

## My Vampire System –

### Chapter 1395 - Battle Of Daisy (Part 1) -

#### *Chapter 1395 - Battle Of Daisy (Part 1)*

Nearly the entire cursed faction was watching Bonny's live stream. It was exciting for them. They felt like it was payback for what they had lost and a display of the faction's power. However, for the Cursed faction's main leaders, for those involved in protecting the Daisy faction at the time, watching it was nail biting.

Sam had his jaws clenched as he watched everything play out, and every time they saw people dead on camera, he was reminded of the decision he had to make that day. Yet, the person who was finding it hardest to watch everything was none other than Layla.

She had bitten on her thumb so hard while watching the video clip that it was bleeding slightly. She didn't care though. Each time the camera caught some survivors, Layla was looking for one person in particular, yet so far, they hadn't appeared on the screen.

'Please...please...Helen, you can't have...you can't have died!' Layla thought, thinking back to what had happened that day, the day of the Dalki attack.

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On the day of the attack on planet Daisy, Helen was standing tall on the Shelter walls staring outward. The original Dalki mothership that was on the planet had been destroyed by Quinn, so when they saw another one appear, alarm bells were ringing in her head.

'They haven't just sent that to intimidate us, and from the reports, it seems like the other groups are going to be under attack as well.'

"Peach, contact the Cursed faction, inform them that the Dalki has made their move, and inform everyone. Tell them to get ready for battle." Helen ordered.

Peach, her sister, knew that the Dalki ship moving was probably a big deal. The Daisy faction was strong, and even when they had been attacked multiple times in the past, the Daisy faction had successfully defended it with the people they currently had.

It was a Shelter that had never suffered from a beast attack, or from another faction attack before. It was one of the reasons why the Daisy faction was so feared. She knew that Helen would have defended the Shelter with all her power and would never call for help from the others unless she felt like it was absolutely necessary.

Not long after, and hundreds of pods could be seen coming from the mothership. It was more than the attack from before, and what was worse, they could hear the sound of rumbling. Almost instantly after landing, they weren't building a type of fortress like they usually would.

Instead, it seemed like all the Dalki were on the attack straight away. Surprisingly, standing outside the Shelter wall were the three sisters, along with a large group of around five thousand fighters.

This was the first force of the Daisy faction. Then on all sides of the walls, there was an additional one thousand members covering each side. Finally, inside the Shelter, there were another five thousand ability users ready to fight. At the same time, the rest of those inside were civilians.

The anti jammers were working, and the teleporters were still online to allow them to escape. The only problem was, there really wasn't anywhere for them to run to. At the moment, the other two Cursed faction planets were also under attack, and the Cursed ship was heading their way.

At the same time, although the Cursed ship was large, there was no way that they could house so many people on board. They were already close to their max capacity.

"If they get inside the Shelter, then hundreds...no thousands of lives will be lost. We need to do what we can to make sure they don't make it inside!" Helen ordered.

The large group of five thousand cheered and quickly split into three groups. Each one led by a sister team, and they spread out slightly, with the centre group being more forward. That's when they could see the hundreds and hundreds of Dalki running towards them.

'These Dalki...they look to have higher spikes than the last lot. I knew my feelings were right.' Helen thought.

Still, this was Daisy's planet, and it was designed for combat using their powers. As soon as the Dalki got within a specific range, several of the plants the Dalki stopped on exploded. Vines had grown from the ground, wrapping around their feet, thorns digging into their body.

Of course, there was also Helen's power, as she had several plants pop out from her seeds, firing at the Dalki getting close. On top of that, she ran in together with the combat team and swung her whip, constantly getting rid of them.

"We were once one of the factions considered to become one of the big four. We are no pushovers!" Helen shouted as she continued to fight Dalki after Dalki. Still, her main focus was trying to help those around her rather than killing the Dalki. Since they were fighting on their specially built terrain, they felt powerful.

There were minimal losses on their side, and the powers and fighters were able to support each other well. Once in a while, groups from the Shelter would come out as support and grab those that were more injured than others. Bringing them back to the Shelter for healing.

Although there were more Dalki than the last attack, it was the same for the Daisy faction, which now had support from the factions of the other planets. The reason why they were so willing to follow and help Helen was because she was out there on the field now.

She didn't stay behind, waiting for the enemy to get weak. No, she was fighting against the Dalki from the beginning, and a leader who led through actions was a very powerful thing to the people.

However, soon, a giant shadow would be cast above the entire Shelter. Something gigantic was coming out from the clouds above, and the second they saw it, Helen hated that her gut feeling was right.

For right now, there was another Dalki mothership, and it had decided to attack right from above. Looking out, Helen wondered if she had made a mistake or noticed the other mother ship moving, but it was still there.

Before they knew it, more pods started to come out from above, landing directly in the Shelter.

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At the moment, on the cursed faction ship, Sam was taking in the reports that he was getting from multiple areas. He thought he might need to send help to the other factions but decided that helping the Cursed faction was the number one priority.

The reason he hadn't sent help through the teleporters immediately was because he was in the middle of deciding which planet needed more help than the others. He knew every second that passed would mean more lives lost, but this was important as well.

