I just hope Graham won't mind their unruliness."

"Indeed, I believe in some cases we were even worse. Fortunately, they were all smart enough to listen and follow us." The one on the right added.

"Alright!" The one in the centre said turning around. "I know you all must be confused. After all, you have only been awake for a couple of hours, and we have yet to tell you much about what is going on. Right now, we are taking you to Graham, one of our leaders. He has just returned from a major battle and he isn't in the best of moods, so it's in your own interest to show him the respect he deserves!"

It was then, that a larger Dalki out of the group, a four spiked pushed past the others and walked out in front.

"I came along because I was interested in this Graham character you've all been praising, but this is starting to become a pain! Why should I listen to someone who is clearly weaker than me?" The four spiked questioned the one in the middle with a challenging look.

The three spiked leaders felt nervous. There was one universal truth that all Dalki were aware of, without the need to fight. 'Those with more spikes than them were stronger'. It was only those with the same amount of spikes who would fight amongst themselves to establish a hierarchy.

Out of the new batch, there were a few four spikes that had been created from the mutant DNA strand. From the moment of their birth they had already surpassed the three spiked leaders, without ever having evolved on their own.

Before a fight could break out, Graham landed between the two parties, having jumped over.

"Then, will you listen to me?" The Dalki leader asked as he turned slightly to the side to show off the five spikes on his back. It was at this point that the four spike's ego took a hit, yet he still felt like he deserved more respect.

"You seem unhappy with your treatment. Don't worry, you will all get a chance to show off your worth." Graham looked in the sky. "The reason why I called you all over is because I want all fifty of you to take me on at the same time. As long as you survive I will bestow you a position befitting you. I swear that you will get all the respect and recognition you believe you deserve, so I want you to fight as hard as you can."

Graham then walked over to the four spiked Dalki, that had been so outspoken just moments ago.

"I wasn't joking. Part of you should already know that you were born into a dog eat dog world. If you can't prove your worth, you will all die here."

The four spiked looked down and he could see that Graham's arm had pierced right through his stomach. He hadn't even seen him move, yet the next moment the Dalki leader stood before him with an evil grin plastered on his face, his eyes showing no remorse.

The Dalki lifted its hands, trying to rip off Graham's head, but with his other single hand free the five spiked Dalki just hit them away, and pierced the other Dalki's stomach once again.

"I said try harder!" Graham shouted, punching out multiple times, causing large holes to appear on the Dalki's body. When he eventually stopped, the four spiked lifeless body fell to the ground. The others didn't know what to do, and when just standing there, Graham went to the next one.

Now knowing that their lives were on the line, the three spiked and four spiked Dalki, all fought together trying to take down Graham. Although none of them had the individual strength to take him down, with so many Dalki attacking him at once it was impossible for the Dalki leader to get out unscathed.

While everything was going on, the three Dalki had moved off to the side out of the fight that was going on.

"Those Dalki, they're some of the strongest members of our race despite just having been created. I thought Graham was just going to beat some discipline into them, so why is he choosing to kill them all?!" The three spiked Dalki on the right was shocked.

"I have been with him as long as you have. Do you think I would have any clue?" The one on the left shrugged his shoulders as they continued watching the Dalki leader fight.

They were happy to see that Graham hadn't chosen to kill everyone as they had feared. None of them doubted that he could easily kill off the three spiked Dalki with a single hit, yet so far he had chosen to hit all those he fought against in non vital areas.

Seeing this, they thought that Graham might have just killed off the first one to shock the others and get them to behave. From the looks of it, he seemed to be trying to make them evolve now of all times, yet that quickly turned out to not be the case.

Graham had injured his opponents to the point that they would get a massive power boost, but when he noticed that they still couldn't finish him, he started striking back and finishing them off. It would have been more useful to bring them back to the lab to heal their wounds, giving them more of a chance to evolve, yet today he seemed to lack patience.

"All of our hard work..." The Dalki in the middle felt awful. It didn't take long for the massacre to unfold, with not a single one being kept alive. All fifty or so of them had perished, yet the Dalki leader was only close to being out of breath.

"It's still not enough." Graham muttered to himself, as he looked over to the old generation Dalki. "Fifty is not enough, bring over a hundred next time!"

The three gulped, still not understanding Graham's actions. Even during the fight, he had allowed the stronger four spikes to hit him, and now he was asking to go through the process again?

However, they were in no position to argue. If they dared to, they knew it would just end with them being on the chopping block next. When they finally had a new hundred subjects they were sent out to Graham to repeat the process. When the three Dalki returned, they were surprised to see that all of the Dalki bodies had disappeared. Only with Graham picking at his teeth with his claw.

'Did he...eat them?' One of them wondered, it was the only thing they could think of.

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Even hundred or so Dalki didn't fare any better than fifty. The same thing happened again, with a similar outcome. After killing off more than half of them, something finally happened to Graham's body.

The Dalki leader suddenly stopped and distanced himself from the survivors. There were already five large spikes running down his back, ran from the top of his back to his tail.

There didn't seem to be room for anymore, but then, next to the largest spike at the top, another one could be seen forming out by the side.

Graham let out a scream as it grew out. He had evolved once again.

"This makes me the first official six spiked Dalki! ... but this is still not enough!" It was then, that a ship out from the castle had landed, and three Dalki came out urgently searching for Graham.

"Graham, we have some bad news! It's about the Vampire World. It seems like Arthur, along with all the others, failed their task. We have tried to contact them multiple times but there is no report whatsoever.

"We can only assume he has betrayed us, been killed, or gone back to the other side."

From the interactions Graham had with Arthur, he couldn't imagine the Punisher betraying them, not unless he was sure they could win, which was an interesting thought in itself, but from the daily reports they were getting Arthur had launched a full scale attack against the vampire settlement not long ago.

Graham couldn't think of anything that would make him suddenly turn, which could only mean that they had failed.

"Well, I didn't expect that. It looks like I really have to do all things by myself." Graham let out a sigh. "Looks like the rest of you are in luck."

Chapter 1387 - Project Utopia

Surrounded by nothing but metal, and somewhere in the dark deep blue sea, was the submarine that was used for the base of Pure. Currently, an important experiment was taking place. There were a large number of test rooms on the submarine itself, and in one of them, there was a certain agent with a tablet in his hand recording all the information he could see.

This agent had quite long spiked hair that went down past his shoulders. It was ragged and unkept. On top of that, he had glasses on his face that would constantly slip down. It was a strange sight to see since nearly everyone these days got corrective surgery to fix their eyesight.

Only those that didn't have the money to afford such a surgery would wear glasses. Still, for this person, their reasoning was different. He wouldn't take the risk, even if the chances were minuscule of losing his eyesight.

This person was known as Agent four, and the large number on the back of his white robe showed it.

"I have never seen armour like this before. It doesn't act like any type of beast armour. Nor does it seem to be made from beast crystals, yet the only reaction we have seen so far from it is with blood.

"This is, without a doubt, from them." Agent 4 smiled, quickly typing away all of the details he had seen so far.

Right now, what Agent four had in front of him, was blood armour. It wasn't a single part, but lying out on a table, was what was thought to be a full set, which had gone through countless different experiments. It was his job to find out what it could do, among other things in Pure.

