

## My Vampire System - Chapter 1525 - Who I Am -

### *Chapter 1525 - Who I Am*

A search through a vast battlefield, through endless corpses, would have perhaps taken weeks, and maybe even longer with just a single person, but with Nate's vampire senses, he could hear any heartbeat among them; in other words, there wasn't the need for him to check each one individually.

Still, the stench of the blood was even getting to his nose now that he was no longer fighting. He had to make sure to hold himself back.

Originally, he had planned to make it so the survivors would help him on his search to make it easier for him to search. After all, there were bound to be a few who would be close to death or need emergency medical care.

He had already sent one of the survivors, who was in good condition, to head back to the ship, to grab some medical supplies, and return as soon as possible, but the rest of the survivors he had found were unwilling to leave his side.

They were still scared since the fight was ongoing and wanted to stay by Nate's side. He was one of the few people who survived the fight and they knew he was strong enough to take these monsters on.

Eventually, Nate managed to rescue a group of around fifteen almost unscathed people. Some of them had even been pretending to have been injured or hurt, hiding amongst the dead.

"You bastard! How could you, my friend, sacrificed himself while you, you-!" One of the men shouted and grabbed the other by the scruff of his uniform.

"Stop!" Nate shouted. "Of all times, now is definitely not the time to fight amongst ourselves."

Continuing their search, they even found a few who had a few limbs missing. Still, they did their best to do what they could and even cleared an area for the injured outside of the large crater, placing them gently on the ground and waiting for help to arrive.

Using the strength of the beast shield, Nate still had great strength along with his vampire powers to move things quickly, and once in a while, he would consume the blood of the Dalki to re energise himself.

Right now, the group of people had just placed their tenth injured but alive, soldiers down in a cleared area.

"Commander Nate." The first young man Nate had found, named Jerry, spoke. "Do you think we can really win this war...for me, right now, it seems somewhat impossible. We aren't even on their main planet or base, and there were only a hundred of them.

"I might look young...but I was also there during the first war, and I believe you were too young to take part. This fight, as to how we were so easily overpowered and could do nothing but watch helplessly as our abilities turned out ineffective against our enemy, felt a lot like the old war."

Nate understood what must have been going through his mind because he also had the same thoughts.

"I think the same way," Nate replied honestly. "However, there are times when I see people that make me think the opposite. Look at that." Nate turned back to the fighting field.

They were on the rim of the giant crater, and down below, they could see that the fight was still going on. It was Erin, who hadn't given up, and just blocked an attack with her long blade, stabbing it into the ground.

She soon pulled out her small blood blade and her chains as she continued to go through movements, pulling Dalki and smashing them into each other while slicing them with faster speed. She took out one quickly and hurried back to her large sword in the ground.

She kicked the sword handle so hard that it broke out of the ground and flipped into the air. Then grabbing it midway with both hands, she swung it with flames cutting it in half.

It was like watching a fiercely skilful and mighty warrior take out the Dalki one by one. It wasn't like Quinn who would overpower them... this fight gave a different feeling. And to the eyes of the humans and the others, what Erin was doing right now seemed achievable.

While watching the fight, they suddenly saw a large shadow being cast over the large crater. That was because Genbu had just grown in size, but the shadow quickly went away as he started to shrink.

A few minutes after watching everything, the group realised something as they looked below.

"The fighting has stopped...there are no more Dalki! We've won...we Won!" Jerry was the first to react, and soon the rest of the survivors screamed on top of their lungs and fell to their knees. It was a relief, as they felt something beyond the joy as they realised that they had managed to survive this war.

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Back on the ground, Genbu was still out in his human-sized form, and Owen was lying there flat on the ground, not moving for a second.

"Ha...you are weak...but you are strong enough for me. Don't worry; you are not dead. If you were, then I still wouldn't be here." Genbu muttered.

With no danger around, Genbu started to disappear, and the purple bolt tattoo appeared back on Owen's hand.

Noticing that the battle had concluded, the group began to run down the crater to check on Owen and the others.

Nicu moved swiftly. Most of the vampires in the group were now dead, leaving only him with three others who were equally as hurt and bleeding with him.

"I can't believe those damn lizards were so strong, but it didn't help that everyone else died so quickly," Nicu said, still huffing and panting.

What he was even more amazed at, though, was Erin. She had come in such a short time and had taken out the majority of the twenty-five or so Dalki who were left, killing nearly twelve of them. Not only that, she had done it all on her own as well.

"Sir, do you wish for us to gather the vampires and make a report back to the settlement?" One of the vampires asked while kneeling on a knee, still in pain.

"We should perhaps gather our fallen. They have fought side by side with us. Then we will send them to the settlement for a proper burial, but this is not a loss." Nicu said as he looked around and noticed Owen was on the floor, having defeated the new Gen Dalki.

"This is a win for us...no, it is a win for the vampire and human race!" Nicu exclaimed with a smile.

Nicu had been stubborn. He had a distaste for humans, but where had that come from? It was mostly from his father's teachings and feelings that had somewhat passed onto him, but was that how he truly felt?

From the small interactions with them all, he felt that the humans weren't bad. Seeing Owen defeat an enemy that he could not, Nicu had nothing but respect for the former.

"Perhaps someday...the vampires and humans can work together."

