

## My Vampire System –

### Chapter 1455 - A Red Fade -

#### *Chapter 1455 - A Red Fade*

Everyone had been fighting non-stop ever since the pure beasts first appeared, and even though the game didn't tire out their bodies, it still did take a toll on their mental health. To put it simply, nearly all of them were exhausted; just the pressure that their lives and the lives of others behind them were on the line made them feel exhausted. Still, they persisted, and now that the fight seemed over, all of them felt like they could relax.

That was if this new beast, who had just blasted a gigantic hole in the stadium, was on their side. The thing was, after seeing what it was capable of, they all knew deep down that if it wasn't on their side, they had most likely lost this fight anyway.

The vampires were the first to move out on the field. They were tired, but unlike the other side, who were now just sitting on the floor or lying on the ground, exhausted. The leaders went to the partially destroyed area's floor towards the person they thought was their King.

At the same time, many of the leaders felt like this was to show that they had one-upped the other side by showing that they still had the strength to fight more.

Soon, they all stood in front of Quinn, looking up at his new form, but even they were quite scared.

"Vincent, you're sure this is Quinn, right?... I mean, why hasn't he changed back to what he looked like before?" Nicu asked, with his voice a little shaky.

"I'm...sure," Vincent said unconvincingly.

"It's me, don't worry. I'm glad to see that none of you are seriously hurt." Quinn answered. When speaking, his voice was deeper than usual, but there was a slight resemblance to him. Thankfully his jaw remained in a constant shape that was somewhat like a human, so he could speak clearly enough that the others could understand him.

"Pure... I can't believe they did all of this, I knew they were planning something, but I never thought that something like this was possible." Quinn continued. "Their leader was also a member of the Board. It seems both parties have been involved in this matter since the beginning. I just don't understand what their aim is anymore."

Although the others were also thinking the same and were interested in Pure, they were far more interested in Quinn himself, but it felt rude to ask their King and saviour what exactly he was right now, but he certainly didn't look like a vampire.

"Quinn, what happened to you... when you were away, did Pure capture you and experiment on you or something?" Vincent eventually asked what was on everyone's mind.

Just as Quinn was about to answer, the humans who had passed out due to the gas began to wake up slowly. Some had woken up quicker than others, one of them being Sera; in doing so, when he looked out the glass container, he first saw the state of the field.

Since there was nothing on the field itself, it was hard for them all to imagine just what they had slept through. However, there were still countless dead-beast bodies lying on the stage, and it gave them an idea.

When looking around though, Sera's eyes had latched onto a particularly large beast...

"A red dragon...am I seeing things?" Sera said to himself, standing up. He soon drew out his blade and jumped from the stage, dashing past everything. It seemed he used his ability on his boots that allowed him almost to fly until he had reached Quinn's position.

However, before Sera could even draw his blade, nearly all of the leaders had their hands ready to pierce Sera's neck.

"Haha, I guess a fight between me and all of you will be interesting, but I don't care about you lot; I'm here for him. You!" Sera pointed. "What's your relation to the red dragon?"

'Red dragon?' Quinn thought. When thinking about this, he could only think of one Dragon, Ray. He knew his current powers had come from him, and his form was certainly red.

'This is the one with the god powers, correct... Ray, did you know him?' Quinn asked, but there was no answer.

At that moment, red particles started to drift off from Quinn's wings. As the particles left his body, he began to shrink down in size, and even the mask on his face started to disintegrate until it revealed his face.

Eventually, Quinn had reverted to his human form. He could tell his power was gone. There was no system timer, nor did he feel drained. It was as if the energy was just leaving him, going off somewhere else. What he felt a little depressed about was that his ancestor's voice, whom he only recently got used to hearing, seemed to have disappeared as well.

"Oh, it's you," Sera said, taking his hand off his hilt, showing he was no threat. Sera knew that the power he recognized earlier was nowhere to be felt anymore.

"It looks like we all have a lot to discuss." Quinn smiled.

At that moment, there was a large ship flying above them, and it eventually landed in the centre of the arena. Some of them thought it might have Pure's reinforcements, but Quinn wasn't worried; he could sense the people in the ship.

As the ramp went down, there were many familiar faces, and Sam was seen waving out to them all.

"Whoa, looks like we will get quite the story to hear from here." Sam smiled.

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Currently, both Chris and Zero were on planet earth. They had made their escape and were in a small submarine heading back to the main large submarine that was to be used as Pure's base. Ever since Chris had reunited with Zero, he could see anger on the latter's face which hadn't said a word, and eventually, Chris couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Why did you give up so quickly? We lost a lot of our members back there, and if we were going to run, couldn't we have at least taken them with us?" Chris asked, his tone filled with anger.

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"Oh, you're angry, are you?!" Zero snarled, turning around. His forehead wrinkled, scrunching up the marking on his forehead slightly. "Trust me. You aren't anywhere near as annoyed as I am! If we had just completed this task... if we had just gotten rid of them...!"

"Why didn't you join the fight?" Chris asked. "With me, you and the A-Class Hybrids, we could have done something. If we had gotten their powers, then this whole thing would have been over by now!"

"Shut up!" Agent 0 slammed his fist down and looked like he was about to hit Chris himself at any second but stopped himself a little short from doing so.

"You didn't see what I witnessed...that thing didn't look like a vampire or a beast. None of them even wanted to touch him, and he would have wiped us all out, including the A classes, if that was to happen. I thought maybe this was the right time to strike, but that kid's power is too strong. All of our hard work so far would have been ruined, and I still need more myself.

"We will just have to wait, grow our strength once again, and come back so even that kid won't be able to stop us. It was a good thing that we were still able to at least get them out of there, not all is lost, and we can evaluate their strength due to the fight. We can put the data to good use for all of us."

After finishing his words, the marking on top of Zero's head started to light up slightly in a slight golden glow. He touched it for a few seconds and walked out of the room.

"Tell me if anything happens."

As soon as he was far away enough, he opened his mouth to speak.

"I know... I'm sorry I failed my task, but I promise I won't fail again, so please give me another chance." Zero pursed his lips.

*Chapter 1456 - The Aftermath*

Despite the grand scale attack that had transpired, it seemed like all of the invitees had come out of the situation alive, be it the unranked, the generals, or the others. Both groups

were also thankful for the Cursed faction's arrival because there was still a lot more that needed to be done.

The stadium was still intact and had many empty rooms for them to use. For now, people involved in the incident were taking a rest. In the meantime, Sam, along with the Cursed faction and a few others, were investigating the place.

He and Logan had gone around the experimental facilities to see what was going on and if they could gather any information. Logan learned some things, but it wasn't enough, which was expected because many things were ruined.

Other than that, there were also a few of the pure beasts which had been left alive. Most of them were injured during the fight but not quite killed. After capturing them, they were placed in one of the glass container rooms to learn more about them later.

The problem was, they were still acting like beasts and were trying to attack any human or vampire that they would see on site. After gathering the information, everyone thought they deserved a good night's rest, but before doing so, every group had contracted their respective planets to see if everything was okay.

Thankfully everything was alright, and no news of anything happening here had spread to the outside world, and that included the word about the death of the Board Members.

In the morning, once they woke up, there was going to be a meeting where all of them would gather and share information about what exactly had happened.

Pure had involved them all, and now they had to work together to make sure nothing like this repeated.