The sound of the door sliding open was heard behind him, but agent four chose to ignore it.

"Agent 0 is asking for your report. He says you have been here too long." The voice said from behind. The next second, the said person was standing by his side.

A person who hardly wore a top, always displaying his large body with battle scars to show. The one known as Agent 1, and also known as Chris.

"It was a lot more tricky than I thought, and the ability of this armour is impressive, but it will be troublesome. If blood is the only way to activate it, then how can one use it correctly in battle. The armour seems inefficient if that was to be the case.

"Vampires themselves have their own blood, but just like humans, it takes a certain amount of time before their body can recreate it. Of course, you could get blood from your victims, but then the active effect seems almost useless."

Chris wasn't really listening to what agent four was saying. He never really cared about all this stuff, so he just said the first thing that came to his mind.

"Maybe something is missing?" Chris replied. "You know, I mean, I know it looks like a full set, but perhaps there was a helmet or something with it?"

Agent four placed his finger on his chin, tapping it away as he thought. It was an interesting thought. He couldn't believe that whoever owned this armour would allow for such a big downside to it.

'Maybe what Chris said was right.'

"Anyway, you can work on this later. There is a meeting to take place, and I'm in charge of it. Nearly everyone is there." Chris said.

Usually, agent four would have decided to ignore the calls for a meeting. He felt his work was far more critical than the discussion the others would talk about. His research would help the whole group advance as a whole.

Regardless, because he knew what this meeting was concerning, he had decided to attend. Walking along with Chris in the main hall, they eventually found themselves in a nice area. Rather than the usual metal halls, they would see this area was carpeted grey and had clear glass in several places.

It was more like an office of the old. They had several seats out looking towards a particular wall facing the same way, with numbers 1 to 25 written on the back. All of the top members were told to attend this meeting, and Chris made his way to the empty space.

When everyone came in, Chris was ready to speak. Agent 0 wasn't present, and some of the seats were empty, but that wasn't because they had chosen not to attend or couldn't make it, but because they were dead.

There was a rule that had been set by agent 0. Although rankings could move up and down in the top 5, their positions wouldn't be filled, and two seats were empty at the front. Agent 5's and Agent 2's. It reminded them all that the group had failed in some way.

If they were to lose all of their leaders, then the Pure deserved to fall apart.

"I'm glad to see that most of you made it back safely, although we can't say the same for everyone or those that are still out there on the other planets." Chris started the speech. He stood there with his arms folded, and there was no need for him to use Qi to amplify his voice. It was plenty loud already.

"0 has been patient, carefully binding his time and waiting for the right opportunity. The Dalki have pushed and pushed, and it looks like the Earthborn group has had to send most of its forces to help them. freewebnovel.com

"The Graylash group, although having dealt with the threat well, are in no position to come back. As reports of a new wave of Dalki are hitting them, and as for the Cursed faction, they have had one of the biggest blows out of all the groups so far.

"Which means they are far too occupied to deal with us. Our movement begins now. All those who are ready with their squads and are in positions, please raise their hand."

Everyone in the room raised their hand at that moment.

"Then I give you permission to execute project Utopia now," Chris said.

All of them cheered in the room at that moment. They stood up from their seats, ready to move out. Seconds later, and nearly everyone on the Pure Sub started to move. Entering teleporters, some exiting from small pods in the submarine out in the water.

Pure was in full motion as if the group themselves was planning for war. Pure had decided to not take part in the fight so far. Not helping any of the other groups, seeing the outcome, but they finally chose to make their move.

Hours after Chris had made his announcement, countless submarines all over earth had remained a distance away from the land that was still left. Some of these cities would usually have top tier protection. Provided by the Earthborn group or their respective factions, but at the moment, they were mostly filled with high-class Civilians.

Those that had good backgrounds and chose no longer to fight or hunt, after all, living on earth was expensive. However, due to the current war, many of those that would be protecting them and the Travellers they paid for protection had gone out to fight.

The people understood. The Dalki were the threat, not humans. If they didn't win this war, then no money in the world could help them, but this left them unprotected at the same time.

Each group was stationed nearby these cities. The Pure members were geared up, ready for their order. The receiver of each group made a few crackles, and the order was given out.

The voice wasn't that of agent 1, but it was from the original creator of the Pure organisation, agent 0.

"Everyone, it is time for Pure to take over the government, the military and everything that is wrong with the world. When they come back, they will be in for a surprise to see that what they have been fighting for all this time has been lost. It's time for us to take over earth!"

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Chapter 1388 - The Lost Planet

Before leaving the vampire settlement, Quinn made sure to inform the tenth family of what was going to happen. How those that had worked under Paul, the vampire soldiers, would soon be returning to Earth, and he told the leaders that they should all inform their people as well.

For Quinn wanted to move the entire vampire settlement to the beast solar system. There was one major problem with this though, and that was the sunlight. All those vampires in the inner castle areas had rings that helped with the sunlight but not those in the pooling areas.

It wasn't that they lacked rings or resources, it was just that the vampires had never seen the need to make it so everyone could have rings. At the moment, another group was sent out to fight against the Death Bats, whose crystal was required to create those special rings.

As the King he told the leaders to not act themselves, warning them that they should remain on standby, but ready to act at any moment. Quinn hadn't explained exactly how or when he would call them, only that they had to prepare to be called at any moment in any situation.

There was something else that Quinn had on him, that was in his Shadow space. He had also taken the special mechanism that would be used to move the whole settlement in the first place.

'I have a lot of things in my dimensional space. The tablet, the Blood armor and Arthur's weapon, along with this stuff are all in there. Then there is also the Dragon that I have in the Shadow space. People would definitely be surprised if they knew that at this point, I'm practically a walking treasure trove.' Quinn thought with a silly grin on his face.

The dimensional space allowed him to store as much as he wanted in it, but it didn't allow him to store living things, while the Shadow space that was connected to his shadow lock could store living things. The only problem was using the Shadow space and Shadow lock would use a part of his MC cells.

In the past, this would have mattered quite a bit, but now thanks to the Original Punisher having bestowed all the MC cells he had accumulated over the centuries, Quinn had a higher amount than he had ever believed to be feasible. Without it, he wouldn't have dreamed about putting certain things like a Demon tier beast inside.

This had given him an idea, now he could store more things in his Shadow space.

With all this said, for the first time, an active King of the vampires was leaving the Vampire settlement and what's more, he was doing it alone. Quinn was heading back to the Cursed faction ship. Or at least that's where he thought he was heading.

Using his Shadow travel he came out from Sam's shadow, yet he soon found himself on top of a Shelter wall staring outward on the planet's surface. It was one that Quinn hadn't been to before.

The surface seemed to be clay like, though grey in colour. There were a few large stones out on the surface which had green plants growing on it here and there, and trees that seemed to stretch out from underneath these stones. Most of it was empty, apart from the areas which had been terraformed into the Shelter, with pathways and roads leading in and out.

That's when Quinn noticed the amount of people at the Shelter. Turning around, he could see it was packed. The buildings looked to have been changed to stack on top of each other like apartment blocks, while the streets were filled with people pushing past each other to get to where they were headed.