Turning his head around away from Owen, he soon saw a flash of red blood appear in front of his eyes. It was sudden, and Nicu had no clue what was going on, but when the blood fell, he saw that all three of his men were dead and a sword covered in blood.

It was the girl from earlier, and her eyes were fierce yellow as she walked over towards him.

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"A Dhampir!" Nicu shouted as he opened his mouth and bared his fangs towards the woman. He tried to get his sword but could barely move his hand, and before he could do anything, he suddenly lost his vision as his head bounced on the ground.

Nate and the others, who were a little away but close enough to witness everything, stood frozen in shock.

"ERIN!!! WHAT THE F\*CK ARE YOU DOING!" Nate shouted at the top of his lungs and lifted his shield, ready to protect all those around him.

She then turned around and smiled at them all with a tear running down her face.

"I'm sorry, this is just who I am.... I have to go."

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*Chapter 1526 - War Crime*

The first leader's body fell on the surface without a head. The young Nicu hadn't been the leader for the first family for long, and he was a youngling compared to the others. In fact, other than ones whom Bryce had turned long ago, Nicu was the last child and end of the first family bloodline from Bryce.

The thing was, for the people who had witnessed this sudden turn of event, none of them knew how much of a big deal this truly was. That was because none of them were officially a part of the settlement. Nate, who was also a vampire, wasn't involved in that world.

"She killed one of the vampire leaders, who was helping us...is she going to come after us," Jerry said in a worried tone as his sword shook in his hands. Just seconds ago, he was about to praise this woman for her beautiful skills in combat and for helping them defeat the Dalki, and now he was scared by her for his life.

After Erin had spoken her words, she had a pained look on her face as she stared at Nate, and after a moment, she turned around and ran away.

"Hey...should we go after her?" One of the men asked, unsure if it was a good idea. However, even if they wanted to chase her, she was far too fast and was already too far for them to catch up.

"No...we can't defeat her anyway." Nate answered and glanced at the sliced corpses of Dalki not far away from them.

Although Nate had initially disliked Nicu for his noble attitude and his view that vampires were better than humans.

But at the end of the day, not just in vampire terms but even in human years, Nicu was just a child; thus, Nate disregarded the former's thoughts as childish.

However, a part of Nicu wasn't childish at all, and that was when fighting by their side. Not for a second did he waiver and always went head-on to face whatever was thrown at them. He had done things that other vampires and humans would have hesitated to do.

The vehicle from the main ship had returned, and for now, Nicu's body and his head were carefully placed in it, and with all of the survivors, they headed back to the ship. They would then bring the ship back and store the dead in a special place. Thankfully there were mechs on board and special equipment; thus, the few survivors could manage all this.

In the meantime, Nate stayed at Owen's side, where he had fought the Dalki; he was on the surface sleeping peacefully despite it being hard and rough. And Nate just sat there thinking about everything and resting, waiting for Owen to wake up eventually.

After some time, Owen slowly opened his eyes. He was half expecting to see clouds, but he could see the same dull ground-like substance, and not too far from him was the humanoid Dalki he had defeated.

"You're finally awake," Nate said.

"Oh...and the blockhead is still alive," Owen replied, trying to move his muscles, but he could barely move them. No matter how much he tried, it felt like his body was stuck on the ground. He was exhausted and would need some time to recover.

"Do you remember the mediation technique I showed you? It would be best to work on that and slowly try to recover your Qi. You used it all up, nearly surpassed your limits, and were going into your real-life energy. If you meditate for a while, eventually, it will speed up your recovery." Nate suggested.

Owen followed his advice, and after around fifteen minutes of meditation, he had gathered enough energy to slowly move his body and sit up in a better position.

Still, he knew that it would take a while for him to get back to fighting condition again.

"We lost a lot, didn't we," Owen said while still sitting in a cross-legged position and meditating.

"We actually lost more than you think...the vamp kid..is dead." Nate held his head in shame. Since he had survived, he now felt like he perhaps could have done something. Maybe if he even stayed and helped Nicu fight. He was sure that Erin, having at least known her somewhat, wouldn't have attacked him.

Honestly, though, Nate still had no clue what happened, why Erin had done such a thing, and if she was killing the vampires, why hadn't she killed him as well. In the end, Nate explained what happened to Owen, how Erin was the one that killed Nicu.

Perhaps it was something he should have hidden from the Graylash leader until the current situation settled down, but he was now frustrated with Erin. Having committed such a war crime, Erin wasn't an ally anymore.

"That is a crazy story." Owen finally replied. "I am just as at a loss as you are. However, although I agree she had done a bad thing, and I would not be kind to her in any way after killing someone I fought side-by-side with, I wonder if we could have survived if she hadn't interfered at the time.

"Sure, I was able to defeat the humanoid Dalki, but I collapsed shortly after, and we were truly on our last legs at the time. Still...I was starting to like that young vampire." Owen smiled and started to think back to the little playful competitions the two of them had during their time in this mission.

Eventually, the ship arrived near the crater. It landed at a short distance from the Dalki fortress. Soon, the survivors began to gather their fallen comrades and place them inside.

"I'm scared." Nate eventually said. "Based on what happened, I should have called Sam and updated him on what is going on, but now I'm scared to hear news of what has happened to the other planets. We had you, one of the previous big four, a demon tier weapon, a vampire leader, and even Erin, who had a demon tier weapon, to eventually win this fight.