While in his own room for the night, Quinn felt a bit down. The lights were switched off, and they had gotten make-shift sleeping bags for him and his group. Everyone from the cursed faction seemed to be sleeping peacefully; some vampires were as well, while others were awake, pacing around the room.

The vampires weren't much of a sleeper in the first place; as for Quinn, he was thinking about something else.

'Please, Ray, if you can hear me... are you there?' Quinn thought to try one more time, but there was no reply just like before.

He thought that perhaps it was due to using his energy, that maybe he would be back in the system once it returned, but it didn't seem to be that way. While checking through his system, Quinn couldn't see any option to turn into what he had done today, but at the same time, the quest to evolve into something beyond a vampire lord was still there.

When Quinn had received the quest, he had done so even before he knew about Ray, so he could only assume this next evolution would be evolving the vampire side of himself. At the same time, the power that Ray had given him had turned him into something else entirely, almost like hybrid beasts which he had seen today.

'I'm sorry for calling you annoying, my ancestor.' Quinn thought. 'Now that I think about it, I didn't even have much time to ask you about your past, family, or anything like that. Maybe I'll never complete that quest.'

The quest in question was to learn more about the Talen family. There were still a few more that perhaps could still give Quinn answers, such as Bliss and the new god he had met Sera. From what he had heard from the others, Sera was beyond strong, and they had also told him about Oscar being quite strong as well.

Quinn was sad for Ray's loss; he was hoping that he would be able to keep that power because he knew it would aid them greatly when facing the Dalki. He hadn't scratched the surface of the form he was in at that time.

'Maybe one day...' Quinn sighed.

The new day soon arrived. Some people from the Cursed faction had already become familiar with Sam and the others as they shared their experiences about yesterday's incident with each other.

It was good because Quinn didn't really want to explain it again and again, and it would give Sam an idea of what the meeting would be like when they all got together. Because right now, Quinn couldn't wrap his head around quite what had happened, so he was hoping by bringing them all together, they would be able to uncover answers.

All of the Cursed faction members walked into the canteen. This was different from the one that the Board had converted into a type of dining hall. This was another one that was actually being used as a canteen with long tables and several seats.

In total, they were using three sets of tables for this meeting. The cursed faction sat on one table on their own while Quinn remained standing. Then at the centre table, there were the vampire leaders on one side and the ones that represented their current groups on the other.

For example, Sach and Samantha, being the two highest-ranking people from the Earth group, sat at this table. Then Abdul and Sera, who had proved themselves, were seated at the table. Grimm, Owen, Mona, and the large figure whose identity, for now, had been asked to remain a secret by those who had seen his face.

Everyone else, such as the generals, Graylash family members, and the Unranked, were seated on the third table.

'They seem to be quiet at least.' Quinn thought as he looked at the centre table and could see that the leaders and humans were shooting daggers at each other with their eyes. It reminded him of when the Cursed faction leaders and the vampires had met each other for the first time.

'If there is one thing this event did, it actually really did introduce the vampires and the humans to each other. Now both sides had come together to fight a similar enemy; maybe this meeting will go smoother than I thought.'

'Perhaps, this was the step we needed to go forward, and we can use this as a stepping stone to face the Dalki.'

Of all things, Quinn needed to see something positive from the events that had transpired.  
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As the meeting started, Quinn first spoke to everyone about what happened while he was away, how he had escaped and what he had seen and been through while roaming through the place. He didn't really explain what that form of his they all saw and just put it down to being one of his many powers.

After that, Sam explained what had happened with them and at the military base, what they had found out with Pure having taken over everything, and the event being a trap since the beginning.

Finally, there were the two reports, from Vincent about the vampires and from Owen and Sach about what happened with the humans.

Everyone got an idea, how each group had played their part in helping them all survive, and those that had been affected by the gas were thankful that they were still alive after hearing what happened.

Some, including Leo, were shocked to learn that Zero was one of the board members and the Board members as they knew were now dead. Questions, for now, would be refrained until everyone explained everything just in case they got their answer during the explanation.

After they discussed what had happened, there was still a lot to talk about, like what to do next, but before even that, they needed to talk about what else they had learned.

"As you know, a lot happened, but there was one person in all of this who seemed to know more about Pure's plans and what they were up to. And there are a lot of questions I want to ask him...for one, how was Pure even able to control the beasts in the first place, and what are these other types of crystal we still don't know about."

It was then a shadow appeared, and Nathan was thrown out from the shadow to the ground on his knees. He stood up and saw all the eyes were on him; some were even surprised. Judging by Quinn's story, they thought he would have perhaps already killed him, but he was very...very much alive.

"Now tell us...what did Pure want," Quinn asked with his eyes glowing red. He was going to get the truth this time, no matter what.

*Chapter 1457 - Three Types Of Crystals*

Nathan looked nervous, almost scared of Quinn, and he was right to be after he had seen what the latter had done. After Quinn had torn down the Galthrium wall, Nathan had laid eyes in the room for a brief second and saw everyone in the room had been killed.

"Before that, there is something I would like to bring up first. I thought if we all asked what was on our minds, then you would be able to ask Nathan for the answer." Mona said as she raised her hand politely. She could guess that Quinn was about to use his power based on the red eyes.

"Logan and I have done some investigating into the Hybrid beasts, and we learned a few things," Mona said.

This was an interesting topic to many of them, as everyone wanted to know just how Pure was able to control such a large army.

"The hybrid beasts, as we will refer to them, are hybrids of beasts and humans. However, we found out that among the captured hybrids, all of them have lost the human consciousness, or in simple words, the human mind. They are just like beasts until I use my ability to control them.

"Just like with regular beasts, my power works on them as well, and I can control them. I heard about what members of Pure were doing. They were capturing members of my family and also capturing beasts doing some sort of experiment. I'm sure that we can all come to the same conclusion when I say this... how have they learned to use the Bree family's power? I doubt someone from my family taught it to someone else, even if that was the case. Controlling a large number of beasts is something that even I can't do."

When Mona had brought it up, this was something Quinn hadn't even thought of too much. He thought that perhaps they had found a way to use the Bree family's power, but if Mona was saying she couldn't control this many, how could they do such a thing?

All eyes were on Nathan, and Quinn also turned towards him.

"No! Quinn, I will tell the truth this time. I will answer willingly, so don't worry." Nathan said. "If you want, later you can just use your skill to ask whether I told the truth or not."

He had a point, and Quinn agreed; otherwise, he would constantly ask several questions with the influence skill.

"Answer Mona's questions and explain about the crystal you have," Quinn asked, in a tone that was unlike how he would speak to Nathan before, and no one could blame Quinn for acting this way. He was being direct with a person who was practically a traitor; Yes, Quinn could understand why Nathan had done such a thing, but in doing so, Nathan had put the lives of everyone here today at risk, and Quinn could have lost them all.

"First..." Nathan was a little nervous. He was an adult, someone who used to be respected, but he had never quite been put in the situation he was in today with all these powerful figures scrutinising him in disgust. "The Crystal I have in my hand is an enhancement crystal. As you know, more than any of the other groups, the Earthborn group has been focusing on the mining of the beast planets we own or used to own.

"Instead of fighting beasts to gather their crystals, the military was trying to find a safer way. I'm sure the generals and Sach will know that we would send new finds back to the lab to analyse every time a new crystal was found. Especially after what had happened with another set of crystals found."

