

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1485 - A Growing Desire -

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Although they were at the centre of the reception room, Quinn felt like there was no need to drag things on and do Hayley's transformation somewhere else. If she turned into something dangerous, he had enough strength to subdue her before she went berserk.

Of course, he was still worried. The more he turned people, the more chance he had of hitting one of the bad subclasses.

The others in the room would constantly glance over to see what Quinn was doing. However, everyone here already knew what he was and saw that Hayley had requested this. They weren't just regular members of the Cursed faction but the leaders, and it wasn't like he was going against her will or forcing her into the ritual.

A drop of blood had initiated the ritual process, just like with Samantha. Quinn still had plenty of slots that he would always leave open, a little over 10. He kept it this way because he remembered when Vincent once told him that perhaps he might need to use it on those he truly cared for one day.

In some cases, if someone really wanted to be turned, like those in the Cursed faction, he would get the other vampires to do it, so it wouldn't take up his slots. The connection with Hayley just felt too personal for that, though.

Like Samantha, Hayley took it quite well once the turning process started. It was clear that she was going through pain as the veins popped up on her neck, and blood passed through them at a quick rate.

A few grunts of pain here and there, but other than that, she didn't show any signs of backing down.

'Are women just better at handling pain than most men? Or does it have something to do with the transformation?' Quinn wondered.

At the same time, he was thinking about just what Hayley would turn into. He found it strange that Samantha had turned into a B Subclass, an undead. Especially since she was nowhere close to being dead when turned, however, he did remember his thoughts before.

Although certain things might influence the result, they weren't the main factor to give a hundred percent guarantee about the outcome of the transformation. It was just that the chances of turning into that subclass were a bit more than the rest. At the same time, all choices were still available on the wheel.

Watching carefully, Quinn waited for the result and to see if Hayley would need any help; however, just then, someone came bursting through the reception doors.

The person pushed the doors so hard they had nearly come off their hinges, and everyone turned to look at who it was. Two figures had entered the room, one in heavy black armour, the royal knight Muka, and by her side was another royal knight, Fex.

Quinn knew Fex wasn't in a good mood, judging by his face.

"Quinn, I need to talk to you!" Fex yelled across the room.

'Uh, no, I mean, I knew he would react badly, but what is this?' Quinn frowned inwardly.

Luckily, it seemed like Muka still had some sense and was by Fex's side, trying to calm him down, and jumped in between the two of them before this turned into a scuffle.

"Don't forget he is still your king," Muka said, placing her hands on Fex's shoulder and slightly forcing him back. Fex's legs were still walking forward, but he wasn't moving anywhere.

"Yeah, well, this isn't me talking to Quinn as a royal knight; this is me talking to him as a friend!" Fex moved his head and looked at Quinn in his eyes, "Why didn't you tell me you were going to turn Samantha? You don't think I deserved to know?"

"Of course you did," Quinn replied while keeping one eye on Hayley, who was still sitting down. "But Samantha is an adult, and both of you have only started dating recently. She had already made up her mind to do this, Fex. Do you think if you talked to her, she would have changed her decision?"

"Of course!" Fex yelled back. "She might have just been emotional at the time. Maybe I could have calmed her down, and what would you have done if she changed into a subclass that altered her emotions? She could become a different Samantha.

"Or worse, what would you have done if she changed into something like a Wendigo? Would you have killed her and then come to me and said, 'Sorry, Fex, but she told me to turn her?!'"

It was clear why Fex was angry. He was worried for Samantha, worried that he might lose someone he had just gotten close to, and Quinn understood his emotions.

"Fex, I understand, but Samantha made that decision, and I clarified all the risks to her. Even if you were married to her, yes, both of you can make decisions together, but ultimately it would have been up to her. Do you think I like turning people?"

It was then that a groan had come out from the table opposite to Quinn. Fex and even Muka turned to where the sound had come from. It wasn't just any groan. It sounded as if someone had received the ultimate pleasure. As if they had tasted the best dessert in the world.

When turning towards the source of the moan, they could see a female standing. Both of her arms cuddled themselves, and their legs crossed over slightly.

"Quinn...what happened to me... am I a vampire?" Hayley asked, with her face getting red and almost visible 'heat' reeking from her cheeks.

[Congratulations, you have created a Succubus.]

"You turned another one! What the hell are you doing, Quinn?!" Fex clamoured at him again, still angry. When Hayley turned her head towards him, Fex noticed a single horn on the left side of her head. Her usual glasses had fallen on the table, and her braided ponytail was now undone.

Just then, they noticed something waving as well. It was a small thin tail.

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It had been a long time since Quinn had seen a new Subclass, although this wasn't his first time seeing a succubus. There was Amy, who was close to Xander in the tenth family. However, he had never created one himself before, so he was a little interested in its ability.

[Infant Succubus: A common feature of a succubus is a single thin red tail along with a small horn sticking out from its left side. Although not all Succubus will have a horn on their head, but will sometimes grow in size depending on their sexual desire.

[Succubus are quite proficient in illusion and healing magic. Magic abilities cast by a Succubus will work more on males, depending on the attraction the latter has for the Succubus. They also have natural energy that will replenish over time; however, they must consume a man's special seed to grow and evolve.

[They often are beings that are said to have no love and only lust. Meaning they are able to bypass boundaries that other blooded can not.]

If Quinn was drinking something, this could have been the second time in one day where he would have spat it out because of the description. Of all the things for Hayley to have turned into, why would it have to be one that was a little tricky? Quinn couldn't help but wonder what could have been the major factor that led to her turning into such a being.

Upon closer inspection, he noticed a few other changes. For one, the size of her chest had gone up by a few notches. Before, if they were the size of apples, now they were like watermelons, and the military uniform she was wearing looked like it was about to tear apart.

"Quinn...I think... I need your help." Hayley said as she sat down, and something could be seen growing from the top of her head on her left side. It started to poke through her hair and was extending with every second.

"The horn... your horn is growing," Quinn said out loud as he was shocked and remembered the description. "How am I meant to help with that?"

"You were the one who turned me into this, so you have to solve this problem," Hayley replied back, sounding a bit out of breath.

Chapter 1486 - Just Do It!

"Oh my." Were the only words that came out of Muka's mouth upon seeing Hayley's appearance. She had let go of Fex and covered her mouth with one of her hands, and it was one of the very few times when her actions felt womanly.

At the same time, Fex was also awkwardly staring while trying to look away as the Succubus crossed her legs as if she was desperately holding herself from peeing.

"Quinn, you have to do something, don't let her stay in pain!" Fex shouted, holding up his hands in front of his face but at the same time was looking through the finger gaps.

"Uhh...do something? What do you mean by 'do something'?" Quinn stood frozen. He was beyond useless and practically dead weight in this situation, and Muka also knew it.

'Besides, if they are thinking what I think they're thinking, it wouldn't work, right? I mean the bond thing between a turner and the one they create. Although...it did say something about bypassing that type of thing in the system message.

'And... I can still touch Layla. That bond only seems to activate when I feel something. What am I doing? It's like I'm making excuses for why I can do it rather than not!'

Muka was the first one to act. She felt sorry for the young lady and ran across like a hero lifting Hayley on her back and carrying her over her shoulder. It looked like she was getting ready to run out of the room to head to a place that was a little more private than this.

"You two follow me; we need to solve this issue," Muka said, running off. Quinn and Fex looked at each other for a second before immediately following her, leaving everyone in the room who had overheard the conversation to wonder what was going on.

"Did you hear that groan?" One of them asked.

Eventually, the three of them had entered a medium-sized room. It was quite fancy inside and similar to a hotel. Everything was clean, untouched, and even a large bed was there. Quinn speculated that this room was most probably prepared for one of the board members to catch a nap or two during their meetings.

He felt like they were lucky to even have the luxury to sleep in a place like this during these times.

