

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1505 - Another One Joins The List -

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The current rush of attack from the human and vampire alliance was in full swing against the Dalki. So far, nearly every planet and group were accomplishing their goals with ease without having encountered too much trouble. Unfortunately, the Dalki's defence force were nevertheless strong enough to have all factions suffer casualties.

At the moment, Sam and his group had just finished taking down the Dalki fortress in front of them. Dealing with the Dalki mothership itself was still a tricky business, but with users of the shadow and each group having one crystal, each one should be okay.

The only worry was that the group that entered had to be strong enough to either open up the ship from the inside to allow the others to come and join the fight, or to take down the system that would create the Dalki shield.

For his group, he would be relying on Layla who held the special storage crystal, along with Dennis who knew how to use the Shadow well and could also perform the Shadow travel. However, unlike Quinn's version he could only take a few people with him, since his space was small. This allowed him to take Vincent along with him, who was a strong leader in many senses.

Currently, Sam was standing in the destroyed fortress with the rest of the Cursed faction and vampires who were in on the attack. He was looking up at the mother ship that was a little away. The others had already gone inside, and they were just waiting for them to act.

"You look concerned." Logan commented, who was standing by his side. He wasn't fully involved in the fighting as much as the others, but then again, he and Sam were busy trying to see the bigger picture of the war and react to any sudden changes.

"I am." Sam admitted. "We've come far, but... everything has been going far too smoothly for my liking. I had planned for so many variables yet not one of them has occurred yet. It's as if they're just letting us retake our planets one by one."

"I would take that as a good thing. Our power has increased, and I think they know it." Logan replied. "So far the Dalki have always acted based on them being the stronger race, having the stronger forces that are able to overwhelm us. Maybe this time we have managed to overwhelm them."

It was then that Logan brought up something, a hologram of the solar system that seemed to somewhat back up what he was saying. There looked to be little counters by each of the planets out in the beast solar system.

"What is that?" Sam asked intrigued.

"Some time ago I went back to my parents' lab and used the knowledge gained from Richard to create something else. After creating the Demon tier beast finding system, I thought to myself if it's possible to find those beasts, why can't I create something that would help us get a read on the Dalki energy?"

"The energy reading of a single spike Dalki shows as one. I have not enough data on a two spike or three spike Dalki, but they would certainly produce more energy than a one spike, giving out the reading of a higher number.

"I used my funds to create self-piloted ships that would drop off my devices on the planets. I'm sure it will be awhile till they find them, since the Dalki are too busy dealing with other things. Anyway, although we can't use this energy reading to give us an accurate number of how many Dalki are on a single planet, it will at least allow us to see where most of their forces are."

Looking at the numbers, they were all quite similar, as if equal forces had been placed on each of them. At the same time, many of the beast's planets were showing no signal at all.

"Are they planning to just defend?" Sam wondered. "It looks like they have set up defences on nine different planets, which is also equal to the number of attack groups we have. I was hoping your little energy radar would have picked up where Graham was.

"For now, all we can do is stick to the plan. The most important thing about this plan is to keep going forward. If one group gets left behind, we can't go back to help them, otherwise it will leave the Dalki with an opportunity." Sam explained, as he looked back towards one planet, that hadn't moved on from their position yet. The planet where Sach and Samantha were on.

Unexpectedly, while one group seemed to be moving slowly, there were two who were moving faster than any of the others. Blizzing their way through planet after planet, reclaiming what was once there's.

Rodeiro was a desert-like planet that had dark grey skies at all times throughout the day. Its gravity was around 1.5x stronger than that of Earth. Yet for Peter, who stood on top of a slanted rock looking outward towards the Dalki fortress that had been set up, this didn't seem to pose any problem.

He stood, walked and even ran as if everything was just fine, and the same was true for the vampires under his commands. Only the humans from the Cursed faction were still having a little difficulty adjusting to it.

"Don't worry, you guys rest for now!" Peter shouted as he looked back at his relatively large army of around 10,000 or so, but at the front were the vampires and one of the vampire leaders, Jake Muscat of the sixth family, along with his close family.

"He's going to do it again." Jake smiled, understanding the meaning of their commander's words. Peter had shared his strategy of how he was going to help them win, and initially Jake thought him to be slightly mad. The vampire forces numbered only in the hundreds.

The Dalki were strong, and they knew that, but he was sure he would see the same spectacle as he did before.

"Everyone, get ready to move onto the next planet, make preparations!" Peter shouted to the humans of the group, and they soon got to work.

It was then that Peter began to run through the crowd, and in doing so there were two others that were following him. A short while and Peter started to run across the plain hard desert and so did the others, but they were a cold distance away from Peter and the other two.

Readying his fist, Peter charged ahead, in front of his two Lesser Wights, and immediately punched down the large gate in the fortress. Shaking the whole place. The fortress had dented slightly as the chains had pulled back.

Seeing this, Peter punched it again and again, each time pushing the gate bit by bit. The Dalki, seeing this, had decided to stop him by jumping down the walls, but before they could even reach him, three of them got sliced in half, their bodies falling to the ground.

At the same time, on the other side, they had been struck right in the chest with a palm thrust and the two went flying back. They've been dealt with by a headless wight. This time it looked a bit different as it had body armour in its body as well.

Through more testing, Peter had learnt more about his Lesser Wights, and he didn't know if it was just something unique to him, but Hilston's body was still able to use the power of beast gear. His body was still as strong as it was before, and there was now this as well.

However, during his conquest, there was something else Peter had discovered and learnt. Throwing both of his fists back, a strange glow started to appear around them, and throwing them both at the same time, a stronger strike than before blasted the doors.

Swinging them off their hinges and hitting the Dalki that were standing just behind the door. Peter, who thought he would never learn such a thing, had learned some form of Qi. The only strange thing was, he could only coat Qi on his fists, and it was quite visible when he did so. It was a strange phenomenon, especially for someone who thought he had none, but Nate told him to just go along with it.

Yet there was one more trick up his sleeve, as Peter placed his hand on one of the Dalki that had been killed by the door.

"Wake up!" Peter shouted, and the body started to get up by itself. The two spiked Dalki that was by the ground Next, Peter placed his hand on another as well.

"Wake up!" And another Dalki rose, yet, the other two were still Lesser Wights belonging to Peter.

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The Wight was now able to make more Lesser Wights than before, and had become a strong being that was able to match up to the previous Big four with his powers and strength.

With the large door down, the vampires came rushing in, as it was time for them to start their massacre.

The second group that was also making fast progress came as no surprise because this family was the Blade family, and they had just landed on the first Dalki owned beast planet.

"We need to be careful." Vorden cautioned those under his command, as he flapped his large wings on his back. "I have a feeling it won't be easy from now onwards."

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Chapter 1506 - Back From The Grave

The planet that Sam was most concerned about was struggling for a valid reason, because right now, they were dealing with one of the most feared Dalki for all mankind, one of their leaders, One Horn.

A few moments ago, Sach, Samantha, Fex, and Linda were frightened about what they're about to face off against. They were worried that they wouldn't be enough to go up against such a titan. However, just as their worries were starting to take over, a ship could be seen in the distance and crashing down from it were three figures that were there for support.

The headless knight, Oscar, Mona, and by her side a Dalki. With this support, the others were confident, and they were all waiting to see who would be making the first move.

"Haha, come on, I heard your name was One Horn, right? Well, after today you'll have to rename yourself No Horn!" Fex taunted the Dalki leader as he realised his threads were aimed straight for the crooked horn that was on the Dalki's head.

One Horn didn't regard them as a threat or anything he needed to worry about. He was ready to just break through the strings, but at the same time everyone else took that as their signal to make a move.

Mona had charged in with her Dalki heading in first, and Sach had run around the side and jumped in at the same time as the Dalki did, pinching One Horn.

"Should we move in as well?" Linda wondered.