He didn't want another situation similar to before where Sil was unable to help in a fight. After analysing everything, Sam had decided to send groups to their respective planets and knew Daisy was in the most trouble.

"Alright, you three will be one group, head through the teleporters. Save as many people as you can, and show the Dalki that they messed with the wrong faction." Sam said.

The three nodded and stepped through the teleporters, and before they knew it, they had arrived in the Daisy faction.

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Helen was still struggling with the fight outside, but she knew that she needed to go in and help. Those in the Shelter at the moment were the weakest, but just then, she had received a message.

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"Don't worry, I've sent in three of the strongest Cursed faction members to help you," Sam said.

And Sam wasn't lying either. A Dalki was seen, ready to swing and grab one of the civilians fleeing, but before it could, something had whisked right in front of the Dalki and grabbed its hand.

A blonde-haired boy, who gave a tug and ripped the Dalki's arm off with his super strength, this was Sil. There was a martial arts expert not too far away, who was dealing with two Dalki at once. He lifted up his new shield allowing them to hit it, and the next second, they were blasted away. This was Nate.

Then finally, Qi filled arrows were seen moving around, hitting a Dalki in the eye and through its skull. The last person who was there to help was Layla. Knowing that these three were inside the Shelter, Helen believed she could fight outside peacefully.

Until a different coloured pod, a larger black pod with golden trimmings, had landed in the centre of the Shelter.

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*Chapter 1396 - Battle Of Daisy (Part 2)*

The second Dalki mothership had caused panic inside the Daisy Faction. The number of Dalki that had appeared were equal to the force that was attacking outside. Helen had never predicted this, which was why the strongest members from the Daisy Faction were currently fighting outside.

The other members were stationed on the wall. However, they understood that if they were to move from their position, it might make matters worse, which was why it was left to all those who were currently inside the Shelter. Although lately, there had seemed to be a rise in those that could deal and fight with the Dalki, this number was minuscule compared to the regular human population.

Inside the Shelter, there weren't many normal civilians with abilities that could go past that of level five; their beast gear wasn't even past that of the advanced level. Which meant, even if they were to team up and try their best to fight against a One Spiked Dalki, they would fail.

This fact was made clear in the first war; it didn't matter how much the humans outnumbered the Dalki; they just didn't have enough people with strong enough abilities that could deal with them.

This was why, when the Cursed Faction members were called, it was a big help to the Shelter. These weren't just any members of the Cursed Faction but some of the strongest. Sil was making quite the impact; he had made sure to take abilities that suited him the most.

The Cursed Faction didn't have any elemental abilities that he could use, which was what the Blade family were mostly taught to use, but Sil knew that. After missing out on the fight on Balde Island with the rest, all Sil had done was train.

His enemies were now gone, Hilston was no longer here, so Sil decided to put his powers to use in helping Quinn, to make sure that others who had been raised like him could continue to live, and to protect the Blade kids at all costs.

With this in his head, Sil started to train himself with a set of abilities, strength, speed, hardness, and more, and he was using all of this now to fight off the Dalki. With his great power, he was stronger than them; with his speed, he was faster than them, and his hardening skills even made it, so his skin was stronger than theirs.

Sil was bulldozing through, killing Dalki after Dalki, and they could see that this was a problem, and now he had their attention. The Dalki knew if they didn't get rid of this troublesome variable, they wouldn't complete their mission.

However, he wasn't the only troublesome one, nor was he the only one that had trained. Nate was able to charge in just as recklessly with the shield, and then there was Layla, who stood on top of a building, firing at the Dalki with her arrows, trying to save as many lives as possible.

Helen, who was out the front, had been getting these reports, and she was thankful; it looked like the Daisy Faction would be okay. Until...a large black and golden pod came down from the Dalki mothership.

The pod looked different compared to others, and the way it had left the ship was distinct as well. It was shot out with such extreme force and speed that it hardly had spent any time in the air before slamming into the ground.

The force it had struck the ground was done so powerfully, that a large crater was created, and fissures on the ground were created from where it had fallen. Buildings within half a kilometre that were in the range of impact started to fall and crumble, and the Dalki started to move towards this destroyed area.

Layla was about a good kilometre away from where the pod had landed, but she could see its direction from a distance. She had a feeling this wasn't good news, so she made a decision.

"Everyone, head to the base where the teleporters are, be prepared to move out, at any moment," Layla shouted, making her voice louder with the power of Qi.

Hearing the voice, the people had decided to comply, leaving their homes and heading away from the centre of the Shelter, while those who thought they were better fighters would stay as others went past.

The streets were a bit clearer now, and Layla had decided to jump down from the high building. Before she hit the ground, she used her telekenesis ability on herself, slowing down her movements and landing safely.

'My ability powers have improved as well.' She noted. 'When I was human, it was limited to level two, and when I turned, I didn't bother trying to improve them so much. Now, I'm no longer restricted by the limits I had before. Thanks to Leo, I am able to realize this.'