"The other groups, some of them don't even have half as much power as we had, and our whole force was wiped out. What if we are the only ones to win the battle...what if...everyone is already dead?"

Of course, Owen understood Nate's feelings well, especially after looking at the devastation the new Gen Dalki had caused. At the same time, there wasn't even a five spike among them, nor was their leader Graham.

"I need to know what happened to my Grandfather." Owen eventually said. "He is strong, but as you said, even with the leaders helping him, I imagine the forces he has run into are troublesome. If he needs help...I will have to go and support him."

Sam had told them not to do this, but even Nate couldn't go against Owen when the latter's family was involved. The plan was to continue from this planet and search for the Dalki home base. Those that succeeded in taking over one of the nine Dalki planets were tasked with this job.

"I will continue to search for the Dalki base," Nate answered. "You should go see your grandfather, but before that, let's make a call."

On the receiver, Nate was trying to get through to Sam on the other end, hoping to hear an answer to everything. It rang for a while with no response, but of course, connections across different planets would take a while anyway.

Still, it made him more nervous until he had finally heard a voice.

"This is Sam. Nate, have you contacted me to make a report?" Sam asked.

Hearing his voice was a relief for Nate.

"Yeah, we are done on our end. Are you in a suitable position for me to tell you all the details, or would you like me to write a report for you to look at?"

There was a pause for a while until Sam eventually replied again.

"It's alright; you can tell me everything that has happened so far. We have landed on the Dalki planet and have discovered the new Gen Dalki. However, we have yet to engage; we were in the middle of deciding what to do as we got the reports of everyone else."

"Please." Owen suddenly interrupted, "Can you ask them if they got a report from Grim?" He asked.

Nate relayed the question over, to which Sam replied.

"Yes, I have received a report from two groups, one of them being from Grim, and the other from Sunny...I have some bad news."

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#### *Chapter 1527 - Unexpected Help*

Usually, Owen was a calm leader who could handle nearly any situation. He knew that it was always best to remain level-headed when making decisions and during combat, but lately, he had been losing calmness.

Right now, he could hear his heart thumping as he awaited the news from Sam. It didn't help that Sam had already stated that the news was a bad one.

"I suppose Owen is with you; I will inform you about the other Graylash group first. Three-quarters of their forces were wiped out. They had claimed they went against multiple three to four spike Dalki, and there were even a couple of ones that appeared to be more human." Sam explained.

The situation seemed to be similar to there's, if not worse. They had only fought against one humanoid Dalki. Hearing this, Owen didn't have much hope if it wasn't for what he said initially.

"Three-quarters of their forces were wiped out?" Owen repeated, now joining in on the same call as Nate.

"Yes, although a lot of lives were lost, the second Graylash group managed to achieve victory because they had some unexpected help come their way."

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The second Graylash family was on the move. The planet was located somewhat close to the sun, and its ozone was very thin, allowing a lot of the heat to pass through, making the

planet quite hot. For a large force that wasn't used to fighting in these types of conditions, they were already struggling.

When going up against the New Gen, the group faced a mammoth task that was more challenging than they could have ever thought. Thankfully though, Grim had trusted his gut somewhat. The Graylash Family's old ex-leader had a gut feeling that something terrible was about to happen, and they couldn't take on the enemy as they had done on the other planets.

He had rearranged the group into separate forces based on the abilities, rather than having small teams like they usually would support each other. Grim had a feeling that individual strength and individual groups wouldn't be able to deal with the threat, and they needed to unite their numbers and powers.

On top of this, by noticing the enemy before they reached the place, they had fared quite well against the Dalki, far better than Owen had done, who were unprepared when seeing the fortress in front of them.

Still, the strength of the Dalki was tremendous, and while Grim was busy dealing with a humanoid Dalki who looked like it had giant balloons on its shoulders, the other humanoid Dalki was wrecking the remaining force.

Hermes, who was also travelling with Grim, had tried to fight off the other Humanoid Dalki; this one had longer limbs than usual. Its arms were almost twice the size and had double elbow joints.

It allowed the Dalki to kill a mass amount of people at once. Unfortunately, facing a four spike creature with such a unique trait was the end of Hermes's life.

Old man Grim was at a loss of what to do. He knew that they would be unable to win, but if they were to retreat, it would do them no better, and they were more likely to lose their own lives.

That was until an unexpected ship was seen approaching the battle from a distance. A shiver went down Grims's spine as he noticed the ship's design.

Countless ability users dropped from the ship. Honestly, the Graylash family thought they were reinforcements from either the Cursed faction or that of the Earthborn group, but increasing their numbers wouldn't do much for them with the situation they were in.

However, all of them dropped down in the middle of the fight, and the Graylash family couldn't believe their eyes. Some of the ability users in there were somewhat able to deal with the Dalki better than they were.

The Dalki that was soon to go up against Grim for another round soon found two blond figures standing in front of it.

Both of them then pressed their hands on the ground, and an invisible force field stopped its advance.



"I never once in my whole life thought that I would be happy to see you... I hope you won't chain me up again once this is all over." Grim joked.

"We...no longer want to live like that. With him gone, we can do as we wish, and we wish to join in this fight and help defend this place." An older middle-aged man answered.