"Not yet. All the five spike Dalki seem to have a special ability, and we still have no idea what his is. The best time to attack is when the opponent is trying to attack you!" Samantha shook her head, as she could see something happening soon.

Seeing the others move, One Horn ignored the string allowing it to be tied around his head, while at the same time he punched Sach's leg sending the Supreme Commander back through the snow, and punched the Dalki at the same time, able to plot his focus.

Sach got up quickly from the snow, his leg throbbing and stumbling a little.

'Damn, it hurts this much from a single hit, despite my blood aura and hardening ability. Thankfully, my leg isn't broken this time. There needs to be a way to hurt him!'

However, the other Dalki who had attacked at the same time and was a three spike, was not in a good condition at all. The right side of its body was missing as green blood dripped from his body. It looked like it was already on its last legs, and the only reason it had survived was because Fex had pulled it slightly to the side.

'What a waste.' Mona sighed, as she placed her hand on the Demon tier Amulet. Not long after, the Dalki had fallen to the floor, the energy being transferred over to herself.

She activated her beast equipment as well, knowing that they would soon be in for a brawl. Samantha, Fex, and Linda hadn't moved in after the pincer attack, they still felt like there was a chance for an opening, but One Horn's counter attack had been too fast for them to find one.

"We have to get close!" Linda said, as she inched towards One Horn, while Mona on the other side charged in fully.

"If you're in danger, I'll try to move you out of the way with my strings. From back here, I can see things a little clearer than you two." Fex suggested as he threw out his needles, piercing the two girls in the back.

Agent 11 was still back in camp, the vampire was aware that he would hardly be able to do much to the Dalki leader. As for his blood weapon, unfortunately there wasn't a good target to use it on.

When Mona charged in, she had done so quite confidently, feeling stronger than she had ever done before. At the same time, she was making sure she was breathing correctly. One Horn turned around, throwing out his leg behind to hit her, but she leaned back just in time avoiding the hit, and moved in quickly hitting him in the chest with a hook.

In retaliation, One Horn tried to chomp down on her, but by moving slightly and spinning to the side, she punched the Dalki leader twice in the side quickly. The blows didn't look like they had hurt him much, but each time she successfully hit One Horn loud bangs could be heard by everyone watching.

They all knew each strike had great power in them, and everyone was just amazed at how skilful Mona was. Right now, in a life and death situation, she was able to fight so calmly and skilfully.

"That is the power of the Big Four, alright." Sach smiled. "We have to wait for the right time."

The woman continued to avoid the strikes, but although One Horn was getting pummelled, he didn't seem to have lost a single drop of blood. Eventually, Mona made a slight mistake as she lost her footing in the snow, slipping slightly.

This was the opportunity One Horn had been waiting for and his large fist aimed towards her head. Mona barely managed to place both her hands over her head.

'Crap... I messed up... a five spike Dalki hit will kill me in one blow!'

Before the fist hit Mona, though, the others had taken action. Both Samantha and Linda appeared by her side. With all their strength they threw their fist towards One Horn's, and at the same time, in the air from above, with his knee forward hitting the fist as well, was Sach.

All of their strength striking at once it still felt like it wasn't enough, but the two powers colliding had bought Fex enough time to act as well. Piercing her with a needle, he pulled Mona out of danger.

The two girls could feel that the bones in their forearms had shattered, including those in their knuckles, but they still pushed forward, until they felt the strings pulling them away as well.

With only Sach left, One Horn's strength, although not at the power it was before, continued to push forth. It had sent the Supreme Commander flying through the air, once again crashing into the snow.

"You little ants are only delaying the inevitable!" One Horn stated coldly.

"Why did you guys do that?" Mona asked, now that she was out of harm's way.

She then saw that their arms and the bones in their body were healing, recalling that neither one of them was human any more.

"You don't have to worry about us so much." Samantha reassured her. "We know we are not strong like you. You're one of our best chances at beating him. So you keep attacking him, and whenever we can, we will protect you from getting hit."

At the same time, seeing that Mona really was their best shot and being the only human there, Fex had a suggestion as he pulled out the black needle from his body.

"This should give you a bit of a power boost. Don't worry, I won't try to control you. You're a better fighter than me, so I won't interfere."

Quickly recovering, Sach stood up, his knees now shaking.

"Hahaha, you call us ants, but we sure are giving you a hard time." Sach proclaimed.

His ability as well as his new vampire body was giving him great strength, and he was putting up a much better fight compared to the previous time.

"What else should I call you?" One Horn questioned, stomping his foot. "Look at me! Despite all of you teaming up in your feeble attempt of bringing me down, you have yet to injure me to any meaningful degree. Tell me, how do you think you can kill me?"

Sach just smiled back at this face.

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"You're right... we might be unable to... that's why we're counting on him."

Sharp bones rose from the ground, piercing through the hard scale of One Horn, going right through his legs. Turning his head, looking behind him, he stared at the armoured being who hadn't even moved yet.

Then, when looking at the dead Dalki, it no longer had a head on its body. Walking forward, there was a bone sword in Oscar's hand.

"ArghhH!" One Horn shouted, moving forward, and breaking the bones that had pierced him. Part of them were still in his leg, but turning around he was now looking at who had done this to him, and he could see a familiar looking head shoved right in front of his eyes with a strange smile.

"What?! How's that possible? Didn't I kill you already?" One Horn shouted in confusion, before he even realised that his body was unable to move.

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Chapter 1507 - Crushed Like An Ant

The others had seen the Dullahan use his strange power to freeze his opponents once before, when his head made eye contact with one it wished to slay. The only thing was, the others hadn't expected that such a thing could work against the Dalki, especially the five spiked Dalki leader.

Yet they were all witnessing it right now. The muscles on One horn's body were tensing in an attempt to move. His calf was expanding and bulging yet nothing was working.

"What kind of freakish monster are you?!" One Horn shouted at the top of his lungs.

A bone from the ground rose, and held onto the head making a hand at the end to grab it, just like it had done the time before. At the same time, gripping onto the bone sword tightly with both hands, it looked like Oscar was ready.

He swung it out towards One Horn's neck. It was a clean hit and at first the sword looked to be going through until it suddenly stopped.

The veins on One Horn's neck were showing even through his thick black scales. Green blood could be seen rising up in that area. No matter how much Oscar tried to push the sword through, it wasn't budging, despite his great strength.

"Let me give you a hand!" Mona shouted, as she came rushing forward. The woman jumped, kicking the back of the sword with her legs. This time, Mona had the black needle in her back, and power was surging through her body. She had the power of the amulet, her beast gear and now a blood weapon.

A loud bang was heard, and it pushed a sword around an inch further. More green blood started trickling down One Horn's neck.

"I see now." One Horn stated as he grabbed onto the Bone sword itself, and snapped it with his large fingers. He quickly pulled out the shard of sword that was stuck in his neck and hurled it towards Oscar's head that was still being held up by the bone.

Before it reached it though, Oscar had jumped in the way anticipating the move, and the shard had gone right through his armour. It had stopped when hitting his flesh, but there was no blood dripping from his body.

"I see you really are a monster." One Horn added as he closed his eyes and moved his head slightly, looking away from the head.

'That's not good. It appears as if he figured out that it only works on eye contact. Oscar's trick won't work again, and that might have been our only chance just now. However, if we hurt him once... we can do it again.' Mona thought, pushing off her two legs and going towards One Horn like a rocket. She bashed into his back, pushing him slightly.

At the same time, Oscar had retrieved his head, which was now by his side, forming a brand-new bone sword in his hand. From the ground rising through the snow, several weapons appeared in the area.

They were spear, axes, giant swords and small ones, but each one of them looked to have been created from bones. One Horn attempted to hit Mona who was behind him with a back fist, yet it missed and hit nothing but the air.

Despite her boost she wasn't faster than the Dalki leader, just able to predict his moves when needed. It was tiring and wasn't a hundred percent perfect, and with an enemy like him, a single miscalculation could be the end of her.