On the ground, Nate had just finished dealing with a Dalki and ran over to the middle of the street between several buildings where Layla was. Up ahead, they could see the Dalki had gathered around the strange large pod. They were stood at the edge of the crater that was a few meters deep.

"What do you think that is?" Nate asked.

"Probably something similar to Slicer." Layla guessed. "The attack seems to be still happening outside, and I haven't received any report from Sam. I imagine other places might be under attack like this. Worst case though, the people should travel through the teleporters to one of the other planets."

"I think you might be right," Nate replied. "If Sam sent us, the big guns to this place, then they must be really in trouble."

Layla glanced at Nate for referring to himself and the others as the big guns, but that was just him, and it was then that the others saw someone else running straight past them at great speed, which was none other than Sil.

He continued to run forward and had entered where the Dalki and the large crater were. He didn't halt and continued to run right past the Dalki; none of them were able to catch him. At that moment, the door to the pod started to open. Steam had come out as the door opened wide.

"We don't need to call Quinn because he has us!" Sil shouted, jumping. He threw out his fist fast, and the outside of it could be seen hardening into a type of metallic material. With super-strength, speed, and hardening, Sil was delevering one of the strongest punches he had done before.

It was then that he saw his fist didn't strike; rather, something reached out and grabbed it. For a second, the strength gave in, and he could feel his hand losing momentum, but then a force pushed out, pushing Sil's hand back as well. Sil's feet were now touching the ground, and his other hand was quickly grabbed by whatever was in the pod.

The next second, he felt a force pushing him across the ground and the Dalki in the pod slowly stepped out.

"You are a strong one, I recognize you; you were there when Slicer died!" the Dalki shouted. He was covered in clothes and had five spikes on his back. He was none other than Graham.

"No one interferes! I need to fight this one!" Graham shouted, and soon a few arrows came for his head, which he quickly tilted down, letting it hit his hard-scaled head. The arrows hit the target but snapped upon contact, even with the added power of Qi.

Looking up, Graham saw two more people standing at the edge of the crater, but Graham just smiled at this fact.

"All of you're going to help me evolve." Graham sneered. He then lifted his leg and kicked Sil by his side.

Sil, seeing this, tried to harden his side in time, but he was still sent flying and into the ground. The next second, Graham started running towards the other two.

"Back me up!" Nate said, running forward. He hadn't held out his shield yet; he thought that would be too obvious but needed to time it right. The Dalki was faster than him being a five spike, so he needed to predict the next attack. Still, he had gained extra strength and speed due to the power of the demon-tier weapon.

'He's pulled back his arm. Now!' Nate thought, throwing his shield out in front of him, but he never felt the attack against his shield and instead saw Graham standing there.

"You think I don't know what that shield does?" Graham smirked, "I was the one that created it."

Looking up, Nate could see just how large and muscular of a Dalki Graham was. Through the tight-fitting clothes, one could truly see how great beings they were, and just like with Sil, he lifted his leg to kick Nate aside.

Just then, an object came flying from the side and hit Graham from the side. It knocked him like a heavy truck, making him slightly fall off-balance and go down to one knee. Regaining his composure, Graham saw the boy he had kicked before holding a bow, but not on his own. Beside him was a brown-haired girl.

"Using our two abilities together was a good idea." Layla smiled. "For some reason, after the last five spikes, this one isn't that scary."

### *Chapter 1397 - Battle Of Daisy (Part 3)*

Looking at the ground, Graham was wondering what had hit him. The truth was that he wasn't hurt and could still move; he was just in a shock. It had been a long time since anything had succeeded in knocking off his balance. And he found out that of all things, what caused this was a simple arrowhead.

'The arrowhead couldn't pierce my skin, but that force, was it from the girl before? But how?' Graham thought.

Layla's arrows were able to work somewhat this time, compared to last time, due to the person who actually had fired the arrow. That was none other than Sil himself. Out of the multiple abilities he carried with himself, one of them could magnify any object's weight.

Using this, he made the arrowhead several times heavier. Then with another ability, he could accelerate any object he touched regardless of weight, which was exactly what he had used on the arrow. Lastly, Layla empowered it with Qi and ensured that it stayed on the right path.

She knew it would be almost impossible to move the arrow with her ability. They needed to get a perfect aim, and Sil wasn't exactly the best when using a bow and arrow. When the arrow had hit Graham, the force was too strong, and it had easily knocked him off balance.

However, although that trick had worked this time, they knew it wouldn't work again. Graham immediately stood up and felt it was best to deal with the troublesome ones first. He had wholly ignored Nate, deeming him as a person who could do him no harm even with his strongest attacks and headed straight for the other two.

They tried to fire multiple arrows, but Graham was able to jump and avoid them with his great speed each time.

"Layla, it's not going to work anymore. Let me take care of him!" Sil said as he hardened his fists and ran forward. He threw a punch towards Graham, but it completely missed; not only that, but Graham had wrapped his tail around Sil's arm and then slammed him onto the ground.

"You are from that damned Balde Family!" Graham said. "Even your whole family was only just able to take out Slicer, so what makes you think you can take care of me!"