"He's talking about a set of active crystals," Sach said. "It was a disaster for the military back then. Such Crystals reacted as soon as we touched them with our bare hands, similar to activating gear. It caused them to explode, and a lot of lives were lost. Because of this, new crystals that were found would be handed to the military for analysis before moving forward.

"In the first place, not many could figure out how to use a new crystal."

Nathan nodded, showing that the information he said was true.

"The thing was...as you now know, Pure had been a member of the Board for a long time. I can't pinpoint when exactly, but it seems to be shortly after the first war that Zero had taken over Mr Watson's place. I'm not even sure the other members of his family knew.

"Zero, their leader, had all of this information available to him, and it was easy for him to obtain these crystals. At the same time, it was effortless for them to cover up any discoveries related to these things. I just want to say that I am not a member of Pure, so some of my knowledge may have a few hiccups, but it seems that Pure have their own research team. At the same time, they would use certain tactics to use the military's research team and work together without the latter knowing that they were helping the enemy.

"In these labs, they discovered many things, even new materials such as the glass-like containers you were stuck in. Anyway, there were three types of crystals found in total; one is the enhancement crystal. This is the round crystal I have in my hand at the moment. Like beast crystals, they too have different tiers, but it's harder to tell unless you are holding one.

"This Crystal allows you to enhance your ability power; it gives a boost in MC cells as long as you are still holding the Crystal. Then there are the Upgrade crystals; depending on their tier, they can upgrade beast gear to the next step. There are a lot of crystals, probably more than I mentioned, that have been found, but I have no clue about them.

"As I said, I was only invited to help out at the Pure's base a couple of times, so I don't know everything, but because I was involved in a few of their plans, they did tell me a few things. What they have is something called a storage crystal. It's a clear crystal that looks like complete glass with nothing inside, but with it, they can extract abilities and place them inside. I didn't know that they were capturing members of the Bree family, but if that's the case, then I imagine that somehow they were able to get your family's ability and store it in the Crystal...this is the most probable guess."

Hearing Nathan's words brought up a faint memory for Quinn.

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The Crystal was similar to what Bryce had. He was using a crystal to store the power of the shadow but did this mean that they could store multiple powers? Otherwise, it wouldn't make any sense.

It seemed like Mona had come to the same conclusion. Veins popped up on her forehead out of anger. She could only imagine how many members of the Bree family were killed or



their powers were taken away from them, all so that the Pure could control the Hybrid beasts.

"Wait, are you saying they can take any of our abilities away?" Samantha asked. "Is that what they were trying to do today? And they can even use them...?"

Nathan shook his head as he didn't have an answer.

"Originally Pure were after Truedream," Sam said with his finger on his chin. "I guess now that they have found these crystals, there is no longer a need for him because they can do the same thing without him.

"If they still had these crystals and powers now, they don't have to worry about their experiments getting out of hand and becoming too beast-like; they just want to create the strongest Hybrids possible."

There was a bit of silence in the room as the generals and others were taking in the information. They felt betrayed by those they worked for and trusted.

"These crystals." Muka was the first to speak from the vampire side. "We actually already knew of them; we have a few as well."

All heads, including Quinn's turned to the vampire, for even Quinn didn't know about this.

#### *Chapter 1458 - A Red Question*

It was strange to find out this information about vampires knowing these crystals because it was something even Quinn was unaware of. He was sure that if the vampires had such crystals, then when he had first obtained the upgrade crystal, Vincent would have known about it.

"Don't look at me," Vincent said, shrugging his shoulders as if he could read Quinn's mind. "There was a period in my life where I know no details of what happened."

"Can you elaborate a little?" Quinn asked, smiling towards Muka.

"You have to remember that a lot of vampires pride themselves on their natural strength, and only the tenth family was interested in things like using the beast crystals for combat. In contrast, we focused on their use more so in everyday life as an energy source.

"When the tenth leader disappeared, there weren't many vampires who were interested in beast crystals anymore; in fact, it's safe to say that there were none. Still, during our expeditions, we did come across different crystals. The round one that is in his hand, I have seen it before...about the others, I can't say if we have or not because I do not know what they look like.

"But sometimes, we came across crystals that don't exactly match up to the regular beast crystals you know of today."

Quinn thanked Muka for explaining. He would need to look into that when they got back. Thankfully they had transported everything in the vampire settlement with them. The only

thing he was wondering about was whether these crystals were abundant in the vampire solar system or not.

If they were, then there would be another tool that they could use to help them in the war against the Dalki. At the moment, Quinn had some fourth family members out exploring the beast planets, searching for a nest crystal. It would be a boost if he could instruct them to look for these other crystals.

For the next few minutes, Mona asked Nathan a few more questions, mainly to do with the Bree family, but he didn't seem to know much about the exact situation. Just to make sure the latter was being honest, Quinn had used his influence skill this time, and it seemed like he had been telling the truth all along.

"Is there any more information that we can try asking from Nathan before we move on to other things?" Quinn asked.

At that moment, Sach raised his hand.

"Pure... how were they able to get you to help them out. We heard from Sam about the base they took over. What is the current situation with all of the members of the Board and what is going to happen now...how was Pure able to do all of this?"

Nathan gulped before answering this question; the question alone made him recall some scenes in his head.

"I was one of the lucky ones." Nathan finally replied. "When Sam ordered me to help out the Earthborn group, Sach, you sent me to Earth for a task. At the time, everything was going well, and every one of the Earthborn forces was focused on fighting the Dalki.

"From what I gathered, it was a single attack orchestrated by Pure. They had hit each of the cities and the military bases, all at the same time. Our forces were weak, they were powerful, but the final nail on the coffin was the Pure members who were part of the group.

"At the moment, every force on Earth...is pretty much under their control. Family members are being used as hostages, leaving those like me with no choice but to act and do their bidding. I am afraid that they have the whole world as a hostage, including the BBoard's power."

They all knew that this wasn't good news at all and was the worst outcome they could expect. For one, the Board were families that the military and other groups relied on; this was the main reason why the former could blackmail them into this event in the first place.

After what had happened and with things not going their way, it was possible that unless the people here were willing to fight their own and go to war, Earth now belonged to Pure.

"If we have time, resources won't be too much of an issue," Quinn said. "There are ways for us to get the things we need to help fight." [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

When saying this, Quinn was thinking about using the vampire resources and the beast planets in their solar system.

"Still, this pressure that we could be attacked from our back at any time is not a good one... we need to get Earth back by any means, while not moving our forces which are fighting against the Dalki. If we make one movement, the latter will notice this, and it won't be long before we get into something even more troublesome. "

It was then that an unexpected person had raised their hand, one that had been silent for almost the entire time. It was the unranked Sera, sitting at the table.

"Let me take care of Pure," Sera said. "I wasn't involved in this war with the Dalki anyway, but I'll make sure that all of these Pure members no longer exist."

"What is in it for you?" Samantha asked. "What do you want in return?"

Samantha refused to believe that someone who hadn't joined the fight so far was just willing to help out.

"Because they have made this personal," Sera said. "They tried to take my life... I don't take too kindly to those who take my life. So no, I'm not doing it for you; I'm doing this for myself. You guys can just pick up the scraps that are left."

