

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1515 - Meeting The New Gen -

Chapter 1515 - Meeting The New Gen

"How do we know that both fortresses were equal in strength?" Nicu slammed his hand on the table in frustration.

The Graylash group that Owen was leading was heading off towards the Dalki side of the beast planet. At the same time, the other group being led by Grim was about to arrive as well and was just a short distance away from them, only heading in a different direction. The group was in a garden-like hall with a stone table set in the middle at the ship's centre.

There was even a pond nearby with a small flowing waterfall. It certainly gave a calming feeling, but it felt strange to have a place like this in the ship, but that was just how Owen had always done things—he wanted to feel comfortable wherever he was.

Lifting his fan over his mouth, Owen let out a chuckle.

"What you say is true, but I thought the rules just stated who could clear a fortress quicker? Besides, it wasn't like there was a prize for this event or anything. Let's just say that they were stronger than the one I fought."

Nate, who was also at the stone table, felt a little uncomfortable, but he was just thankful that Owen wasn't so...childish. He was happy to concede defeat and go with Nicu's ways; in fact, he had been doing this the whole time.

Nicu wanted to make it a competition, and Owen had agreed; now, he was complaining again, and Owen was taking a step back once again.

"Pft." Nicu scoffed, crossing his arms. "And unlike us, you had a lot more people on your side."

"Ahem," Clearing his throat, Nate interrupted to talk about the matter at hand.

"We got a report from Sam. We need to be careful of the new Gen Dalki on these planets. I would suggest we slow down our pace a little and fight together from this point forward. It was good to let the humans and vampires fight separately, but now we might need everyone's strength. After all, I'm sure you all heard what happened with the Earthborn group led by Sach."

For the first time in a while, Owen had an expression of sorrow on his face. Although he covered up his face with his steel fan for most of the time, it wasn't hard to judge his emotions from his eyes, and Nate understood him very well.

Everything was going well, and all groups were reporting good news, but then the report about Sach's group arrived. In truth, they perhaps should be celebrating that One Horn was dealt with, yet... the loss of their comrades was much heavier.

"There still has been no report on Graham, so we need to keep an eye on that as well. Is there any update from vampires about Quinn? Is he on his way back? I've been keeping his shadow active for a while." Nate asked.

Nicu remained quiet for some time because he was in contact with the eighth family, who had the ability of telepathy. He was communicating with the vampire Shelter, who would, in turn, forward the message to Quinn's group.

"Yes... they're alright, but Quinn seems to be in the middle of something. Right now, they are protecting him and are fighting. Some reinforcements have also been sent from the settlement to support, so they should be fine." Nicu conveyed to the others in the room after disconnecting.

'Doing something? What are you up to, Quinn?' Nate wondered.

It sounded strange but knowing Quinn, it had to be important, and he was glad that the vampires were actually trying to protect him earnestly.

Eventually, the fleet of ships started to pull in towards their destination, a Dalki planet. However, there was a very serious look on everyone's faces this time, including Nicu's.

It was a relief for Nate because he was worried that others might continue to see this as a game. It would, of course, be their downfall if they didn't change their attitude.

When landing, the group followed Nate's suggestion, and now, the vampires were mixed in better among the humans since they will be fighting side by side. There were about a hundred thousand soldiers in the army, all assigned into platoons, with each platoon having five or so vampires. *freewebnovel.com*

At the front of the army stood a large group of mechs acting as scouts. They soon spread out and began searching for any sign of the Dalki or the fortress. They had purposely landed away from the energy signals to avoid confrontation as soon as they landed.

The planet they were currently at had enormous empty craters on the surface. They were quite deep, and some even stretched out more than a mile before returning to the level surface, and soon there would be another crater. With their enhanced sensors, the mechs were a big help in this terrain.

They knew the enemy wouldn't be on a plain or levelled surface; rather, they would hide.

"Still see nothing up ahead, but we are about to enter a huge crater." One of the Mechs reported coming to a halt and standing just on the edge of a crater. He was about to look down, but all of a sudden, a large hand had pierced right through the mech's headpiece.

A large arm was seen sticking through the mech, and the next second it was thrown off, falling to the side.

"Attack! I repeat we're under at- "The other one in the mech suit had only said a few words before it had fallen as well.

After a few moments, the main force witnessed two Dalki slowly stepping out of the crater, and soon there were more.

"Four spikes, three spikes...these are high-level Dalki? I can't even see a single one or two spiked Dalki!" Nate commented while summoning his shield with the shadow.

Just then, Owen made his move, activating the lighting on his foot; he charged forward.

"Mech Unit, fall back! Nicu, I hate to say this, but it would be a pleasure to have your help in this!" Owen shouted.

The four spiked Dalki are immensely strong, and it wasn't too long back when Owen would drastically struggle against one, but he had improved as well. But, just because he had made vast improvements and had confidence, he couldn't say the same for the others.

If the four spike and three spike got into the army's centre, they would cause a rampage. Looking ahead, Owen had a fist full of lighting. The ground was being ripped apart as he ran with his hand down.

However, as Owen concentrated on one, he soon saw another three spiked Dalki leap over his head and head straight at the crowd.

"Leave it!" Nicu shouted as he jumped up and pulled out his sword. The outside started to glow red, and Nicu slashed it several times in midair. The power of the beast equipment, along with his natural talent, gave him more additional strength and speed than before.

The Dalki was cut into pieces when he landed, and Owen was thankful he had a strong partner on his side.

"He did well against the three spikes, but there's a big jump in power whenever we face these guys!" Owen said as he suddenly accelerated and struck the Dalki right in its stomach. Its whole body lit up and blew before being shot back into the large crater.

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Owen wasn't sure the Dalki was down for the count, so he went to look over and see if there were any more, but he paused for a second as he did.

"No...no.." Owen couldn't help but drop his metal fan onto the floor.

He found the Dalki fortress in the crater, but there was an army of more than a hundred dalki, and all of them were three or four spikes, and among them, he could see Dalki that had four spikes but appeared a little more... human.

Standing in the centre, on top of a tower in the fortress, was a male Dalki whose arms were covered in black scales, but his bare body and face remained mostly human. He looked up at Owen, showing its black eyes without a trace of white, a smile formed on his face.

"Welcome."

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Chapter 1516 - New Gen Succeed

At first, when Owen could see the number of three spike and four spike Dalki, he thought they were in for a serious problem. For a second, he even believed that the new generation of Dalki had to be referring to them.

After all, the group had never come across such a large number of high spiked Dalki, and the enemy could have easily used such Dalki in the first war to take over the earth if they wished.

This all changed when Owen's eyes focused on the human-like Dalki standing on top of the fortress in the crater.

Although he had the same number of spikes as the others, the level of threat Owen felt from him was very high.

Immediately, the Dalki started to run up the crater and charged towards the army. The platoons also got into the action and moved forward to take down the enemy once and for all.

'What do I do? That Dalki doesn't seem to move anytime soon, so should I stay here and protect the others...or should I be the first to make a move against the new Gen Dalki.'
Owen was in a dilemma.

That was until he saw the chaos on the battlefield. The Dalki at the front were hit by countless different abilities and even got slashed with beast weapons, but these attacks had a negligible effect. One of the four spikes punched the ground, destroying the ground beneath them. At the same time, another Dalki delivered a kick so powerful that it killed a row of men, despite them wearing their gear.

At the same time, even those from the Graylash family were struggling. Their lightning powers were effective against the Dalki but could barely hurt the latter, much less kill them.

Owen could see one of his white robed men jump and then moving like a lighting bolt, he had hit the Dalki straight in the stomach and caused it to bleed on its scales, but before the men could go for another attack, the Dalki placed its hand on former's head and ripped it apart from his torso.

"This is chaos!" Nate shouted as he punched a three spike Dalki right below its chin, sending it in the air, but he had no time to finish it off as another came towards him. He

lifted his trusty shield in time, and as the Dalki's fist hit the shield, a smile appeared on Nate's face.