Large explosions were going off to the right of Grim, a few hundred meters away. He knew that was where the other Humanoid Dalki was there as well, and that's when he noticed a young brother and sister pair.

"It looks like nearly the whole family is here."

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"With the arrival of the Blades, and the Chained that they had reclaimed and gathered amongst the solar systems, they were able to overwhelm the new Gen Dalki in the end. However, considering how only a few had survived, they will no longer be taking part in the war and are returning to the Graylash planets." Sam explained.

Nate and Owen couldn't quite believe it. Like them, the second group had received help from the most unexpected people they thought of during the time. However, although one could say that they were victorious so far, truthfully, it was more like a draw since the forces couldn't continue.

After Sam had finished explaining, Nate and Owen reported everything that had occurred on their end and even told details of Erin. Nate thought it would be best to warn him, just in case Erin appeared in different places after this and also thought Sam would be the best person to know somewhat what to do with the information.

"I see. Right now, I think your suggestion is best, Nate. Owen can no longer fight in his current state, and he will head back to the Graylash faction with the survivors. You take a small combat ship; they are faster for movement if you run into trouble. Search for the Main Dalki base. If you find it, inform me, and Logan will send out an energy reading.

"With how many Dalki they have placed on these planets, I doubt that they will have much left. With each group that wins their remaining battles, I plan for them to go ahead and defeat the Demon tier beast."

Nate nodded along as he got a gist of what Sam was planning, but he realised that the latter hadn't told them about the bad news yet.

"The bad news?" Nate asked.

For a second, Sam paused.

"As you know, we had created nine forces to take on the Dalki forces. However, we have already lost one of the forces due to the incident with Sach and his Earthborn group. I thought the Dalki might stay still, but instead, the Dalki used this to their advantage. They saw the gap, and there is a Dalki mothership that is heading straight for the Daisy base."

"The Daisy base.... you mean the vampire settlement!" Nate cried back.

If the enemy was as formidable as they had faced here, and with all the vampire leaders away, Nate knew how much trouble the Daisy Planet was in.

"What about one of the Cursed factions group? Can't we send them back?" Nate asked.

Sam shook his head.

"This plan...we just have to hope that the vampire settlement can hold out without their leaders. We can't get distracted. No matter what, many lives will be lost. This is the final battle, Nate. We must locate their base and destroy it before they take down ours. Once we have taken over the main Dalki forces in the beast planet solar system, we can turn around and finish them off.

"Besides, there are no Cursed faction forces we can dispatch. The Blade group has just landed on a Dalki planet, and the bad news I was talking about wasn't even the Vampire settlement under attack. I got news from Sunny... she has run into Graham."

Nate's eyes winded after hearing that name. Being one of the few that had gone up against Graham, he knew how strong the latter was. Nate believed whoever ran into him, apart from Quinn, had no chance of surviving this fight.

"Call Quinn, tell Quinn immediately; we have to tell him!" Nate cried. *freewebnovel.com*

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"I already tried," Sam replied. "We have even sent out a force from the settlement to the planet where Quinn is at. They are unable to move. All of the beasts on that planet have locked onto something. The vampires are fighting endlessly to protect the ship while Quinn is going through something. I have no idea how long Quinn will take, but we need to try our best to win this war without him.

"All we can do is wish our allies luck. The best thing we can do for them is to continue winning our battles. We have a tough battle of our own ahead of us." Sam said, ending the call there.

Owen was now done with his part, but Nate still had his mission to complete, as he wondered what on earth was Quinn doing.

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[42 percent of nest crystal has been absorbed]

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*Chapter 1528 - Absorb The Crystal*

Currently, a group of vampires was stationed on a swamp-like Planet. They took base on one of the few pieces of land that formed a small island-like structure. The vampires surrounded it to protect the ship from beasts.

The beasts had already destroyed the ship's engine, and at the moment, they didn't even have the time to repair it because nearly all of them were busy fighting the endless hordes of beasts that were coming their way.

Earl Ronsten, who was in charge of the expedition, was currently on top of the ship and staring at the scene.

'My word, what is going on this planet. I can see beasts coming from every direction. Is it because of the nest crystal that we have gathered? But it seems like his majesty is using it for something. All we have to do is keep defending. But, it feels more like a war between our small group and the countless beasts on this planet.'

It certainly did feel that way to everyone, especially those on the ground floor. The beasts weren't extremely powerful like the doppelgangers they had fought, but they still had some strength with them and numbers on their side.

On either side, protecting the north and south sides, were the two Viscounts leading two groups of vampires. Still, they had been fighting for hours and were now getting tired.

"Don't use your blood powers!" Viscount Norvic shouted as he slammed a giant tentacle-like creature on its head, causing black blood to splatter all over him and partly in his mouth. After pushing it back with a few more attacks, he resumed what he was saying.

"Using the blood powers will tire us out quicker; just carry on using your strength!"

The good news was that the other vampires were already used to this. When fighting against the doppelganger, they hadn't used their blood powers or abilities for fear that perhaps there would be more to come.

At the same time, they had done a lot of training and fighting themselves, so they knew what the enemy's weaknesses were. Although fighting against the doppelgangers was frightening and, at the same time, was incredibly frustrating, each of the vampires had improved their combat skills drastically because of it.