"I would also like to go along with him," Leo spoke up. "I, as a member of the Cursed faction, can help out greatly in many ways, and I can also sense Qi, which means I can pick out the Pure members more effortlessly."

This was true, but Quinn could imagine the real reason why Leo wanted to go. To find out his master and what exactly they had planned to do. The only worry was that Quinn could no longer summon Leo with his skill if he needed him or his help.

'I'm still thinking like this, huh...if there is someone I can't defeat now, Leo wouldn't be much help either. I should let him do his own thing, and it would be good to have someone on the inside.'

"Please...let me go as well." Nathan suddenly said. "My family, and the others they have hostage, I might also recognize a few of them."

He knew it was a long shot, but he thought Quinn could probably help as well.

"I have a suggestion," Sam said. "I think he should be allowed to go, and Sera and Leo should lead the vampire soldiers. Other than us in this room, we don't know who is with Pure and who is not, nor do we know who could switch sides at any point and time.

"However, the vampire soldiers are different, and I'm sure they have a great interest in making sure that earth is safe along with the rest of them as well."

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Sera didn't seem to have any problem with their suggestion, but he did have one condition.

"I'm okay with all of this; I don't mind you guys keeping an eye on me but let me say one thing, If we are ever in trouble, a serious situation that I think is dangerous, let me take

command. Follow my orders down to the last line, and I promise that we will get out of it alive."

Due to Sera's power and how much they actually needed his help, there was no problem with Sam and Leo agreeing to their requirements. Of course, Nathan could go along, but he would be kept under the mindful watch of Leo.

"If you are worried about humans so much, there is something you could do." Katori interrupted them all. "Why don't you just turn him into one of us? He would follow the orders of the Turner, and he would lose his power to stop your abilities. I think that would be the safest thing to do."

This remark reminded all the humans in the room what the vampires really were and the most frightening thing about them. Some of them wanted to object when hearing this, but the thing was...they weren't trusting Nathan either.

"I will leave that choice up to Leo or the vampire soldiers to do," Quinn said. "Thank you for the suggestion, though. Right now, we still don't know what Pure's aim is. If they already had so much control over the board members, why did they want to get rid of us so badly? It's almost as if they wanted us to lose this war.

"So, try your best to find out about Pure, and as for the rest of us. We will take care of the Dalki." Quinn stated.

The meeting looked like it was coming to an end with a lot learned and everyone informing what they planned to do now; that's when the room was opened up to more questions, and a shy lady raised her hand slowly.

"I just wanted to ask...who is the tenth leader?" Samantha said with her face red.

#### *Chapter 1459 - A Fight With A Special Prize*

At first, people thought it was a strange question for Samantha to ask in a meeting like this. Why would one of those from the Earthborn group care about the vampire leaders? But there was another lady in the room who managed to figure it out quicker than the others and couldn't help but laugh.

"The tenth leader? Why would she want to know about the tenth leader?" Fex asked out loud, a little annoyed. Samantha stood up though, and started looking towards the other table. Eventually, everyone was starting to remember the match they had. Samantha had gone up against the tenth leader in her fight... and who could forget the ending of their match.

"I'm the leader of the tenth family," Vincent admitted as he stood up.

Samantha looked at him up and down. Vincent was wearing the same clothing as her opponent had, the mask still covering his face. Since it was also covering his mouth, it was hard to tell what he fully looked like, but he certainly did look like the character from the game.

"I wanted to ask... why did you say that... you liked me?" She struggled to finish her words.

Some people in the room were starting to get second-hand embarrassment and couldn't help but turn away.

'What a brave girl, but did she really have to do this right here, in front of everyone?' Mona wondered.

"Well, of course, it's because you are a beautiful woman. You are strong, have nice curves, and your-!" Vincent answered confidently, but suddenly a loud yell interrupted him.

"Nooooo!" Fex was the one who had yelled. "What the hell are you saying?!"

Turning her head towards the source of the shout, Samantha could tell who it was, the first vampire she had ever met, but why was he yelling like that?

'What do I do... Vincent's ruining my image, and what if she starts to like him now, thinking he was the one who confessed...but do I come out here in front of anyone? Will that be a big deal?' While he was panicking, a friend had come by his side.

"You know... after Helen died, and I saw the video message she left, I realised something. You never know what might happen, and you could lose your chance to tell someone how you truly feel... so honestly, you should just go for it and tell her what you want." Quinn whispered to him. "Besides, I seem to recall you telling me that you would only take my love advice if I became King. However, if you're too scared, feel free to consider this an order."

The words from a King, his friend, had encouraged Fex, and he stood up from his seat.

"No, Samantha... the one that fought against you in that match...yes, it was the tenth leader, but the truth was I was the one that fought you. I was pretending to be the tenth leader at the time." Fex confessed. Part of him wanted to look away out of embarrassment, but since he had decided to say as much, he looked straight into her eyes.

"What is going on right now?" Sunny whispered to Jin next to her. "I feel like I'm watching some drama or something."

Samantha had her hand covering her mouth as the truth had unfolded.

"You... so you were the one... who told me that... you think you are in love with me?" The young woman asked for clarification, to which Fex just nodded.

Soon, cheering from the generals and others was heard.

"Answer the brave boy!"

"He's a vampire though, can a vampire and a human have a relationship?"

"You're still thinking that way? You're behind the times."

"What do you mean behind the times? This is happening too soon."

"I think... maybe?" Samantha didn't know what to say, as she had paused. Before she could say anything else, though, the people heard a loud bang. Then a giant figure stood up, a large imprint of his fist embedded on the table in front of him.

Those who had seen what the figure had done on the field, none of them wanted to get in its way, and they could see that it was slowly making its way towards Fex.

'Oh, I guess Oscar will have the last say in all of this after all.' Owen chuckled under his fan.

The Royal Knight walked up, and the two figures stood opposite each other. Fex had learned who was under the suit of armour, and since he had practically asked his daughter to go out with her, it seemed only right that he faced her father.

"Erhhh, don't you want to speak?" Fex asked.

Quinn summoned a pen and a piece of paper from the shadow, handing it over to Oscar. In turn, he received the precious box to hold on to. It looked like it was hard for Oscar to let it go, as he gripped it tightly.

"I'll look after it," Quinn promised, and it was then Oscar's fingertips had allowed him to. With both hands free, Oscar wrote something on the notepad and turned it around, shoving it in Fex's face.

"If you want my... the woman, then you have to prove that you can protect her." Fex read the writing out loud. With a scratched out word next to the word woman. "You won that game using the body of another. So now prove that you are strong enough to protect her on your own by... You want me to fight and defeat you?!"

Some of them nearly chickened when they heard this, and even the vampire leaders felt sorry for Fex. The mythical beast, the Dullahan, was more impressive than any of them, and they were sure that it would be nearly impossible for Fex to beat him.

"I...I..." Fex was mulling, but he needed to make a decision. "I accept. You're right. I need to prove that I can look after her."

Both sides were interested as it looked like they were about to witness another fight.  
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"Wait!" Samantha shouted, jumping in between the two of them, and she kicked both of the men by on their shin.

"What do you two idiots think you're doing? Don't I get a say in any of this? I don't need some stranger making up rules for me! I can decide for myself." Samantha argued. "I can like who I want, and I can choose who I want to be with, besides..." Samantha turned towards Fex. "You already risked your life to protect me once before, so... I guess I wouldn't mind giving it a shot..."