However, seeing One Horn's strength, letting him live might spell the end of the human race. He wasn't feared as humanity's bane after the first war for nothing. Oscar barged into One Horn, with the side of his shoulder, and tried to knock the Dalki down who quickly took a swing for his chest.

The sword had been grabbed, and split apart once again, for One Horn to deliver a great punch to Oscar's head. It knocked off the helmet he wore, that went flying and landed far off into the snow.

Now, where Oscar's helmet once was, a strange smoke could be seen appearing at the top of it. Grabbing another sword from the ground that he had created. Oscar swung a bone axe, hitting One Horn in the ribs, chucking him back a few steps.

Blood was drawn again, but none of the blows were deep enough to be fatal.

"You ants are starting to seriously piss me off!" One Horn shouted as he punched his two fists together. He then started to claw at his chest, creating two more large scratch marks, allowing his body to bleed more, giving him a boost in power.

When the axe had hit One's Horn's body it had broken, but picking up a spear this time, Oscar hurled it towards the Dalki. Seeing this, he hesitated slightly, before charging forward. Spinning his body, he avoided the spear and grabbed it.

The next second, the Dalki had it back towards his opponent. Mid-air, jumping towards it, was Mona, who attempted to grab onto the handle. It seemed like it did nothing as it took her along with the momentum...

A few moments later though, Sach, Linda and Samantha were all standing behind ready to catch her as her body hit theirs.

It looked like One Horn was going towards them, but before it could even reach them, Oscar was there and this time he held up his head in front of him. It stopped One Horn's charge, slowing it down, causing the Dalki to close its eyes.

At that moment, a giant hammer made of bones was swung down, hitting the top of its head. It crashed in the snow and against the ground creating a large crater underneath and even shook the Shelter they were away from.

Oscar was proving in this fight that his strength was no less than the five spike.

"When we all fought One Horn last time... no matter what we used, he was able to overwhelm us..." Samantha couldn't help but utter as she saw her father figure contend with his quasi murderer.

"Everything's changed." Sach explained. "None of us are human, for one. Before, a single punch from him would have knocked me out of this fight. This time I've already taken a couple and I can still keep going. This time there're more of us as well. Your father is a lot stronger!"

The second the bone hammer had crashed on top of One Horn's head, it broke, but seconds later Oscar picked up another one. The new weapon also smashed down on the Dalki leader, again with enough force to shake the ground.

The crater got deeper underneath the two of them. Another hammer was formed, and it was thrown down again, making it even deeper and large cracks began to appear. Snow was falling through the fissures that had been created.

Not stopping again, a large hammer was created, and it was thrown onto One Horn's head directly again, only this time, a hand was lifted above it, grabbing the weapon before it could reach its target. He pushed back against it, and soon another hand appeared to help the first one. Something was strange, though.

Grabbing on the large Hammer, all of One Horn's fingers could be seen, it was almost as if his hand had gotten...bigger.

Standing up from the ground, the hammer was grabbed by both hands, and by the second they realised that they weren't just imagining things. One Horn was indeed growing in size. Blood spilled out of his mouth, but his size was getting bigger by the second. He was already a large two metre tall Dalki, yet he seemed to be growing even bigger.

"This has to be it!" Samantha exclaimed. "The special trait we were warned about. Dad, get out of there!!" Samantha screamed at the top of her lungs.

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Now, looking at One Horn, he was ten metres in height and was a colossal giant. Large Dalki wings sprouted from his back, and a tail started to grow as well. It wasn't special like Slicers but right now they were looking at a giant five spike Dalki, whose head could even tip over the Shelter walls.

"Holy crap, it's like what happened on those TV shows!" Fex exclaimed. "Power blamers! Wait, why doesn't that sound right?"

Looking down, One Horn could see Oscar below him, smaller than his foot. He smiled, before lifting it up, and slamming it down on him.

"This time, I'll make sure you stay dead, ant!"

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Chapter 1508 - Giant Dalki

The large foot slammed into the ground and chucked up the snow and pieces of the ground with it. It was clear that not only had One Horn's size changed, but his strength had drastically increased as well.

Most of the others stumbled as the strike was unexpected and as they lifted themselves out of the snow, Samantha looked towards the snow and could see One Horn's smile.

"NOOOOO!" Samantha screamed and squinted her eyes. "I...I..."

She was scared that she had lost her father once more. It was a pain that had taken a long time to heal, and Samantha wasn't even sure if she was actually over it. Seeing Oscar appear in his new form, how he had been with her, she had felt like a piece of her had slowly been coming back.

Samantha still felt guilty about the choice she had made at that time, but she couldn't deny that she enjoyed spending time with Oscar, even the way he was now...

Closing her eyes, there was a striking pain in her heart. Suddenly, they heard a loud neigh going off in the distance. Looking up, she could see that Oscar was now on top of his familiar. The large black horse spewed green mist out from its nostrils.

"He's..."

"Still alive." Mona finished the sentence, giving Samantha a hand and bringing her back up to her feet. "But that one needs to be killed."

It didn't take a genius to figure out which one Mona was talking about. The Dalki leader that even those inside the shelter could now see. Seeing the large head made those patrolling the walls shake in fear.

The battle was taking place around two hundred metres away, but those from the Earthborn group were frozen still.

"If that Dalki were to jump from there to here....it would destroy the shelter in a couple of hits." One of them uttered on the wall.

Fortunately, it seemed that One Horn was far more concerned with the surrounding 'ants'. Seeing Oscar still alive, he thought he must have been imagining things. Lifting his foot up, there was only a large imprint on the ground with a few crushed bones from the weapons, yet no body.

Which meant that the figure on top of the Horse was indeed the one he had been fighting so far. Angry, One Horn attempted to swat the horse away, yet the familiar jumped over the large hand, moving at a speed that surpassed even most vampire leaders.

Its feet hardly touched the ground as it looked more like it was gliding. However, the power behind One Horn's attack was so powerful that it created a wind force that managed to uproot the trees some distance away.

'How...how do we kill something like that?' Fex gulped down hard, as he looked up at the Dalki. He took back his black needle, he imagined Mona just had been getting tired of her blood being drained, and now instead he had placed it in himself. The Royal Knight immediately felt the surge of power, and he started to twindle his fingers making his red string go over each other again and again.

"What are you planning?" Sach asked as he approached his side. *freewebnovel.com*

"It's going to take a while, but I believe I can create a string thick enough to at least hold him in place... Honestly, I have no way of trying to kill him. I can only tie him up and make

him trip or something, and he might even still break out." Fex replied. "Still, keeping him in place, might help the rest of you to somehow deal with him."

The others were thinking hard as well, but could think of nothing. Seeing Fex like he was, they all felt like they couldn't just sit back without at least trying to help out.

In the meantime, while the others were thinking. Oscar was taking action, he had brought out a bone whip. Galloping on top of his familiar, he had tried to wrap it around One's Horn's large leg quickly. Pulling on it, the bones pierced his hard scales and green blood painted the snow.

Unfortunately, it seemed to do nothing, as One Horn simply lifted his foot and stomped down again. The bone whip broke, yet they still weren't getting closer to a solution.

Instead, it looked like One Horn was going to act. He pulled back both of his hands, and shortly after threw them down at the ground one after another. Unlike the stomps with his foot, these blows weren't slow by any means.

Each fist hit the ground, creating large craters along with a piece of land to be thrown up. It felt like the whole planet was shaking with each hit. Eventually, one of the strikes even caused a pool of water to form in the crater.

The others tried to get out of the range of the attack, as One Horn seemed to be solely focused on Oscar. The Dullahan was constantly moving and still avoiding the strikes by One Horn, but then the Horse did something different. When avoiding one of the strikes, it looked to have galloped on the air itself.