It began to glow, and the energy blasted the Dalki into the crater's curved part in the next second, destroying it. For Nate, the shield was great for combat if the enemy was attacking him from all sides.

He was faster than most Dalki, and it didn't matter if his own powers weren't enough to kill them; the demon tier shield would do that for him.

"You are a troublesome one." A voice asserted; Nate saw a hand in front of him, about to reach his face upon turning around. He looked into the Dalki's eyes for a second, and all he could see was darkness. This was the humanoid Dalki, who had left the fortress and joined in on the fight.

'He's fast, faster than me...I can't get the shield in time. I'll have to use the shadow.' Nate immediately reacted.

Before the hand reached him, though, a strong Blood Swipe came and slightly changed the hand's trajectory. A red sword came swinging down the next moment, slashing at the Dalki's arm.

"Nicu!" Nate was surprised.

"Our people are dying, and this one is too fast for you," Nicu said. "Your shield can deal with most of them; leave this to me."

For a second, Nate wondered if he should help or not, but the next few actions from the two had proved what Nicu said was right. This Dalki was unusually fast. The more spikes they had, the faster their speed and power, but this one could keep up with Nicu without getting any injuries on its body.

Others around them heard several clashes just in a few seconds as Nicu slashed with his sword, and the Dalki tried to counterattack, going for his head. Every single blow from the Dalki had the power to finish off the young leader in one shot, but Nicu was somehow able to hold out.

Looking around, Nate could tell their army was losing men and losing them incredibly fast. The enemy only numbered to a hundred or so and was fighting against an army of close to a hundred thousand people, yet it was the army that was being slaughtered.

'Right now, I need to do what I can.' Nate thought as he went into the fray, hoping to deal with them as instructed.

Meanwhile, seeing that Nicu was dealing with the strange Dalki, Owen decided to protect his people as much as possible. Eventually, summoning his soul weapon and throwing it up into the sky, he moved to change the tide of the battle.

Each lightning strike from above would stun the Dalki for a few seconds, giving him a chance to take them on one at a time. Just as Owen was getting ready to move forward, three four-spike Dalki surrounded him.

"Get out of my way!" Owen cried in anger. A single bolt from the sky struck the Dalki, stunning one of them on the spot. Owen quickly hit another in the stomach, but it stood its ground and kicked Owen right in the chest, sending him flying back.

Blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth, but he needed to get up and deal with them quickly.

'I need to stay calm...I need to think of a way out of this.'

The fight continued between the humans and the new set of Dalki. Every time Owen would see some type of opening and deal with one of them, stronger ones would charge towards him, and honestly, he was getting quite tired.

With Nate, the understanding of what his shield could do started to spread among the enemy Dalki. Even with his vampire and Qi powers, a four spike was still difficult for him to deal with. Thankfully, the Demon tier shield gave him extra stats to help him deal with a few of them.

Yet, it was clear there was a certain strategy in place. All those that would give the Dalki trouble were targeted and surrounded. At the same time, they weren't necessarily trying to kill them and were slowly being forced down, not allowing them to help the others.

Even Nicu, who was trying his best to hurt the four spike, had eventually caused some cuts and bruises here and there, but the Dalki hadn't changed its own attack pattern and just continued.

It was hard for them to tell how long had passed, but they had been fighting non-stop, to the point where each of them had to now worry about their MC cells. Nicu and Nate were in a better state since drinking some of the Dalki blood of their fallen targets gave them an energy boost.

Nate had used his shadow in a dangerous situation, even protecting those around him.

On the other hand, Nicu was getting frustrated and was making more mistakes and even got hit on his shoulder by the human Dalki, and was now forced to step back.

Eventually, Nicu, Owen, and Nate had backed themselves up towards each other without realising it. Around ten or so vampires were still fighting, and nearly two-thirds of the Dalki were taken out, but out of the hundred thousand they had brought with them, these vampires were the only ones left.

"Regroup!" Nicu shouted, and the vampires soon came towards them, and now huddled up and tired, they all wondered what to do. Owen no longer had his soul weapon out because it was using too much of his energy.

"We have to get out of this," Owen said.

The Human Dalki was smiling at them, and the other Dalki started to walk ahead towards them as well. Around twenty of them were still alive, and only the last few people from the attack group.

"Is this how it ends for us?" Nate gritted his teeth. He tried to contact Sam upon seeing the disadvantageous situation during the fight, but there was no response. Honestly, he was worried that everyone at the moment who was in the Dalki solar system was facing a similar problem.

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"There are not that many left." Owen smiled. "Why don't we have a competition to see how many we can take out."

While saying these words, Owen found it hard even to lift up his arms.

The Dalki charged at them, and the group of vampires was ready to protect their leader. But after a few steps, the Dalki noticed something from the side; however, it was a little too late for them as a tunnel of ice came out from the side.

The second it touched the Dalki, their bodies began to freeze on the spot. Soon, three Dalki were caught, and half their bodies were frozen. Just then, a large blade appeared and sliced one of the Dalki in half the next second.

"...What is she doing here," Nate said in disbelief. "I've never been this pleased to see her."

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Chapter 1517 - Constant Internal Struggle

A mixed bag of emotions. Honestly, when Erin had decided to leave the others and go on her own, away from her friends, she was heartbroken inside. She had already lost her family once, and because of that, she naturally pushed others away.

Yet, slowly, some people had managed to move into her heart once again, and Erin became a little soft towards them. She had decided to get stronger because she wanted to protect those around her, but the one thing she never thought she would have to do, was to fight those closest to her.

It was a thought that she couldn't bear, something that she couldn't imagine, and in the end, she had decided to leave the settlement. The teleporter in the tenth castle had been used to send Erin back to the Cursed ship.

When Erin reached her destination, she didn't greet the others or inform them of what she was doing. Instead, she had decided to do something else, and that was to get as far away

from everyone as possible. There were a few things she had learned about herself, like, similar to a vampire, Erin could also use influence skills on people.

Although it seemed like this wasn't as strong as her counterparts, it was enough to convince the person-in-charge of the teleporter room.

'I have to get away from the Cursed faction and any of the vampires. Even on this ship, I can still feel it,' she thought.

Eventually, she headed through the teleporter. After going through several steps, she found herself on one of the three Earthborn Planets that were considered safe. The planet seemed quite peaceful, having hardly suffered from Dalki attacks, and there were plenty of people in the Shelter.

In fact, there were so many people that Erin felt a little trapped. After all, many from the other Shelters had to come to this place, including Civilians. In the end, the Earthborn group had to build two shelters on the planet to accommodate everyone.

One, for the general civilians and a group of men to protect the place. While the original was for the bulk of the military. They built the Shelters relatively close to each other; if there was any trouble, the military could come and help.

In the first place, they only considered this safe to do so because the Dalki attacks were so scarce.

One day, covering herself in a grey robe, Erin walked down the street and entered a tavern. Unlike vampires, she needed to eat regular food.

Eventually, the server came and served a steaming hot meal. Pulling out a money card, she proceeded to pay the man with her credits, but there seemed to be an error when attempting it to go through.

"Right, sorry, but it seems like the payment didn't quite work. Do you have another money card on you, perhaps?" The man politely asked.

The money card she was using was her own, and this money was from what she used to get from being part of the Cursed faction. They would hardly ever need to use it, though, for two reasons: Being close to the Cursed leaders meant it was almost impossible for them to pay for things, and if they did need money, they had a member of the Green family who was happy to top up their cards whenever wished.

However, she was no longer on the Cursed planets, the vampire settlement, or in contact with Logan to get his help. For now, to escape her predicament, she had no choice but to remove her hood and look the man in the eyes.

Seeing her beautiful long blonde hair and pretty face, the man was almost getting red just looking at her.

And just as she was about to use her powers.

"It's okay, the meal's on the house." The man suddenly smiled and walked away.

She was left alone, in the corner with her food, and dug in quite quickly.

'I can't keep using my powers like that...it feels wrong.' Erin thought. 'But that means I'll have to come up with a way to make some money.'