The others could see a smile on her face, hidden behind her red cheeks, and those on the sidelines started to whistle and cheer once again. Whether this was the beginning of a romance between a human and a vampire, only time would tell, but the meeting had come to an end.

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While final points were getting sorted about what each person was to do, the groups were getting ready. For one, the hybrid beasts needed to be handed to one of them, and they needed to discuss when and how to update each other on their situations.

This was left to Sam, and in the meantime, Quinn headed over to speak to a certain person. He had gone to the canteen tables where all Unranked were seated and approached a certain person.

"You're Sera, is that correct?" Quinn asked.

"Oh, the leader of the Cursed faction and the King of the vampires has come to greet me," Sera said. "It seems the one I fought in the game wasn't you. The two of you don't feel the same. It looks like it will be another time when we get to spar with each other. To what do I owe the pleasure to meet such a great one as yourself?"

Quinn looked around and could see that the others were each having their own conversation. He wasn't sure that the topic he wanted to talk about was something others should be listening in on, so he decided to give him a hint.

"I wanted to talk to you about some 'people' you might know. It's come to my knowledge that you might be the same as them." Quinn answered. "Do you happen to know a woman by the name of Bliss?"

Hearing this name caused Sera to raise an eyebrow. It was a clear sign that he knew who she was.

"And... do you know someone called Ray?" Quinn asked. "Ray Talen?"

This name caused Sera to get up from his seat.

"I thought there was something special about you. Why don't the two of us chat while taking a walk?"

### *Chapter 1460 - An Old Enemy*

The lab on the main Dalki spaceship that they called home had been a lot busier ever since they had obtained the Dragon from Blade Island. The Jim clones, along with other Dalki, had been working on a number of different things.

After obtaining the Demon tier beast, they had focused on creating a number of new Dalki. They had an idea of the process from Jim's research, and there were also the clones that had his brain and memories from a certain point and time.

Rather than just creating any type of Dalki, they had been creating the new era of Dalki as Graham had called them. These were Dalki that were based on certain individuals from the humans that they had fought.

Using their DNA as a base structure, they were able to create more unique and stronger Dalki. As for all of those that would be considered a type of failure, they were sent to Graham and others for some training, though none of those Dalki ever came back.

Still, it was because of this that the lab had expanded, growing twice its size as it had taken on more projects. Some Dalki had even been created for the sole purpose of helping out with experiments and other tasks.

In one part of the lab, there was a place that had seemingly been forgotten because of the new advancements that the Dalki were focusing on. There also was another reason for its abandonment... It used to be Jim's private lab. Everything that was needed from it had already been taken out and distributed to the other areas.

In the back of the lab, through a heavy locked door, there were a few cells. Dangerous beasts, Dalki although very rarely unless used as an experiment, but also prisoners would be placed behind a large solid glass wall. Apart from two of them, all other cells were now empty.

In one of them, a figure started to bang on the glass a couple of times. He was trying to grab the attention of two individuals that were free on the outside, who were acting as guards. One of these was a clone of Jim, whereas the other was a three spiked Dalki.

In a way, they were also keeping an eye on each other.

"Hey, what the hell is happening outside? We haven't had an update on anything. Come on, with my talents, I'm just wasting away in this cell! Go call the real Jim and tell him that Truedream wants to speak with him!" The person who was in the cell was Jack Truedream, former member of the Big Four.

There was no way to tell how much time had passed in that prison cell, but he knew that it had never been this long since the real Jim had passed by to ask them to do something for them.

Seeing that there was no reaction, Truedream just let out a big sigh.

"He's dead, isn't he?" Truedream asked. "Well, it looks like even you can get startled. Well now I don't know who is winning this war whether it's the Dalki or the Humans, what do you think my friend?"

"I'm not your friend." The other man replied instantly. He had crouched down, rocking back and forth. He had heavy bags under his eyes, and he had quite long scruffy black hair that stuck out everywhere. "You can't say that Jim is dead until we see that he's dead."

"Crazy as always." Truedream mumbled from the confinements of his cell. "Then why do you think he hasn't come to see us? It's not like the Dalki have any reason to tell us if he died or not. Heck, I bet that crazy Graham has done him in, just because Jim gave him a Hawaiian shirt or something."



There was still no answer from any of the other three, and it seemed it would be that way for a long time. In the end, Truedream decided to go back to his bed and lie down as well.

"I was just wondering why the hell are you so loyal to that guy, anyway?" Truedream asked. "We have nothing better to do in here, so we might as well talk, right? In here, we're nothing more than lab rats, but you were with him before I even met him... and even after all this time you seem to still care for him.

"Come on, with the way you hung around him, one could have mistaken you for a girl who was having a real crush on her best friend. However, it seemed to be very one-sided. Given your ability, couldn't you have changed that, making it so that he would have followed you?

"Admit it, it must have at least crossed your mind, once or twice. Then again, knowing that guy, he must have had a precaution to that. Was that it? Did you try and fail, and then it hit you instead?"

Usually Truedream wasn't this talkative, but he had started going a little mad not being able to talk to anyone, so now that he had a 'neighbour' it was one potential buddy. He wasn't expecting an answer either, which was why he continued to ramble and goading him in.

"He saved me." The man eventually answered. "I was just another starving kid, out on the street, and he fed me. For me, that was enough of a reason to repay him with the rest of my life and do whatever he wishes.

"My parents either didn't care about me enough, or they couldn't support us, so one day they just left me out on the streets. The other homeless were happy to beat me just because I was weaker than them, and took what little food I managed to scavenge. Everyone else just turned a blind eye, walking past me like I didn't even exist. The only person who didn't was him.

"You know, I've heard people often claim if they were in a similar situation to what I was in they would rather die. Each day was painful, be it from hunger and/or the beatings of others, but for me... well dying always seemed like a very scary thing. I could never think about dying, and all I wanted to do was live.

"Why wasn't I allowed to live? Just because I had no money... because I was a child... because people didn't care about me... Well, he changed that, he allowed me to live, so I decided to help him however he wishes."

There was a silence before Truedream answered. His cellmate's story wasn't exactly a special one. Jack knew some people from his own family had lived like that. During the war, there were plenty that had been abandoned and couldn't be taken in.

Especially if they had no use, or power for abilities.

"Sounds a bit fishy if you ask me." Truedream commented after lifting his body from his lying position. "Do you think he might have picked you just because he knew what power you had? At least to me, it seems like he just used you, so you could help him deal with all

of those vampires? I mean, he doesn't have any other humans by his side other than the two of us.

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"Hey, why don't you tell him the truth?" Truedream addressed the Jim clone, who would have for sure known the answer, Truedream thought.

"Even if that was the case, does it matter?" The man questioned Truedream, for the first time looking up at him. "In the end, he was the one who got me out of that hell, whether it was because he wanted to help me or for ulterior motives, I don't care."

Once again, after that conversation there was silence between the two of them, and Truedream was trying to think...if Jim was really dead, then they needed to get out of here.

"What about you?" The man eventually asked back. It was the first time since the two of them had been together that the other man had asked Truedream a question of his own.

"You turned up one day by his side, so what's your story?"

Thinking back to what happened that day, Truedream couldn't help but laugh.

"Hahaha, well for me, I did something incredibly stupid. You probably don't know them, but I decided to go up against a group of people called the Blade family... after that... I guess you could say Jim saved me as well.