'A top Shelter like this usually has around fifty thousand or so people but it looks like there are over double, if not triple that number, down there.'

"Quinn." Sam called out, not having noticed his arrival beforehand. "I know you said you were coming, but I didn't realise that you would be here so soon. That was fast."

A smile appeared on Sam's face as he was happy to see the Cursed faction leader actually be okay, yet the smile quickly disappeared as he remembered that they would have to discuss certain things and talk about business.

"Actually, it's a good thing that you came out while I'm here. The two of us can talk about everything here without having to worry the others." Sam said.

"Are the others in the Shelter?" Quinn asked.

"Not everyone. A few are in the Shelter, many are on the other walls and some are on the Cursed ship that is stationed behind the Shelter. The rest have split up to take care of the other Cursed planet that is still under our control."

As Quinn was listening to Sam, he was looking outward to see if he could gather basic information of what this shelter was like out here. He could see that there was one of the Dalki motherships very far off in the distance thanks to his great eyesight.

There were also multiple stations that were set up between here and the Shelter, forces to stop the Dalki from making an outright attack out of the blue. Looking at it Quinn was thinking about a few things.

"So I take it that the influx of people inside the Shelter... are the survivors from the Daisy faction?" Quinn finally asked.

Hearing this, Sam clenched his fist hard, and even now after so much time had passed since that event had occurred tears started to flow down his face.

"We were there, Quinn. All of us were there. I knew they were going to attack, I had hoped that all of us would be enough to hold them back, but..." The Vampire Lord placed his hand on the other's shoulder before he completely broke down.

"I don't blame you. ... If anything, I blame myself. It was my choice to go to the Vampire World instead of helping you out. I was hoping I could deal with Arthur before coming over, yet I never expected for things to suddenly take a turn for the worse with the appearance of the Original King.

"However, we can't know if things would have actually changed even if I had been with you. Despite being there I failed to save them." Some of the words he repeated to Sam were told to him by Vincent, yet his ancestor wasn't in his head anymore to drop his wisdom, so it was up to Quinn.

"They died, even though I was there. Paul... Kazz... Arthur. I know exactly how you feel but we have to push forward and save what we can." Quinn spoke.

Wiping away his own tears with the sleeve of his shirt, Sam tried to put on a brave face. Quinn had yet to tell him the full details of what occurred in the vampire world. At the same time, if anyone was to see him like this, especially those in the Cursed faction they would see him as weak.

As one of the leaders who frequently appeared in front of the other faction members, it was important for him to put on a brave face whenever possible.

"Quinn, I have a plan and with you here now, the chances that it will succeed have greatly increased. I don't know what the Dalki are planning, but this time, after they had captured the Shelter, they kept hostages.

"I asked all of the other groups, but there have never been any cases that they did something like this in the past. There are members of the Daisy faction that are still alive at the Shelter. I think they might be thinking of using them as some type of bargaining tool or maybe something else.

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"I want to save them, but I was too scared, too worried that I would make the same mistakes again."

Hearing Sam talk like that was making Quinn worried. He had never heard the other sound so unconfident before. Sam had made far better decisions than he himself could have ever done on his own, which was exactly why he had left him in charge on this side.

However, he had said these words to him before. Some people just needed time.

"Sam, you should rest and look after this Shelter. Let me deal with the Daisy faction prisoners. I will save them." Quinn stated confidently.

"But...Quinn you don't understand how many they have, how strong they all were! The worst part is, if they use them as hostages, they won't hesitate to kill them in seconds!" Sam had been stressing over this more than anything. The problem had never been attacking the Dalki to retrieve the abducted people, but making sure there would actually BE anyone left to rescue at the end.

"Trust me, I have my ways, did you call over Bonny and Void like I requested?"

Looking in the Shelter, the two stood out like a sore thumb, with drones hovering above them, and even now they were talking to the public reporting news to everyone.

"That's great. I'm going to need them. Don't worry you will understand, when you see it all." Quinn said. "I guess it's time I head to the Daisy faction."

'Helen, I hope you kept your promise.'

Chapter 1389 - Unique Power

Although Sam still wasn't so sure about Quinn going out on his own, he couldn't really disagree with him, for he was already making movements. He had ordered a small ship to be sent to him, along with Bonny, Void and Nate.

These were the only people that he would be taking along with him, to the Daisy faction planet. Even now, Sam was standing out the front of the Shelter, giving a send off to the group, he was deeply concerned.

'Quinn I know you're strong, but you didn't see the things that we saw when they attacked...we were useless against him. I just hope that you don't run into him there.' Sam thought.

With that, Quinn and the others entered the small ship, and were off heading towards the Daisy planet. While inside, Bonny and void were testing their equipment, trying to see if everything was working as it should.

"It looks like you guys have had a few upgrades since the last time I saw you." Quinn commented as he looked at the heavily reinforced drones.

Bonny chuckled.

"Of course, and we have to thank Logan Green for it. When he came to this planet, the first thing he did was improve our equipment for us. Glathrium is usually quite a heavy material but he managed to somehow make it light enough so our drones can still fly while enjoying the strong protection.

"So whatever you have planned, we will definitely be able to catch it all."

It was music to the Vampire Lord's ears. This event was going to be big and Quinn wanted everyone to see what was going to happen, but first he needed to know exactly what the current situation was.

At the moment, not far from there, in the ship's centre, Nate was practicing his martial arts, he currently had the Demon tier Shield in his hand, yet there was now a strap on it that had been created for it.

This was moveable, allowing him to move it up and down his forearm if he wished, still giving him access to it on his arms without taking it off. Of course, he also had the Shadow ability so he could use Shadow equip for it as he wished.

"Quinn, are you really sure we can take on their side with just the two of us?" Nate asked, as he threw out a punch, and imagined an enemy in front of him, but then something else appeared in his head as he was practicing.

Quinn could see that his eyes started to stare slightly upward and Nate was slightly frozen, he even gulped.

'What enemy is he imagining right now? What happened to them all?' Quinn wondered. He had heard from Sam, but hearing and experiencing were two different things.

"Don't worry Nate, if everything goes according to plan, there won't even be any need for you to fight." Quinn answered, hoping to cheer the other up. "Let me take care of the Dalki. The reason why I asked you to come with us, is primarily so you can protect Bonny and Void. They will be filming from the spaceship above, and using their drones.

"There is a good chance that they could be attacked, but with your Shadow powers and that Shield you should be able to stop everything that comes your way."

For a second, Nate felt annoyed that he had been brought along just for bodyguard duty, but that quickly went away as he thought back to what had happened during the last fight.

'I can understand Sam, but even Nate is like this.' Quinn noticed, making him bite his bottom lip.

"Nate, what happened? I know the Dalki attacked the Daisy faction, but Sam says that you were all there. You had the Demon tier Shield, so even if they were strong...Who did you meet?"

It took a few seconds for Nate to reply, but he thought that Quinn should know, especially if there was a good chance that they could be seeing this Dalki again.

"It was a Dalki who was wearing clothes...a five spiked Dalki." Nate explained. "Sam's plan was working perfectly and with the help of everyone we were actually able to defend. It seemed like any other day, and we were sure it would end in yet another stalemate... but everything started to change when he attacked."