After finishing her meal, she eventually saw that everyone's eyes were glued to the screen. As for what they were watching, it was none other than Quinn. He had returned from the vampire world, and right now, they were heading to the Daisy faction base.

She continued to watch every bit of it, as Quinn was filled with anger and had killed the Dalki with ease. Those in the shop couldn't stop talking about the whole event. When the broadcast ended, they continued to discuss it for hours while Erin was left with her own thoughts.

'Quinn, you have gotten so strong. I thought maybe I could get as strong as you...but now I'm a little scared of what will happen if I do.'

Right now, she couldn't feel the urge, but it was because she could tell that there wasn't a vampire in the Shelter they were currently at. Perhaps if she lived a successful life away from vampires, away from them all, she would be alright.

Still, there was something at the back of her mind that was itching her bit by bit, even if there weren't any vampires. Thankfully due to Leo's training, she could control it, at least this much.

Putting on her hood, Erin continued to wonder for the next couple of days, but that wasn't all she did. At night she would wander the streets, even though she didn't know why she was doing it, but it was as if she was looking for something.

Then one night, while roaming through the streets, it hit her like a wave. An incredible feeling rushed through her mind, and her back was covered in sweat. Like radar, she could quickly pinpoint where this sensation was coming from. Running through the roads of the Shelter, she turned down an alleyway and saw two glowing red eyes.

Without a second thought, she pulled out her smaller katana-like blade and dashed forward, slashing at the vampire. The attack was swift. The vampire didn't even have time to react and was killed on the spot, sliced in half.

A human was trembling and frightened on the street floor down the alleyway.

"Thank you...thank you so much that man came out of nowhere."

Turning around, Erin looked at the person, a young woman. Walking forward, she had the biggest smile on her face.

"No worries. I'm glad to see that you're alright."

The woman didn't know why, but getting up, she immediately ran away and headed back home. What Erin didn't know was her smile didn't look like one that was happy, but one of someone who was enjoying the moment.

Touching her face, she could feel the edge of her smile not going down.

Seeing that the person had run away from her at that moment. Erin fell to her knees.

"What have I become...what is this...but that feeling, I can't forget that feeling," Erin muttered. She knew that she had enjoyed the sudden feeling of killing the vampire.

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She was afraid that even if she chose to live a life in seclusion, she would eventually lose out and seek this feeling once again. As she was deciding if she was ready to give up or not... but a certain person's smiling face flashed in her head.

"Layla... I miss the days when I just talked with you; I missed seeing you drool over that idiot Quinn; I miss the scaredy-cat Peter and the charismatic Vorden. I just want to go back to those days. Is that so much to ask?" Erin sighed.

Getting up from her feet, she took a deep breath and placed her blade away.

"I have to control this urge, and I have to do it if I ever want to return to them one day. And I know I will overcome this."

Knowing Quinn's plans were: the alliance between the humans and the vampires. And she was an existence that could sink that plan, so no matter what, she needed to control her urges if she wanted to help in this war.

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Chapter 1518 - The Vampire Hunter's Problems (Part 1)

Rumours were starting to spread within the Earthborn faction that perhaps there soon would be a fight on their hands. Everyone knew that it would happen at some point and time, but those that were in the Shelter a little away from the military were frightened. Of course, they would be, since they had little defences.

While walking the streets, Erin was listening in on all the surrounding conversations. It was a skill that she had often done when travelling with Leo. Although vampires had great hearing, all the noise at once made it hard to focus on just one, making it a skill she had needed to pick up.

"I heard there is a mass recruitment in the other Shelters. The Earthborn faction wants to get everyone with some type of useful ability to head towards the frontline."

"I mean, at some point, if the military and the other factions don't win this, then we would have to fight for our lives anyway."

"They're not doing their job. We should just head to Earth, or try to head to a different solar system where the Dalki can't reach us. That should be possible, right? I don't know about you, but I'm still scared about the vampires. I heard they attacked and sucked someone dry just because they looked at them funny."

As expected, Erin could only hear news about the upcoming fight. What she was surprised about, though, was the fact that there was no news about Quinn after he had made that declaration to the world. Based on the way the Dalki had acted in the past, the Dhampir had been sure they would react, yet so far there had been nothing.

'I wonder if the Dalki are planning something. Everyone is too scared to act and is just waiting, but if we just sit here and wait while our enemy is preparing to get stronger and improving, it will be our loss.' Erin thought as she took a deep breath.

Every once in a while, she would get reminders of what had occurred the other day. She had been trying to harness those feelings... but right now, the young woman needed to find a way to make money.

"I heard that the new General Longblade has sent over his right-hand men to this Shelter, Rafer Lyle. I thought it was to protect us, but I've heard the guy has been looking for people willing to go out on a hunting expedition with them!"

"I mean, we still need crystals and equipment times like these, and although there are a lot of people here that aren't strong enough to go against the Dalki we could still do some fighting."

This seemed like a good way out of her financial situation. At the same time it would be a good way to help her with her personal problems. So far only two things allowed her to keep sane. One of them was meditation, but that severely limited the amount of training time. The other was fighting other things that weren't vampires.

After gathering enough information, Erin discovered the location of the recruitment process for the beast hunting teams. Just like how Travelers would be ranked and be allowed to search for beasts, the same would be done here.

The Dhampir soon arrived at a courtyard of a grand manor that was being used by Rafer and other high-ranking officers during their stay here. All those that wanted to take part had gathered in an open field and a test was being conducted.

The test was simple enough, they were asked to fight against one of the Earthborn soldiers. After a little sparring match. Based on their results, they would be put into different groups.

Behind the soldiers there were three circles that had been drawn on the ground and each one was being told to go into a different circle.

"Next!" Rafer shouted out to all of them, with his hands by his side. He was quite the large and busy man, yet he still had a smile on his face most of the time. He also took his work seriously and knew when to be kind and tough on others.

In the middle section there was a red haired man who looked like a teenager walking forward.

'Huh, isn't that?' For a second, Erin was sure she had recognised him.

As the soldier charged forward to attack, Berg spun around, avoiding the sword. It looked slow at first but then from one of his elbows emitted fire from behind. Using the power of his flames he accelerated the spinning in his body and hit the soldier in the side of the head knocking him down to the floor.

It was the first contestant that was able to completely overwhelm the soldiers out of all of the ones who had taken part so far.

"Power of fire? Doesn't that mean he's from the Sunshield family? I guess the red hair makes sense now."

There were plenty of whispers after seeing him in action, and Erin was right. Berg was someone who had also gone to the same academy as them. He was a favourite and a talented student, rising to the top. At one point and time, Erin had treated Berg as her rival. However, it hadn't taken her long to realise that she needed to worry about others if she wanted to be the best.

A childish dream that seemed so long ago, yet it had been merely a few years...

"Third circle!" Rafer announced.

The third circle had the least amount of people, there were only around eight in the group in total. Then there was the middle section with around fifteen or so, and lastly the end circle that had the most number of people, numbering around fifty.

It was clear that the circle Berg was in, was considered the best.

"Next." Rafer called out, and it was finally time for Erin to go out.

Currently, Erin had the large sword on her back not just in its specially made scabbard, but she also had it wrapped in cloth. Not only would it be strange for someone to have their own Demon tier weapon, but since it used to belong to the previous Supreme Commander Oscar, everybody in the military would instantly recognise it. Still, even on her back, she could still activate it and benefit from the additional strength a Demon tier would usually produce.

Looking at her opponent in front of her, the soldier wielded a long sword. Erin pulled out her katana blade. It gathered a lot of attention due to its shape and red colour. One could tell it was quite high-level, only they didn't know that it wasn't a beast weapon at all.

The match began, and the man charged in, the first thing Erin did was sweep her foot across the ground, chucking some dirt into his eyes. At that moment, she struck to his side, but the soldier was able to block.

She went for another attack which was a little faster and hit the shoulder guard of the soldier. This continued, and the soldier was clearly being overwhelmed, but eventually, he stomped on the ground, and a pillar rose in front of Erin, hitting her in the stomach.