"I'm exhausted." Joy complained, her fists obscured in black blood. She was a fighter who mainly just punched her way out of the situation. However, it was using up more energy in this case than in any of her previous fights. Since she would just punch the beasts that came towards her rather than dodge obvious attacks.

"I have no more blood," Moe replied. "I used up what was in the flask. You will just have to hold out."

Unlike when vampires would fight against the Dalki or go against the humans, there was one thing that was different in fighting beasts: blood.

They could always reenergize themselves or restore their blood powers and abilities with blood during a fight. It was one of the scary things about vampires and one of the reasons why they didn't fear the Dalki even after learning a lot about the latter.

However, fighting beasts, they were unable to consume beast blood.

"We have reinforcements coming!" Ric shouted.

The others were finding it hard to split their attention, but they looked up to see just what he was talking about when they could. That's when they saw a ship in the sky, which was quite similar to the vampire ships.[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Immediately, a group of about thirty or so vampires dropped down from the ship as reinforcements.

"They are... from the Fifth family." Viscount Nian noticed.

The fourth and fifth family always had a close relationship, this was mainly due to Jim and Sunny being close to each other as leaders, and now the vampires were happy to see them more than ever.

A long black braided woman landed in front of one of the groups.

"We will take over from here; you guys rest up a bit."

With the reinforcements having arrived, Ronsten looked at the battlefield, but the number of beasts didn't seem to decrease. Still, the good news was that a mechanic had come with the group, and now, they had enough vampires to defend the place while the others could take the break they deserved.

The other large ship landed, only a few metres away from the ship Quinn and the others had arrived. They had brought supplies with them, including collections of blood which someone handed out to the others.

Of course, when contacting the vampire settlement, Ronsten had informed them of what they needed and the situation, which was why they could prepare everything beforehand.

At the moment, Ronsten had decided to enter the Fifth Family's ship, where he encountered someone, a girl who had a straight cut bang across her forehead and long hair winding on her back. She wasn't a vampire knight, but Ronsten knew her well because she was a descendant from the fifth family, Simer.

"I'm surprised to see you here." Ronsten bowed.

"It is an important task to do with the king, of course, I would be here, and on that note, I have informed my people not to attack the giant Gorilla. I am sorry, we were unaware that it was part of your group."

Ronsten couldn't help but chuckle. Honestly, he had forgotten that the Gorilla named Jesk, as they heard Quinn call him so many times, was still helping them out. However, the Gorilla tried its best to stay away from the ship.

They imagined the beast had a strong will; whatever was tempting the other beasts, the Gorilla was fighting against it to help his master.

"It was a surprise to us as well, and I honestly forgot about it, so my apologies as well."

The two of them went to sit down and continued to chat as Ronsten informed her of what was happening with Quinn and the plan. Should they leave the planet and head back to the shelter once the mechanic repairs the ship?

Quinn seemed to be unresponsive at the moment, so they were unable to ask him. Whatever the case, staying here wasn't an option. While asking, though, Ronsten noticed that Simer was often staring into space.

"What seems to be the problem?" Ronsten couldn't help but ask.

She was reluctant to tell him, but she eventually revealed after a few moments of silence.

"Before coming here, we had received a report. It was from Sunny herself; she is going up against one of the leaders of the Dalki. I know mothe... I mean, our leader is strong, but I can't help but worry. I was hoping to speak to Quinn, but it looks like it's currently not plausible."

Just then, they heard shouts from outside. The two rushed out of the ship, and they noticed that the sky above them had somewhat darkened. That was because now several winged beasts were hovering above them.

"This...will be troublesome," Ronsten frowned.

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In the meantime, Quinn was inside the ship on his own. Everyone had cleared the area so as not to disturb him.

'Finally, I'm getting used to the feeling. The energy doesn't hurt my body anymore, but the energy... it's just swirling around my body. It doesn't feel like I can actually use it... this is a little worrying, but I have to keep absorbing the energy for now.

'If I do this, that pain will come back, but I need to absorb the energy faster. I have no clue how long I have been doing this, and I have no clue what is happening here. I can tell if I break concentration and the connection to the nest crystal... the energy from it will explode and crack. This is the only time I can do this.'

Absorbing more of the energy directly from the crystal, Quinn could feel a tremendous pain crawl through his body, but the process had now sped up. Rather than allowing the power to enter him, he was forcefully sucking it.

[52 percent of Nest crystal has been absorbed.]

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### *Chapter 1529 - A Six Spike*

Flames were erupting from an enormous dropship on the desert-covered barren planet. Countless crates fell from the ship and tumbled in a wide area on the surface, though the fall from the sky wasn't enough to break the strong crates.

With the switches on, the crates moved, and it opened up, a swarm of dangerous vampire subclasses began to swarm out. Their numbers had barely diminished after the battles they had been used in so far.

From high up, if one was to look at the scene, it looked like a swarm of black ants were all heading towards Graham, the Dalki wearing clothes.

Sunny wasn't nearby Graham, but she could see him off in the distance with her enhanced eyesight. There were two others with her; Rokene was one of them, and the other was the older female Nina, travelling along with her on this expedition.

During the attacks so far, the two would usually stay in their ship, but due to the attack, the two weren't exactly able to do so anymore.

"You two, head back towards the ship. There should be a couple of combat ships still in good condition, so you should hurry." Sunny instructed.