Hitting the air, it created a cloud of green smoke from its hoof. It continued to move upward as if hitting a solid wall this way. The horse was somehow flying, without actually flying. Now getting close, it made One Horn's position slightly awkward. In Oscar's hand he had formed quite the large bone spear, but something strange happened, and it was as if the Bone itself had stopped forming before the spear could be finished.

Once again, Oscar could no longer rely on his bone powers. Somewhat similar to how ability users would run out of MC cells. Still, he threw the unfinished spear as hard as he could towards One Horn. Bending down slightly, One Horn allowed it to hit his forehead just to the side of where his Horn would be.

It had pierced its head but stopped short. Still, it looked like it had hurt him more than he had anticipated, as he flapped his wings in anger.

"Stop delaying the inevitable!" One Horn screamed in frustration.

Seeing this, the horse started to neigh in response constantly. Like it was scared or trying to say something. Back on the ground, watching everything and not being able to interfere, Fex's earring started to glow, and a few seconds later the little bull Ham appeared.

"Master, master, I have an urgent thing to tell you. It's the Horse King who wants to ask you all of a favour!" Ham urgently said. "He says, to keep the big monster occupied. Give him some time, and he'll be able to defeat it. Find a way to hold it still!"

Listening to these words, the others looked at each other. It was the only hope they had. Now, covering their faces from the heavy dust of winds, they could see that One Horn was following the familiar into the air.

The horse quickly turned away and started to run through the air, leaving clouds of green smoke behind, yet the Dalki leader Horn followed.

"NO!" Sach shouted out. "That's... they're heading towards the Shelter!!!"

The others quickly started running after, but were far too slow to keep up with the likes of One Horn and the Horse King, even for a group of super beings.

A short while later, still on their way, the whole ground shook countless times. They could only imagine what was happening, and when they got closer they could see what was happening as well. The sound of screams were heard throughout, but it was being drowned out by rumbling and explosions of power.

Eventually the group had arrived, but it was not the same place they had come from.

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The walls had been destroyed, dead bodies lay in the snow on the ground, too many to count. It looked as if not a single person had survived. In the middle of the entire shelter. Walking through the walls, none of the structures were what they used to be, and it was hard to imagine that a single person, out of their army of fifty thousand-ish had survived the onslaught.

In the centre though, there were two beings, One Horn was no longer flying, and Oscar was there as well.

'Why...why did he come to the Shelter? He should have known everyone was here?' Sach thought.

Listening to this, and the fact that the Horse had run in this direction and what was ordered of them. She had some ideas, but she didn't want to say it. She didn't want to say what she thought in case it wasn't true.

"Come on, Sach, you're our Supreme Commander! We need to kill One Horn, once and for all! We can't allow the sacrifice of everyone here to have been for nothing! Pick yourself up, and let's do the job that we came here to do!!"

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Chapter 1509 - A Cruel Power

Mona's pep talk had snapped the rest out of their daze as they realised the real threat that was in front of them, but what could they do? Just how were they meant to hold One Horn down and make him stay still!

The Horse once again started neighing, and Fex, not having put Ham away, nodded as he began to relay the information to the others.

"He's going to start the process now, so you all need to do something. Just keep him in the general area, and make sure he can't fly." Ham translated.

"I think I can do something," Fex answered. "I kept rethreading my string powers over and over. Honestly, I'm pretty exhausted, but I think this is the strongest string I have ever made in my life."

While running, Fex had never stopped making string, even during the attack. He had it wrapped around his arm; it looked like he was carrying multiple thick scarves as the other end of it hung and touched the surface.

"To stop him moving, the two main things we need to wrap are his wings and legs, but...I don't know how we're going to do that." Fex said, holding onto the string and pulling it a couple of times for good measure.

"I have a plan." Mona smiled while staring at One Horn.

A few moments later, everyone was moving into action, heading towards One Horn. Seeing this, it looked like Oscar was putting faith in his colleagues. For one, he jumped off the Horse and landed on the ground.

He jumped backwards a few times using his powerful legs. He jumped like a grasshopper towards the Shelter and quickly got away from One Horn. Then placing his head on the ground, he was ready to take action, placing both his hands on the floor.

He was vulnerable right now, and if One Horn hit him with a single hit, he would be done for. Regardless, he could see a group springing into action.

The others were already in front of One Horn before the latter could even react. First, the Horse began to glide in the air, and he quickly charged towards One Horn and headed towards its head.

Seeing this, One Horn opened its large mouth and just chomped down on the Horse. The second he did, the Horse turned into green smoke and spread everywhere in the surroundings. freewebnovel.com

"What is this... there's no blood!" One Horn was surprised and a little dizzy as the green smoke had some kind of woozy effect on him.

"This is great; the familiar is helping us out..but with it just having died, it looks like it will no longer be able to help Oscar avoid those blows. This is going to be our only chance." Fex shouted as he had a fraction of the string in his hand compared to moments ago and was getting ready to do his job.

Being somewhat blind and in a daze, One Horn was swinging rapidly, and someone chose to take this opportunity as she leapt upon One Horn's arm. As he swung widely, Mona had to be careful and have a firm grasp of her balance. While he was swinging his arms trying to hit something, she had to hold on to some scales. Then when it stopped, she ran up the arm as fast as she could.

It felt like Mona was playing some kind of game. At the same time, in her hand, she held a spear. Mona had got this from one of the dimensional storage boxes she had around her waist. Rarely did she use weapons since her fists were always her choice, but once in a while, they would come in handy depending on what type of beast she would face.

Today seemed like their day. Tied around one of the spears was part of the string Fex had created. She hoped for her plan to work somewhat, but it would be tough.

Finally, running up, she was on top of One Horn's shoulder. He still seemed to be affected by the smoke, and now that she was also closer to the gas, she also was feeling its effects. Still, she quickly held her breath to not let it affect her anymore.

Mona looked at the weakest part of the wing where the scales weren't as strong. She thought there was a chance. She wasn't exactly weak, so she hoped this would work. Hurling the spear towards the wing, the spear pierced through, but it was like a dot on One Horn's wing. Anyway, it wasn't exactly meant to hurt him.

'One down, one more to go...I just hope the others will be okay. I don't know who has the hardest job out of this.'

It was then that One Horn acted and suddenly began to flap his large wings again. It seemed like he was going to take off. Perhaps return later when he was feeling better after healing, but the group had to hold him down at any cost no matter what.

And at this moment, Linda and Samantha came forward. They were the best option right now because of their strength, and their bodies also grew in size as shadows wrapped around them.

Seconds later, the two had grown significantly in size and had armour around their bodies. Linda had kept both of their armour sets in her dimensional space for a moment like this.

Linda ran to the closest leg of One Horn while Samantha ran towards the other one. It didn't take long for Samantha to evolve and get stronger with Linda as her teacher. At the same time, Linda, having been turned earlier by Quinn, was far stronger than she had realised.

The two of them grabbed onto One Horn's legs and began to pull him down. Their height came just up to his knees. Even though the two girls could be considered giants right now, they looked dwarf compared to One Horn.

"What is this?!" One Horn grumbled. He felt like his wings' coordination was quite off as they weren't moving in sync with each other. This was because Mona was also busy doing her work, and so were the two boys.

Mona tried to get One Horn's wings in a twist using her weapons and the string. At the same time, on the ground below, the boys swiftly ran around him, trying to tie up the legs, especially around the knees, to avoid the girls getting tangled up in the whole thing.

"It's working; our plan is working!" Fex thought as he continued to run around fast and was creating more red string just in case. He felt as if he was about to faint as if real blood was leaving his fingertips instead of the blooded strings.

Still, they weren't going to give up. It was only because of everyone's effort that they could keep One Horn down, and they felt like if any of them made a mistake, One Horn would escape.

"Please, Oscar... finish him," Sach muttered to himself.