Muka placed Hayley on the bed and covered her with a blanket. But Hayley began to toss and turn as her horn grew, although a lot slower than before.

Since no one was around, Muka had taken off her helmet, revealing her face. This time her hair was of nice violet colour, making Quinn wonder if she had dyed it, or he didn't notice it before. He was also naturally drawn to staring at her perfect face, which was even more breathtaking than the beautiful vampires.

It was almost impossible even to describe her, as her face had a look to it like no other.

"You are a troublemaker, aren't you?" Muka giggled. "Creating a succubus of all things."

"Why is she like this?" Quinn asked. "What can we do to help her, or will it eventually pass?"

Fex was pacing up and down the room. For him, it seemed like it was a stressful moment. But there was a slight smile on his face as if he was relishing this, while Quinn was just full of concern and worry.

"I have some knowledge about them," Muka answered, walking over to Hayley, who was still tossing and turning. "When a succubus is first turned, her lust is at its peak, and it's similar to how a newborn vampire reacts upon seeing blood for the first time.

"However, certain things bring this on more to them during this time, for example, men. To them, seeing men would make them feel like how a newborn vampire feels upon seeing a cut on human skin. However, something could worsen this situation even further, and that is Virgin men. It would be like the sweetest blood you have ever tasted dangled in front of the vampires."

It was then that Muka gave a slight glance towards Quinn. It was as if she was asking a question without saying it, and finally, Fex couldn't hold it in anymore as he laughed.

"Hey man, you kinda deserve this and don't look at me. I'm not the one who made her like this."

Quinn's face was turning bright red by the second. It wasn't that he didn't have any interest in women, but when did he have the time for all this? Besides, there were plenty of girls interested in him, and he could have done the deed with any of them, but hey, saving his friends and the world had always been, well, the main priority.

"I guess it's best if Fex and I leave the room? That should solve the problem, right?" Quinn asked.

"Don't you dare, Quinn!" Hayley shouted from her bed. She had lifted her head up, and while she was still red and steaming, she said, "You caused this problem which means you're going to solve it."

"Well, you heard her." Fex patted his friend on the back. "I guess I should leave. This is a perfect room, and she's a good looking woman. All I can say is I hope for the best for you two!"

"Wait! When did I agree to this? Why can't you do it since this all comes naturally to you?" Quinn asked.

"I have Samantha now; I can't cheat on her this soon into a relationship. It would never work out. Besides, I have to help her learn the ropes because someone has created a headache. Don't worry, I won't tell Layla about this, and didn't you say that the two of you couldn't do it anyway? I'm sure even if she finds out, I am sure she will understand."

Fex was already heading out the door, and it looked like Muka was as well. She placed her helmet back on her head and gave a thumbs up towards Quinn.

"I will stay on guard and make sure no one comes inside. Don't worry. I will try not to listen." Muka said as the door was slammed shut.

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Now the only ones in the room were Quinn and Hayley. Although Quinn was nineteen years old and an adult, he didn't know how and where to start. However, there was one experience he could draw from, and that was from Vincent's life. It was ironic that Quinn never wanted to try and remember the details.

"Hey, Hayley, does it really have to be me? Don't you have a boyfriend that we can call over? Or I can ask one of the vampire soldiers that doesn't have anyone. Think how awkward it would be between the two of us. I don't think I can even touch you, and the age difference?" Quinn asked, stepping back.

"Age difference?" Hayley asked as she began to unbutton her tight shirt from the top one by one, revealing her clear skin and the top of her large breasts. "I'm only twenty-seven, and Quinn, think about everything you have done.

"You have done so much; this should be nothing for someone like you. This is an easy task, so just please help me!"

Outside the room, Fex had decided to leave after some time. Muka was enough to stay in guard, not that they thought anyone would come by anyway. Still, he had a smile that wouldn't settle down. He wasn't happy about Samantha's situation, and now he felt like he had gotten his revenge back somehow.

Little did he know that fate had a strange way of working because after leaving the hallway and entering back in the reception room they were just in, someone approached him.

"Hey, Fex, have you seen Quinn? I was just speaking to Sam, and he said that you ran off with him earlier. I wanted to talk to him about something." It was Layla.

'Why do I have a sudden urge to really try and cause some drama today.' Fex smiled mischievously.

Chapter 1487 - The Royal Cherry

Although Muka said that she would try not to listen in, it was a hard thing for her to do. The hallway was silent, and, just like any Vampire Lord, her hearing was far sharper than a human's. So if she heard a few noises or two, then no one could blame her... right?

The Royal Knight looked around to make sure nobody would pass by, before taking off her helmet and pressing her ear up against it. She was wondering why there had been no noise for a while now. In her head, all sorts of thoughts were going on.

'It went really silent for a while... did he use his shadow to block out the noise?' Muka thought when suddenly she could hear something. 'Wait, that sounds like...footsteps!' The Royal Knight realised as she quickly placed her helmet back on and stood up straight,

pretending to have dutifully done her job all this while. The door swung open and Quinn was seen standing there. He immediately closed the door behind him, and he didn't even look at Muka.

"The issue is resolved." Quinn stated, without any further explanation, using his left hand to pinch the bridge of his nose.

"So...did you do the deed?" Muka asked, intrigued, trying her best to sound neutral. Inside her head, though, she was picturing little babies already, Royal Princes and Princesses. Even though the vampire society didn't quite work like that, chances were that the children of their current King would grow up to become monsters of their own.

"No... not exactly." Quinn replied with his entire face getting red as he looked at his right hand, which immediately disappointed Muka to the point where her shoulders shrugged down. "It turned out... that she didn't need me to do 'that' necessarily... I just gave her... a hand... a shadow hand and... we figured out, she... just needed my... seed."

Quinn had to stop there. He had never felt so embarrassed in his life talking about any matter. For one thing, this was actually the first time he had talked about these types of matters. Growing up he never had anyone to talk to about these types of things, no friends during school, no siblings to inform him, nor any parents to ask them questions.

As such, it wasn't too surprising that he didn't even know how to naturally talk about it. Inside the room, everything had felt awkward to him... even though Hayley had fortunately taken the initiative.

It was then that the two noticed that Fex was walking down the hallway, and he wasn't on his own.

"Hey, are you done already? Well, can't blame you too much for your first time, although you don't look as tired as I would have imagined. Congratulations on popping your Royal Cherry, Your Majesty. " Fex made a formal bow, not even trying to hide the huge grin on his face. He had actually heard everything that was said while walking down the hallway, and by his side, there was no one.

"... alright, I'm sorry, I really shouldn't tease you too much about this. I overheard that you two... came to a 'mutual agreement'... for now. Anyway, you're a good guy, Quinn. A little too good sometimes, so I'll stop giving you a hard time.

"I understand that you did what you did because Samantha asked you to, and while I might not like it, it was still her decision. You have your own struggles to deal with, so I won't drag you into mine."

With one problem solved, Quinn could finally move onto the next matter at hand. Muka had decided to stay with Hayley in case she needed help with other matters. Later on they would arrange her to travel with the bulk of the Cursed faction as she wished to. However, Quinn asked her to wait until him and Fex were gone... as well as to give Hayley time to come to and dress herself properly, though he didn't voice that last part out.

"Ah, by the way, Layla was looking for you, so I told her that you were busy without going into detail. She said it wasn't important and not to worry about it, though if you want my

advice, I think you should seriously have a talk with her at some point. At least before you go on your next grand outing. You were the one who told me to act, so as a good leader, shouldn't you be leading by example?"

Quinn did agree with what Fex was saying, even though he noticed the teasing tone in the last statement, the teenage boy required a break after that. He wasn't in his right mind after he had come close to doing what he was about to do, and even then, doing what he did...

'I've had two tough conversations with two strong women today, and I don't think I can deal with a third. ... and I should definitely take a long shower after what I just did... although it was in the shadow space. At least I can take comfort in that.'