"Come to think of it, how did you know?" Truedream asked, looking at the Jim clone. "How did you know the Blade family was going to come after me that day?"

Looking to his left, Jim stared at the Dalki, before walking forward and eventually went up the glass standing on the other side looking in.

#### *Chapter 1461 - A Strange Day*

Today felt like it was a strange day. Usually, no matter how much he complained or talked, no one would react to anything he said, but today of all days two people choose to react differently.

'Maybe today is the day... I feel a change coming.' Truedream thought as he quickly licked his dry lips with his tongue. The Jim clone just looked at him without saying anything, which was infuriating Jack even more, until he eventually exploded.

"Are you going to answer me, or did you just come here to stare at my face all day?!" Truedream shouted in frustration.

"He doesn't seem to know." His cellmate explained. It's most likely that he doesn't know about what you are asking him. When I was with Graham and Jim, they made me change the memories of his clones in the facility as some type of safety measure.

"As I understand, it was a way for them to still listen to Graham even though they were clones." After these words had been spoken, the clone turned its head towards the other cell.

"Are you saying that my current memories are not mine? Is this to do with the ability he spoke off? I always thought things... felt a bit off."

Turning around, the clone went back to his position standing next to the Dalki guard, who gave him a brief stare. It was clear he wasn't pleased with the words that were spoken earlier.

Once again, some time had passed and nothing was said by anyone in their room. Everyone was minding their own business as they had been doing, but Truedream had been busy scheming a plan that might see him escape.

"All clones should have memories from the original up to the point in time they were created, right? In that case, he should have known the answer to my question before you meddled with his memories, correct?" Truedream asked. "By the way, you never told me your name."

"Malik." The man in the other cell replied. "And yes, you're correct, but there's no way for us to know when these clones were created. Some could have been created even today."

"Assuming he's still alive, Malik." Truedream pointed out. "You know, there's someone in this room that probably knows the answer to that question. Isn't that right, big guy?"

'Today was a strange day', this thought kept repeating in Truedream's head, and so far two people were acting weirdly in the room, so perhaps he could get one more person to act out and complete this strange day.

"Why don't you tell us the truth?" Truedream asked. "I mean, what harm does letting us know do? Are you scared of Graham? I thought Dalki weren't meant to have fear, always striving to the top, trying to become the strongest of their kind."

"Yet what you're doing here seems to be the opposite of that. Be honest, did you piss Graham or someone else off to have been assigned guard duty? Neither one of us has any ability that would allow us to escape this confinement, and that Jim clone should be more than enough to check up on us."

"At the same time, you have every right to be afraid of Graham. He probably sees your lives as expandable fools at best. He always talks about how he is doing everything for the continuation of the Dalki race, or to become a 'complete race', but is that really his goal?"

"Someone who eats other Dalki to get stronger? In the first place, isn't he completely different from the rest of you guys? And I'm not just talking about his weird clothing fetish, but maybe he actually just wants to create a load like him?"

"Have you ever thought about his actions? He never tries to fix a current Dalki, instead he is always trying to create a complete one. So what happens once he creates a complete one? Is he going to 'cure' the rest of you... or will he simply let you die off and have the new generation take over?"

Truedream had stopped speaking there, carefully observing the Dalki the entire time to watch out for some type of reaction. Alas, there was none, at least not one that he could notice.

'Perhaps he just has an excellent poker face, but this Dalki seems to be even calmer than the rest.'

A knock was heard on the outside door, and when it was opened, food was handed over to the Jim clone. It was drink and food to keep their two prisoners alive. Nothing too fancy, basic gruel to eat and normal water to drink. There was a small slot in the glass that could be opened from the captors side. The food would be placed there, on a type of tray, and then pushed forward.

First, the one to be served was Malik, but the clone's actions were also strange. When opening the gap, instead of pushing the tray through as he would usually do, the clone pushed its hands through as well. His body was positioned in a way to cover the view from the Dalki, and 'Jim' didn't say anything, just looked at Malik as he silently mouthed the words.

'I want to know the truth. Let's find out if Jim is really still alive.'

Making out what the other had said, Malik touched the clone's hands quickly and activated his power.

'I'll remove all the memories that I have altered.' Malik thought.

The interaction only took about a second and after that the tray was passed and the clone went on to the next container, as he went to pass food onto Truedream as well.

"You wanted to know how I knew about you?" Jim asked. "Your family has been monitored by the vampires for a long time, Jack Truedream."

Suddenly, Truedream's attention was caught. Today really was a strange day... but it might also become a very wonderful one.

"Yours is a power that is able to cross boundaries, more boundaries than you might imagine, and a long time ago we used one of your ancestors to transfer a certain power. They considered that power to be too dangerous, hence they had decided to get rid of your family line.

"Don't feel bad for them, though, your family was scum and always were scum. Which was why they had overlooked a certain matter. You see your ancestor had raped quite a few women during his time and before his death he had gotten one of them pregnant.

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"This person hadn't told anyone about the child, which was why they had overlooked this fact, but I was interested in your power. Did you know that abilities find a way to appear in those most suited for them? Even if Truedream back then hadn't taught anyone his ability, it would go to those most suited. Yet, the Truedream ability was nowhere to be found.

Maybe that was because the most suited family line was still around. It was a guess but as a vampire I had a lot of time.

"That led me to my search. A stroke of luck, you might call it, but I decided to look into that man's past and searched for the women he had... 'mistreated'. That's what led me to eventually find one of your forefathers. I told them about their dead father, and they decided to take the name once again. It was only a matter of time, of generations, until the ability would fall into that bloodline again.

"I didn't have a use for your power so much back then, but thought that maybe one day I would, and that's why I kept my eye on you."

For the first time since speaking, the three spiked Dalki moved forward.

"How do you know all of that? Answer me now!"

Truedream didn't feel disheartened to find out about his family's past. For one, that had nothing to do with him. Those crimes had been committed centuries before his own birth, so why should he care what another person did, merely because he shared a blood relation to them?

Nevertheless, Truedream saw a light in this situation. With everyone in the room, perhaps they could change the situation.

"It looks like you remember everything." Truedream smiled. "And you, what are you going to do, go running to Graham? Will that help you in any way? Instead, how about we make a deal. You heard what he said, didn't you? I have a special power, a power that can even cross boundaries, and let's say we decided to keep something secret even from Graham.

"I can give you power, my big friend. Power that would allow you to even topple Graham. Would you like to carry on living with an uncertain future... or would you prefer to create your own?" Truedream asked with an evil smirk.

#### *Chapter 1462 - A New Era*

Honestly, Truedream wasn't so sure if the Dalki would accept his offer. If it had shown some type of reaction to his early comments it would have been more convincing, but since there was nothing to go on he was starting to get a bit worried.

Somehow, Truedream's words had managed to convince everyone else in the room, and Malik had managed to do his part. However, if the Dalki proved to be loyal to Graham, then it would mean Truedream would have to pray that the clone of Jim was strong enough to beat the three spiked Dalki.

'A three spikes is tough, especially without any beast gear. Maybe Malik could do something if he managed to touch him before being splattered, but I doubt the clone alone would be enough.' Truedream thought.