"Are you telling us to leave you?" Rokene asked. "Leader, there is only one Dalki."

Of course, due to the reports they were handed out and the fact that this Dalki was on his own, Sunny knew that this was most likely the Dalki known as Graham.

The ship had crashed east from where the Dalki was, and the swarm of beasts soon was coming his way.

Surrounding the Dalki were several different crudely made black objects. They had no remarkable craftsmanship, and they looked like sticks stuck in the ground. This material was the same by which the Dalki made their ships and fortresses, and there was a special reason why Graham kept them next to him.

Picking one of them up from the ground, he hurled it towards the horde of beasts. The Wendigos and mouthspilters were the fastest and were ahead of the other subclasses. The second the object had left Graham's hand, it almost immediately had hit the group.

The vampires heard a loud bang as it broke through an air barrier, and all looked at it in disbelief. A whole section of the vampire subclasses had been wiped out from a single spear!

"Now I understand how it was able to destroy the ship's shield...it wasn't a special object or anything like that..it was the Dalki's pure power," Roken said as his lips were trembling.

After throwing the first spear, they saw six spikes piercing through Graham's oversized shirt from his back. However, the vampires couldn't gauge much about the power and strength of the Dalki.

Having fought against them, Sunny had learned of the strength and difference between the spikes. She remembered the vampire meeting, where Sam had stated a five spiked Dalki was the highest spiked Dalki they had seen, but now, they could clearly see six spikes on Dalki's back.

"This is an Order! Both of you hurry to the ship before it's too late. Make a report to Sam about everything you have seen here!" Sunny ordered again.

Although the horde of subclasses had taken quite the blow, and a single spear attack had wiped out around five percent of their forces, they were fearless and didn't understand better as they continued towards Graham.

In the meantime, Sunny didn't waste any more time and summoned her inner blood weapon. Rokene was watching everything, still frozen and not wanting to leave Sunny. He was a direct descendent of her. Although never treated as a successor to the Fifth family, at the end of the day, the person he was standing beside was his mother.

"We have to go. She ordered us to!" Nina shouted as she pulled Rokene away.

While running towards the ship, all Rokene could think of was one person.

'Quinn...if Quinn was here...he could save her...we have to tell Quinn...Quinn....where are you!'

Roken wanted to go back, but every time he would attempt to turn his head, Nina pulled his arm, forcing him to look in front of them until they had eventually reached the ablaze ship.

It was big, but they knew where the combat ships were placed. When getting to the back, they could see that the attack had damaged most of them, but one of them appeared to be in somewhat good condition.

"Wait, there's only one ship; how will Sunny get off this planet?" Rokene asked.

"There has to be a ship that the Dalki used or worst case, we will come back here when she has defeated him. She just wants us out of the way." Nina replied, and the two soon got in the small ship that could seat around four people at most. A combat ship had no space to move around.

After testing the controls, everything looked to be working just fine, and Nina began to pull the ship, getting it out of the burning drop ship and flying outwards. They immediately called Sam to report that Graham was here, on this planet, and they were about to leave it.

However, even though she was curious to see just what was going on, she slightly turned the ship, so they could see how the fight was going so far. That's when they couldn't believe their eyes. They hadn't taken long to get to the ship, but the battlefield already looked like a graveyard with over half of the subclasses slaughtered.

It took them a few minutes to regain their composure.

On the ground, the beasts had latched on their fangs, clawing at Graham, but could do nothing. A single swing of his hand and the air itself distorted, killing several of them in an instant.

Sunny looked to be standing behind a group of the subclasses, hoping for the right moment to jump in, but it didn't look like she would get a chance there.

"Any of the Dalki that had been killed by these pathetic creatures deserved to die," Graham said as he jumped up in the air. The jump itself had killed the beasts around him. He floated in the air for a moment, and then clenching his fists, he flew back towards the ground.

Slamming his fist down, the impact crushed the area beneath him, sending out a powerful shockwave. The beasts that were close had their bodies crushed before the fist even touched the ground. The nuclear-like fist had created a kilometre-wide crater in the ground, but it didn't stop there and continued to spread, creating more shockwaves, and soon, it reached three and finally four kilometres wide. The whole area was destroyed from the power of the punch alone, and it seemed like Graham had taken out all the beasts on the ground.

Sunny, who was caught up in the strong shockwave of the attack, had somehow managed to defend herself using blood hardening, but the shockwave destroyed her weapon, and at the same time, blood dripped from the corner of her mouth due to internal injuries.

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'This...this power is on the same level as Laxmus...no... it was an ordinary punch, and the Dalki himself wasn't even injured, which means...this wasn't his full strength.'

Graham looked around with a calm expression, not fatigued at all. He picked up one of the vampire subclasses' bodies near his feet. It was a mouthspitter whose body was primarily intact still from the shockwave but was clearly dead.

Opening his mouth wide, he soon started to chew down on it, crushing its bones and anything inside with his strong jaws and teeth.*freewebnovel.com*

"It's time for me to have a feast and get stronger. Thank you so much for bringing all of these to me."

Seeing what happened from a distance and the shockwave somewhat shaking the ship, Nina started to fly out of the area.

"What are you doing...are we going to abandon her? If we do... she will die!" Rokene cried.