Graham punched the ground where Sil lay, and Sil somehow managed to harden his stomach. Still, even then, the blow was so strong, his whole body sunk into the ground, making the crater around them even deeper. Sil spat out a bit of blood. He tried to get up but was hit again and again.

'No! I need to do something!' Layla was alarmed.

Strangely, there was a lot of negative smog in the air, and it was mostly coming off from Graham. Using this to her advantage, Layla didn't waste any time consuming it all in.

'In this situation, only one form will help us in this fight.' Layla thought, and almost immediately, the horns started to grow from her head, her teeth began to become pointed, and her eyes glowed red.

'Come on, stay in control; I have to stay in control!' Was the strongest thought in Layla's mind right now, and she had succeeded.

Graham was still in the middle of hitting Sil. With each hit, Graham seemed to be getting more frustrated, and it was all because Sil hadn't died yet. He didn't even have this much trouble killing fellow Dalki, so how was a mere human able to stay alive even after so many kicks?

With all six of his high-level abilities, Sil had a strong defence in his hardening abilities. Still, even with that, he was getting hurt from Graham's punches.

'How was Hilston able to fight against that other Dalki for so long? Is it because I'm still weak?' Sil knew he had to find a way to get out of this state but could not do anything.

In the next instant, Graham found himself being hit by a strange black ball. Spiritual chains were gripping on him, restricting his movements. However, even with their great power,



the spiritual chains that had hardly failed Layla till this point, Graham was still able to move.

Still, Layla had somewhat expected this; she just needed Graham's movements to be slowed down slightly. At that moment, a blue flame formed out of nowhere. The second it touched Sil, he felt himself growing slightly stronger; a green flame touched his body, healing his wounds, and on top of that, there was another energy rising in him.

Layla was transferring her Qi energy into Sil. Sil hadn't learned the art of Qi; despite Nate wanting to teach it to him, Sil had decided to focus on improving his combat skills and use of different abilities.

With Layla, this didn't matter since she could give Qi through her ability to whoever she wished.

The next punch came towards Sil, and he was able to move away, hitting Graham's hand, causing it to skim right past Sil's head.

"You Damn lizard!" Sil shouted, using both his legs to kick Graham in the stomach, throwing him up in the air. He wasn't the only one in the air, as Layla was right behind with her sword. Striking at Graham's back, she hoped it would do something, but they just heard a loud clang as it bounced off his large scales.

Spinning his body, Graham now turned his attention towards Layla.

"You seem to be an annoying one as well!" Graham snarled.

Realizing that she had somehow been able to buff the boy Graham was punching just moments ago, Layla braced herself holding the sword.

Although the sword could block abilities, Qi, and other things, it didn't seem to work against physical strength, which the Dalki are best known for.

"Sprout!" She heard a voice, and plants started to appear seemingly out of nowhere, all turning towards Graham and Layla; at the same time, Nate was seen behind her, and he had covered the two of them in shadow.

Immediately, all of the plants started to fire towards Graham. As the spikes hit his body, multiple explosions went off one after another constantly. The spikes didn't stop, and Graham eventually landed on the ground.

Once Layla and Nate had landed and were far away enough, Nate placed his shadow away, and they could see who had come to their aid. On the other side was Helen, and she was standing next to Sil.

After seeing the strange pod land in the centre of the Shelter, Helen knew that it meant big trouble. Since her sisters were doing well dealing with the Dalki that were coming from the front, she decided to check in at the Shelter to find this situation.

"Do you think the four of us can take him down?" Helen asked, unsure.

Before Sil could answer, small stones suddenly flew out from the explosion dust and started to hit the plants one by one. Each time it hit them, the plants would wither instantly. Then, these stones were thrown towards Sil, who caught them, preventing them from hurting Helen.

On the other end, they were blocked by Nate's shield. Now that the explosions had stopped, they could see Graham standing there, some of his clothes slightly scorched from the attack, but still, through his hard skin, not a single attack had hurt his body.

The four of them had used nearly everything they could, and Sil was the strongest among them, yet even now, they still hadn't been able to put a scratch on Graham.

"Hey, I have an idea. You gave some of your power to Sil earlier, right? Well, give him as much power as you can. At the same time, try to trap the enemy with those chains like you did last time. If I use my shadow, I can block one attack from him, but that's it, and it will completely dry my MC cells." Nate explained, telling her they only had one shot.

Layla knew Nate had a plan, but she just didn't know whether or not Sil would understand the plan either. Lifting up his shield, Nate punched it a few times, and both he and Sil nodded as if they understood what they were about to do.

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"Now!" Nate shouted.

Layla spread out her arms at that moment, and a dozen of the black spiritual balls had surrounded Graham; it was impossible for him to avoid. Seeing them and knowing what it did last time, Graham was cautious about touching them.

Regardless, it didn't exactly seem like he could get out if he didn't touch them, and he decided to pick a direction and move ahead. Two of them touched him, and the chains immediately wrapped around his feet. Using her powers, Layla then moved all of them towards him.