Hearing this, Quinn remembered that when Richard was speaking, he spoke about the major threats the other side had, and one of them was a Dalki named Graham. He was the only Dalki Quinn had seen wear clothing, and seemed to be quite unique in his preference.

'It's him again, the Dalki I met that time when I was controlling one of the Dalki...his power was great and even with all the strength of the other Dalki I was unable to do anything, but that was then...could he really be strong enough for Arthur to be scared of? and the others.'

It looked like Nate had more to tell, so Quinn continued to listen, hoping he would get his answer.

"We knew how strong five spikes were, but we thought that with Sil, with everyone having improved and the equipment you gave us, that we might have been able to beat him by banding together.

"Initially, we weren't too afraid of him. Slicer had that dangerous tail, yet he didn't seem to have anything that made him out to be that special aside from those normal looking clothes. We were able to put up a good fight, even able to injure him to a good degree.

"However, then he started to do something strange. After realising that he was unable to take all of us on his own he picked up a Dalki corpse and devoured it. As the fight continued, he even grabbed live ones and just bit into them. Each time he did, he seemed to grow stronger to the point that we became unable to do much against him."

Thinking about what Nate had said so far, Quinn was wondering whether Dalki could grow stronger from eating their own kind or if that was something unique to Graham. The latter seemed to be the likelier case, as they had never seen other Dalki do that before. Back when he had controlled the Dalki, although he didn't test it, he hadn't felt any desire to cannibalise his fellow Dalki.

'It must be a special trait. From the information we gathered so far, Slicer's tail, and the one that attacked the Graylash family was able to produce energy from his hands. The Dalki around the five spikes level seem to all have gained a special trait.'

"That wasn't the end Quinn...that Dalki, he could change...he transformed, and that was when we knew we were doomed. I know you already know the rest of what happened after, but it was lucky that we all came out of it alive to be honest."

The conversation ended there. It seemed that Nate didn't want to go on and tell Quinn the full details for fear that he would be distracted, or it was because he thought Sam would have told him the rest.

The thing was, Quinn wanted to hear what happened directly from the people, and there was still a chance...

Eventually, the medium size ship had entered the planet's atmosphere, the beautiful flowers that had been planted all around, looked to have been burnt, including those on the Shelter walls. It was nothing like when Quinn had seen it before.

"Alright, Bonny Void, it's time to start recording." Quinn said as he stood up and used his Shadow equip to change into the red blood armour on his body.

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It was the first time the others had seen this, and it was certainly eye-catching to them. Something they had never seen before, it was drawing them all in. The next second, Void started recording and made sure his drones were also ready.

"Hello everyone watching at the moment, I'm Quinn Talen, leader of the Cursed faction. As you may know the Daisy faction that was part of the Cursed faction has recently been taken over. They tried their best but eventually lost to the attacking force.

"The Dalki have captured some of them that are currently being held hostage. We will be approaching the Shelter any second now. The truth is, I know everyone is struggling in all of the groups...and as their leader I apologise to everyone that I was away during the Cursed faction's toughest times.

"However, the reason why I was away was because I went to ask for help. It is the kind of help that the human race needs right now to win this war and fight against the Dalki. I have asked to be recorded today, to demonstrate the power of our allies."

The door to the spaceship was opened, and they were now directly above the Shelter. It looked like many of the Dalki were already alerted, but Quinn didn't care, as he jumped down.

Void quickly moved to make sure he caught everything, and at the same time, the drones were sent out, quickly following Quinn as well.

Shadows started to appear from Quinn's back as he fell. The Dalki that jumped towards him never reached him, as the Vampire Lord quickly placed them in his Shadow lock, allowing him to crash down into the centre of the Shelter unobstructed.

"Right now everyone, as you can see, Quinn has entered the Shelter, which is currently filled with hundreds of Dalki all on his own." As Bonny reported these words, she was wondering who exactly those allies he was talking about were.

"System." Quinn called out. "Activate the Summon skill."

Chapter 1390 - Quinn's Return

Since the war between the Dalki and the human race had started, the two had gone through different phases in the war. One of the worst attacks they had suffered was the initial blitz, where a Dalki mothership appeared on each planet.

Then soon after, strong forces had been sent to the Graylash first, and later to the Cursed faction. However, right now, they are in another calmer period. Neither side was fully pushing forward. Not that the humans felt like they could, they were clearly on the defensive.

After hearing the news of what had happened to the Cursed faction, it was a big morale blow to both the Graylash faction and Earthborn group. None of it caught live, but it was the first planet they had lost since the humans had decided to condense their forces onto nine beast planets.

On top of that, the Cursed faction had lately been seen as the strongest of the three groups. With all the accomplishments they had been making, especially with Quinn being able to destroy multiple of the Dalki mother ships.

Which was why when they heard the news of what happened, even without Quinn there, they couldn't quite believe it. It was the first great loss for the Cursed faction.

Since it was a quiet period during the war, all eyes were tuned in on the special Livestream that Bonny had prepared. Sach, who was still on the snow planet, was in his base watching the Livestream along with Samantha and other few high personnel.

On the Graylash planet, they were also tuned in, along with several civilians and more. Bonny's Livestream had become one of the few places that were still active and broadcasting, and they knew that they captured the best moments and were the closest to the truth.

What helped more so was that Bonny was able to tell everyone that Quinn, the Cursed faction leader, had something he wanted to show the world. The only thing was, they expected to see a message. The last thing they expected to see was Quinn having decided that he would go on the attack.

"Quinn, you're fighting on your own, I know you're strong, but this was something your whole group couldn't deal with!" Sach was worried.

On the other hand, Samantha was interested in who these allies were that he was referring to. Then there was Owen, who was watching it with a big smile on his face.

"So that is the man who you think will change everything," Grim commented, Owen's grandfather.

"There is one thing the others don't seem to understand about him," Owen replied. "If he says he is going to do something, then he will do it. There was one point and time I thought he was crazy. When he said he would be going to save his friend on Blade island...and yet here we are, and you are today. If there is one person's word I trust more than anyone, it would be his."

Everyone saw Quinn land in the centre of the shelter, and the drones were in perfect position. The ship was also able to move fast and get in position. With the Dalki mainly concentrating on Quinn, they were able to get optimal angles, and the broadcast was able to catch nearly everything.

The Dalki were ready to pounce, but suddenly, several lights could be seen on the ground around Quinn. The next second, a bright light appeared, showing multiple figures around him. When they arrived, they looked just as puzzled as the people who were watching the broadcast.

"Where did they come from, where were they hiding, was it an ability?"

"It looked like they all just teleported there or something."

"What are they wearing, it looks like none of them has beast armour or beast weapons."

"Except that one that's dressed in that thick armour from head to toe."

The users were quickly commenting about the situation, and as a camera zoomed in closely, there was a feature that was noticed on them all.

"They all have red eyes."

"Is this the allies Quinn was talking about?"

Some viewers had a hunch about what was going on, but there was no confirmation just yet.

"Everyone," Quinn said. "I said to be prepared at any moment, don't hold back and fight all the Dalki, save the humans! This is an order!" Quinn's voice was serious, more severe than any of the leaders had heard before, and they could see the Dalki already coming towards them.