The good news was that Dalki hadn't outright refused, he was taking his time, considering the deal that had been put in front of him. The Dalki stood in front of the glass while Jim

had moved to the side away, creeping over to where Malik was. It seemed like the clone was frightened.

'Good luck with me putting hope into that guy.' Truedream thought.

The next second, the Dalki started to chuckle.

"What you say does interest me. All of our race wish to grow and get stronger, but there is one universal thing that each of us instinctively knows. It is impossible for a lower spike to beat one higher one in a one on one fight.

"Are you aware that our leader has recently evolved into a six spike? So, tell me, human, how exactly do you plan to help me become stronger than Graham?" The Dalki asked.

The biggest grin appeared on Truedream's face, because with this answer he knew that he had got the Dalki right where he wanted him.

"I am an honest person." Truedream replied. "Based on what you said, you would never fight against a four spike, correct? Perhaps I might be unable to give you power that can beat Graham just yet, but I can definitely give you power that allows you to beat those above you. Grow, evolve and trust that I can allow you to catch up!

"You know about the powers that the vampires and humans hold? The things we refer to as abilities? Well, you see, that vampire over there captured me to make use of my power, which allows me to steal the abilities of others and transfer them over.

"However, there is something that Graham doesn't know yet. Your leader believes that I'm unable to move these powers to the Dalki or the vampires. I'm willing to give you an ability that will make you stronger, and I always save the best abilities."

The truth was, Truedream was spouting a pile of bullsh\*t. Jim had never asked him to move any ability to a vampire, much less a Dalki. As such, he had no idea if there would be such a restriction, but based on the story he was told moments ago, he was gambling that it might not be the case.

If the Dalki could gain abilities, they would evolve a step further.

"I like the sound of that." The Dalki guard agreed, just in time to hear a door opening from behind. Since they had won his trust, the Jim clone had audibly let out Malik from his glass cell.

"So it looks like you are joining this strange team of weirdos then." 'Jim' commented, smiling nervously. A group consisting of a Dalki guard, two humans and a vampire clone. Seeing how Truedream was looking at him, Jim felt like he had to say something else.

"You always need a back-up plan, if the Dalki hadn't agreed then, we would have had to have used a little friend here." Jim said, slapping Malik on the back.

"To get out of this place, in case we are found out, I will have to give you one of these powers, and I'm sure that you wouldn't let me leave until I have you one. The only problem

is the method of transfer is a little complicated...but just so you know, I'm not trying anything." Truedream warned, turning his head away as he looked at the Dalki's face.

"Anything for strength." The creature replied.

Truedream nodded towards Jim, and unsure if it was coincidence or not, at that moment, Malik touched the back of the Dalki. Memories were starting to flood his head. At the same time, Truedream held on to the Dalki head using its thigh to kick himself up and pressed his lips on the other. It was the condition that he needed to pass his power to the other.

Once it was complete, Truedream wiped his lips.

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"Are you done?"

"Yes." Malik said. "We didn't know if he would betray us after getting the power, so I have given him a backstory that will make sure that he will stay loyal to us forever. If not, at least the power will remain in his mind."

The Dalki came out of it, and looked at all of those in the room.

"Thank you for saving me, and for giving me this power."

Truedream wondered what memories Malik had exactly put in his mind to make the Dalki think that they had 'saved' him. His ability was perhaps one of the most frightening Truedream had ever come across, and if he could avoid it, he would never allow Malik to touch him.

"Well, do you know the best way to get out of here?" Truedream asked.

"I do, there are plenty of ships at the docks that are connected to the lab. The others use them all the time to transfer things between the areas. However, they know that I'm supposed to be your guard, so we will have to sneak our way round.

"Perhaps I could convince a few of them and there will be many that don't care what I'm doing due to how busy it is... but if they see the two of you." The Dalki stopped there, because the others understood what would happen if the two of them were to be spotted.

"No!" Malik refused. "We need to go and get the original Jim! If you can't agree to this, then I won't come with you. I won't alert the guards, but I won't leave this place without him either!"

*Chapter 1463 - The Cause Returns*

This was a problem, from the few conversations Truedream had with Malik so far, he could tell that his mind was somewhat child-like. If not that, he was heavily dependent on Jim for everything. More on the borderline of obsessed with him.

'Man, I'm jealous to have someone this obsessed with you. I wonder how he did it?' Truedream thought. 'I was hoping the clone would be enough, but I guess not. His power is also too strong to utilise. If we run into just a single Dalki as well, he could change their memory to help us. Our chance of escape relies on him. I'm useless without other people, but that's why I'm the best at gathering people around me.'

"I actually agree with him." The clone surprisingly added. "I was created a long time ago, when the lab first started. My knowledge of everything Jim has done, and the knowledge of what is going on out there, is limited."

"There is a problem with that." Dalki said. "Jim is dead. I don't know the full details of what happened since I wasn't taken along for that task, but apparently those who went to retrieve the Dragon, brought back his deceased body."

That answer seemed to somewhat shock Malik. He started to rub his hands through his hair, while stretching his skin back. It looked like he might create a fire with how fast he was going.

"Just his body?" The clone asked. "Then we can still do something. If the original body is there, it means that Graham was keeping him for some reason. Perhaps his brain is still intact. If that's the case we can create a new clone. It will have all the knowledge and memories of Jim before he died."

The clone then turned towards Malik and placed both his hands on his shoulder, lifting his head up, so he could see him in the eye.

"Look at me. All of us are clones, we are no less than Jim. We have the same mind as him, the same thoughts, we just haven't lived the same life as him. If we create a new clone from his dead body, his mind will live on. The mind of the 'complete' Jim. We have to save him right now.

"And before you say anything Truedream, yes he is needed. We have to start thinking about what we are going to do once we leave this place."

Hearing the words seemed to give Malik some type of hope, his eyes looked less lost, and once again it looked like Jim, even if it was a clone, knew just the right words to say for him to cling onto.

The group decided to leave, and when they exited from the room, they could see that Jim's lab had been abandoned. There were literally wires hanging from above, and it just added to the brutal reality that the real Jim was gone.

The one who they were following was the three spiked Dalki, who they had decided to call Pine. This was because of a set of small scales on the top of his head that stuck out, making him resemble a pineapple.

When opening the door outside the lab, it led to several large hallways which looked mostly empty. Apart from a few Dalki and clones that would run past once in a while delivering something to the other areas.

"Why are they so busy?" Truedream asked.



"It's Graham. After obtaining the Demon tier beast, he's ramped up production on everything. Anyway, the good news is, the most dangerous person, Graham himself, isn't here." Pine answered.

The clone and Pine were able to walk side by side. This was because there were plenty of clones in the area anyway, and like pine thought, everyone was too busy focusing on their own task to care what others were doing.

Between the two of them, they were able to tell if the area was clear and tell when the other two were able to move. While looking in the lab, Truedream also noticed that there were no cameras.

'I guess there is no need. All the Dalki work together, and it's not like there's an enemy faction or intruders to worry about. I bet they never thought a Dalki would turn on them quite like this.' Truedream smiled at his 'achievement'.

Eventually, the group reached the lab, but the next part would be the most difficult one. There were people inside the lab at all times. Fortunately, Jim's body wasn't kept in Graham's private room or anything, but it was nevertheless heavily guarded... at least on the outside. Two three spiked Dalki could be seen standing in front of the door.