Layla used multiple black balls at once, so the effect of the chains was stronger, and now Graham's movements were somewhat restricted.

Helen had dropped many seeds on the ground, and immediately they started to sprout, firing off the spikes from before, causing multiple explosions as they hit Graham's body.

She knew that they wouldn't do any damage, but that wasn't why they were being used; it was because they needed a smokescreen. To her side, Sil could feel his strength rising beyond what it was before. This was because of Layla.

At that moment, though, they could see a fist moving so fast that the smoke had been blown away and a punch was heading right towards Sil's face, but a shadow had appeared, at that moment, between the two of them, blocking Graham's punch.

Seeing Sil's punch coming towards Graham, he was unafraid; just like before, these weak punches would do nothing to him, but the punch was never aiming for him in the first

place. Sil had used one of Graham's legs to jump up as he threw out his hardened fist as strong as he could, and a ringing clang was heard.

What it had hit was the Demon-tier shield that Nate was currently holding up. Sil's momentum, the strength of his attack at that moment, was doubled.

"There is more than one way to use this thing!" Nate shouted as the shield lit up was pointed towards Graham.

#### *Chapter 1398 - Battle Of Daisy (Part 4)*

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So far, none of the attacks the group had done had worked on the five spiked Dalki. The situation was beginning to feel similar to when they faced Slicer; however, Sil didn't have stronger abilities, unlike before.

If they couldn't hurt Graham now, then how else could they hurt him. The most important thing to do was to increase their attack power. The idea had occurred to Nate when he had blocked the small stone from Graham. He could feel the energy that was collected in the shield.

That's when he realized why does the attack have to be from the enemy? Which was what eventually brought them to the situation they were in right now. Layla almost collapsed on the ground again. This was because of Qi Depletion. She had already partially given her Qi to Sil before, and she had given him, even more, this time.

The problem was, Sil's power probably would have increased by far more if he had some idea how to use Qi himself in order to power up his attacks, but because he didn't, it meant that the charge was only partially increased.

Nevertheless, even though Layla had used most of her energy, there was still one more thing she needed to do. She could feel her body reverting to normal as the energy around her was disappearing; however, she threw out several more black balls towards Graham at her last strike. Wrapping him in chains once more while Layla finally was back to her ordinary self again.

Now, with Graham's movement somewhat restricted, the group gained confidence that the attack could work. The shield lit up, causing it to shine blue. Nate gritted his teeth and held onto the shield as hard as he could.

Then, a large blast of blue energy came from the shield. It was too strong for Nate to handle, and he could feel himself being pushed back, skidding across the ground, until someone came for support, holding him from behind.

It was Sil. Supporting Nate from behind as the latter continued to fire the energy in the direction of Graham, and a few seconds later, the assault finally had ended. Still on guard, they quickly went to look at the condition of Graham and found that almost half of his body was missing.

The chains hadn't held out, and he was able to move somewhat from the attack; the right side of his body was missing, and almost half his chest was gone. Blood was oozing, spreading across the surface.

'Damn it, if only I could have held onto the shield a bit more, then maybe I could have directed it and finished him off, but he's nearly dead now, we can do this. I can get Sil to hit the shield again, and we can use this as an attack.'

'As long as we can hurt the Dalki, we can win this fight!' Nate thought.

Although they knew that Dalki got stronger the more they were injured, this looked like a critical blow, and judging from Graham's condition, it was.

However, he suddenly leapt up in the air, jumping out from the crater-like area even in this condition. Sil, seeing this, was ready to run after him, but the other Dalki, who had been watching everything from the sidelines, moved and stood in his way.

"Wait, Sil! Take the shield; it's useless in my hands right now. You're the only one who can fight!" Nate said, handing it over to him. He knew that it was pretty likely that Sil wouldn't be able to hurt Graham, and they needed to finish him off somehow. Working together had worked once, but now it was all up to Sil.

However, in that short timeframe, they had allowed Graham to do something they should have never allowed. Opening his mouth wide, he had bit the Dalki's head off next to him, consuming it in an instant.

Then, the Dalki to his left, he bit their head off as well. Within seconds, his body began to heal on the spot. The green blood stopped, and his limbs started to regenerate.

'This...is bad...' Helen gulped. Seeing this, it was time for her to make the tough decision.

"Peach. Inform everyone, I want everyone to get out of the Shelter now! Head to one of the other planets, just tell them to leave this place, and you guys as well. We can no longer protect this place!" Helen decreed.

She had the same bad feeling in her guts which she had earlier. She figured that not only was eating his fellow Dalki healing Graham, but most likely, he was getting stronger as well.

Sil, using his speed, had caught up to him. Graham's other arm was still in the middle of healing. Sil then proceeded to hit the shield powering it up with his own attack, but before he could, Graham had moved from his spot and grabbed onto Sil's arm.

"Not again," Graham smirked.

Kicking Sil in the stomach, he sent him back to the crater with all the others. Feeling the kick, Sil knew that Helen's hunch was right. Graham's attacks had gotten stronger, and he was even faster!

If it weren't for the buff he got from the demon tier shield, then perhaps Sil wouldn't be able to get up again.