As usual, Quinn was busy as there was always something to do around the ship, and he decided to head out to the field after getting a report from Sam. Out where the VR platform would take place was the ship the vampire soldiers had landed in and in front of it, making preparations was Ashley, along with a few of the Unranked including Abdul and Sera.

Quinn had a catch-up with them all, apologising to them for not being able to act sooner to protect their families, yet nobody blamed him. They all knew what the situation was like. The Cursed had learned of the V, yet no one knew about them.

Asking for their families, not even their families would have believed such a tale. With that, Quinn wanted to talk to two more people before heading off.

"Sera, Leo is one of the best people I ever met. You can rely on him a lot." Quinn said. "He will forever be my teacher, and I learn new things from him every day."

Sera looked at the blind man, and he thought well of him, remembering back to his match.

"I think this time, he might learn a few things from me. Don't worry, I will take good care of him." Sera gave Quinn a wink, and knowing what energy resided in him, Leo just nodded his head.

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They all got on board the ship, and a short while later it took off. They had a plan with which they slowly would attempt to deal with Pure and take back Earth from them.

Now, it was time for Quinn to make a decision what to do with the Cursed faction and the rest. The Vampire King decided to contact Alex and Andrew, the two main forgers of the Cursed faction.

He wanted an update on the vampire leaders' equipment. According to Alex, thanks to the new crystals that they had obtained from the vampire settlement and learned about, they were able to upgrade everything considerably and work at a better rate.

In fact, he estimated that they would be done in the next few days, which meant, after the armour was done, Quinn and Sam would have to plan their attack on the Dalki.

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Armed with that knowledge, Quinn decided to head back in, and he was making his way to the reception where Sam was. He was hoping to call a meeting along with Sach and Owen, to try to see if they could all attack at the same time. They needed to discuss things in great detail.

However, while he was on his way there, he bumped into someone who he wasn't expecting or called. In the hallway, leading from the arena to the stadium, was Jin with his arms crossed.

As soon as he saw Quinn, he gave a respectful bow, and stood upright again.

"I have a report to make, Your Majesty." Jin stated. "A little while ago, you asked one of the families to search our solar system in need of a Nest Crystal. I was the one that had taken on that role and I have just received a report. I've just been contacted that my family has finally found one."

A large grin appeared on Quinn's face, everything was falling into place nicely. It was time to level up his system and bring out the full power to take on Graham.

Chapter 1488 - The Final War

When seeing a nest crystal in person, there was the opportunity for Quinn to use it to upgrade his system. There were two in total, and Quinn had decided to use one for Vincent's body, and not for a single moment did he regret that decision.

Although he never intended it to work out like this, it was a good thing that he could have a clone of himself, and it had come in handy during the Pure situation. On top of that, every time he saw Vincent, a warm feeling would overcome him. It was one of the decisions he was happy about.

The other nest crystal was used to continue creating the human clones to feed their blood to the vampires. Still, he hadn't given up on finding a nest crystal and had decided to ask for one of the vampire families to search for it.

Before Quinn went off to meet Sam and the others, Jin, the fourth family leader and the one in charge of the expedition, came forward to talk about something. The two of them walked slowly into the stadium to speak their mind.

"I don't want to be the bearer of bad news, and neither do I want you to think my family is incompetent, but there is a little bit of a problem," Jin informed his king. "My expedition team has requested help.

"It seems they are unable to get the crystal because of some unforeseen troubles and have asked for support. I understand that you said this was important to you, so I wanted to suggest sending some of the vampire leaders, including myself, to gather the crystal for you."

Quinn remained silent and thought for a moment. He wanted to prioritise the System upgrade, but he was unsure what it would do at the end of the day. Would it allow him to continue gaining stats, unlock skills? Or would it show an error due to Richard fully unlocking the system?

"Are there other options? Shouldn't there be more nest crystals?" Quinn asked.

"Yes, this is the first one we have come across," Jin replied. "Of course, we can continue searching, but we don't know how long it will take. Depending on the beasts protecting it, the difficulty to get the nest crystal will vary.

"It might be an easy task or become an impossible one. This one seems slightly difficult, but if a few leaders were to join hands, the progress would speed up."

Quinn had heard enough, and before that, he thought it would be best to talk to Sam about everything together. This meeting wasn't only for those in the Cursed faction. Members of the Earthborn group and those from the Graylash family would also attend this meeting. But before the main meeting started, Quinn wanted to talk with Sam about what had just been discovered.

"Hmm, and were you thinking of getting the nest crystal yourself?" Sam replied as if he could read a part of Quinn's mind.

"It did cross my mind," Quinn replied. "But I think at this moment, it's too dangerous for me to leave."

"But if you send the leaders away instead, then we would be sending a major portion of our forces. If we start an attack, there is a good chance that the Dalki will retaliate. I agree with what you said before. Attacking now while they're not ready is the best option. We don't know how long getting the nest crystal will take. You know better than anyone that you can't be everywhere at once. Let's discuss it with everyone." Sam said with a smile, still undecided about the whole situation.

All of the sofas were moved to one side of the room, facing the opposite wall, and Sam stood facing everyone. He was taking charge of the whole meeting. The Cursed faction made arrangements for the other groups, and the latter didn't have complaints about that.

If they didn't agree to something, they could always disagree and dispute it during the meeting.

"As you know, we have talked multiple times over the last few days, and so has Quinn and me, and the decision between everyone and what everyone believes we should do right now...is go on the attack against the Dalki." Sam declared.

No one spoke in objection; rather, they had determined looks on their faces.

"We have been on the defensive since the start of this war, and we finally have this breathing space. Yet there has to be a reason for it.

"As we discussed with the extra power of the leaders, they will be split into the two groups to give support. I am sure you all are thinking about where we will begin and how we can get the public to support us. Well, I have an answer for that."

Upon pressing a little remote, a video appeared by Sam's side, and it showed footage of a certain area in the Vampire Settlement. An area that showed many different kinds of

creatures. Their figures looked similar to beasts, demons, things they only saw in nightmares.

"Are these beasts?" Hermes asked.

"No, these are something else," Sam replied. "They are under the command of the vampires. After speaking with the leaders, we have come up with a suggestion: Sunny will lead an attack to take back one of the Cursed faction's planets."

Sunny then stood up from her seat to make everyone aware of her and what she looked like.

"She is the fifth leader, and using the subclasses, as we call them, she will fight the Dalki. No human lives will be lost in the first attack, and it will show the alliance of the humans and vampires going well if the mission is a success.

"Once this mission ends, before the Dalki can even have the time to react, the Graylash and Earthborn group will move to get rid of the Dalki from their planets."

Some in the room were filled with fighting spirit, while a few felt a little prudent about this plan. They knew that defending was always easier than attacking in warfare, and the Dalki was an unknown enemy race. The number of Dalki forces, and their strength, everything was a mystery to them.

"What about One Horn?" One of the generals asked. "He is one of the leaders of the Dalki. Unless we get rid of him, it will be hard for us to move. Will the vampire leaders be enough to take him on?"

"We will give the necessary support for each group. The vampire leaders are strong, and we think that, like before, the Dalki will concentrate their power against the Cursed faction. We will be the charging force in this fight, and if they do focus on the Cursed faction, we will be like a lance destroying all their forces one by one."

The leaders of the Cursed faction had smiles on their faces when Sam said this.

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"What about Quinn?" Another general asked. "We know he is the strongest out of all of us. Perhaps he should be the one to take on One Horn? Or will he be able to support us if things go bad?"

When the General asked this question, Sam glanced at Quinn for a moment before responding.

"He has another matter to attend to that will help us win this war," Sam answered. "We are not a one-man army, and no, I'm not stupid enough to think we can win this war without him. That's not what I'm saying, but Quinn has powers that allow us to call him over when we need him.