A second before it reached her, she leapt back and fell on her back side.

"A speed user. Although your ability is not great, you knew the right spots to attack. You've earned a place in the second circle." The soldier instructed after giving her a hand.

This had, of course, been Erin's plan all along. The Dhampir didn't wish to sit out, though she didn't consider it wise to go in as the first circle either. She had a feeling that something was up anyway.

After the testing was complete, Rafer went to the first circle, where Berg and the others were.

"All of you will head to the other Shelter and prepare yourselves!"

They soon looked at themselves with confused looks. Why were they going to the other Shelter if this was meant to be a beast hunting force, but the others soon cached on.

"You disappoint your fellow humans. With as much power as you have, you decided to hide it and run away to this Shelter! You should be on the front lines fighting with that strength."

The others couldn't really argue with this, because they knew that they had hid themselves. Perhaps there was even more today that had done the same thing as Erin not showing her full power and had figured out what the army was trying to do before them.

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For a second, though, Rafer looked towards Berg.

"You, kid, how old are you?"

"Nineteen, sir." Berg replied.

"And you, the one in the hood...come forward." Rafer requested.

It was clear that he was talking to Erin, and her heart started to thump. Not yet, she wasn't ready to go on the front-line just yet. Not when she would be placed among other vampires.

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Chapter 1519 - The Vampire Hunter's Problems (Part 2)

Erin did as she had been told and walked out of her circle. The others weren't sure why these two had been called out, though the young woman feared that they might have realised that she had been holding back.

Rafer first looked towards Berg before explaining: "You two will be coming with me. We will be making a special beast hunting team. As for those within the second circle, you'll be hunting Advanced tier beasts and King tier with the support of some military personnel.

"The first circle group will be fighting Intermediate and Basic tier beasts. We'll assign you a captain, and you'll listen to their orders, understand?!"

The others didn't disagree with this, and the only ones that seemed somewhat upset by their situation were the ones in the third circle that were forced to move to another Shelter.

"Please... My family lives here. I need to protect them if the Dalki come!" An older man ran out, getting on his hands and knees to beg Rafer to be allowed to stay.

"I understand that this is a hard time for everyone. I promise that we will ensure that your family will be safe here. However, we need more people who are strong like you to fight the Dalki with everything we have. If you think you alone can make a difference, should the Dalki invade after they have gone through all of us, I'm afraid you're living in a fantasy and not the real world."

The man pleaded some more, yet to no avail. His head sulked as he gave up on the idea. It was true he wanted to look after his family, but it was also true that he didn't want to go on the frontline against those beasts.

Eventually, heading into the manner, there seemed to be some sort of special meeting that had occurred. For now, Erin had sat down on a sofa, and Berg was sitting opposite her with his arms crossed. He had no beast gear on, and he was in a sleeveless shirt.

It looked like he had a rough time, perhaps it was due to what had happened to the Sunshield family. With them being disbanded and mostly destroyed, only a few of them were left alive. There were more than a handful of factions and families that held grudges against them, because of the Big Four. In the past, two of the families seemed to bully their way through compared to other families the most.

One being the Sunshield family, the other one those under the Truedream flag. Berg started to try to get a peak at the hooded girl's face, when he eventually had caught a good look.

"Erin... I can't believe it. What are you doing here?" Berg stood up in shock, before immediately sitting down. Then, a little worried, he whispered. "Aren't you with Pure?!"

When Erin had left the military academy, there were many that had accused her of being part of Pure, and that they had taken her back. It looked like some still had this impression of her. With no need to hide who she was, and not really caring, she pulled her hood down, revealing her blonde hair.

"Calm down, I'm not with Pure. That was all a set-up. I was with the Cursed faction for a while, and now I'm on my own due to none of your business." Erin claimed, crossing her legs and looking away, wondering what was taking the others so long.

It was clear that Erin didn't want to talk based on the short interaction the two had had, but Berg couldn't help but stare at her. For more reasons than one, Erin was an ice queen beauty at the school.

Yet how, in the short time he didn't know her, had she become even more beautiful. On top of that, he knew her ability was ice, so why hadn't she used it.

Just as Berg was about to pop the question, the doors opened and Rafer was seen walking through. There was another soldier by his side, and what looked like two other Travellers. From what Erin had gathered, they had done similar tests around the Shelter beforehand. Of course, one centre couldn't just measure everyone that needed to be measured.

Although she had also heard news that they were forcing some people to take tests as well. Whether it was right or wrong was a different thing. She could tell that fear was running through the military, of experiencing the same thing that they had done once before.

Before Rafer spoke, he looked at Erin for a few seconds. He was surprised to see such a young woman under the hood. He wondered why such a beautiful person would cover their face like so, but he knew it was rude to stare and went on with the reason they had been gathered.

"Sorry for springing such a surprise on all of you." Rafer apologised as he gestured the other two to sit on the third sofa that was positioned around the square table in the room. Rafer was the only one that was standing while he made his announcement.

Erin glanced at the two others, and tried to sense if there was anything strange about them. Neither of them had Qi, nor were they vampires, that was for sure, but their beast gear was at a good level.

One was a short white haired young adult with a crossbow type beast gear weapon. Something that Erin rarely saw. The range on a crossbow was less than that of a bow, but the advantage was usually the power and speed at which a beast crossbow could be used.

"Now that everyone is here, I want to inform you about the task our special team has." Rafer explained. "The white haired Traveller goes by the name of Conan. He used to be part of an A Rank faction and was an A Rank Traveller in the past."

This had come as a surprise to Erin. For one, she thought for sure that if there were any A Rank Travellers they would have been sent to the other Shelter, so why was he here?

"Then we have another Traveller, that goes by the name of Brook." Rafer continued.

Knowing that the white haired man was Conan, Brook was clearly the muscular black man who had tribal tattoos going all the way down his forearms. Although his tattoos and muscles screamed intimidating, his smile showed another story.

When he looked at everyone, he seemed like the most gentle person in the world. It was such a nice smile that some were even put off by it. His choice of weapon on his back was two sickles. Something that would have been used as a farming tool in the past, but since they were beast weapons, Erin was sure they were far more effective.

"Now, I don't want you guys to be shocked when I say this... but the reason we have gathered you all is that we have discovered the location of a Demon tier beast. One that if turned into another weapon might help us tip the scales of war into our favour."

Everyone in the room was left speechless. A Demon tier beast such a rare existence, and them, who felt like nobodies were going to go after it. It felt like an elaborate prank was being set up on them.

"I'll explain a little further for you all. All the factions on the other planets are busy, and I'm sure you know that the other planets are now in control of the Dalki. If anything, finding a Demon tier beast on the few planets that we have is a blessing.

"Also, it's not a humanoid beast, so you don't have to worry too much. No sorry, please do worry since it's a Demon tier beast, but not too much." Rafer started to chuckle, but no one else felt like laughing at this situation.

"How...how are we meant to fight such a thing, just with five of us? I heard all the leaders fought against the last one. How could we defeat such a thing on our own?!" Conan immediately questioned this entire idea.

"That's because you guys are special. I'm sure you know not every Demon tier beast is the same, and we have it on good terms that we should be able to achieve this task with just us."

Hearing this, the others wanted to pull out from the job, but could they even.

"What about me?" Erin asked. "I... am not strong like these guys. Why was I selected?"

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She wasn't sure if Rafer was able to see through her facade or if it was something else, but she needed to know.

Scratching his head, Rafer gave her a surprising reply.

"I'm actually not too sure about that myself. You see, there is one more person that will be coming on this expedition with us. She was actually the one who gave us information on the Demon tier beast. The only thing she wanted in return was to accompany us... as well as for us to recruit 'a person in a grey hood, no matter what."

Just as Erin was beginning to guess who it could be, someone else stepped into the room, walking in with a staff in her hand.

"Well, it's been a long time, hasn't it?" Bliss greeted the Dhampir with a smile.