What the others didn't know was that Graham wasn't done yet. As his arm had finished healing, he looked up to the sky.

"I would have never thought, in a place like this, I would be injured in such a state," Graham said. "I can't take any more chances, and I won't underestimate you."

It was then that something started to happen to Graham. His body started to change slightly. The Dalki was already large, but he could be seen growing even larger; his face began to stick out a little, and his teeth sharpened more than before.

Strangely, the scales on his hand were turning slightly, changing into something else.

"All of you, get out of here!" Helen shouted. "While he's transforming, Sil can use his super-speed to get you all out of here."

The others knew that this was a lost fight and that they could do nothing else, and it looked like Graham was about to get even stronger.

"Don't tell me you're thinking of staying here!" Layla shouted.

To which Helen responded with a slight nod.

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"I will slow him down; I still have a lot of tricks up myself, so don't worry about me," Helen said. "But once he finishes transforming, there's a good chance he might even be able to catch up to Sil."

It was then that Layla noticed that the vines that had covered the Shelter walls, the plants that were placed all over the Shelter had begun to move towards Helen; it seemed like she really did have some sort of plan.

Hearing Helen's words, Sil, decided to grab Nate under his arm and quickly zoomed towards Layla as well.

"What are you doing? Put me down! If we leave her here, she's going to die!" Layla shouted.

"And if we all stay here, we are all going to die!" Sil said; he looked over to Helen one more time, and she nodded.

It was then that Layla pulled out her sword; if she tapped it against Sil, she was sure that he wouldn't be able to use his ability, and that way, they would have no choice but to fight. Helen didn't know what the girl was trying to do but felt that Layla might do something reckless.

"Stop, don't do something stupid like that! How in the world did I lose out to you." Helen shook her head. "I don't know what he sees in you, but he should have picked me. Do you remember the bet when we had that fight? Whoever won can request something from the other, right? Well, you owe me a favour, and I'm going to call in that favour right now. Leave this place and make him happy."

The strength in Layla's arms started to give after hearing these words, and tears began to flow down her face. Without wasting any more time, Sil left, and Layla could only see Helen, bravely standing there surrounded by plants, about to go against the strongest Dalki in existence.

That was the last time that Layla would see Helen.

### *Chapter 1399 - Helen's Fate*

You can read the story for free at [LatestNovel.Net](http://LatestNovel.Net) or [NovelGreat.Net](http://NovelGreat.Net)

Reminiscing about the events that transpired that day, Layla was praying that Helen was safe. Quite a few Daisy fighters were saved, and Layla noticed a pattern with those still alive. They were the strongest members of Daisy.

If that really was the case, there was a good chance that Helen was alive as well. Her hands were held tightly together, shivering as she saw Quinn open the doors and the cameras with Bonny and Void rush in behind him.

Finally, she would get an answer of what had happened after they had left her that day.

"What...have they done!" Quinn was stunned at the scene in front of him and almost fell to his knees. Currently, they were in what looked like a lab. It wasn't a lab like the other bases had. Usually, they focused on improving weapons, designing mechs, perhaps even trying to create new weapons; however, here, the whole place was just filled with broken vases and plants all over the place.

Soon, Helen's sisters rushed in behind, and in an instant, tears started to roll down their faces; they couldn't even take another step forward. They fell to their knees beside Quinn, who stood motionless.

"Look away; we can't film this," Bonny said, making Void put the camera down. It was important for them to film and update people on the situation, but a certain amount of respect was obliged when filming the fallen.

Eventually, Quinn walked forward into the lab and finally went to the wall, where Helen was practically stuck. Her body looked to be flattened on the wall, as if she had been squashed onto there, her own flesh acting like glue.

It was easy to identify her because most of the front of her body was intact; although she had no clothes on, her body appeared naked with several holes all over the bare skin. The worst part of it all, though, was how skinny and frail she looked.

As if she wasn't fed, left there to starve, barely left alive. While at the same time, the blood had been drained out of her, leaving her in such a state. Then, the strangest thing of all were some of the plants.

The plants had escaped from their glass experiment jars, seemed to have eventually grown, and were starting to feed off of Helen's body. Around her legs, there were even several roots attached.

It was an unnatural phenomenon, to say the least.

'I can't hear anything.' Quinn thought. 'There is no heartbeat... I can't think of any way to save her...how did all this happen?'

"Let's cut to something else," Bonny said in a low voice as they left the rooms and instead decided to film the survivors who were standing outside. Bonny was hoping she could help in some way and get a clearer picture of what had supposedly happened. At the same time, Quinn just stood in the room, looking at Helen; he didn't touch her, he didn't do anything, but just stood there with Helen's sisters sobbing in the background.

"Do you think he'll be okay?" Void wondered as they headed back into the main base hall.

"I don't know, whatever happened, it seems like the two of them are close. I've never seen him act like this." Bonny replied. "Usually, anger, sadness, or something else overcomes them, but Quinn, he wasn't displaying any of those things, and sometimes the people that act this way have the worst reaction possible."