"If we were to locate Graham, the Dalki known and suspected to be their leader, we know that Quinn is the only one strong enough to help us face off against Graham. However, we

have to strike now. The longer we wait, the more chances we're giving them to create an army of Grahams and One Horns. We all saw the Dalki that attacked the Graylash family and how it had gotten stronger. What will we do if it's too late by the time we react?" Sam added, "The vampire leaders are our trump card. They have agreed to help us, but I doubt they would ever think we would go on a full-force attack like this.

"The time to act is now! Understand?!" Sam proclaimed.

There was silence for a moment, and then the members of the Graylash family cheered. Then, those from the other sections cheered as well. Although the event led by the Board never expected this type of response, after seeing the so-called strongest, they had gained confidence in facing the unknown enemy.

"Thank you," Quinn said, placing his hand on Sam's shoulder. "Let's not waste any more time. Everyone, have enough rest. This will be the final war. We either win...or die. And I need to make sure I have the strength to end this.

There's a saying Sam replied.

"We will fight not because we hate what is in front of us, but because we love what is behind us!"

Chapter 1489 - It Starts Here

After a few more questions from the meeting and the plan's finalisation, Logan handed a communication device to everyone present in the room. This way, they could adjust their strategies as and when needed while also being up-to-date with the situation.

Now, it was no longer about one group outdoing the other. For once, it seemed like everyone was on board with working together and getting rid of the threat. After that, things proceeded swiftly as everyone returned to their respective planets.

There were still a couple of days for preparations to be made, and once the vampire leaders had everything they needed, they would head out to the other planets as well. For now, it was a direct order for them to follow Sam's instructions. *freewebnovel.com*

However, if Sam was unavailable, then Muka and Fex were left in charge, which they all happily obliged to.

Quinn was heading out to where the Nest crystal had been discovered. He thought this was the quickest solution for them, to go on the attack while also making it so Quinn could obtain the Nest Crystal as fast as possible.

He was now back at the Daisy planet, where the vampire settlement was presently located. From here, he would use their teleporters to teleport himself to the vampire settlement's previous location.

Apparently, the vampires didn't have teleporters to all of the planets in the solar system. So Quinn would have to be patient while a ship picked him up, and from there onwards, he would head off to the Nest Crystal's location.

This was the faster solution compared to using the abandoned station that linked the beast planet solar system and the vampire one.

'This shouldn't take long. I can't imagine it taking more than two days at most... in the current situation...how many things will happen in two days?' Quinn thought. This was the only thought that would somewhat settle his mind, but he knew that the plans for the attack were now kicked in motion.

Worst case, he would use the shadow to transfer himself to the Cursed faction and help in the fight. For now, he needed to have faith in his comrades.

Currently inside a small commercial spaceship were Bonny and Void, the two reporters who became well-known and popular with the general public. Their ship was cruising through space, but it wasn't alone.

A small fleet of the Earthborn group was with them on guard. Although Bonny and Void weren't weak, they weren't strong enough to face the Dalki. Lately, since the news and details to the public were mostly delivered via their Livestream, the military and the other three groups felt it was important to protect them from any threats.

At the moment, the spaceship was on autopilot, heading to their destination. Void was tinkering with his drones and equipment, checking if they were all working alright, while Bonny had been staring outside looking at the fleet.

"Can you feel the tension?" Bonny asked, still staring out the window.

"Tension, you mean the tension of the war? It has always been there." Void replied, nearly dropping his camera off from the table, but he quickly grabbed it before it was damaged. In the pile of equipment, there was even the damaged camera that Quinn had broken.

Thankfully, the Cursed faction had paid for all the repairs and allowed him to get a new one.

"Can't you tell, or am I imagining things? But from all the reports we are getting, things have heated up big time. All the groups are on the move, and this much protection? Before, they would just send one ship to come with us and now a whole fleet."

"You might be right." Void replied, As he tested the camera by taking a snap of Bonny, who looked beyond annoyed when she saw how calm Void was, as the latter quickly placed the camera back on the table. "I mean, whenever the Cursed faction invites us somewhere, it's always for some big news or big attractions, something like that. So it will be the same this time, right?"

"No." Bonny shook her head. "I'm talking bigger than that. This isn't just the Cursed faction; all groups are moving. My sources have been updating me. This isn't the same as before. I think...this might be it."

Bonny's sources were volunteers from all the other planets. Bonny and Void already had their own application created just so people could follow them and get notified when they went live.

Nearly everyone had this application, and that included practically everyone who was not participating in the war. Still, with anyone who became popular, they would have some hardcore fans who wished to help Bonny and Void in any way they could.

Bonny would constantly keep her eye on online forums, chatrooms, blogs, and more. It was a good way to gauge how people were feeling and what they were interested in finding out.

She had read about reports of the Graylash people creating defensive measures and moving all of their members. Some of those from the Earthborn group were doing heavy recruitment. Even those who weren't part of the military were informed that they might have to fight.

All of these were clear signs that they were expecting something, which was why Bonny found it strange that both of them were invited right at this moment.

'The question is, are the Dalki on the move...or is it us?'

Eventually, the spaceship landed on the Daisy planet. However, it wasn't at the same location as before, nor was it a vampire settlement. They could still see the vampire settlement in the distance, but a little further from the main settlement, a miniature shelter had been created; this was the place they were about to land. It had walls and towers just like the main settlement, but even the top was enclosed, giving it an appearance of a giant black block when seen from a distance.

Upon landing, people who helped in escorting them soon left, and there to greet them all was one of the Vampire leaders and by her side were two assistants.

One was a small red-haired teenager with a black rabbit on his shoulder. While the other was an older woman whose beauty was on par with the woman who stood at the front.

Void lifted his heavy backpack with all his equipment inside and took along a few devices. He activated the drones since it was easy to have them active rather than carrying them around, but they weren't recording just yet.

"It's nice to meet you. I remember our visit from last time." Bonny said, bowing down.

Void bowed down as well, but his large back was so heavy it looked like he was about to fall over. Luckily, Rokene, the one with the black rabbit, had quickly gone to his side to grab him and propel him up straight again.

"Thank you." Void replied.

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'We do have speed ability users, but not many people choose that ability. It's still strange to know that vampires can move that fast.' He thought.

"What is this facility?" Bonny asked, looking around, and she was half expecting to see Quinn or someone else to help explain what was going on.

"Oh, I see that you haven't been informed. I suppose you don't know what is happening, do you?" Sunny smiled as she turned around and went to enter the facility.

For now, Rokene had offered to carry Void's heavy bag, and usually, Void would have said no, but then he noticed that it was almost weightless for the teenager to carry.

They had entered the settlement, but the room was dark, too dark for them to see since the facility didn't get any sunlight from above.

"They have a request. They wish for you to film the first attack against the Dalki race for the whole world to see. And as the fifth leader of the vampire society, I will be leading the attack." Sunny explained.

Void was turning on his camera, not to record but to help him see what exactly was in the room because they could hear countless snarls and strange noises they had never heard before, which was, quite frankly, worrying them.

When Void saw what was around them through the camera, he immediately had an intense urge to put it down.

"Don't worry; you are free to record because the whole world will see them soon. Lights!" Sunny asked, and crystals started to shine, showing the whole facility full of the dangerous subclasses that Sunny would use in the attack.

Chapter 1490 - It Starts Here (Part 2)

Every bone in Bonny's body was shaking, and it was for more reasons than one. The reporter herself wasn't sure if it was due to fear or the excitement of a good story. When looking around as well, she still didn't know what was causing the two different emotions in her.

Looking around, the room was filled with all sorts of creatures, but her mind was racing, thinking about what they might be planning to do with them after the information she had just been told. Rather than seeing what was actually in front of her.

Void had seen this look on Bonny many times. It was one of her charms, but also at times it would allow the two of them to face unpredictable dangers.