While the others were busy holding One Horn, Oscar had been doing something that the others perhaps never wanted to see. As he put his palms on the ground, flesh began to fade from all the dead bodies around him. Soon, only their bones remained of everyone from the Shelter who had died.

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This process was slow and took a while to complete, so he needed the others to distract One Horn. Now for the next step, their bones sank to the ground as well. They weren't just sinking. The energy from their bones was going to Oscar.

From this, something gigantic was forming around Oscar's body. The bones encased around him, and soon it was nearly impossible to see the original Oscar. The bones clad around his head and continued to grow in size, and eventually, he matched even One Horn in size.

It looked like a giant skull warrior was formed, and it had a single, huge double-handed bone sword. Inside somewhere around the chest area, was Oscar controlling such a creature.

"I think...this might be enough to finish the job." Fex smiled.

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Chapter 1510 - A Great Cost

Ever since One Horn grew in size, the group was constantly thinking of a way to kill him. His large size wasn't just for show. He had gained great strength, and on top of that, whatever attacks they made on him, it was no different than a mosquito bite to him.

In the end, they all had to put their trust in the Dullahan, Oscar, who had claimed he, or at least his familiar, had a way. It seemed crazy, but what other choice did they have?

Now seeing what trick Oscar had up his sleeve, they looked at the giant skeleton warrior and couldn't help but have a sliver of hope that this was enough to deal with One Horn just because both were similar in size.

"Hold him steady!" Mona shouted as she jumped off the back of One Horn. She had used her spears and the string to tangle the wings as much as possible, but they still needed to be somewhat held on with her hands, and it wasn't something she was confident in doing.

Luckily, the knots and tangling of the string did most of her work, and she was just relieved the string was somewhat holding out.

"We need to let that giant Skeleton deal with him! Only with him can we win this!" Mona cried again.

As the effect of the green smoke wore off, One Horn noticed the Giant Soldier in front of him and began to come to his senses. He tried to move his legs, but Linda and Samantha put all their strength to hold him down.

They dug their fingers hard into the scales, pulling downward as much as they could. If they were to break off their concentration for an instant, they would take off along with One Horn's legs.

The giant soldier moved its sword in front of him. He then took a stance and started running across the shelter floor the next second. The Skeleton was very heavy, as with each step, the ground shook and crushed whatever was beneath its feet.

It charged forward and thrust the sword right at One Horn's chest, but there was one thing that One Horn could still move quite well and hadn't been tied up, and that was his hands. At the right time, One Horn slammed them both making a fist punching the sword from both sides.

But the momentum of the Skeleton prevailed, and the sword continued to push forward, piercing the Dalki's chest. A great amount of green blood was sprayed out, gushed on the surface for the first time.

However, One Horn smiled as the sword came to a standstill and no longer went further in his chest.

"I think maybe you all forgot something!" One Horn shouted. His voice so loud their ears boomed, "Even in this form, the more blood I lose..., the stronger I GET!"

One Horn pushed the sword out of his chest still with his hands. And just when he was about to make a counterattack, he suddenly felt something strange on his leg - they were stuck in the ground, and he couldn't move them.

With the string and the two Girls, he could barely move.

"GET OFF ME!" One Horn screamed, trying to force his leg upward.

The thick strings looked like they were at their max tension, and a few of them began to snap.

"My...string," Fex said, collapsing on the ground. He had used his ability far too much and was exhausted from running around the enemy.

At the same time, the Skeleton soldier took another swing, and the Dalki threw out its fist. It moved its legs slightly to try and give more power into its punches, but the two on the ground continued to hold on tight. Their fingertips were bleeding as they rubbed against the hard scales.

"Keep holding on!" Linda shouted.

The sword clashed against the Dalki's knuckles, cutting the skin slightly, but couldn't reach the bone before One Horn flung it away again.

'We need to get a clean strike somehow.' Mona thought, looking up.

It was at the moment, though, that for a split second, Samantha's fingers had lost grip. Now, moving his leg somewhat more comfortably, more string broke off as One Horn raised his leg.

"NO!" Samantha shouted. She jumped up, grabbed the leg again, and attempted to pull it down.

"Get off my leg!" One Horn shouted. And he immediately stomped onto the ground, shaking the whole area and causing Samantha to lose balance and fall on her back. One Horn realised that he would need full momentum to defeat this Skeleton.

Intending to get rid of one of the ones causing him trouble, he lifted his leg and slammed it down on Samantha's body. She lifted her arms and pushed back the foot. She could see the scales, but for some reason, the strength didn't seem to be as much as she had expected.

"GET OUT OF HERE!" Sach shouted.

He was now under the foot. Blood Hardening was covering his arms as blood dripped out of his mouth. His eyes were almost bloodshot red. His bones and his strength were the only things holding up the body. Such a small figure was doing so much.

"I don't understand how I'm able to do this either. Maybe it's similar to one of those situations where the mother lifts a car to save her baby! Anyway, get out of here; that's a direct order from your Supreme Commander!" Sach shouted.

Samantha didn't want to move, but then she thought that perhaps she could push One Horn's leg from the side if she got out. She quickly rolled her body to the side and stood up, getting ready to push the leg.

However, when she saw Sach, she noticed a smile on his face. With her now safe, all his willpower slowly disappeared. Holding up the leg of One Horn for that long was already a miracle in itself. Even with his ability and vampire body, the pressure crushed his bones, and eventually, the foot had flattened on the ground, crushing Sach.

"NOOO!" Samantha shouted as she willed up all the strength in her fist and punched One Horn's leg as hard as she could. It caused it to twitch back slightly, and One Horn looked down as he felt the unexpected impact.

'How strong is she?' One Horn thought he needed to get rid of her first, but in that split hesitation of thought, the Skeleton had charged forward-looking to produce the same attack once again.

The sword was already close to him and was about to pierce his chest and then right through his heart. A moment of distraction was going to lead to his downfall, and there was no way to stop it.

"If I'm dying here today...then I'm taking you with me!" One Horn shouted as he moved forward with all his strength, breaking all the string and pushing away Linda.

He had run right through the sword, allowing it to pierce through his chest and heart but not before using his own hand aimed straight through the skeleton's chest, and he punched right through it. The bones shattered instantly, and a small figure was chucked out of the back, flying through the Shelter.

The whole Skelton began to crumble and fall to the ground, and the others felt as if their hope of defeating One Horn was gone at that moment. However, One Horn's body began to sway a few seconds later.

The rest of the group moved out of the way as he fell on his back, crashing down in his gigantic size. He took his last few breaths until, eventually, he was no longer breathing.

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"Is it...over?" Fex broke the silence.

"I think it is.." Mona said. "The question is...at what cost.."

The Shelter around them had been destroyed; not a single person from it seemed to be alive. Samantha rushed over to Sach as she wanted to see his state...or whatever was left of him as tears streamed down her face.

"We...lost Sach." Fex eventually said in dismay. The two hadn't known each other for long or had spent a lot of time together, but fighting side by side with someone as brave and strong as him, Fex hated to lose to Sach. But now... the latter had gone ahead.

"I don't think that's the only one," Mona said, looking off in the distance where Oscar's body had landed.

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Chapter 1511 - A Loss Or A Win?

The others stepped towards the large crater caused by One Horn's foot. There were many craters in the Shelter, but this one, in particular, was larger than the others showing how much strength had been used in the attack.

They hoped to give Sach the respect he deserved by proper burial, especially since he sacrificed himself and was the Supreme Commander. It was something that others around the world would like to see.

Unlike the others who had been absorbed by the Dullahan, there should have been something left, but when they reached the crater, they were stumped by the scene in front of them.

None of them could recognise Sach. A red splat on the floor with the organs and bones completely flattened was in the centre, and there was nothing left of him. Witnessing this made them all realise the reality of what they had been through.

Samantha was still on her knees sobbing. She still couldn't believe that Sach would sacrifice his life for her.

"Why..why...me." Samantha started to cry.