The group was only a turn away from reaching the entrance. *f reeewebnovel.com*

"What do we do?" Treudream whispered.

"I have a plan." Malik suggested.

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Walking through the hallway was Pine and the clone, and when they reached the door, they quickly turned to the two guards.

"What are you doing, keep moving!" The Dalki instructed, almost immediately attacking, but in that instant, Pine grabbed both of their arms acting first, then from his back, Malik jumped over the two Dalki and touched both of them.

Seconds later, and both of the Dalki bowed down.

"Graham, you have returned, and it's nice to see you as well, Jim." One of the guards addressed them.

Watching it all, only strengthened Truedream's fear of Malik's frightening ability. Eventually, Pine had told the two guards to leave, and head somewhere else for the time being, allowing the two human to enter the lab as well.

Here they could see the countless glass containers, and floating on one side, was Jim's body. They all knew straight away, looking at the body that Jim really had died.

"I wonder what happened while we were trapped in that place. I also wonder how the world would react regarding our return." Truedream said.

Next, Jim went up to the machine, and it was time to start the cloning process and create a new clone of Jim Eno.

#### *Chapter 1464 - A Ragtag Group*

Since Jim was one of the ones that had taught Graham everything he knew, and a lot of the technology was based on what he had introduced to them. Jim was able to recreate a new clone from what was left, reactively easy.

'How many experiments have they run? One of the nest crystals... its energy has nearly completely faded. I never even knew a nest crystal could run out of energy.' The clone thought.

On a closer look at the body, he noticed that actually, one of the nest crystals had been removed from the real Jim's body, while the other was left in his hand. Still, it was enough energy to create another.

A blob started to form, which soon formed into the grown man known as Jim Eno, the claw machine moved and eventually pulled the new clone out from the glass container and dropped a naked Jim onto the floor.

"Damn it! That brat killed me, he killed me!" Jim started to scream, hitting the floor. He soon got up and could see the others, and the outcome certainly was a little strange. He was expecting to meet with Graham.

After updating them on the situation, Jim had learnt that there had been a gap between his death, and him being created into a new clone. Because for the Clone, his last memories were of what had happened on Blade island.

"I see, now that my real body is dead, Graham doesn't have any use for me since I no longer have my ability, but he kept me and my brain intact, so he could still ask me questions whenever he would need me." Jim said in disgust.

After hearing what was said from Jim though, Turedream had equally disgusting feelings. He had learned that Quinn, the boy with the Shadow ability, had gotten so far in his life. Yet here, his life had completely changed after meeting him.

'It was because of that Shadow ability that he made me go after the Blades! What is all of this crap? That damned kid better be alive, so I can kill him myself.' Truedream thought. The good news was there looked to be another one that equally wanted to kill the boy known as Quinn as well.

'After that, it will be the Blade family, and that damned, military that ruined me.'

While the others were thinking and planning what to do next, Jim went to the console and the clone was taking a look at what he was doing, but since they were both the same person they understood, until Malik had asked.

"What are you doing?" Malik asked.

"What do you think? Graham kept me alive just to use me. I don't like that, not at all. I'm tired of being used by people. The Jim up there is dead, and the only use it will be now is to Graham. Every time another clone gets created, it will be from when I died on Blade Island.

"Graham could pretend to be on my side, get the information he wants and then kill that, and the next clone would be none the wiser about what happened. Who knows how often he has done that already? If we leave him up there, Graham will just be able to do this again and again, killing me over and over."

"But then, you won't be able to clone yourself if one of you dies in the future." Truedream mentioned.

"It's okay, I will use the remaining nest crystal from the original body on myself. I won't die, but you're right I won't be able to clone myself either, but it's what needs to be done."

Malik wanted to stop him, but he didn't because he knew that no matter what, since it was Jim's mind that was making the decision, that all the Jim's would think the same way. This is what the real Jim would have done, and he had to trust Jim's mind.

Bringing out Eno's real body was easy. Using the crane they dropped his body onto the floor as well. Eno took the clothes that were on him, which were a bit torn and ragged, but it was better than running around the place naked.

After that, he took the Nest crystal and placed it in his chest pocket for now. He would have to figure out how to use it properly some other time, then finally he looked at his head and hovered his foot slightly above it.

"Goodbye, myself." Jim said, stomping hard on the ground and crushing his head and brain.

After that, it was time for the group to leave, but now there was one more person with them. In order to avoid confusion when calling the two names, for now they resulted in calling the old clone CJ, for clone Jim. Even though the new clone was Jim as well, it seemed like Jim didn't like that fact and told them it was easier if they just forgot that he was a clone.

Sneaking out of the lab though was far easier than they thought, and once again, Pine was filling in Jim on the advancement the Dalki had made.

"It's good to know that all my hard work wasn't completely in vain, at least they managed to capture the Dragon... still... I'm a bit surprised why they stopped. According to my original plan, after capturing the one on Blade Island they should have caught the second shortly after... does that mean something went wrong? Did Arthur fail... or did he turn sides again?"

The idea of Arthur failing seemed somewhat impossible to him, but he would just have to find out more as time went on.

Eventually, they had exited out of the lab, with little difficulty, and after heading through the terrain and around the building they had reached the docking bay of ships. Here, ships were constantly flying out and coming into the lab.

After watching them for a while, what they noticed was the movement of dead Dalki bodies, being shipped backwards and forwards.

"Here's where it gets hard." Pine said. "We can't sneak any more, we have no choice but to steal one of those things." [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Or we can try to use my ability to get people to help us." Malik argued.

The problem was the large field that was in between where they were and the closest medium size ship, they had no choice. The only thing they could do was walk, and pretend like they were naturally meant to be there.

They hid Truedream, and Malik towards the centre, and if people did see them, they treated them like prisoners, at least they could tell the others that Graham was the one that ordered them. They could see a ship in sight, they were about 20 metres from making it until...

"Hey, what are you guys doing here on the field? Who are those!" A Dalki yelled.

They debated just running to the ship, but with a Dalki's strength it would be easy for them to just jump and take down the ship. Turning around, they all hoped they would deal with the Dalki easily. When they did, they could see a Dalki with four spikes on its back.

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"What is this? Those are the two humans that are meant to be in the lab, what are you doing here!" The Dalki shouted. "I'm going to have to call this one in!"

Before he could, though, Pine dashed forward and grabbed the Dalki by the arm.

"Damn it, let's get out of here!" Jim shouted. "The three spike is done for."

"No." Truedream said. "He's not, that three spike is a little different."

The next few moments came and went like a blur, because with ease, the three spike was able to beat and kill the four spike. It was the first time something like that had ever happened in the Dalki's history.

After getting rid of the troublesome one, the rest of them got on board the ship, and started heading off. As they were leaving there were several that seemed to have spotted them, but since they hadn't prepared for anything like this happening, their reaction was too slow, allowing the ragtag group to escape.

While in the ship, after realising they were safely away, they all looked at each other for a moment, and Jim started to laugh.

"Haha, so what do we do now? The vampires won't accept us, since I'm their enemy. We all have a grudge against humans. The Dalki will be searching for us, and we can no longer go back there, it seems like there's nobody who will accept any of us." Jim pointed out. The words sounded sad, but saying the words he was smiling.

"I guess, we just have to make our own place that will accept us." Truedream replied. "We will come back when we are ready. Let's just let the Dalki and the rest of this play out."