"I told you I was right." Bonny whispered, elbowing Void in his side. However, her friend seemed far too distracted to reply. He held the camera firmly in his hand, and he seemed to be mouthing words, or repeating them over and over.

'You're just filming a movie, that's all this all is. You're just filming a movie.' Void kept reminding himself as he captured everything in there on film.

Still, Bony wouldn't let her partner get her down. It seemed like her instincts were right, and something big was about to happen. Of course, they couldn't tell them about the attack before hand, just in case they planned to leak it so soon.

"There are so many different looking creatures here." Bonny exclaimed.

The creatures or vampire subclasses had been kept behind reinforced glass. Somewhat similar to what was used at the event. The glass divided the different areas that would have the different dangerous subclasses in them. In a way, it felt somewhat similar to visiting a zoo on Earth... only that everything inside could and was dying to kill you.

Most of the compartments the creatures were stored in were the same, just a piece of land with a few trees here and there, but there were also a few that were quite different. They had cave-like designs or even some large bodies of water.

Apparently, some Subclasses required a more unique environment.

"Indeed." Sunny nodded. "And we will be using all of them to help us in this upcoming fight."

The first container they walked up to, Bonny could see tall, skinny creatures. Their skin was pale, almost grey in colour. Their eyes were sunken in and all of them were bald.

They lacked any muscle on their bodies, giving them quite the skeleton-like figure, but what looked horrifying was their eyes that were all just a shade of white.

"Wendigos." Sunny answered even though no one had asked, at least not yet. "These creatures have incredible regeneration capabilities and despite their looks, they have enough strength to back it up as well. These are the most common type and will make up the bulk of our army."

When looking at how large the facility was, and how many subclasses there were, Bonny estimated there to be around 10,000 creatures in total in a place like this. Sure, it was nothing compared to the human population, but against the Dalki they needed strength more than numbers.

It was then, one of the Wendigos started clawing at the glass, banging on it, and a few more started running over as they stared at Bonny and Void. It seemed like Void's little sutra was no longer effective, as the cameraman was startled and started to back up slowly.

"Don't worry, they're not strong enough to break that. Go away!" Sunny shouted and for some reason, it seemed like they listened to her.

Still, Void being scared continued to back up, step by step, until he heard a loud bang from behind. He jumped up and nearly dropped his camera. Still, he was a professional and caught it quickly. As soon as he did, he turned around to see what had scared him.

A large creature that looked to be made of nothing but flesh, on all fours. It would open its mouth from time to time, which would split into several parts. What was scary about it was what looked like skulls on their stomach.

"A Mouth Spitter, fast, agile, and they have a special trick up their sleeve for certain opponents. Come on, let's continue this little tour." Sunny explained, as she continued to show them around the place.

The two humans quickly followed, as they were a little worried about being away from the only one that seemed to be able to control them. Next up on the right side in another glass container, there were multiple trees inside.

It looked similar to a forest but the trunk of the trees were large and looked to all be slightly carved. Zooming in with his camera, Void was able to get a better look at what they were and could see a creature holding its knees. It was covered in dark fur and its head looked almost like an owl, yet its body resembled that of a human. freewebnovel.com

It was rocking back and forth, and large wings behind could be seen.

"Those will be part of our Air Force, the Strzyga. Be careful though, if they manage to catch you they will eat your body from inside out, leaving your skin for last. They have a tendency to pretend to be human. They can't fully talk, but they can put together a few sentences here and there, similar to that of a parrot."

"Are all the creatures here dangerous?" Bonny asked, thinking how the Wendigo's had acted and based on what Sunny had told them.

"Yes, however, I'm able to control them somewhat. My ability allows me to even communicate with their human side, I guess or vampire side. Normal voices don't seem to reach them but mine does. However, when they see humans, their thirst for blood, flesh, gets the better of them.

"Which is exactly why they will be perfect against the Dalki."

Turning to the opposite container. Void was trying to get a look at some other creatures. They had been in here a while now, and he felt more confident that there wouldn't be a breakout. That's when he spotted something resembling a goat with a large horse-like head. So far it was the most normal of the creatures he had seen.

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For this one, he had gotten quite close to the glass, trying to capture their every detail. When getting closer, it opened its mouth and its tongue lashed out, hitting the glass. It spread out like an octopus body and started pulsating.

"You're lucky the glass is there. That's a Sigbin. Just like most other creatures it feeds off of blood, but it can actually absorb your blood even through the glass, so I would be careful." Sunny warned.

The tour continued with Sunny explaining all the dangerous subclasses, for a total of fifteen different kinds. None of them normal, and the things they could do would give children nightmares for months.

When the tour ended, it looked like Sunny's two assistants had gone off to do some work, and they could hear the sound of spaceships starting on the outside.

"You two came here via your own spaceship, correct? Just like the time before, it would be best if you filmed this fight from above. As I said, I can't control them when humans are

around. Naturally, I hope you can cut these details from your report. We don't want to scare the humans." Sunny requested.

"We understand." Bonny nodded, waiting for more to be said, but the only thing that followed was an awkward silence between the two.

"You two should start moving now. Because in a second, all of these creatures will be released. That was my signal to tell you we are going into battle now, and it would be good if you could start filming from this point onwards as well." Sunny smiled.

She didn't have to say it twice, both Bonny and Void started running, heading out of the facility, but the smile couldn't stop showing on Bonny's face.

'The Dalki, they won't know what's coming to hit them!' Bonny thought.

Chapter 1491 - Black Crates Of Death

After the Dalki attack in the beast solar system, each of the three groups had decided to concentrate their forces onto three planets. They mainly moved using the active teleporters stationed at each Shelter.

Something that the Dalki were unaware of was the fact that their jammers no longer had any effect, thanks to a particular member of the Green family. This move had saved many lives and even forced the Dalki to stop attacks.

However, it seemed like the Dalki were now playing a waiting game. There was a mothership on each planet alongside a fortress with enough numbers to protect the planet from being taken over again. At least they would be able to hold off until reinforcements arrived.

As time passed, eventually, the resources needed for war, the crystals, would reduce, and the Dalki could then make their move. This was one of the reasons why the Dalki had yet to attack. One of the theories, at least. Another guess among those in the cursed faction was that the former might be planning something big.

For one, the Dalki now had half of the Demon-tier Dragon, which would be a huge boost to their already overpowering strength. Even the planets where Quinn had destroyed a mothership were eventually reclaimed—leaving each group with only three of the planets.

"All the teleporters on the beast planets are destroyed, so that's why we need to travel by ship. Honestly, I'm quite surprised that Dalki didn't retaliate to Quinn's little stunt on the Daisy planet." Bonny said, gazing out of the window as usual.

They were flying towards one of the Beast planets, but it was more nerve-racking this time since they were heading straight into enemy territory. Just like last time, Bonny and Void were in their own ship.

It was fast, agile, and small, exactly how they wanted it to be. Although it had no weapons or defences on board, it was a small target to hit compared to the other ships with them this time. freewebnovel.com

For one, there was a large dropship. They were one of the largest ships used in war and would often carry fleets of Mechs, which were predominantly used in the first war. Since abilities at the time hadn't developed up to the current level thus, mechs were the most promising thing they had against the Dalki.

Bonny knew what exactly was inside the place.

"Hello everyone, you are now watching Bonny and Void's live stream. Today, the Cursed faction has invited us to show you something spectacular once again. As you all know, Quinn had announced that those that we know as V, the vampires, have teamed up with the human forces, and today is the day."

The Livestream had started as soon as they had approached the planet, with around a two-minute live delay.

"What is this? Is it a planned attack?" One of the users commented on the livestream.

"Another stunt from the Cursed faction. You know this is all fake, right? How else can they perfectly time things? I bet they're working with the Dalki or something!"

"Fake? This is a Livestream, and all the other groups confirm it's happening. I've even talked to some of those in the Daisy Faction who were rescued. How can you say it's fake?"