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Chapter 1520 - An Annoying God

It was a bumpy silent journey so far in the specially made travelling vehicle the group was currently in. A large reinforced vehicle that was used by top Travellers to go hunting. It was reinforced on the outside that would block most sudden attacks from beasts, but as long as they kept moving, they would be okay and mostly ignored.

On the inside, it had everything one could need. Food supplies, beds, even a kitchen area to cook in.

Travellers needed to go hunting for days on end, and with this task, in particular, none of them knew how long it was going to take.

The journey so far had been mostly silent. They were a group of strangers, and no one felt like talking, all apart from one, Rafer, who couldn't stop talking.

It was almost as if he didn't want a moment of silence to go by, so whenever no one said anything, which was a lot, he would start yapping away. There were six in total heading towards where the Demon tier beast was located or where it was hinted to be.

Nervous looks all around filled the room, apart from two who were sitting down. Erin had her arms and legs crossed, sitting opposite Bliss.

She was scowling towards the other and made sure to keep her eyebrows furrowed. It was clear she wasn't shy about hiding her disliking from the others.

"I think you're going to burn a hole through her body if you keep staring at her like that," Berg commented. "What's wrong? You've been like that ever since she was introduced to the group. Do you know her or something?"

"Not that well," Erin replied bluntly, and that was the end of Berg trying to break the ice with the only other person he knew once again. He had tried striking up a conversation with her a few times during the journey, but she had said nothing.

The ice queen still seemed like an ice queen.

The thing was, Erin was telling the truth. She really didn't know this person well, but she vividly remembered her. She was one of the few people that had turned her life upside down. In a way, ever since meeting her, that was the turning point when she started to focus on her urges.

Each time she killed a vampire, the words that the person spoke to her would come to mind, and after all that, to suddenly leave without explaining herself. Of course, Erin had a disliking for this person.

What was worse was that every time Erin gave her a look, Bliss would just smile back.

"Berg, it is now our turn," Rafer claimed, walking over to his side.

Not following what was going on, he stood up but remembered what they were meant to do and started to speak about himself.

"Hey, that's that Sunsheild kid from the big four." Connan nudged the other Traveller Brook who was next to him.

"I am from the Sunshield family, correct, and I am proud of it, but I am not proud of myself. I wasn't with the rest of the group when the Blade's came and attacked us, but I knew about them and was to keep the whole thing a secret.

"I didn't want to go into hiding, but the rest of us had to. Scared that they could still be out there. I then tried to get stronger every day, vowing to get rid of the Blade that made our family this way and then I saw the broadcast..of him getting killed.

"Now, I honestly don't know what to do, but it has led me to this place."

It was an awkward introduction, and the others didn't expect Berg to go into his back story, but it seemed like some of the comments from the others during this trip had rubbed him the wrong way.

"Okay, now Erin was it. Would you like to introduce yourself?"

Erin said nothing and just looked away. Rafer turned to the others, hoping someone else would speak, but no one did.

Since no one had volunteered or was doing so, he decided to tell everyone's skills and powers for them. He didn't know much about the others other than their name, so it was the only thing he could do. Although Erin's was completely wrong, as it looked like Rafer still believed she had some sort of speed ability.

"Okay, everyone, now that I have introduced you all to each other. I guess it's time to let someone else talk." Rafer said, who had been talking this whole time.

The next one to stand up was Bliss, who looked strange during these times with what she was wearing. She would wear long robes, which looked to have next to no armour on them. They were blue and white in colour, bright, which stood out. Then there was her weapon which was a staff.

Still, Erin of course, wouldn't let this fool her. For one time, she couldn't even move after seeing this person.

"The Demon tier beast we are about to face is strong, we are going to its location, and I have no doubt that we will beat it." After saying these words, Bliss just stopped there, smiled and sat back down.

"That's it?" Berg was now shaking even more than before. "Rafer, didn't you say she had details about the Demon tier beast or would tell us how to beat it! What is this?"

Rafer himself looked a little confused, but since he was one that didn't like confrontation much, he wanted to try and let the matter go.

"I agree. We are risking our lives here." Conan stood up. "Please tell us you have more. Otherwise, I won't support you."

"Fine," Bliss spoke again. "I can see you are all troubled, so I will tell you why the Earthborn group decided to listen to my request and why I am so confident in us beating the Demon tier beast. Because my ability is to see the future. Not just a few seconds, but accurate representations of the future.

"I already proved this fact with the leaders of the Earthborn group. So they have come to trust me."

Hearing this reminded Erin of the time the two of them met. She had said something similar to her as well.

'Honestly, this all sounds like monkey balls, and I still think she's talking cow balls right now.' Erin couldn't help but think.

"An ability to tell the future, I'm not sure I have ever heard of an ability like that. At least not like this?" Brook had his finger on his chin and was tapping away. Just like his smile, his voice was gentle as well, which didn't suit the whole look he had.

"If you really could tell the future, then you could have stopped several fights and wars by now. I don't believe it for a second." Conan crossed his arms. "Hey, why don't you tell me how I'm going to die."

"Usually, I can't tell such specific details like that, but I do have this information," Bliss replied. "But do you really wish for me to tell you that? There are many paths to the future, and perhaps me telling you your fate is the reason it is caused in the first place. Since you asked..."

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It looked like Conan was somewhat regretting his actions and was about to tell her not to say anything. Now that he thought about it, knowing how he would die would be a very scary thing, but perhaps he could prevent it.

"Your death will be a cold one, a very cold one." That was all that Bliss said, and now Conan was wondering why he was even worried in the first place.

"The reason why I know we will do well on this task today in hunting the Demon tier beast, is because of her. She will be the one that we will rely on to defeat the Demon tier beast."

Looking up, Erin could see that Bliss was pointing her staff right towards her.

'Right, I really don't like this person.' Erin thought.

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Chapter 1521 - Flying Balls

"Come on, do you really expect us to believe that?" Conan asked, right after Bliss had revealed the information. "This is a Demon tier beast we are talking about, and I've never seen her in my life. What rank are you even?"

Conan was referring to her Traveller rank, the different coloured tags that they would have around their neck that would prove to others the rank they had obtained.

"I don't have a Rank. I was in the military academy long before the civil war broke out." She answered honestly, and thought there was no need to prove herself to some nobody. Still, what exactly did Bliss mean by her statement?

Was this a vision that she had actually seen, or did she just want to stir trouble.

'Does she know that I have the Demon tier weapon on me? There should only be a handful of people who know... I can't imagine that information might have leaked. However, if she does know, then I could see why she would think with me there's a good chance of subduing one. ... but does that really mean she can see the future?'

"Damn it." Conan sat back down, hearing that as a reply. "We are all going to die."

Although Conan might have been the only one to audibly complain, deep down, the others that had come along in this journey felt the same way. Since the start it had sounded like a suicide squad, but they had at least hoped the military might have had a secret weapon or something. As it turns out, though, they apparently chose to trust a crazy lady.

Only a few seconds later, the outside of the vehicle started to rumble, and a loud sound had come from the left side. It was clear that they had been hit by something.

"Hey bro, did you do that?" Brook asked. "Are you a jinx or something? Just when you say we're all going to die, beasts appear?"

"Hey, now's not the time to be pointing fingers! Besides, shouldn't our psychic Bliss over here seen it coming with her powers?" The Traveller refused to take the blame for this coincidence.

While the two were arguing, Rafer was on the move, heading to the control panel, and pressing a button that would open the vehicle up. The tires stopped in place, and out from the sides the vehicle anchored itself in the ground, shooting strange devices from under the vehicle itself.

After that, a small little energy blast was sent out in all directions like a bubble around the vehicle. It was a defensive measure that would allow them to get out safely and deal with whatever the problem was.

As the back opened up, the group rushed outside to see what was going on.

Bliss was the only one who walked out casually, unfazed by that had just happened.

The first thing the group noticed as they stepped onto the black, charcoal-like ground was the fact it was hot. They could feel it on their feet, even through their beast gear. It was similar to the feeling of walking on a sandy beach with bare feet, with the sun being out. They needed to move or the pain would get to them.