After interrogating the survivors, they found out that the Dalki were collecting blood from all the survivors once in a while. They didn't know what they were doing with it or how they were using it. They also claimed that they had seen Dalki enter the room that Helen was in several times, coming out with blood-filled tubes.

However, there was quite a clear difference in treatment between them. Dalki had fed the other survivors, and they were even allowed to stay together, but for Helen... they could only imagine that during that whole time, the Dalki only drained blood from her until her current state.

After some time, the leaders started to return to the base where Quinn was, and they had brought along a few more survivors, but not many numbers. In total, they had gathered around another twenty or so, and that was between all the leaders.

Void and Bonny made sure to film all of them walking together. Getting a clear look at their faces, and that's when she realized something.

"My gosh, all of these people, they're so handsome and pretty," Bonny unknowingly spoke aloud, and it seemed like the viewers agreed to this.

"Are all V like this? I mean, I guess not; there are some people I saw that were V's that looked quite normal."

"If all V's looked like this, then we would have to start suspecting every good-looking person."

At the same time, there was something else that couldn't be displayed through the camera. It was something only those who were present at the scene could feel - The overwhelming presence each of them carried; the V's had a sense of importance when walking as if they owned the land they stepped on.

"Where is his majes...I mean Quinn Talen?" Muka asked, stepping forward. Everyone looked towards the door of the other room, where Quinn would be. Bonny and Void followed behind, hoping to witness whatever might transpire next.

Upon entering the lab, they all stood next to each other and just looked towards Quinn with their heads down. Not a single one of them said a word and just waited. How much time had passed, no one was sure.

Even those watching on camera felt strange, as they knew they couldn't say much or poke fun at the situation.

Eventually, Quinn turned around and could see all the leaders. However, he seemingly ignored their presence and instead walked to the two sisters who were still sobbing on the ground.

"Ivy... and Peach, right?... I see you cared a lot for Helen." Quinn said. "Please tell me... what should I do?"

This was unexpected; for all things they expected Quinn to say, he was asking them what he should do. A strong person like him was asking for their help.

Wiping the tears away, Peach, the eldest of the two, stood up.

"Please, she was our sister; let us take her off the wall and give her a befitting farewell before you do anything."

Then, Ivy stood up as well, grabbing her sister's hand to help her up, she gripped tightly, and both of the sisters looked at each other and nodded. Then at the same time, the two of them spoke to him.

"And, Quinn, please, kill them, please help us kill whoever did this to our sister!" They shouted and started crying again.

It didn't take Quinn long to answer.

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"So that's what I need to do. To let Helen rest in peace, I have to kill the person who did this to her. Then that's exactly what I will do. I promise... I promise I will get rid of the Dalki before I even think about resting."

With those words said, Bonny thought that it was time to end the live stream, at least for now. It was a good introduction to the Cursed Faction, and it had finished with Quinn making a promise to the whole world.

Still, Bonny and Void were instructed to remain in the Shelter for now, as they felt there was more to this story still, and the two sisters had something they wished to speak to Quinn before they began to bring Helen off the wall.



"There is something you should see, Quinn." Peach said. "When the Dalki started to attack the other Cursed Faction planets, Helen made every single person make a video. It was a video that was meant to be sent to whoever they wished after their death."

"It was for their loved ones to receive a last message. You see, the videos that were to be made even included us as leaders, and we're the only family Helen has, so she had already said everything she wanted to speak to us, but she still had made a video, and it was her wish that if she were to die, the video would be sent to you.

"Please... watch the video whenever you can."

Quinn nodded and instructed the leaders to stay on standby and aid in anything the sisters wanted help with. At the same time, those survivors had been sent back to the planet Sam was currently on. This was all done on the same day the Cursed Faction had reclaimed the Daisy Planet.

While the sisters and the leaders remained here, for now, not leaving, Quinn decided to head to the office of the Daisy Faction before doing anything else. Surprisingly the place was in good shape. There was no reason for the Dalki to destroy all the buildings in the first place, and an office wasn't important to them.

Here he could see several beautiful flowers, still full of life in the room, and windows that naturally let the light into the room. Then, there was the seat that she would sit on. Quinn had come here because he was finally ready, ready to watch the video that Helen had left for him.

Just what message had Helen left, Quinn couldn't help but wonder.

#### *Chapter 1400 - Final Message*

With the live stream concluded, there was a lot of talk about from the netizens. The public couldn't stop talking about the new V that had appeared. Some were already comparing them with the old big four and the head generals.

Eventually, conversations started to spring up. If there were ever a war to begin between the two races, would the humans be able to win. Conversations about how long the V's even existed were starting to come into play.

However, some were more rational; if V's had existed for a long time and were this strong, then at any point and time, especially before humans had discovered they had abilities, they could have ruled over the humans, yet they had not.

Perhaps, it was because like Quinn, all V's were originally human at some point, and this was a mutation. Some people even saw it as a type of ability. Especially since their appearance, it has certainly made them seem more human on the outside.

Regardless of all these facts, it had caused a stir within the Earthborn group, especially among those who were part of the Board. They had decided to call a meeting, including Supreme Commander Sach, to discuss the new information they had gathered.