"We can't do anything about this one, but we should at least check if the other one is alive," Mona conveyed as she was already heading to where Oscar was. On the other hand, Linda had decided to stay by Samantha's side.

While Fex headed off with Mona, he wanted to stay with Samantha, give her words of comfort, but he didn't know what to say at this moment, and he himself was distressed as well. He felt like perhaps Linda would be the adequate one to comfort Samantha.

Eventually, Mona and Fex came across the Dullahan. His body had crashed into a large pile of rubble. What was once a building was now just rubble with the Dullahan laying on top of it.

"Is he alive?" Fex asked. There was never a heartbeat with Oscar in the first place since he was an undead creature, so it was hard for Fex to tell just by looking at the body. The armour on him was destroyed, and his body seemed quite crushed.

Not in the same way as Sach, but it was hard to believe that the Dullahan would be able to walk again. Fex eventually saw a round object not too far, looking around the area. Running towards it, he picked it up off the ground.

It was Oscar's head, but it no longer looked like what it once did, with half of it being crushed from its head and one of its eye sockets. The only thing that was still intact was the creepy smile. He walked back with the head in his hand, returning to Mona.

"I think.. he's...dead as well." Fex eventually said. "We lost a lot...the humans lost the supreme commander, and now, someone who was strong enough to take out One Horn is gone as well. While we were...."

"We were enough," Mona answered. "All of us took part in defeating One Horn, and if he had continued to live...just look at this Shelter, it's thoroughly destroyed. One Horn would have gone Planet to Planet destroying the Shelters with ease. Perhaps even halting the human race's progress compared to what it is now.

"And..." Mona clenched her fist in anger. "Maybe it's better that he's gone."

"What do you mean by that?!" They heard a shout from behind.

Turning around, the two could see that Samantha and Linda had caught up to them. The former's eyes were glued to the head that Fex was holding. She stomped over, and he immediately handed it over as she snatched it from his hands.

Samantha fell to her knees again, holding the head and bringing it into her chest as even more tears rolled over her cheek. She had already cried a lot when she had lost her father once, and now she was going through the same thing again.

But soon, the tears of sadness were turning to anger.

Raising her head, she stared towards Mona, who had said the earlier words.

"What do you mean by that? What do you mean it's better that he died?! Don't forget that it was because of him that we defeated One Horn!"

Fex was wondering what to do. The one thing they didn't want now of all times was infighting, but he also couldn't comprehend the reasoning behind Mona's words.

"For one, we all took part in taking One Horn down. I doubt if any one of us weren't here today, then he would have easily slaughtered the rest! And I don't want to say it, but can't you see what he did?! Oscar came this way, and it was because of him everyone at the Shelter died, including my people, whom I had brought here.

"If you haven't figured it out, Oscar uses the dead's bodies to utilise his powers. I understand that it was to take down One Horn, but that doesn't justify what he has done. Nor does it help me quell my anger and feel sad for the ones I have lost!"

Honestly, Samantha hadn't actually thought about what Oscar had done a lot. She thought he had just run in this direction, but now looking around, she could see that there were no bodies at all. Where did all the fifty thousand corpses in the Shelter disappear to?

"I'm sorry, but that man wasn't completely your father. I have spent more time with the new Oscar, at least more than you. Yes, a part of him was still in there, but most of him was a monster created by Richard Eno to help us win this war."

It took some time for the rest to get a hold of the situation, and it was worse than they had thought. Sach, the supreme commander, was dead, the strongest force out of the Earthborn group was annihilated, and Oscar was no longer, so what were they supposed to do now?

"Without the Supreme commander, how will the Earthborn group function?" Samantha asked.

"Now you are thinking a bit more with your head straight," Mona nodded. "With Sach gone, someone has to take over his role. This war is important. It's still hard to judge whether this is a victory or a loss for us, but we must continue with the plan, and someone has to lead them."

"Samantha, Oscar, and Sach, the past two Supreme commanders, risked their life for you. They both deemed you as someone more important than themselves. You need to take up the role. Report to Sam everything that has happened, plan, and lead the Earthborn group further. We need to win this war... we have already lost too much."

Samantha thought about Mona's words. She wasn't as strong as Mona, she had kept suffering loss after loss, but she wasn't the only one. Everyone would suffer more losses if this war were to continue.

"You... you don't have to do this alone," Fex said, kneeling beside her and offering his hand. "I'll be there to help you... Even though I'm not like Sach or your father, I will stand beside you."

Nodding to this, Samantha finally stood up and looked around at the entire Shelter.

It was time for them to make their report.

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Before leaving, Fex turned his head at the large Dalki corpse of One Horn. His body was still lying in the Shelter, and it hadn't shrunken down in size at all. Linda, who appeared next to him, was also staring at it. At the same time, Mona and Samantha were making the report.

"It's scary, right?" Linda said. "All the five spike beings are this strong. Slicer...One Horn... and there's still another one. It just makes me wonder if One Horn was this strong and wasn't the leader... then how much stronger is Graham?"

"We don't know if Grahm is stronger than One Horn, and sometimes the leader isn't always the strongest," Fex replied. "Also, I think having a large body here in front of us, filled with the blood of a five spike Dalki, might benefit us all a lot."

While staring at the corpse, an idea had flashed in his mind.

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Chapter 1512 - A White Flag

A little while ago, Sam had received news of the loss that the Earthborn group had suffered. Honestly, he hated to say it, but even the loss of Sach and Oscar was within his predictions. If he was being more honest, he thought there was a good chance that the Earthborn group would fail, and all of them would be lost.

If they were really struggling, and if the situation looked completely hopeless, Sam had instructed Linda to contact him. In that scenario, she would contact Quinn, and the latter would be the one to deal with One Horn. Thankfully it seemed like it was not needed. However, one thing he didn't expect was Samantha's willingness to accept the situation.

With her help, if the Earthborn group listened to them during these times, it would be much better, and hopefully, there would be fewer issues.

'I hate that I think this way.' Sam thought while sitting down in one of the combat ships. They were currently heading to their next destination. Thanks to certain groups in the Cursed faction army, they had successfully taken back eight of the nine planets that the Cursed faction once owned.

He and his group would be heading out to the first planet where the Dalki had gathered. Now, this was where the real battle would start, as they moved onto the planets that the Dalki owned, Sam had informed the other groups where the Dalki were located since many of the beast planets in the Dalki's side of the solar system, as it was called, were empty.

The groups knew where they needed to go, but Sam wondered how to use the advantage they had right now. For one, Fex and the others were quite far from where they were.

In the end, Sam had told him to ignore the other groups and come straight to the Dalki-occupied beast planet of the solar system. He imagined that 'help' that he had suggested would be best used there.

'Just one more planet for them to take over, and they will be moving out as well.' Sam thought, looking at the list.

The plan was proceeding quicker than Sam had imagined. The only reason he was entering the Dalki-occupied part of the solar system, which was left untouched since the treaty, was because the Blade group successfully dealt with the Dalki fortresses quicker than expected.

They were currently taking on the ninth and last planet that used to be owned by the Cursed faction.

The Blade family were currently on a planet named Ertu. It was a planet that mostly had water with one big continent. This made it easy for the Blade group to find the fortress they were looking for.

Upon landing, they could feel the humidity in the air, and getting off the ship a distance away, the Blade family were ready to move.

"Is everyone ready!" Vorden called out to the people behind him. He was leading the army for now, and they were only groups with no vampire leaders by their side. It was just a small army compared to others.

Honestly, they had hardly lost anyone as well because there wasn't much work for the other ability users to do with Sil and the rest. The two now Demon tier beasts were unstoppable forces. Sil had a large pool of abilities to choose from since he had an army of ability users behind them.

Then there was Borden, who had more spikes than most of the Dalki in the enemy fortress. The others would just stay back for support, and most deal with stray Dalki who tried to escape.