"See the guy above me? He's another person that's just been paid or is a bot! Don't believe them!"

The reason for the delay, though, wasn't for the public or to censor what might happen. Rather, it was because they knew that the other side would be watching as well.

At the moment, Graham was in his lab. A place he hadn't come back to, too often these days, and he had just received a signal that a certain live stream was starting. Once he found out what was happening, rather than panicking, he smiled.

"So you finally make your move. Did we take too long?" Graham had an amused expression.

The dropship hovered above the Shelter, which was mostly destroyed, like when the Dalki had taken over the Daisy faction. There was a group of around two hundred Dalki present at the scene.

But the mothership or the Dalki Fortress was not here. Still, it was perfect for displaying just how strong the attacking force would be.

The hatch underneath the ship was opened while still hanging in the air, and then heavy metallic crates were dropped from the sky.

As they fell from the sky and crashed on the Shelter, their sheer weight had crushed or flattened whatever was left of the Shelter. A One-Spiked Dalki had even jumped attempting to punch the crate, but it did nothing to stray its course and even crushed the latter's body underneath as it crashed on the ground.

"Those crates look strong. I wonder what material they are made out of? According to the Cursed faction, the vampires have discovered many materials and elements that we have yet to discover, and I'm guessing that these crates are one of them." Bonny reported.

As expected, though, Void started to move the drones and their small ship into position to get a clear view because they knew exactly what was coming out of those crates. Fifteen black crates in total, and inside them were fifteen different subclasses.

Steam escaped from the black crates as the doors slowly opened. As a small gap formed, a creature's hand slammed out and scratched the crates. Gradually, its arms, legs, mouths, and whole body moved out. Once there was enough space, the horde of creatures went out in the open.

They spread around and ran as fast as they could towards the first thing they saw. From one of the crates, winged creatures stormed out like bats, leaving in groups and heading towards the Dalki, which were on top of buildings.

On one of the buildings was a group of five Dalki. It looked like they were on top of an apartment-like building. It was at that moment that the group of Strzyga, the owl-like creatures, had caught the eye of them.

Immediately, hundreds of them went storming through the air towards the group. Witnessing this, the group of Dalki wasn't afraid. Before, they had faced hundreds of humans, so why would this be different? As the leader of the flying creatures pounced at them with its mouth open wide, the Dalki threw out a punch, hitting it right on the face.

"These are weak!" The one who had punched exclaimed.

His strength had come through, and the creature's face was crushed, causing it to plummet in an instant. The situation was the same with the others, that was until the others Strzyga had pierced their fangs onto the Dalkis' arms.

The other Strzyga clawed at the Dalkis' skin, and there wasn't a spot on their body that wasn't under attack. Their claws and fangs tore through the hard scales on their bodies. The Dalki tried to fight back, ripping the creatures off their bodies and slamming them into the ground, but he and the rest were overwhelmed again after a few seconds.

The Strzyga were just too many. Once they had created an opening in his body, they started to feed on their insides. Then finally, their powerful jaws allowed them to feast on their skin as well.

After having their feast, the owl-like creatures all stood on top of the building, looking out and searching for their next target.

"These are weak...these are weak." A few of them repeated like a parrot. As they mocked the last words of the Dalki, they had just feasted on.

The cameras had caught all of this. The Dalki being overwhelmed gave a different feeling from when they saw Quinn and the vampire leaders. The camera switched to the other creatures; many were dying but, but they were also quickly taking on the Dalki by overwhelming the latter and not caring about themselves.

The viewers once again were divided. Some were thankful that the vampires had the power to help them in this war and defeat the Dalki, while others thought at what cost. Perhaps they were being saved by creatures far stronger than their understanding.

Eventually, all of the Dalki in the Shelter were dealt with, and the dangerous subclasses began to look around for more.

"I guess it's time for me to make my entrance as well," Sunny said.

She jumped down from the large ship and landed directly in the centre. This time, she looked different and was covered with top-tier beast gear from head to toe.

Most of it was dyed in a white and gold colour. This was based on Sam's advice. The dark colours gave off an ominous feeling to the human; thus, he wanted the vampire leaders to change their appearance. He felt this was perfect for someone like Sunny, who gave a motherly feeling.

Her armour was quite a unit, with broad shoulders. However, she wore a light robe for easy movement while wearing sacred armour over the top here and there.

All of the creatures turned towards Sunny and inched their way towards her as if they were about to go for her next, but she smiled at them, lifting her hand.

"Relax, I am not your enemy...and we have more to deal with." Sunny asserted.

The creatures momentarily stood there and stopped stepping forward as if they were waiting for her next instructions, and all Sunny did was point at the Dalki mothership.

"That is your next target."

Chapter 1492 - New Gen Is Here

There was quite a bit of land between the Shelter and where the Dalki mothership had landed. At the moment, a single vampire was leading the charge, running across the dry land.

The land they were currently on was pretty open. Almost an empty wasteland with next to no green or water. There was bound to be some more habitable place on this planet, but this wasn't it. However, that might be a good thing, for this area was destined to paint the land red and green.

On camera, it was a strange sight to behold, for Sunny was running out front, while an army of around 10,000 creatures were following her from behind. Some of them flew while others galloped, and there were even creatures who crawled beneath the ground.

While this was taking place, the livestream was showing the events that had been recorded in the Shelter. Due to the drones, there were multiple things that had been filmed at once. All the footage that Void was taking would then be edited by another team of helpers, allowing the viewers to not miss anything.

Right now, during this time, the viewers were watching each of the devastating creatures attack the Dalki. They had mainly seen the attack from the flying owl-like creatures known as the Strzyga. Now they were witnessing the other creatures in action as well.

"Did you see those Dalki? They could hardly do anything! Maybe we can win this war. I was beginning to lose hope."

"Clam down, they mostly just went against one spike and two spikes. These were just a few leftovers to look after the Shelter, this doesn't mean anything."

"Yeah, but hardly any of those creatures died, do you really think they will have trouble taking over the fortress?"

"You are all worried about the wrong thing. Did you SEE those creatures?! What do you think would happen if they decided to attack us instead?! What if there were still humans at that Shelter?!"

"Calm down, small brain. Didn't you see, she can control them? They're all following the MILF!"

"My point exactly, 'genius', THEY can control them! For argument's sake, suppose they're on our side NOW, what do you think happens once the Dalki are gone? What's stopping them from attacking us after all of this is over? I don't like it, I don't like it at all."

"I'm tired of this. What's the point of all this fear mongering? The vampires are helping us now. They didn't attack us before, even though they had all these things. So stop complaining."

"They only got involved in this fight because we were losing the war. They just couldn't sit around and watch their food source dying out."

'So the vampires have joined in the war as well.' Graham thought to himself as the Dalki leader looked over at a smashed glass container. Previously, it held the original body of their creator, but now it was empty. 'Your predictions are all going wrong.'

"I believe you said there was a low chance of them getting involved. Even if the vampires did join this fight, it would only be when the humans were on their last legs. When we were attacking Earth, I somewhat believed you. If you were still here, I would have cloned you, just to hear your pathetic excuse for being wrong this time." Graham mumbled to himself as he continued to watch the livestream.

Eventually, the Dalki fortress came into sight. It had the large towers and the thick black walls that were prominent in all the Dalki fortresses. It was more guarded as well, and the moment could be seen straight away.

On the wall, around a hundred Dalki were seen looking out towards them. On the ground. There was also a small army. However, Sunny was focused on a certain someone. There

was a Dalki that stood on top of the wall, as if he was overlooking the entire situation, one with three spikes.

Out of the leaders, Sunny wasn't known to be the strongest, and she was known to be gentle due to the nature of her ability. However, there was a difference between what the vampire leaders were like before meeting Quinn and after.

'I have to remember what they taught us. Activate the beast gear.' Sunny reminded herself.