This wasn't the only thing that others were talking about. After discovering Helen's death, stories of her accomplishments and the tales of her kindness towards her people started to spread online. People were learning just how great of a person she was and how big of a loss to the human race this was.

On the Cursed Faction ship, two people in particular felt worse as more news started to spread. One of them was Layla, who had yet to leave her room ever since discovering what had occurred after she was taken away.

'She... she stayed behind when she didn't need to... she was so brave. She knew she was going to die if she stayed behind, and she still told us all to leave. Why... do people who are around me keep dying.' Layla started to sob once again with her hands covering her face.

It wasn't the first time she felt like this. When Erin was taken away, when Cia had died, when her mother had died, and now Helen. Each time, Layla had been somewhat close, but she was too weak to do anything, and this time too, she was too weak to help.

'If only I had succeeded in learning the Soul weapon, or learned to use Qi better, then maybe I could have done something...' These thoughts plagued her head. Every time she thought she had improved, more people were fading from her side.

'If Quinn were there instead of us...he probably would have been able to save her.'

At the same time, another person who blamed Helen's death on himself just as much as the others was Sam. In the end, he had decided only to send three people to help out the Daisy faction.

'Why didn't I send more. Maybe more people would have been able to stop the enemy. Maybe then Helen wouldn't have had to stay behind. Or I should have asked all of them to move as soon as the Dalki appeared.

'I should have been the one to order them to head back to the other planets.'

The thing was, Sam knew that would have been a bad call at the time as well. Dealing with an influx of people while all the Shelters were under attack - if he had chosen this option from the get-go, it was highly likely that they could have lost two shelters that day.

'Someone destroyed the teleporters after nearly everyone made it through, was that Helen as well. Did she destroy the teleporters to save the lives of the others?' He wondered.

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Taking a deep breath and sitting down in the chair, Quinn had directed that no one disturb him for the time being. It was time for him to watch the video. He had been putting it off because it felt strange to him.

He had just seen Helen's dead body not too long ago, and now he would be hearing her voice and her words as if she was speaking from the other side. Still, he felt like she had left him this video for a reason, so he should watch it.

Playing the video, a large hologram displayed in front of him, and Helen appeared, sitting in the very seat on which Quinn was at this moment.

She had a bright smile on her face and looked in good condition, a great contrast to what he had seen her just moments ago.

"I hate that I'm recording one of these... but I guess as a leader, I need to lead by example, right? I can't tell all the others to make one and then not make one myself." Helen said. Her voice showed her nervousness, a side that Quinn hadn't seen from her.

"Anyways, when making this video, I needed to decide who would be best to see it. I have spoken to my sisters many times before, and they know how I feel, so I started to think... if I didn't get the chance to talk to the person, if there was someone I wanted to talk to one more time before I leave, who would that be?"

"In the end, I came to my answer, and that is you, Quinn Talen. When I first saw you, I remember thinking of you as a young and naive man, but you had this determination, this look in your eyes to change things, and I was attracted to that because it was the same for me.

"I have an inkling for meeting these types of people, and for the first time, I thought I had met someone who had more ambition than me. You might not have realised this, Quinn, so I wanted to tell you.

"You might have more ambition than anyone I have ever met before. The reason why others and maybe you yourself don't realise this is because, for once, unlike other people, your ambition isn't selfish. This selfless desire attracted me towards you, and I thought, what would it be like if I spent the rest of my life with this person.

"I could imagine you as a great person who, if you truly loved me, would have done anything for me. You would have got up every morning to see me smile because that's just the type of person you are, and that's when I realised... your eyes didn't look at me in that way.

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"At least, not yet. I'm sorry, Quinn, I'm sorry that I hesitated when I found out what you were. I started to think my initial attraction to you was something else, that maybe you had tricked me. Because for me as well, I had never felt these feelings of true love or love at first sight, I thought it was a myth. However, it was only later that I realised these feelings were real.

"I wish that I could have seen the world that you will create. I would have loved to travel on different planets with you, exploring new worlds and different views together. It would have been great, but I guess if you're watching this video, I will never experience that."

Helen paused there for a second, and Quinn could see a tear roll down her eye.

"I'm not like you, Quinn. I'm not a selfless person. I wanted you for myself, but in my aims to improve myself and be a person you would approve of, I decided not to be selfish. If this

video arrives in your hands, I want you to enjoy those views; I want you to spend the rest of your life making someone else smile and experience these new feelings with others.

"And if you ever did fall for me, or realise you're feeling too late...then forget about me, Quinn Talen. This is my selfish request. Forget about me, and carry on with your selfless ambition."

The video ended there, and just like earlier, when he saw Helen, he didn't know how to feel.

"You...really are a selfish person. I remember when you just kissed me out of the blue...but you aren't a bad person Helen. Maybe I did realise too late..."

After thinking things over for a while, Quinn decided to do something and called Bonny.

"Bonny, get ready to film something. I'm sure they will be watching. I want to make sure this is something that the Dalki will see, my message to them!" Quinn said.