The group began to march off, bringing along some of their equipment, trailers, vehicles, and more that would transport a large number of the group. Currently, the Blade family were riding ahead, leading the charge on a large four-wheeled vehicle.

The land was a bit rough and bumpy as the surface wasn't exactly the smoothest. Still, all of them looked off into the distance carefully with Raten behind the wheel. Although a demon tier beast, he could transform himself, and he was getting better and better at controlling his mud powers.

He essentially looked identical to a human while controlling things. That was when up ahead they could see something.

"Is that a Dalki?" Borden asked.

"It is, and it looks like it's holding up a white flag. Are they trying to surrender?" Vorden thought. For years, a white flag has been a sign of peace and surrender, but this has never happened when fighting against the Dalki.

"What do you want to do?" Sil asked as he was getting his hands ready to deal with the Dalki in front of them.

"It could be a trap, but at the same time, if we can solve this without fighting, then it will save more lives. It would be best if we talk to them." Vorden replied as he stood up and placed his hand out, gesturing to the rest of those behind them to stop advancing.

In the meantime, the vehicle continued forward, and when they were close to the Dalki, they all got off. Borden was still in his little form, and he would only take injections when needed, so he mostly stayed on top of Vorden's shoulder since that was his favourite brother of the lot.

The group looked around to see if they could see any Dalki. They could see the tip of the fortress in the distance, but it was too far away for them to come running towards them suddenly.

In the end, Vorden was the one who took the lead. Using his new black wings, he flew up and landed directly in front of the Dalki, who had no less than three spikes. However, in front of a beast-like Vorden, the two figures looked equally frightened. Their heads matched in heights, and a human seeing this wouldn't want to run into either of them.

"What's with the white flag?" Vorden asked.

The others didn't get too close, worried that they might make the Dalki feel anxious.

"We wish to surrender. We know what has been happening, and you have taken over every fortress so far. We don't wish to fight, but we just want to survive." The Dalki responded.

It was strange. Vorden didn't understand why now of all times.

"This is not based on our leader's orders but on us as a fortress. I can see you are confused, but we feel the other Dalki have abandoned us. We have received no help, and communication has completely been cut off from the main base. Please..we Dalki just wish to live."

There were concerns with whether they were telling the truth or not. For instance, the Dalki had a nature similar to beasts to kill those who weren't of the same kind. This nature even caused them to fight amongst each other for power.

At the same time, if they were to leave the Dalki, then what if the latter changed their mind and attacked them from behind. There was one more thing as well.

"You...you killed a lot of people in the shelter that was originally here. Some people want you all dead. You have to...you have to give me a reason to stop them. Your desire to live means nothing to them," Vorden stated. "First, tell me, why would the Dalki even abandon you?"

The three spike Dalki looked back for a second at the fortress behind him before turning around to the others.

"We have a short life span, and there is only one Dalki at the moment with a mind great enough to make it so we can live for a long time, like beasts which live on for thousands of years. However, our lives have been tossed to the side. With what little time we have left..we do not wish to waste it over meaningless conflict.

"You seem to know about us...you should know that there is a human side to us as well. The human side wishes just to live, and we know fighting against you would be a waste. If you really want, though, we will fight for our lives.

"As for your other questions..the reason why Graham has given up on us...is because he has already created something better than us..and he calls them the new Gen Dalki. If you continue onward to our part of the solar system, you will come across them..there is no longer a place in this world for us." The Dalki said.

At the same time, far away from here, Sam and the others had landed on the first Dalki planet that had condensed forces. Logan looked at the readings and could see the number of enemies was very high.

"We're close... we're close to the finale of this war." Sam smiled.

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Chapter 1513 - The Worst Outcome

A little while before Sam and his group had landed, they were carefully checking the planets nearby. Using Logan's devices that had been adjusted to track the readings of the Dalki instead of the demon tier beast showed that there really were no Dalki on the other planets.

Surprisingly as well, they were still working and hadn't been destroyed, including the ones on the planets with Dalki.

'Condensing their forces, are they really just using the same trick as us when we first attacked?' Sam thought. 'It doesn't seem to quite suit what they have done before.'

It was then, just before landing, that they had a call. It was from Vorden. He updated them on the information they had found out about a specific type of Dalki called the new Gen. The bad feeling that Sam seemed to be coming true, although there wasn't much information other than the Dalki being slightly different from what they had seen before.

It seemed like the Dalki themselves didn't know much about them either. Still, Sam needed to proceed with the plan and chose not to stray from the course. He also updated Vorden on what to do for the time being. He was to keep moving forward, for now it was fine if they left the Dalki as they were. Even if they attacked them from behind or went forward, it wouldn't disrupt their plan.

Sam was interested in talking to them some more if things didn't go exactly the way he wanted as well.

'A split between the Dalki is a good sign, maybe I could..no...We stick to the plan, keep going forward, and... we're going to kill the Demon tier beast.' Sam thought in his head.

The plan to kill the demon tier beast was Sam's main goal all along. Doing so would ruin the enemy's morale, stop them from creating more Dalki, and also, according to their information, killing one would mean that Quinn had obtained both of them due to the beast's special ability.

Killing the current Dalki wasn't going to help, and they needed to get rid of Dalki's goal.

'I'm not sure this is the right thing, but if Graham is planning what I think he is... then this will be our only chance.'

Upon landing on the Dalki planets, they noticed that they were less terraformed than the planets owned by the humans. Humans had tried to change the land somewhat to make it more habitable for every planet that they had.

Since the Dalki had low numbers, it made sense that they wouldn't bother trying to change the whole planet and just the areas where they lived. Because of this, though, mostly the Dalki planets followed a similar pattern .

The planet was overrun with forest, large lumps of rock that constituted barren lands, and then there were huge ice capes similar to the one they were currently standing on.

Although the patterns they produced on the ground were quite interesting, they looked like waves frozen in place all over, some larger than others.

Walking through the tearing, they were quite cautious about everything, but they had a strong force with them.

Layla, Sam, Logan, and Dennis were from the Cursed faction leaders. Then from the vampire side, there was Vincent on his own, but he did have those in the tenth family as well. For one, Xander had come on the trip while leaving Timmy behind to take care of most things in the family.

The vampires in this group weren't many, adding up to a hundred or so members at most, but they were vampires that Xander said he trusted within the family. Many of them had even volunteered, saying they wanted to help Quinn.

Lastly, from the other humans travelling with them, Peach, Ivy, and Ruby were there. Peach and Ivy were the leaders of the Daisy faction, and there was a large number of those from the Daisy group with them.

Ruby was close to Arthur, and the reason why she insisted on coming was that they still hadn't found her daughter. Her daughter wasn't on any of the planets they had reclaimed, and with no one to ask, they could only hope that the Dalki were keeping her somewhere for some reason.

"Do we really have so little information on this New Gen Dalki," Layla said as they continued to move on foot rather than use the vehicles.

This was because Sam wanted to look at this new Gen before facing them. How many spikes they had was his primary concern.

"I can bet on a few things from the knowledge that is in here," Logan said, tapping his finger on his head a few times. "The Dalki were created with a basis of different DNA that the vampires gathered at the time when they were trying to develop human substitutes, after all.

"Slight variations in genes perhaps would create a better substitute or wouldn't come with the defects they were looking for. This is one of the reasons why there is such a difference in strength between different Dalki. If they can condense the information of all of the current Dalki and use that information somehow, they can create more useful Dalki.

"My other guess is using the energy of the other half of the Demon tier beast, they have created a stronger Dalki. Rather than try to create as many of the Dalki as they could, like Jim had originally done, they just focused on creating the strongest."

Listening to Logan talk wasn't giving them confidence, especially since the Dalki were a frightening existence to begin with.

"What's the worst outcome? I mean out of the two." Layla asked.

"That would be if they combined both of them," Logan replied.