Nina's eyes were also moist as tears streamed down her cheeks.

"If we stay, then we would be dead as well. At least her life will mean we get to live." She wanted to leave the planet safely.

Now Sunny's fate was in Graham's hands.

*Chapter 1530 - A Power Surge For Everyone*

Out of all the attacking groups, the Earthborn group was the slowest out of them all. However, they had reason to be as they were being cautious, trying to lose as few numbers as possible and doing their best to cooperate with the vampires.

They had done well taking back the planets that initially belonged to the Earthborn group and were now finally heading into the Dalki part of the solar system. Sam had instructed them to continue ahead, and Longblade, who was leading one of the groups, understood somewhat why.

This was their only chance to win this war. Based on the reports of the new Gen Dalki so far, the new enemy seemed quite powerful, and not just by a small difference. From the information gathered, it looked like the Dalki had figured out how to create a new type of Dalki, better than the current types.

On top of that, they already knew the Dalki could get stronger by evolving, and time was not on their side. If they left the Dalki alone, the latter would create more new Gen Dalki, giving them a chance to grow more powerful.

Waiting was not an option. If they stopped their attack, it would allow the Dalki to regroup. In this case, the Dalki would just wait to create more new Gen and evolve their current forces. Although the human force was large, already having lost so many, it wasn't like their own forces could suddenly increase in strength or number.

It was a formidable force they had to face, and Longblade and his group were approaching one of the Dalki planets on which they were expecting to come across the new Gen Dalki. Along with Longblade was the thirteenth leader Lee, and the second leader Katori.

The string ability from the thirteenth vampires had helped them considerably in holding the strong Dalki in place, and they had even saved many human lives when using the former as puppets during the war.

At the same time, the second family with the reversing ability meant that they could enjoy the effects of healing that were better than normal healing. It made the Earthborn group under Longblade's command just respect the two families even more, and he was hoping he could utilise all of their powers in this fight as well.

At the same time, the other Earthborn group was made up mostly of vampires and generals, and they were able to use their brute strength to defeat the Dalki. Jin, Ken Kilton, and Dillan Scutter, three vampire leaders who had abilities suited for taking on the Dalki, really showed off their powers in the fights so far.

On top of that, since most of them in the group were vampires, the Dalki's green blood gave an extra boost while fighting.

Soon, both of these Earthborn groups would be landing on the Dalki planet, ready to go into battle.

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An hour later.

It had only been an hour since Longblade and his vast army of a hundred thousand had landed on the planet, and they were now greatly struggling against the new Dalki. The planet they were fighting had quite large grass fields and large meadows.

This meant there weren't many strategic locations for them to use in fighting. Tactics were useless, and since they were on the attack, they had to go towards the fortress on the planet in an attempt to take it out. Currently, the new Gen Dalki had already massacred a quarter of their forces.

'This is difficult..' Longblade said while assessing the situation. 'The Dalki aren't fighting us head-on. Did they get reports from the other fortresses which our forces have defeated?'

Unlike the previous battles that had been an all-out war, the Dalki here were going on the defence and holding up in the fortress. The humans practically had to raid the place. Some of the vampires from the thirteenth family successfully scaled the wall with their abilities and brought others up with them.

But just like the reports stated, the Dalki forces were far stronger than other forces they came across. They consisted of three spikes and four spikes, and even though they weren't even large in number, taking them down seemed impossible.

'There's also that humanoid-looking one...with the abnormally long tongue. I didn't even know anyone could use a tongue like that.' Just as Longblade thought of this, he saw the humanoid Dalki coiling its tongue around someone's body, and like a frog, the Dalki pulled him towards its mouth, killing it by crushing it to pieces.

"We have no choice," Lee stated, who was also watching things go on. "We have tried to find ways to infiltrate the fortress, but none are working. We will just have to create a force of our strongest and head in together to create a gap so the rest can join in as well."

Longblade wasn't quick to agree with Lee's plan. They had already lost many lives, and he didn't want to view his people as just a number. From the reports so far, even if they were to create a potent force, the enemy can still take them out.

Before making any decision, Longblade decided to call the other Earthborn group to see how they were faring. On the other side, Jin, who was leading this force, answered, and the situation he reported was similar to how things were going here.

The Dalki were staying in their fortress, and the group had yet to figure out a way to enter the fortress. And they had also just attempted what Lee had suggested with the vampire leaders, but it turned out to be an unsuccessful attempt.

In fact, one of the vampire leaders had even lost his life. The eleventh family leader Dillan Scutter. This caused them to retreat. In the retreat itself, the Dalki were able to take out half of their forces, and now they were at a loss of what to do.

"I understand how you feel, but we won't be getting reinforcements," Longblade stated. "We have no choice but to fight to the best of our ability and hope that our side comes out as the winner."

A few moments after he said that, Longblade had received a message from someone he didn't expect. It looked like the help they needed might arrive.

He called for a temporary retreat and then told the vampires to gather for the meeting.

"We plan to attack the fortress head-on, and for that, we will require your power," Longblade said. "I hate to admit it, but we can't do this without you. I, as the leader of this group, ask you this favour, and if you can get us inside, the rest of us will try our best to get rid of the Dalki."

The vampires looked at each other in confusion. So far, attack forces had been quite mixed, but now Longblade was asking the vampires to lead the charge. Where they basically asking the vampires to be their human shield.