With no weapons, immediately, the first thing they did was use their abilities and blood powers. Many of them fired off blood swipes hitting the Dalki away. The leader's blood powers were stronger than most, and the Dalki were gravely injured as they were hit. Seeing this, the viewers knew that their confirmation was right.

"V, these people are V. Did Quinn call more V. I know some of the Cursed factions were V, but not all of them were, and I have never seen these before."

"Who cares? Look how easily they are dealing with the Dalki. There are two spikes and three spikes in this group."

The leaders themselves had improved somewhat, in the past, even they would have had some trouble with the three spiked Dalki, but their small training had shown considerable improvements in their powers, and some were showing just how impressive they were.

Jin showed off his explosive blood, firing it out, and dealing with three or four Dalki at once. He also wasn't slow when it came to hand to hand combat.

At the same time, there was Lee, who was using his string abilities to wrap one of the Dalki and swung them around like children, hitting them into each other. Also, with a pull of his strings, he was able to tear some of their limbs off.

The leaders were quickly killing all of the Dalki in the area, and they were simply no match for them. So much so that not even a single one could get close to Quinn.

"I... I'm not needed at all." Nate said from the spaceship. "I think even if we were down there, they wouldn't let a single Dalki get close to us."

"Who are these people?" Bonny asked. "Do you know anything?"

Nate wasn't sure how much he could tell, nor did he know much at all. What Nate was concerned about was what Quinn had done to get these powerful vampires on their side.

'What type of deal did he make?'

"We need to find the survivors," Quinn said, lifting his hands up. It was then that the green blood started to lift from the ground, and Quinn's eyes began to glow red. The leaders were still fighting but noticed what Quinn was doing. He was using absolute blood control.

The blood looked to just be floating, staying in place, but in reality, since Quinn had time and knew he couldn't be disturbed, he was able to condense the blood into small little pellets.

"Get back!" Quinn shouted.

The leaders jumped back to where Quinn was, and they noticed that all of the pellets of blood were in the air floating outside of the area around him.

Moving his hand, in a single motion, all of the pellets struck outwards like bullets, hitting the remains of Dalki that were visible in the area, mainly aiming for their heads. The next second, nearly all of them fell to the ground. *freewebnovel.com*

The viewers at that moment had all stopped typing. In almost an instant, Quinn had killed around a hundred or so Dalki, all on his own. They had heard feats of what Quinn had done before, but those stories were different.

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This time, they had seen it in person, and it was so effortless.

"This shelter is a large one. Spread out, use your noses and let me know if you find any humans." Quinn ordered.

At the same time, all of the leaders answered, and the camera was able to pick up what was said clearly.

"Yes, your majesty."

With that, the leaders split, disappearing from the cameras.

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Chapter 1391 - A Royal

"Yes, Your Majesty."

These three words had been clearly broadcast worldwide, yet everyone who watched the livestream didn't quite understand the meaning behind them. These words were usually used when addressing someone of royalty, yet it had been ages since any humans had referred to another one as such. Because of that, it took everyone a few moments to really know what they meant.

"Do I have a problem with my ears or did those V just call the Cursed faction leader 'Your Majesty'? Do V have some type of hierarchy? All of them V listened to Quinn as soon as he spoke."

"Not unless we both have problems with our ears... Could it be that he is some type of prince to them? Is that why they were listening to him?"

"Was the Cursed leader lying to us? Can we even be sure that he hasn't been a V this whole time? For all we know all of the problems with the V could have to do with him!"

"But he's fighting for us right now! They are fighting against the Dalki! I know the Cursed faction, not all of them are V! Quinn Talen is a good leader!"

Although views were split on whether Quinn used to be a human or had been a royal figure all along, there was one common consensus. He was someone important to those strong V, and they were listening to his words. It was clear that he was in charge of them.

This had not only come as a surprise to those on all the planets watching the livestream but including those closest to Quinn, those that were currently in the Cursed faction. Although their reaction was much different.

On the Cursed planet, nearly every available vicinity was showing Bonny's live stream, and those that had been in the cursed faction for a while now couldn't help but be proud of their leader.

"Look at Quinn! That power to destroy those damned Dalki! This is why the Cursed faction is the best group to be in!"

They had long gotten over the fact that Sam, Quinn and some of the other higher-ups were V. They had been with them long enough to know they were loyal to all those in the

Cursed faction. They had been with them through countless fights to know that their actions were genuine, and if anyone disagreed they weren't afraid to tell them off.

"How...can we trust someone who has this much help from those V... they could betray us at any time!" Someone commented while watching the show in a bar-like venue.

"Shut your mouth!" Another person shouted. "That is the Cursed faction leader, and the only reason why we're all safe right now is because of them. As long as you are here, I won't let you say another bad word about them. If you doubt him, then just get off this planet right now and join the Earthborn or Graylash group!"

Where Sach was, the leaders were also discussing what they had seen Quinn do, rather than being happy that he was able to kill the Dalki straight away, they were afraid at how much power Quinn had been able to obtain not just himself but with those by his side.

'Quinn, I knew you were a vampire, but nobody told me you carried this high of a position...there is only so much I can do as Supreme Commander...but I will agree with whatever it is you chose.' Sach thought.

Finally, there was also Sam's thoughts on this. He did not know what Quinn had done either, only that the situation on the other side had been resolved.

'Quinn, you really did it. You somehow made those stubborn leaders pick you as King, and you have gotten them to help us.' Sam thought. 'I understand your plan of showing this power to the world, but I believe it is a double edged sword.

'You will create those that will attack you out of fear from this, there will be others that react in the same way that Innu had done. Humans are strange things...but at the same time, what else can humans do? You have extended your hand out to help them, giving them this option, a solution to the situation they are in...and they will have no choice but to accept it.'

Inside the Shelter the leaders had split up, and so had the drones. Void and Bonny had control of more drones than they did before, and had sent out some to look and follow the vampire leaders, while the main space ship along with one of the drones would follow Quinn.

The Shelter was large, and there were Dalki spread out everywhere in the place. Plenty of the buildings around had been destroyed as well, from the last fight, making it easier to see far in the distance.

One of the leaders the drones had followed, had entered a large empty building. It was one who wore all black, and had a strange mask covering the bottom half of his face. The building was filled with around four different Dalki.

A mixture of one spikes, two spikes going up to three spikes. The first one to strike was a three spiked Dalki, which sprinted forward throwing out a fist, but the leader stood there unafraid, throwing a fist back himself.

The audience watching knew one thing about the Dalki, the more spikes they had the greater their power. Even the strongest of ability users wouldn't go head to head with a Dalki in the battle of strength yet this V was fearless.

When the two fists collided, to their surprise, there was a clear winner as the bones in the Dalki's arms had been crushed. The V didn't stop there and created a blade of blood aura to slice the enemy's head off right after, before proceeding to deal with the rest in the room.

"These are a bit of a pain." The V mumbled, turning around and seeing the drone, placing a thumbs up towards the camera. This leader was none other than Vincent, who had decided to wear a mask so others wouldn't notice how similar he looked compared to Quinn in this regard.