This was because of the type of planet they were on. The two Shelters were placed on a levelled black ground, and most of the surrounding space was the same, but the whole planet wasn't like that. There were certain parts that were filled with molten lava from the ground below.

Even now in the distance they could see mountains of lava flowing down the side of them. In the ground itself, although not on the surface, they could see part of the ground cracked with heat waves and little embers coming out as well. freewebnovel.com

Immediately, everyone started to move due to the heat that could be felt on their feet, and they could soon see what had attacked them.

"They're...they're... balls? Floating pair of balls?" Conan, said as for some reason, when lifting his crossbow, he was hesitant to shoot at it. The beast looked like two giant balls stuck together floating in the air, and he felt like if he were to hit such a thing, he would begin to feel pain in a certain area.

Soon, though, they turned towards him, and a single large eyeball could be seen, on each of the balls.

"Ahh, it's hideous!" Conan shouted and immediately shot out an arrow from his crossbow, hitting it square in the eye. Unfortunately, it wasn't enough to kill the beast. The next moment, the strange tentacles that were attached around the balls started to fire out fireballs towards him in a rage.

He managed to avoid most of them with ease, but soon more attacks were coming towards him from the others. The beasts had surrounded the vehicle, and there looked to be around thirty or so of them.

Conan would roll on the ground, and fire at those closest to him. He proved that his crossbow was a mighty weapon. While he didn't manage to hit each beast in their eye, they would still get pushed back a few feet, giving him time and distance to fire at another one.

Brook had taken out the two sickles, and hopped from side to side, not allowing any of the flames to touch him. He had attempted to strike the ball from below, but the balls would just spin along with the hit, trying to minimise the damage. So instead, Brook decided to cut off the tentacles that were firing the balls of fire in the first place.

Finally, there were the other three, Berg didn't have any problems, when the flames hit his body they did next to no harm. If he timed it right, he could even hit the flames back at the beast that would even hurt them when being hit.

There was Bliss who even though stood still not a single one of the flames were hitting her. Finally, there was Erin. Who hadn't used her Demon tier blade, though she was showing off with her blood weapon.

The Dhampir pretended to struggle against one of the beasts at first, before bisecting it so fast that it had no time to react. She had expected to see blood, yet there was something else inside. Its insides were glowing, not just that, but the energy was getting larger by the second. An explosion went off.

The bang was heard and had destroyed part of the ground Erin had stood on, but when the smoke settled she looked to be fine. Using the second stage of Qi she had learned she managed to shield herself from this explosive attack, but this was certainly a strange thing.

And that's when all of them could see, since they were unable to kill the humans in front of them. The floating pair of balls started to shake violently. They then started to glow, and it looked like all twenty of them had decided to self-destruct.

"Everyone, gather around me." Bliss called out.

She had been drawing a large circle with her staff on the ground. The others listened and got inside, including Rafer who had been observing how well the others were doing. Mainly just using a beast shield to stop the flames.

When they got inside, explosion after explosion went off one after another, and no one could see a thing, but they realised that none of them felt pain. Bliss' staff was lit up, and she had created a barrier that had protected them all from the attack.

Now there were no more beasts on site, and at least the vehicle they had arrived in looked to be okay as well.

"Phew, that was a close one, I guess I should be thanking you." Conan said, as he was constantly hoping on the spot to make sure his feet didn't get too hot. Brock and Rafer were doing the same, but for the others the same couldn't be said.

Conan gave them a look as to wonder why they didn't feel the same way. Berg, he could understand.

"It's an active ability of my armour equipment, I knew what type of place we were going to after all." Bliss explained, seemingly having read his mind.

Since they were safe, Erin already started to head back to the vehicle to get a move on. In her case, the reason she was fine was due to the Demon tier weapon. Just being next to it was giving off this cooling effect on her body. It was the perfect counter to this type of environment.

When getting back on the vehicle, Rafer had made the decision that they would camp for the day. The military officer drove the vehicle to a safer area... One that was away from the heated spots of land, and was at the foot of a mountain that wasn't spewing lava.

He asked Bliss if it was okay, though she just gave him a smile and nodded. The vehicle had beds on the other end and were stacked on top of each other like a large bunk bed. Erin was sleeping on the bottom bunk and on the other side was Bliss. However, before both women went to sleep the Dhampir had decided to approach the God.

"It's clear you're not normal." Erin said. "I don't understand it, but I can tell you're special. I also have a feeling you're not actually lying, which is why I'm asking you. No, I'm begging you. Tell me, is there a way to stop the future that you saw from happening? Is there a way to stop what is happening to me?"

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Chapter 1522 - Come To Our Table

Before asking the question, Erin made sure that the others were busy. No one seemed to be paying them any attention, and Rafel was the first one on guard duty as he looked outside the vehicle's window while keeping an eye on the radar equipment.

The group would take turns during the night so all of them would get some type of shut-eye.

The worst thing that could happen was if a Demon tier beast suddenly attacked them in the middle of the night. Just in case, though, seeing how careful Erin was being, she stood up and walked towards the back of the vehicle to a small table where the kitchen cooking area would be.

Berg noticed this but decided to ignore it and close his eyes.

'For two people who don't like each other, they sure do talk a lot.'

By the next second, he was asleep. It was his talent to sleep within seconds no matter what time of day it was or worry he had in his mind.

"I can't help but notice that you're worried about my earlier words." Bliss started the conversation.

"I remember every single word," Erin replied as she clenched her fist. "Heed my warning, as two sides that didn't know of each other come together to defeat an enemy the other created, the whole world will learn about them.

"At that moment, something will break the trust and bond between those two, and a new chaos will destroy the other. You will become that Chaos. Those were your exact words."

Erin hadn't made a single mistake when repeating back what Bliss had once said because, since that day, she had been repeating the phrase over and over again.

"Two sides that come together to defeat an enemy the other created. It looks like this part has already come true. You must know that the vampires were the ones that created the Dalki. And now the humans and the vampires have come together.

"Since your first prediction turned out to be true, I'm now worried about the second part. You said I would be the chaos that destroys the other... it's the vampires. I have the urge to kill vampires, and that's what you meant."

She stopped there, waiting for Bliss's response. It took a moment before the latter eventually replied.

"I don't know if that's the case, Erin. The future has changed, and I do things to prevent the future. However, don't you think there is a middle section that you have skipped over to some degree?"

"The Dalki have yet to fall. Perhaps you trying to change your fate will even change this part, but who knows? What I can say is this... I don't have an answer for you, but I have knowledge that might help you find your answer.

"The vampires are beings created by a god who resides on the other side. Now you might think I'm crazy saying all of this, but hear me out till the end, and then you can make up your own mind. You, yourself, were created from a vampire, yet you have the urge to kill those who created you.

"You can bypass the laws and powers that were set by those beings and gods that created you. Your existence is nothing less than a miracle, and that is why the vampires are so scared of your kind. And because of this, even the God that created vampires will be after you.

"To God, you're an existence that must be hunted down because you have the power to rise to his position or to even rise above him. You have the potential to go beyond a vampire and reach his level. If you try to fight what you are and what you have become, you will lose your life.

"But maybe you shouldn't be fighting it, perhaps to overcome it, you need to accept it. If you don't, then it also means that you will never reach that place, and you will be running for the rest of your life.

"I would suggest, even though I shouldn't, that you should strive to become a power. I want you at our table, and I assure you, you will be alright."

Bliss stood up there with nothing else to say, but it didn't seem like she was running away this time, and her words had left Erin with a lot to think about.

As time went on, Berg woke up. It was dark outside, and he was rubbing his eyes. He took a peek below him and noticed that Erin still wasn't in his bed.

'Don't tell me she is...' Berg thought, looking over in the direction where he had last seen her before she had gone to sleep. There he could still see her on the sofa, not having moved.

'I wonder if she fell asleep; oh well, not my problem.' Berg thought, closing his eyes again, and a few seconds later, loud snores buzzed from him.