Since it hadn't come up as one of the options, Layla didn't want to think about it.

"It is troublesome. The Dalki being condensed like this isn't good either. One Horn was incredibly strong. Imagine if they had attacked with Slicer One Horn and Graham at the same time." Sam said.

"My guess was they were being cautious of Richard. Which is why he also had defensive measures in place, such as Oscar. If they managed to regain the strength that they have lost and are now fighting together, it would be tough."

The group was coming close to the source of readings, so Sam told the others to get some rest, eat up, and reenergize themselves. While the leaders would continue ahead to scout the area.

After all, the energy readings didn't tell them the numbers of the Dalki, so they were curious and alert. Eventually, after travelling a good distance away from the others, they came across something. It was the top of the fortress, and this one looked to be a bit wider than the others, but it was still quite close in size.

The group hid behind a giant landmass, and standing behind it, they could see far ahead and observed the fortress carefully.

"Remind me, do the Dalki have good eyesight like us?" Dennis asked.

"Not as good as vampires'," Vincent said. "At least not the old ones."

Looking out, they were trying to see if they could catch something important. It would be hard since the fortress itself was a solid wall, and most of the Dalki would be inside, but maybe along the top, they would be able to see something staring out, and to their amazement, they actually did.

The only thing was they had to rub their eyes a couple of times to make sure what they were seeing was correct.

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"That can't be... can it?" Layla asked while glancing at the others around her.

Although they couldn't see how many spikes most of the Dalki had, one that stood in the centre appeared a bit more Human than the others. For one, its skin was mostly white, with scales running up it.

It reminded them of Borden when he would change slightly. There was still the tail feature and their gigantic size, but their frame looked different from anything they had seen before. However, that wasn't the shocking thing about them.

No, it was because, without a doubt, this Dalki, in particular, had a resemblance to someone they all knew. Seeing the Dalki, tears ran down Layla's cheek as she remembered what had happened.

"How could they do this...how could they use her like this?!"

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Chapter 1514 - Searching For The Leader

Sam's group wasn't the only one heading into the Dalki part of the Solar system. The Earthborn group was still busy reclaiming the lost planets in their section, and they were moving unhurriedly since many vampire leaders were helping them out.

Cooperation wasn't their strongest strength, and at the same time, they were waiting for an update on the situation with Sach. Still, after dealing with One Horn, they would soon start to speed up ahead. The Graylash family, led By Owen and Nicu, proceeded remarkably quickly, only a little behind the others.

From the Cursed family section, the one leading the charge of the war with the vampire subclasses was Sunny. She was also on her way, heading towards the Dalki part of the

solar system. Bonny and Void were no longer with them since the task was far too dangerous and sent back to one of the Earthborn groups instead.

During her flight through space, Sunny had received an update from Sam.

"Sunny, you've done a good job, and the subclasses lost were under our estimations. I must congratulate you on your performance." She heard Sam's voice on the ship intercom. The latter was yet to land on a planet.

By her side, Sunny still had Rokene and another Female vampire who was there for support, listening in on everything. Sunny was one of the very few vampires who had left most of her castle vampires and inner castle vampires back in the vampire settlement.

"Thank you, but you don't have to flatter me. I know what needs to be done. I assume you didn't call me just to congratulate me." Sunny asked, wanting to get straight down to business.

"You're correct. We have received an update from Vorden regarding something new happening with the Dalki. He was unsure of trusting them, but in the end, I decided to let them live in return for information.

"There is something that you need to be careful about. There is something called New Gen Dalki, and they might be stronger than what you have faced before. If that is the case, I would suggest, at the worst, abandoning the subclasses and regrouping with another of the Cursed faction groups. Let the subclasses do as they wish.

"But I hope the situation won't come to that because I have another task for you. When gathering information from the Dalki, I asked where Graham would be and what planet he resided on. The answer was surprising, to say the least.

"Their base isn't located on any of the planets; rather, they ride in a ship that's the size of a large moon. Apparently, they had taken large parts of land from the planets or the moons near them to create it.

"I would like you to locate this ship. This is where Graham is most likely, and this is where the beast we are looking for will be."

Sunny had no problem with the mission and had accepted it. During her fight on the Dalki fortress, she realised that although the leaders were strong and able to take out the Dalki, what would have happened if they had attacked the vampires.

For one, the leaders would have never used beast gear, nor would they have had inner blood weapons. The leaders also didn't have haste to train and get stronger as Quinn had drilled into them.

It was quite possible that the Dalki would have quickly annihilated the whole vampire race as well.

"I guess everything that has happened has been for a reason." Sunny smiled.

The ship was heading towards one of the beast planets and was close enough to feel its gravitational pull onto the ship when Sunny was about to give instructions to steer away from the planet to search for the main Dalki ship.

They suddenly heard a beeping sound in the ship before she could order the move. Rokene rushed to one of the monitors to have a look at what was going on.

"Nina, activate the ship's defensive shields now!" Rokene shouted.

Nina quickly went over to the panel and followed the command. Usually, if an energy blast was detected, the shield would come online on its own. However, the ships the vampires used didn't have as strong shields as the Dalki motherships, but it was enough to survive a couple of attacks.

Quickly, Rokene rushed to the windshield, and he could see a black object heading their way. It wasn't large, but it was coming at a great speed, encased in what looked like flames. As it touched the shield, the shield could do nothing to slow it down as it pierced through it and hit right through one side of the ship.

"We've been hit, and it looks like more are coming our way. What do we do?" Rokene asked.

Sunny had to make a quick decision. The planet they were about to land on was one of the beast planets that showed readings of the Dalki, but she had just been tasked with something different. The question was can they get away? And if they failed and the ship was destroyed in space, they would lose all the subclasses as well.

While thinking, another object hit the ship, and the ship automatically sealed off that section to minimise the damage.

"Land the ship!" Sunny shouted.

Quickly, they activated the thrusters. The ship was large in the first place since it was a drop-ship filled with countless numbers of the subclasses. It started to head towards the planet, and at the same time, the enemy attacks had stopped.

'Was it trying to get us to land? And I don't see any of the Dalki fortresses anywhere...'
Sunny thought. 'I guess I will have to deal with the Dalki here and whatever was making that attack and then head off to search. It will delay the mission, but I think we can deal with this quickly.'

The ship was slowly approaching the orange-like wasteland of the surface. As they got closer and decided to steer in the direction of the enemy, they spotted someone on the ground.

"Is that just one Dalki?" Rokene asked, doubting her eyes.

What they were seeing was indeed just a single Dalki. It stood there surrounded by countless black spears dug into the ground. The black spears didn't actually look like spears but were just long and pointed at the end. It was a simple object created from the Dalki material.

It was then that the Dalki smiled and picked up one of the spears while staring at the ship.

"Too slow." It said as it threw the spear, aiming right for the back engine part. The spear passed through, and a loud explosion shook the ship as it began to tilt due to the impact. The front of the ship opened up, and the vampires jumped, landing on the ground. At the same time, the ship crashed not far away from them.

"Don't worry," Sunny said after getting up. "If there is a Dalki here, there will be another ship, and that won't be enough to kill the subclasses."

Sunny was right, as the containers were in good condition even against the attack. Soon the doors started to open on the containers, and out came rushing all of the subclasses at once.

"Now, this is interesting," Dalki said. "This will be a nice test to see if I can take you all on."

A single Dalki... Sunny couldn't imagine there was only one Dalki on this planet when she was expecting to face a whole colony. However, something else was distressing her even more. In the description of Dalki, Sam said they were all to look out for and to report immediately if they saw a Dalki sporting human clothes.

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On a distant and far away planet, not in the best solar system. There was one person who was going through an immense amount of pain. Not for a second had the pain receded since starting this process, but he couldn't give up.

Still, to make him aware of his progress and how long he had to continue suffering like this, the system was there to tell him.

[System Nest Crystal absorption progress]

[10%]

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