At the same time, the drones had caught many of the other leaders fighting, using their blood powers and abilities, finishing off the Dalki easily. There were a few that struggled a little bit but it was because they had been told not to use their full power and avoid using their new inner blood weapons. Quinn didn't want to reveal everything just yet, especially since there was always the chance the Dalki might also be watching this. They still needed their own trump cards.

Out of the newer leaders that were struggling, one of them was Nicu.

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Nicu, the first leader, was on a pile of rubble and the Dalki had followed him somewhat. He was confident in his barrier ability, but one of the three spiked Dalki pushed through, even with its hand being shredded it managed to skim across Nicu's chest clawing at it, and blood was drawn.

"You filthy creature, how dare you spill my blood!" Nicu shouted, then using his sword, he quickly slashed the Dalki multiple times to finish it off.

That's when the viewers also saw that the cut on Nicu's chest had already healed. Watching all the clips of the leaders fighting, the viewers noticed something on top of the healing.

"Hey, has anyone else noticed that all these strong V don't seem to have any beast gear on? Apart from that twirp using a sword, the rest don't seem to even be using beast weapons?"

"Holy crap, you're right, even the V that we came across were using beast weapons and were already strong, are these top tier V or something? How can they be this strong without beast gear and armour."

"Do you think they're like the Dalki? Those guys can't use the power of beast weapons, so maybe it's the same for V?"

"But then what about Quinn? The Cursed faction leader is also a V, right? He uses beast equipment all the time, so I think they can definitely use it. Maybe they have just chosen not to?"

"If what you're saying is true, then that means this is just their own strength. Just imagine how much stronger they could be with beast gear! I bet they could even make short work of four spiked Dalki!"

In the viewer's eyes the vampire leaders already had an immeasurable amount of strength. However, as soon as someone mentioned that possibility, it spread like wildfire. Some immediately started writing articles about the V being 'humanity's new hope!', whereas others felt more scared than ever.

Chapter 1392 - Super Dalki

The vampire leaders were doing as Quinn had ordered, and following their nose they were able to pick up particular scents. Dalki and humans each had their own scents, different from vampires, but they still had to be relatively close to find them.

However, there was one thing that had led two leaders, Sunny and Jin, to a particular location, and that was the smell of blood. To vampires, the smell of blood was far more prominent and they could notice it from much further away. Unfortunately, since they could smell human blood, especially as prudent as this one was, it wasn't exactly a good sign.

The smell had led the two leaders to a particularly large building. It was a giant greenhouse that was covered in glass. Inside looked like it spread for miles and it was the only green plants that didn't look to be too destroyed.

"The smell of those plants is quite annoying." Sunny commented, as she covered her nose.

"Still, the blood smell led us here, so let's head inside." Jin shrugged his shoulders, doing his best to tolerate the plants.

Inside, the two of them noticed that the drone had followed them, floating a short distance away. It was clear that the two of them were being watched right now. If it wasn't for Quinn telling them not to interfere, then they would have destroyed it by now.

The vampires didn't like being viewed. They had spent centuries away from humanity's eyes and yet suddenly each and every one of their moments was being watched by people they didn't even know. The two did their best to ignore it, as they headed further inside.

As they walked through, there were the same pathways. The green house seemed to be designed similarly to a tourist attraction, there was the sound of a waterfall and plants laid out in all types of different ways.

"It's such a beautiful place, but it stinks." Sunny complained, still covering her nose.

"Well, it looks like the Dalki think we can't tell they are here either." Jin said, looking through the greenery and seeing a Dalki off in the distance. The next second, using his speed, he ran through, avoiding stepping on the precious plants, after the Dalki who was fleeing instead of fighting.

With its back turned, Jin jumped at the creature, placing his hand on the Dalki's head. The tips of his fingers were slightly cut, allowing him to release a small amount of blood. Once he had let out enough, he ignited his blood, causing a small explosion.

After the smoke had cleared, the Dalki's head was no more. It was lying on the ground, dead.

"It looked like the Dalki was heading somewhere. Do you think it was going to inform the others?" Sunny asked her partner. "Do they not know that they are being attacked? Surely from when we first arrived, everyone should have noticed it."

The viewers who were watching were able to hear the conversation between the two vampire leaders and had come to their own conclusion. The Dalki were suitably armed, and even if they had heard the sound of fighting coming from the centre of the Shelter, they might have believed that the others had already dealt with the intruders.

It might have been the case as well, since the leaders were able to finish off all the Dalki in the area quickly, before they even had the chance to inform the others.

Eventually, heading in the direction of the smell of blood and where the Dalki was heading towards, they encountered more of them. They had come across a wide spread area that was just in front of an artificially made waterfall.

In the midst of the Dalki group, the humans were kneeling on the ground, they weren't tied up. It appeared that they were staying through fear alone. Not wishing to move, and some could understand why, since there weren't many of them left.

There were only nine female survivors along with one male, yet a pile of bodies was floating not too far away, in the water behind them.

"This is the strong scent of blood we could smell. The waterfall is spreading the smell out." Jin mumbled.

Wasting no time, the two leaders quickly went out. Initially, the prisoners seeing them appear began to harbor hope, thinking that someone had come to rescue them, but seeing that there were only two people they didn't think they could do much, especially since there were ten Dalki or so that were guarding them.

That was until they watched Sunny dodge a swipe from a two spike Dalki, and lift up her leg kicking it in the face. It looked like a simple kick, nothing special, yet, the Dalki's head flung back, and the creature fell to the ground with its face slit open.

During her attack, she had used blood hardening on her leg, creating a type of blade that was able to pierce the hard skin. Of course, this was the hardening of a vampire leader. The strength, the speed and power of the attack was different and was why she was able to do such a thing.

After that, the two dealt with the Dalki, one after another and they were saved, but the Daisy factions were aware while watching the fight that the ones that had saved them were V.

"We have been sent by His Majesty to save you. I believe you all know him as Quinn Talen." Sunny informed them.

As soon as they heard that name, they looked at each other and smiles appeared on their faces.

"He saved us! He didn't forget about us!" Hearing this news, they no longer were worried about what these two would do to them.

Both Sunny and Jin saw the reaction of the people and were quite impressed.

'It looks like the King really is a respected figure to the humans as well. I wonder what he went through to earn that much respect from them at his young age.'

Since Sunny had a nicer face, the survivors were less afraid of her and willing to follow her, at the same time, as she began to lead them out of the green house, Jin looked at the river. Bodies floating, limbs having been ripped off and even dead bodies on the ground.

The drone that had been following them, looked to be filming all of this as well.

"What is that V doing there just standing there looking at them."

"He must be thinking something along the lines of 'look at all this wasted food', lol."

"Yeah, I mean he is a V after all, we might get to see them drink some blood live!"

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"What is wrong with you people? How could you say that? Did you not just see that they risked their lives to save those people. If they weren't there then it's possible that all of them could have been beaten. I can't believe, why do you have to be this distrusting of them all?" freewebnovel.com

"Too long, didn't read! These freaks eat humans and they didn't help us until now! How can you be such a sheeple to NOT be cautious of them?"

At the same time, they weren't the only leaders that had come across humans. In one of the apartment buildings, Vincent had also just defeated a group of Dalki that were guarding some captives.