Sometime later, Berg started to wake up, but it was because he could hear sound creaking from above. He imagined that it was due to another going on watch duty. Turning to his side, he decided to ignore it. As for the person above him, it was none other than Conan.

Walking on the floor, he was making his way towards Erin.

'I could feel it from before.' Conan thought as he walked towards her. 'There is a chill whenever I'm next to her. At first, I thought it was coming from her, but then I realised it was from whatever she had wrapped up.'

The huge sword usually left on Erin's back was currently on the sofa next to her, leaning against the sofa.

'A weapon that's able to sustain the user in a heat like this. It has to be of a high tier level.' He thought as his temptation had reached the better of him.

Turning over again, Berg opened his eyes, wondering if Erin was still there, and that's when he saw Conan's hand reaching out, attempting to seize the sword.

"What are you doing?!" Berg cried.

Hearing this, Conan jolted forward and grabbed onto the cloth material; simultaneously, Erin turned her head. She had fallen asleep at some point.

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"AGHHHH!" Conan started to scream in shock and confusion upon noticing what was happening to him. The scream had woken up everyone in the vehicle, and when they moved to see what was happening, they saw ice that was slowly spreading up to his arm and was freezing his entire body. It took a few seconds, and when the ice encased his whole body, it shattered into hundreds of small pieces.

"I told him his death would be cold," Bliss grunted, looking at shattered ice, which was Conan a few seconds ago, "It seems your sword did not find him worthy. Your weapon is a picky one. Take pride in that."

'My weapon Did that?' Erin was still in a stupor, but what else could it have been. Without a doubt, it was the weapon's potent freezing powers.

Erin claimed that she wasn't the one who acted against Conan. Luckily due to Bliss's prophecy from before and Berg as a witness, the others didn't need much convincing about the whole thing.

It was clear that he was the cause of his own death. However, it also meant that Erin now could no longer hide things. She took off the cloth from the large blade, and now Rafer immediately recognised its shape in its sheath. It was the Demon tier weapon that Oscar had once carried, and now it was in the hands of Erin.

"I can assure you; I didn't steal this... it was given to me. You can confirm with Samantha if you want." Erin said.

"No worries here; besides, now I understand why we have a chance of beating this Demon tier beast."

With the Demon tier beast in her hand and the words from Bliss yesterday, the group was now confident to go out and hunt for another Demon tier beast.

The situation looked dire for the main Graylash family. From the initial large strong attack force, only a few were left alive, whereas there was still a third of the enemy side left. However, Owen did still have one trump card up his sleeve.

'The humanoid Dalki... it's strong. Nicu might be a loudmouth, but he is not a weak Vampire, yet it only has a few scratches of blood. It would be a mistake to regard these New Gen four spikes on the same level as the older ones.' Owen thought. 'I just hope Grandfather and the other groups are okay...'

Just when they were on their last legs, that was when Nate had noticed a fierce blonde beauty running from the side. Swinging her sword, a tunnel of ice came down. It froze a few of the Dalki, and with large slashes of yellow aura and strength in every swing, she had managed to kill three of the humanoid Dalki without breaking a sweat.

"Who is that?" One of the surviving vampires of the first family questioned. They could smell that Erin was somewhat similar to a vampire but didn't recognise her appearance. They also had no idea who it was from the looks. That was until her hair started to change colour, turning from a blonde into black, and her eyes began to glow.

It was a trait of a Dhampir, when next to other vampires, for their hair colour to change. Although Erin had learned how to control it, that required her concentration, and in the midst of battle, she couldn't afford to lose focus.

"Everyone, this is our only chance. Whatever second wind you have in you...we have to attack now!" Nate shouted at the top of his lungs and was ready to with his shield.

Nate knew some of the abilities that the Demon tier sword held. He also knew that there was a cooldown after using the first skill, the second one was practically useless in this situation, which was why he had decided they had to act now.

Since Erin had made such a grand entrance, the four and three spikes had turned their head towards her. This gave a chance for the vampires, Nate and Nicu, to go out on the attack. Five vampires, all wielding swords similar to Nicu, had charged in together. They were aiming to take out whatever Dalki they faced as quickly as possible.

A slash in one's stomach, Nicu then twisted the hilt of the sword and infused his blood powers, making a large hole. Before the Dalki could act, the other five of Nicu's men leaped and stabbed it with their swords, into the Dalki's arms.

Grabbing his hilt, Nicu used all his strength and blood aura to pull the sword up, slicing the Dalki's head in half from his stomach and finishing it in one spot.

Now, he could see the Humanoid Dalki that hadn't gone towards Erin, the one that had given him so much trouble from before.

"You!" Nicu pointed his sword towards him. The humanoid Dalki looked towards them and smiled, seemingly accepting the challenge to go for another round.

As he charged towards the first family leader, its legs grew in size, mainly around the thigh area. They were now larger than his torso, and his former speed seemed as if had just been warming up. However, before it could reach Nicu, a flash of lightning came down, striking directly at the top of the Dalki's head.

It hit perfectly just behind his neck, and a metal fan was seen digging deep into the Dalki, crashing it into the ground. Soon, Nicu could see Owen standing there.

"I have to deal with this...I have failed my family, allowing too many of them to die. This one is mine." Owen declared.

He held his metallic fan and pulled it apart with his bare hands, split into around twelve different metallic pieces. His fingers were still electrified and the current was passed through from one hand, going through each part of the fans to the other, making them stay in place.

Swinging his arms downward, the fan pieces split out, and hit the ground, making a circle around him and the Dalki. They started to glow blue and an electric current passed through each of them.

Now, around the Dalki was an makeshift arena spread to look like an electric fence.

"I know you can probably just storm out of this place, but you Dalki are warriors, you should have some pride, so let's just make this a fight between the two of us."

In the meantime, a little away in the massive crater. Erin could see a group of four Dalki charging towards her. She gripped onto the handle tightly as she thought back to that time.

The entire group were sweating and panting after having defeated such a colossal monster. Its body laid there in the background. Ice tunnels everywhere and ice all around. Rafer had been injured quite badly, yet he was still alive, and the others didn't look much better than him.

Bliss was currently the only one that wasn't out of breath. She had created a safe area for all of them, so their wounds wouldn't worsen by the surrounding heat.

"You want to know where to go next, don't you?" Bliss asked, looking at Erin. "Take the crystal, and use it to strengthen your powers. They will need you in this war."

Thinking back and seeing the Dalki run towards her, Erin twisted the hilt of her large sword, and something strange happened. The colour of her blade started to change slowly, going from a white and blue metallic shine, turning red.

The edges on both sides and the inner rings all started to glow red at the same time, and a strong heat was emptying from the sword.

Pointing it towards the Dalki, in front of her, one of the rings on the sword was activated, showing the first active skill was being used again. The next moment a large tunnel of fire appeared on the battlefield. It hit the Dalki straight on, and just like with the ice, anything that touched the tunnel of fire, would soon be covered in flames.

Nate, who was coming in to help, couldn't believe it. The Dalki's strong hide resisted flames, yet the power of the demon tier weapon was melting them in front of him.

'Since when..could Oscar's weapon do that?' Nate wondered.

This wasn't an active skill of Oscar's weapon. This was the power of the other Demon tier weapon that Erin had gotten her hands on. After being told what planet to go to, and what to do, Erin had taken the beast crystal.

The others wanted to complain, but they really couldn't. It was undeniable that her contribution had been paramount to obtaining the crystal. Besides, who could stop her in the first place? Searching far and wide, she had eventually found someone who could do something with the Demon tier crystal.

It wasn't a humanoid one like her current one, so she thought it would be weaker. However, the forger was inexperienced, and the best he could make out of the crystal was an attachment, for her sword. It was one that would go onto the hilt for better grip.

When she had come to pick up what she had assumed to be another weapon, or at least a piece of armor, only to see that, Erin had almost killed the forger. Fortunately for him, he

had been quick enough to tell her to try it out. She had tried to figure out what effects the hilt had.