Energy started to pass through the beast gear, and in turn, the vampire felt a rise in strength. Her whole body felt lighter and stronger. The next second, she ran across the field, running ahead of all the creatures.

Then, when she was close enough, she leaped over all the Dalki that were on the ground. Seeing her in the air, two of them jumped off the wall and tried to intercept her. Focusing more, it was time for her to bring out one more item.

In her hands, she held two what looked like solid metal bars. However, in between them there were links, small chains. In total, there were six links making it look like a whip. The large rods between the chains made it, so it didn't look like a whip. The head at the bottom and top had a spear head.

Immediately, she started to swing it above her head, and swung it down, cutting one of the Dalki across diagonally. It had gone through it smoothly in one motion. Its blood had gotten on her Inner Blood Weapon.

The spare parts of the strange weapon started to fill with the green blood, and when she swung it again, this time it was extending and getting longer. More links of solid rod parts to the weapon were forming seemingly out of thin air, and now the weapon had reached a length of four metres.

Sunny spun it again, slicing the other Dalki's arm off before it could reach her. The weapon then went around the back of the Dalki, and the vampire grabbed the other end. Suddenly, from the solid parts of the weapon, a red aura similar to that of a Blood swipe was fired from the weapon. Pulling it forward, the Dalki was sliced in half.

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A rain of green blood dropped down and she avoided most of it, but made sure to take some of the Dalki blood inside her as well. Giving her more strength.

All of this had happened while Sunny had still been in midair. Eventually she had landed right in the centre of the fortress, on top of them all. She kicked the three spiked Dalki in the chest. He didn't fall, but he was certainly pushed back.

His body skidded across the wall until he stopped by the edge. All the others on the wall had come towards Sunny, but with her weapon she sliced them all up. Swinging it about, the chained spear was Sunny's Inner Blood Weapon, and it looked like all her training had paid off, as ten Dalki had been dealt with in an instant.

The Inner Blood Weapon, the training with the other leaders, and the beast gear. Before the vampire leaders would have struggled to fight against a three spiked Dalki, perhaps she had similar power to that of a four spike, but with all the improvements the leaders were no longer the same as before.

"We're going to take back this planet." Sunny claimed looking at the three spiked Dalki. The creatures below had slammed into the Dalki army. The flying subclasses had landed on top of the wall and were already attacking the Dalki on the walls as well, and it didn't take long for Sunny to finish off their leader.

Next on the list was the mothership, but the world had already seen what they wanted to show them. That the vampires had joined in this fight, and that they wouldn't allow the Dalki to have their way like they had done so far.

Seeing all of this from his lab, a certain Dalki leader smiled. The sound of the door had just closed as he had been delivered some news from the others.

'Haha, what perfect timing. Just as the vampires have made their attack, we are finally ready to make ours as well. The new generation of Dalki has finished their training, and I can't wait to see how effective they'll be out on the battlefield.' Graham thought to himself, his smile turning to an evil grin.

Chapter 1493 - The Cursed Forces

The live stream continued even after Sunny had beaten the suspected leader of the fortress, but instead of a battle, everyone witnessed a massacre. It was clear that the Dalki could not deal with the strange variety of creatures the vampires had brought with them.

At the same time, Sunny's strength herself was too overwhelming for any of the Dalki present to handle.

They were panicked, and at the centre of it all, Sunny was taking on the stronger ones, making them lose any hope they were holding on to. However, what the viewers were interested in was how the vampire and subclasses would take on the Dalki ship.

All of the Dalki ships had a force shield that could withstand humanity's old weapons, and even the latest ones struggled to take them on. Even the weapons they had created powered from beast crystals couldn't penetrate the strong shield.

The only one who managed to take down the Dalki motherships was Quinn. That was due to him having two different skills, the Demon tier Amulet controlling a Dalki pretending to be one of their own and the shadow ability, which allowed him to pass through any material.

Noticing that the ship was on its last struggle, Sunny had called for help from one of the Strzyga. She then climbed up on the latter's back in the next instant and then went to the ship above.

'Crystals power the force shield, and it can automatically detect when an attack is heading its way. It doesn't coat the ship itself but the area around the ship. So if one can get right up to the ship and touch the exterior, then physically hitting it will also work.' Sunny thought. 'The only problem is, no one in the past had even gotten close to one of these Dalki ships in the first place, and usually the Dalki wouldn't let you just hit the ship as one wished. At the same time, the exterior of these ships is as strong as the walls of our castles.'

It was then that Sunny pulled something out from underneath her shirt that looked like a strange crystal. It was as clear as glass, but inside, it was a dim glow, and with how she held the Crystal, it looked as if the glowing thing inside the Crystal was moving, floating like water in a glass.

'Using this will be a lot easier. I hope the testing was worth it.' Sunny thought.

Getting close to the ship, she leapt off from the Subclass, and it quickly went back to join the others that were taking out leftover Dalki's in the fortress. Sunny had grabbed onto the exterior at the ship's back to balance herself.

Then she held the Crystal carefully and started to focus. It didn't take long until she felt that her body was phasing through the ship and soon appeared on the other side.

'It worked, and that was far easier than I thought it would be. If Quinn is right, there's a chance of a few four spiked Dalki in the ship, so I will have to use all my strength.'

Placing the Crystal away for safekeeping, Sunny was happy to inform the others that they now had an easier way to infiltrate the Dalki motherships. After discovering that Pure had used a particular type of Crystal that allowed one to store abilities, the vampires had sorted through their Crystal to find more about the Crystal in question.

They had many different types of crystals, and the fourth expedition team had even brought back some of what were suspected to be the storage crystals. One of the abilities that some vampires had was a phasing ability. It allowed them to go through any object. Still, it was considered a weak ability due to not directly increasing one's combat powers.

It had its uses, and it was one of the abilities that vampires and humans could both learn. They had learned through various tests that the storage crystal could take the ability from the user and place it inside the Crystal without the need to kill the original ability owner.

However, then that said person would no longer have any ability and wouldn't be able to learn a new one either. The Crystals' power was similar to Truedream's, with minor distinctions.

For one, the Crystals couldn't pass on the ability to another person, but anyone who held them could use the said power. The second thing was that the capability of the stored ability was far weaker if only taken from one ability user. The power taken wasn't equal to the power stored in the Crystal.

And last but not least, only one ability could be stored and used in the Crystal, unlike Truedream who could store multiple. They had done a few tests. For the sake of the war, they distributed these crystals to the leaders and a few others.

The Dalki's were thoroughly suppressed in the current battle. The cameras, of course, could no longer follow Sunny after she had entered. Regardless, It didn't take long to defeat the fortress, and soon the ship too began to descend from the sky and land.

Sunny had taken over the mothership, and they had reclaimed another planet. For the Cursed faction, this was a complete victory.

Sunny appeared, and she soon gathered all of the beasts. Around one-tenth of the forces had perished in this battle to reclaim the planet, still leaving about nine thousand creatures. This gave the viewers faith that they could also reclaim the other planets.

Without wasting time, Sunny moved and headed back to the shelter with her army and returned to her ship with the other crates. In the meantime, Bonny and Void had an announcement to make.

The Livestream had switched to the two inside the ship as Bonny began to speak.

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"As you can see, one of the vampire leaders who is working under Quinn, the Cursed faction leader and our ally in this war, has just reclaimed the planet. And before we end the stream, I have an announcement to make: This doesn't end here. The attack has just begun!"

Many didn't know what Bonny meant by that, but soon the whole world would understand. While Sunny was attacking the planet, the other teams were also moving. There were no reinforcements for Sunny because everyone else was occupied with their own task.

The Graylash family had three operating forces moving out. Along with the vampire leaders and more, same with the Earthborn group. Then finally, there was the Cursed faction as well. Their first task in their attack was to quickly eradicate the Dalki, which had set up bases on the forfeited planets, and from there, the attack would continue full force ahead of the Dalki planets and finish the Dalki off once and for all.