He was looking at them all frightened, and had noticed a slight observation. They all had a pinprick on their arm. Which was suggesting they had been injected with a needle of some kind. After asking them some questions it seemed to be the case that they were taking blood from the humans, not just once, but sometimes several times.

'So the Dalki didn't just take them to hold them hostage. They are definitely doing something with the captives, but what?' Vincent wondered. 'They didn't before, so I can only guess it has something to do with the Demon tier beast they have captured. Even without the second half they seem to be able to create more Dalki.'

'From the information we have, the Dalki can also be based on mixing specific human and the beast's DNA. Is that it? Are they capturing the strong members from Daisy, in order to create a better and stronger Dalki? It seems to be the most likely case.

"Alright everyone, it's time for me to get you out of here." Vincent spoke to the survivors.

'Whatever they are planning, I don't like it. If my hunch is correct, we might soon be facing off against a new wave of super Dalki.'

Chapter 1393 - Untouchable (Part 1)

After the other leaders had split up, Quinn had decided that the best course of action for him was to head straight forward towards the back of the Shelter. The last time he was here, it was where the Daisy base was located, but at the same time, he realised that it was where most of the chaos had taken place.

It was clear that a great battle had happened, and the Daisy faction had made their last stand here.

Rather than running straight ahead, Quinn was walking through the Shelter concentrating and focusing. Getting closer to the main base, he could smell blood everywhere. Not only smell it, but he could see many victims. Bodies that had only slightly decomposed and worse off were just left there on the street. Blood splatters covered the buildings and broken walls.

Quinn wanted to see if anyone was still left to save, but he hadn't run into anyone yet.

'The Daisy faction, it was such a beautiful place when I first came to visit it. I remember talking to them all not too long ago. It was meant to be one of the most protected places, due to all the plants inside and on the outside wall...and yet it still ended up like this.' Quinn grinded his teeth.

'Helen, you were strong. I can tell you all put up quite a fight trying to protect this place, didn't you...but I need to know...are you still alive. We had a promise, remember, you're not a liar. You're someone who keeps their promises, right!'

As he walked closer towards the Shelter, Quinn was thinking of the worst as more dead bodies could be seen. Eventually, several Dalki had come out from the rubble of the buildings.

Bonny and Void were still in the air, following Quinn with their personal camera and one of the drones.

They could also tell what Quinn was trying to do and decided to help with the search but couldn't find anyone just like him, anyone alive at least. One of the Dalki's did, however, spot them. They stood behind a high pile of rubble. With a simple jump, it was easy for them to reach the spaceship.

Seeing this, Nate got his shield ready. The good thing about the Demon tier shield was most enemies didn't know its effect and would think that it was just a simple shield. The

Dalki being the aggressive beings they were, would just punch the shield without thinking much of it, killing themselves in the process.

Just as suspected, the Dalki leapt up to the ship aiming to hit it.

'You guys are worse than monkey's.' Nate thought, placing his shield in front of him, but as the Dalki was halfway in the air towards the ship, out of nowhere, blood slightly splattered from one side of its head.

Its eyes quickly appeared lifeless as it fell back down to the ground. All of those on the ship were wondering what had happened, and looking towards Quinn, they could see he had his hand held out with his finger pointed like a gun.

"Did that come from Quinn, he's protecting us even now, but it didn't seem like the same attack as he made before?" Bonny noticed.

Void, thinking the same thing, decided to play the footage back in slow motion frame by frame, and that's when he could see a small bullet the size of red aura going through the Dalki's head.

If other vampires had seen this, they would have thought that Quinn had just produced the blood bullet, but that was not the case as his finger was perfectly working.

"When I obtained all that power from before, I didn't have the time to learn it properly, but now I can test it out on you and make you all pay for what you did!" Quinn said, lifting his hand and now had his hands out with his fingers pointed as if they were both guns.

What Quinn had done was create his own blood bullet. With his blood powers having increased, his red aura was strong. Then mixing it in with the third stage of Qi, he could make it even more powerful.

Lastly, he had absolute blood control. A blood swipe in itself wasn't that fast, but Quinn had seen how fast Bryce was able to move the raining swords, and seeing this, he figured it was due to the blood control, and Quinn was right.

Using the control, he could move the blood fast enough, so it would work similar to the blood bullet skill but have no drawbacks.

The Dalki started to charge towards him, and without holding back, Quinn began to fire away. He wasn't the best when it came to aiming, but it didn't matter. The Dalki had no defence against such an attack.

If the blood aura hit their arms or legs, it would go through them. Still, they could see Dalki dropping dead easily before they even reached Quinn in front of the area.

It looked like a scene out of a war from the past. As if a person holding two guns in his hands while the others hand nothing but their bare fists. The only problem was that Quinn couldn't use this skill rapidly due to the amount of concentration it would take, but that didn't matter either.

Some of the Dalki eventually reached him. He could have used his shadow to block their attacks, or maybe something else, but instead, he chose to use his blood skills. With the blood armour equipped, he could do so without holding back.

He avoided the punch from the Dalki easily, and then Quinn threw a simple punch to the Dalki's gut, using his normal blood spray. As his fist connected, the Dalki was lifted into the air. When the blood spray skill activated, a bang was heard, and a hole through the entire Dalki's stomach was seen, causing it to die instantly.

'I can mix my powers better now. I can use the red aura energy I obtained without it hurting my body too much. As long as I limit myself to using the blood control with my own aura, it doesn't hurt my body. Only when I also control blood from the outside, it affects me.'

After this, Quinn used the shadow equip to change his armour, changing it into the blue fang set.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

In the two minutes that the armour was activated, the camera was unable to pick up anything clearly. All they could see was Dalki losing body parts and falling to the ground out of nowhere until there was no more.

And once Quinn was done, he switched back to the red blood armour standing there.

"What are we watching right now..." Bonny was at a loss for words. She didn't even know how to report because she was unsure what had happened.

Thankfully, it looked like some of the leaders had returned. They had done so with survivors from the Daisy faction, so she could continue her commentary about that instead.

Seeing that there were some people alive, Quinn had new hopes, and the anger he had inside him was starting to settle a little bit.

"Quinn, it really is you!" One of the females saw him but noticed that he looked a bit different. At least the air around him was a little different.

The women that had been saved, Quinn noticed that these were the ones he had given blood weapons. Though it looked like they no longer had blood weapons on them anymore.

The leaders explained to Quinn what they had seen so far. Jin, Sunny and Vincent. Then it was time to ask the girls themselves.

"Where do you think others will be, and what about Helen?" Quinn asked.

The group of women looked uncomfortable when they heard this question.

"Honestly, we're not sure, but they were fighting until the very end towards the base. After we lost the fight, we got split up and taken hostage there. So I think your best bet is to continue heading to the base."

Since it seemed like they didn't know much and the direction Quinn was going to head anyway, he thanked them.

"You guys will just need to hold out a little longer. I will place you in a safe place for now." Quinn said.

They looked nervous but trusted Quinn. Holding out his hand, he placed each of them in his shadow lock. So they wouldn't be able to get hurt, and so the leaders didn't have to look after them.

"You guys, continue looking through the Shelter and see if you can find survivors. Then meet me at the base." Quinn ordered.