After testing, these were the results. Every single effect that the sword had, and its active skills, had been altered slightly. Instead of ice, she could use the power of flames. The power wasn't lacking, either.

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Twisting the hilt of the sword again, a click would be heard, and the sword would go back to how it once was. The cooldown for the active skills on the weapon were separate as well. Allowing her to use six different active skills on her sword. Now she wielded the power of flames, and ice on her weapon.

She ran forward towards the incoming Dalki, and slashed one of its arms. A yellow aura covered the blade, and a trail of flames were left behind as she swung down, cutting the arm. She was fast, and slashed again, killing the Dalki in front of her. Soon another one was approaching, and twisting the hilt, the blade changed.

She stabbed the ground, and a trail of ice started to leave the ground and had reached the Dalki freezing its feet. It was strong enough to break free, but it had slowed it down just in time. Not only had Erin gotten strength from the skill, her Dhampir powers had grown, and she now had the stats of two Demon tier weapons she was untouchable.

Back in the fight with Owen and the humanoid Dalki, the two looked at each other, and the Graylash family leader was taunting the man, and he gathered a pure lightning bolt of power, holding it in his hand from the centre like it was some spear.

The Dalki didn't stop smiling, circling around the arena, and eventually charged forward. It was even faster than before, and rocks were chucked up from the ground itself. It readied its fist.

"With this power, I feel like I could destroy the whole planet!" The humanoid Dalki said, believing nothing could survive its punch.

"Have you tried destroying a shell, though?" Owen smiled.

The marking on his hand started to glow.

Chapter 1524 - Unbreakable Shell

Since Erin could deal with whatever was coming her way and Nicu had his five bodyguards fighting alongside him, killing the Dalki relatively quickly, Nate decided to make himself useful in other ways.

He ran through the crater and, using his senses, tried to see if anyone was still alive on the battlefield. He was sure that there would be some at least. Although it seemed everyone had fallen after the fight, the Dalki didn't have time to check and make sure each one was dead.

As Nate was going through the large crater that had become a battlefield, he saw devastating aftermaths and his hopes weren't high. There were bodies everywhere, with torn limbs, and most of them were crushed by just a simple step of the Dalki.

He could even see armour that Dalki had ripped apart along with limbs.

'This fight...it wasn't a fight they could have won. The Dalki are too strong for this lot.'

Although Nate didn't want to admit something, even though the large army of around a hundred thousand couldn't do much, they were a big distraction for the Dalki, which was one of the reasons they were allowed to live.

Nate's Demon tier shield was strong, so strong that he was confident in battling with most Dalki, and even against a five spike, he had a chance as long as they didn't know what the shield did, of course. The battle becomes more unpredictable once the enemy learns of the shield's active skill.

Still, when fighting multiple, the shield wasn't the best, Nate could make up for this with his shadow powers, but against four spikes, his shadow powers were at best able to block a couple of hits.

'The shadow power appeared strong at first...but that's mainly because people have only seen Quinn use it against overwhelming strength. It just isn't that useful.'

Finally, Nate detected a heartbeat. He immediately rushed towards the pile of bodies, started to shuffle through them, and pulled bodies off one by one, eventually pulling out someone who mainly looked fine.

"What...is going on? I couldn't breathe. They were so heavy." The young man said while trying to catch a breath.

"What happened?" Nate replied. "The fight is still going on. They're too strong, but we can still do our part. Come on, help me look for other survivors... this war, as many as possible have to come back from it.'

Thinking back to what Sam had said, the Dalki had prepared nine-strong forces in their part of the solar system to counter the strong forces that the humans and vampires had in this war. As long as they had won this fight, they would have won one of the grand battles that were to take place.

However, there was still the Dalki mothership and the Dragon to go after, and on top of that, one of the forces on their side had pretty much already suffered a defeat due to One Horn.

Looking towards Owen, Nate was cheering him on inwardly.

At that moment, the humanoid Dalki charged forward with its fist clenched. Its super-speed amplified his natural strength to the max. There weren't many things that it would be unable to break if this fist hit them.

But Owen could perhaps think of one thing.

"Don't let me down," Owen muttered as the lightning bolt mark on his hand lit up. The next second, and a large shell had appeared, only a little bigger than Owen himself.

"The legendary Genbu has appeared!" The familiar shouted, looking towards Owen while its back faced the Dalki.

Not worried, the Dalki slammed whatever was in front of it with its fist. A magnifying bang was heard, and a shockwave was sent outward. The others could feel the air's vibrations from such a mighty clash.

Yet, when the Dalki looked at the shell, there wasn't a single crack on it.

"This thing is a lot stronger than those shells I have already shredded," Genbu claimed. "Is this why you needed me? To stop weak attacks like this? I was worried that you might need me to stop others like that other kid."

"No." Owen smiled. "That guy is one of a kind, and our current opponent is someone else."

Owen leapt onto Genbu's shoulders as the turtle stood upright like a human. Honestly, Owen was surprised that Genbu hadn't even moved an inch, but it meant that what he had claimed was true.

While Genbu and Owen had been together, he had asked what exactly he could do, other than having a solid shell and changing his size. The truth was, Genbu was actually a giant in size. His large figure was his true size, but his weight was still the same no matter how small he got and transformed his form down.

The familiar could use this power to its advantage. With his added strength and ability, one would need the power to move mountains to move him.

Owen held the pure lightning Bolt as he saw the Dalki's fist was still on the shell as if he was frozen in disbelief that something was able to block it. Owen aimed to kill, throwing the pure lightning bolt down towards the Dalki's head.

But the Dalki snapped out of the daze and moved his head to the side, avoiding the strike, and the lightning bolt hit nothing but the ground.

"This shell may stop my attacks, but you still can't kill-" Before the Dalki could finish its sentence, he saw the very same pure lightning bolt that Owen had thrown seconds ago in his hands.

Around it, there was green blood which was now slowly evaporating. The Dalki noticed that there was now a hole through its stomach when looking down.

The lightning bolt was able to be attracted back to Owen even after hitting the ground.

"I can't let you die so easily, and I realised I was wrong in my assessment before," Owen stated as he gathered all his lightning powers in his other hand. The lightning continued to spread up to his shoulders as it burnt his sleeves, revealing his muscular arms underneath.

With both of his hands covered in lightning, Owen shouted, "Genbu, now!"

The next second, the turtle grew in size; it was happening quickly, growing so big it was already half the size of the entire crater. It then jumped on its feet, and it looked like it was ready to crush the Dalki.

Seeing this, the Dalki was afraid that perhaps Genbu's sheer weight would kill him along with others in the crater; it was madness. Using his legs, the Dalki tried to run out of the crater, towards the fortress, as fast as he could, but just as quickly as Genbu grew, he suddenly shrank in size and headed right towards the Dalki.

"Thank you, I needed you to get away from the others," Owen smirked at the Dalki.

Genbu, now as large as a house, landed right on top of the Dalki, flattening it on the spot, and continued to shrink until he suppressed the Dalki lying just on his back legs.

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Then Owen jumped off Genbu and landed in front of the Dalki. Genbu's weight must have been immense if the four spiked Dalki could not lift it off its legs even with its power; in fact, he felt as if his legs were most likely crushed.

The Dalki was punching the ground, creating deeper craters underneath it until the pure lightning bolt stabbed it right through its hand.

"Stop this," Owen shouted, stabbing the Dalki with the bolt again. He didn't do this just once, but several times, stabbing the Dalki's hand, again and again, each time creating a hole in his body. Owen wanted the Dalki to be incapable of moving his hands, and the power of Qi strengthened the lightning bolts.

"I was wrong about you...you weren't as strong as a five spike, but those that you brought with yourself were also strong," Owen said, as he finally threw one last lightning spike directly at the humanoid Dalki, finishing it off and at the same time he himself fell to his knees.

"Genbu...my vision is so blurry...I think... this might be it for... for me.." Owen said, clasping onto the floor.

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