The Cursed faction had planned to have the most impact in this war.

Three large forces from the Cursed faction had just landed on their respective planets. Leading one group was Sam, with Layla, a few of the other Cursed leaders, and a large force, mainly from the Daisy faction with the two sisters by their side. There were also a select few vampire leaders.

Then, another force that had confidence in this war consisted of the members of the Blade family. The three brothers and half-brother were all together, leading a strong, unmatched force. *freewebnovel.com*

Including Sunny, four great forces from the Cursed faction were taking battle and strong enough to take a fortress on their own. When the Cursed members and the other groups were informed about the Cursed faction's plans, even though the former believed in the capabilities of this group, they were mindful of two of the four Cursed faction groups.

One of them being Sunny's group. No one had a clear idea of how strong the Subclasses were, but she had just proved herself live. As for the other group from the Cursed faction, it was led by Peter.

"We don't have to worry about him at all." Sam smiled as if reading others' thoughts, "That guy...is a monster now."

Chapter 1494 - The Best Reinforcements

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All three groups had shortly started to move out as soon as Sunny's attack had begun. They felt like this was the best course of action. Not only would they catch the Dalki off-guard, but the general public who weren't taking part in it were also unaware of it.

However, out of all of the groups, one struggled to move out more than the others, and it was the Earthborn group. A Dalki fortress was set up on all the captured Earthborn planets. Even on those where the humans were currently still present, but the motherships had left a long time ago.

This caused frequent scuffles on the planets, with either side trying to hurt the other seriously. With the plan set in motion, the group relied on all of the attack forces to get rid of the Dalki on their planet. They would then set off and attack the other planets taking back what was once theirs.

If they were too slow, the Dalki would call on reinforcements or prepare themselves before they arrived. However, hopefully, the Dalki would have other problems to deal with.

One of the Earthborn groups was being led by Longblade. He had been promoted since the war had started.

He was able to acquire many accomplishments after what had happened with Quinn. It wasn't just him; rather, it was almost as if his whole group was now working as one unit together. Allowing them to take on whatever was in their way.

His teamwork and communication were what they were relying on. Even if he wasn't the strongest amongst those in the Earthborn group.

The third Earthborn group that would be on the attack was one that they were most worried about. For this one, instead of being led by any of the Generals, it was being led by a vampire leader.

This was all due to the incidents that had occurred at the event. There was no one significantly strong who could lead. At the same time, this group had the most vampires in it. In total, three families were a part of the group: The fourth family led by Jin, the twelfth family by Ken Killton, and the eleventh family by Dillan Scutter. The abilities of these three families were some of the strongest abilities the vampires had, and with them, they had brought those from the inner castle who shared their abilities.

To get faster with every strike, to harden a material to be impenetrable and the power of exploding blood. The Generals were aware of their power and would let them take charge due to Sach's orders.

Out of the three groups that the Earthborn was divided into, the final group was the one that everyone was worried about the most because, on one of the planets, they would face One Horn.

Samantha and Sach had returned from the grand event, and Sunny's attack had yet to occur. Currently, a meeting took place on the snow-filled planet in a tent deep inside the Shelter.

"We have sent all of those not battling to planet Billnick." Sargent Fay reported to Sach. "There have also been sightings of One Horn, up until yesterday. While you were away, he did his usual routine; there was no change, sir."

One Horn would constantly walk out in front of the Shelter for some reason, and he did this frequently. He would show up regularly every day. At times would be away for a while, but he would do the same thing after returning.

Higher-ups had instructed everyone not to attack him, and they had already learned their lessons the first few times. Anyone who attacked One Horn would be dealt with, but he would just stand there if they did nothing.

"If One Horn was seen yesterday, then it means he most likely will appear today as well. Just our luck, but we would have to face him sooner than later anyway." Sach said, shaking his head.

"It's not a big deal," Samantha said. "If anything, it's good if we can deal with him here. It would be worrying if the other two groups were to run into him. In fact, we might have to change our plans and derail them just to face him. We beat him here, and he's done for." She clenched her fist and had almost banged it on the table, but someone grabbed it before it could hit.

"Don't hurt your hands, and is One horn really that strong?" Fex asked.

As promised, the Cursed faction stated that they would be sending some help to the other groups. The Graylash group and Earthborn had requested helpers, and some of them were still on their way. They had stated that some preparations needed to be done on the Daisy planet before the rest of the help could arrive.

"He is. Just like Slicer, he's a five spike." Sach replied. "We haven't seen many five spikes, but from those that we have, we can tell that their bodies all seem to evolve and even have a special trait. The scary thing is, when we fought against him in the past, he hadn't used anything like that."

"So we're not sure if he used his full strength back then," Linda added, who was also at the meeting. Quinn had told her to stick close to Samantha since they were the same subclass type. Whenever they had the time, she would guide and teach Samantha about her powers and her struggles.

Samantha had been the busiest out of everyone, along with Linda. She was pressed for time and had a whole new body to get used to.

"Sir!" Just then, a man came running into the tent, huffing and panting; he looked panicked and frightened. The Livestream hadn't started yet, and so far, the Dalki hadn't made an attack even while they were away, but Sach had a bad feeling.

"It's One horn... he's here again!"

Outside the tent, countless Earthborn group fighters were already in their beast gear, ready to move out at any second, preparing for the attack, but Sach chose to wait. He had stated that there would be more to help in the fight, and they would arrive only a little after Sunny began attacking; thus, he was waiting for the right moment.

But what if the Dalki attacked first? This was his worry. Passing through the guards, the ones in the meeting all ran up the wall and stared ahead. It wasn't hard to find the enemy because One Horn stood alone out in the snow.

The snow was thick, going up to One Horn's shins. He stood there with his hands crossed and a smile on his face.

"Wow, these Dalki really are smug, right. I mean, to walk right into the enemy base alone? I have a suggestion. Why don't we give him a nice surprise? I mean, we were going to attack them anyway, right, and now their leader is right here in front of us, alone."

Honestly, Sach and Samantha weren't prepared for this, at least not yet. However, Fex was right. They knew they had to face him but was their strength greater than when they had Oscar and the Demon tier weapon? It was hard to say.

"Everyone!" Sach shouted. "Don't get involved. You will only get in our way! Prepare for battle!"

Sach jumped and landed in the snow. He walked forward with Samantha, Linda, and Fex following him. But he was still unsure if the four of them would be enough.

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They soon stood about a hundred metres away from the Shelter and twenty metres away from One Horn.

"Oh, you came out...I thought you would forever hide in your special little Shelter." One Horn said, still with his arms folded. "Do you think you're enough to go against me?"

"Eh," Fex said, calm as ever, and folded his arms as well to imitate One Horn. "Maybe you're right; maybe we aren't strong enough to take you on. I mean, look at those muscles and the spikes on his back. I had trouble taking on three spiked Dalki; you're far stronger than that."

The others looked at Fex and wondered what act he was trying to pull off since he was the one who had suggested to face One Horn earlier. If even the new vampires they brought

with them weren't confident, what about the others, who somewhat knew of One Horn's strength.

That was when they all realised that Fex wasn't looking at One Horn but what was behind him. In the sky, something was approaching the Shelter.

"I knew they would send them... I mean, they had to, right?" Fex smiled.

From this distance, three figures jumped out from a large ship. They were like little black spots flying through the sky. Eventually, they landed metres away from One Horn, crashing into the snow and flinging it up everywhere. When the snow finally settled, the others had a better look at the trio's appearance.

Among them was someone who looked like a Dalki, tall and dark-skinned, and it was hard to tell the number of spikes on its back. Then next to them was a female with a pointy hat, Mona, and finally, there was one more.

"Welcome, father-in-law," Fex, with his arms spread wide open, said to the last one.