"Don't you want us to come with you?" Jin asked. "As they said, I don't think there are any other survivors in the Shelter."

"No," Quinn replied. "Every second counts, and if there are those around that are injured, I won't be able to get to them. You guys being around won't help me take over the base any quicker. It's quicker for me to deal with them, then let you."

Although what Quinn said was true, the real reason was, he believed that most of the Dalki remaining in the Shelter would be at the base. He wanted to be the one to kill every single one of them himself.

'Something...is changing inside the boy.' Vincent thought. 'But right now, it might be exactly what the humans need to win this war.'

Chapter 1394 - Untouchable (Part 2)

As Quinn had somewhat expected, humans weren't the only one watching the live broadcast, but he somewhat wanted the Dalki to see this. He remembered that back when he had been in Graham's lab, the Dalki leader had been watching the fight between Slicer and the others.

Right now, Graham was doing the same thing. He was still out on the field, fighting against the new generation of Dalki, but during one of the breaks, a Dalki had come out to make a report of what was going on. That there was something interesting he should see.

After finally getting a set of clothes that fit his new size, he had calmed down, and was happy to watch the footage. A lot of it he had missed, and now on the camera he could see Quinn walking towards the Daisy base.

"This...man." Graham grumbled. "He was also there when Slicer was defeated. This person..." The Dalki leader didn't say it out loud, but he had a feeling that this person was going to cause him a lot of trouble.

Just watching the video alone, he was walking on camera with so much confidence, confidence he had never seen before, even amongst the strongest of humans, and vampires. It reminded Graham of when he had first met the vampire known as Arthur.

'Let's see if you have the skills to back it.' Graham smiled.

After finding out that there could be survivors at the main base, Quinn decided to run ahead at full speed. The spaceship was easily able to keep up with the Vampire Lord, but they were wondering when he was going to slow down, the thing was, Quinn never did.

Two large doors could be seen up ahead, they looked reinforced and Quinn could even see a few Dalki guards on the outside. Not slowing down, Quinn leapt up in the air. He was moving too fast for the guards to react. Throwing both of his fists back, he threw them forward slamming into the door.

He powered his fists with the first stage of Qi, as much as possible, and the two doors went flying open, breaking off from their hinges and crashing into the base. As Quinn landed on the ground in front of what would have been the doors that were there before, he threw out two punches to the side of him.

An invisible force hit the two Dalki away, the third stage of Qi, throwing them off their feet. Ignoring whether they were alive or not, Quinn decided to head further into the base.

"Come on, let's get down from here! We have to follow him, we can't let this go to waste!" Bonny shouted.

"What about the Dalki? He didn't finish them off! What if they attack us?!" Void complained.

"Do you really think you have to worry about that? Isn't that pretty much the whole reason I'm with you guys?" Nate asked confidently, as he was already getting off from the ship that had landed in front of the base. He walked over to the Dalki Quinn had hit, and the reason why they were no longer moving was because they were dead.

Sure these were just one spiked Dalki, but finishing them off in one hit. If Nate had heard stories like this back when he had been in the academy he would have just treated it as some sort of propaganda, made up to raise morale.

"If there are any leftovers I can protect you." Nate claimed, punching his shield, but he had a feeling he wasn't going to have to use it.

When they entered the base, they could see that the two large doors that were around ten meters in height, had been knocked to the back of the entrance rooms and not just that, the room was filled with dead Dalki and Quinn was nowhere to be seen.

"Everyone, I hope you are seeing everything. Quinn Talen entered the base seconds ago and without much effort defeated two Dalki on the way in." Bonny reported.

"This has to be fake, right? Like a pre made video to make the Cursed leader seem stronger." Someone commented under the livestream.

"Why would they have that? Everyone is watching this right now, why would they make a fake video. We all know that the Cursed planet was actually attacked, and he even saw what he did when he landed. This is real." Another viewer, refuted.

The three of them continued to follow Quinn's tracks, which didn't seem to be too hard to do, as they just had to follow the trail of dead Dalki inside the base. They went up a set of giant stairs, and onto the second floor. Up top, another door had been destroyed, though smaller than the entrance one, which led into a long hallway.

In the hallway, countless Dalki could be seen killed, it looked like none of them were able to put up much of a fight, and the spikes on their back could be clearly seen. There were three spikes, two spikes all killed just as easily as the one spikes, and Graham was watching all of this as well.

"This, after just having come back from that place?!" Graham was beyond annoyed. "Who the hell is this person! I want all the information on him!"

Although Graham had originally followed Jim's plan, now that the original Jim was dead, the Dalki leader had started to adapt his own plans, believing he had made a better one than Jim himself. The Dalki had already evolved far beyond whatever their creator had predicted. So how, how could the vampires or the humans possibly have such an outlier like this?

Still, Graham calmed himself down, it was true that Quinn looked to be stronger than when he thought against Slicer, but he was just one person, and it was up against the old generation of weak low spiked Dalki. Even Graham himself could do something like this.

Finally, Quinn had reached the room he had been looking for. Here he could see three four spiked Dalki. It was the main meeting hall for the Daisy faction but it was open, filled with blood and teleporters in the back could be seen having already been destroyed.

What Quinn was more concerned about, was the fact that he could see another group of survivors, about six or so of them in total.

'I don't see her!' Quinn thought, a mix of anger and worry on his face.

These Dalki, unlike the rest, seemed to be somewhat aware that something was coming. However, it didn't matter to Quinn, this whole time there was something he hadn't used. Shadows started to grow from his feet and had covered the entire floor.

The Dalki, seeing this, tried to avoid it, but since they had filled the entire room there was nowhere for them to go and once it came into contact with their shadows, their movements slowed. A Dalki seeing this, concerned, had decided to grab a hostage, yet the shadow had just appeared in front of them blocking its attack and the next second, Quinn was seen coming through it, holding onto Dalki's arm.

"I'm going to borrow some energy from you." Quinn said activating the active skill of his gauntlet. All of the things he had obtained, all of the fight he had fought, was for this

moment. It was then the hostages could see that this person, in front of the four spiked Dalki they wouldn't dare fight against, was untouchable.

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"Come on, we have to hurry!" Bonny shouted, as the three of them did their best to catch up to Quinn. They came just in time to see the Cursed faction leader standing there with three four spiked Dalki dead on the ground.

"It looks like Quinn has managed to save more of the Daisy faction, and we have two of their leaders here!"

Quinn hadn't had the time to speak to the ones he had saved, but he had recognised both of Helen's sisters.

'If these two are alive, Helen should also be safe.' Quinn thought, but there was another thought in the back of his mind. Where was Helen and why wasn't she with her sisters.

Without realising it, Quinn had become somewhat obsessed with finding Helen. Maybe it was because he felt like the two of them never got to talk, or he never got to thank her for the Daisy faction's help. Or perhaps it was the giant worry at the back of his mind. It was because of this, he didn't ask if the others were okay.

"Where is Helen?" Quinn asked. Her two sisters pointed towards a door to their right.

"We last saw them take her there, it's the science lab of the Daisy faction." Peach answered.

The two girls stood up next to Quinn, and followed him as he walked towards the door, and Bonny and the others weren't far behind him. He pushed the doors open, and they had finally found Helen...