"Sacrifice your own people, and we will get rid of the Dalki." One of them shouted.

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The others soon agreed, and Lee and Katori were ready to silence them, but Longblade shook his head, knowing that this was the expected reaction.

"There is a reason why I am asking for your help." Longblade smiled and looked up, "And that's because of them."

A ship was seen approaching the area that they had made their temporary base for now, which was quite far enough to be away from the sight range of the fortress. Besides, the Dalki weren't chasing after them, so there wasn't much trouble.

When the ship landed, two figures walked out, and with them, they pushed along a large crate that was the size of a car; as for who these two people were, they were Linda and Fex.

At the same time, landing on the other Dalki beast planet, supporting Jin and the others, was another pair doing the same thing, and this pair was Samantha and Mona.

"This here will help you win the fight. Tell all the vampires to take a drink this... and we will win this war!" Samantha instructed.

Opening up the containers, the vampires could all smell it immediately. It was Dalki blood, but not just any Dalki blood; rather, it was blood from a five spike Dalki.

One Horn's death would be the turning point in the battle. Oscar's and Sach's death wouldn't be in vain.

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Two more of the Cursed faction groups were behind the others. They had entered the Dalki part of the beast solar system, armed with the information that the others had already gathered.

Based on the information so far, the groups believed that they were going into a tough battle ahead of them. However, one of these groups, led by Peter, wasn't nervous at all.

At the moment, he stood firm on his large ship as it approached the Dalki planet that was primarily made of what looked like ice but had a purplish tinge to it.

"Do you think Wight has some sort of problem?" The recently promoted vampire knight of the sixth family knight asked. His eyes were staring at Peter's back; to be specific, he was staring at what was around him.

"You should be careful with your words," Jake replied. "That man is the reason why we have had to do next to little work. Honestly, he is fearless, and his strength seems limitless. Sure he might have a strange taste, but that is down to him."

The other vampires at the table, along with Jake, had known him for a long time. Since he had been their leader for a while now, they were mostly at the rank of Earls working inside the sixth family castle. Yet, in all their time of serving someone, they had never seen their leader so... possessed by the person in front of them.

Watching Peter fight had absorbed him, and their leader had become a true fan. The thing was, it wasn't just him; many of the other Earls, the viscount, and vampires had become his fans. Peter's personality is what they imagined a vampire leader should be like.

No hesitation, great strength and dominating everything with his sheer power. As for what they were commentating on about his...special taste, it was about the Lesser Wights that he had chosen. Like a bodyguard, a headless human stood beside Peter at all times, and he too could utilise strong beast gear and had a strong body itself.

Then there was the five spike leader, Slicer, who had a tail faster and sharper than any Dalki and could even defeat four spike Dalki with ease. Lastly, there were two new additions to their group.

Peter had taken the highest tier Dalki he could find, two four spikes, yet one of them had only a single arm. Peter himself had ripped it off during the fight and had a hole through his chest from where Peter had killed him.

Then the other Dalki that Peter had resurrected had wings, making it quite unique. Not all Dalki had wings, except for those at the fifth tier, which was why it was a bit unique for this one.

Only Peter had made it even more unique, or to be accurate, his partner Leg's, who had cut off one of its wings during a fight now, making them practically useless. Because of this, each of the lesser Wights Peter had around him seemed to have a missing limb or two.

The others didn't know whether that was a coincidence or not, which led to some strange rumours being passed around between the vampires.

'Quinn, whenever you get stronger, I can feel the strength in me rising.' Peter thought, 'But...what I don't have is your martial arts skills or your blood powers. I've been improving the way I fight, improving my powers of the Wight...but what's this feeling I have right now?'

'What is happening to you? And... what is happening to me.'

Peter couldn't quite explain it, but there was always a link between him and Quinn. Although it is said that Wights grew stronger with their leader, it is defined by the limits of the Wight's body.

However, Peter had continued to grow in strength along with Quinn, and he had a feeling it was due to the connection he could feel even now. Yet, for the first time, Peter could feel energy stronger than his body was slipping away.

'Is it me that's changing or...?' Since his powers were growing as well, Peter thought perhaps this was a way for Wight to grow independently and not a special trait or circumstances.

...

The ship had anchored away from the enemy signatures. According to the latest information, there was a high possibility that the Dalki might not attack them. Instead, they would go on the defensive and wouldn't leave the fortress.

With how Peter had led so far, he stood in the front of everyone, along with his four lesser Wights in front, as they all marched forward. With the probability that the Dalki weren't going on the attack, they took the chances and landed the ship closer to the fortress.

While marching, they followed the strange ice, which had begun to make a peculiar shape. They entered what felt like a narrow ridge, with an enormous giant skyscraper of ice towers over them, but because they were leaning against each other, it allowed for some light to get through the gaps.

However, if they were to try and escape left or right, it would be somewhat impossible due to the ice all around them, unless they wanted to climb up the side of the walls until they went through the gaps.

Eventually, they saw their target in sight. The fortress was in the large gap of ice. Up ahead, they could see the fortress, and due to the ice surrounding it, they could only attack from one direction.

Far off in their distance, the Dalki stood on the wall, and among them, one of them smiled back at the group.

"So that's the humanoid type Dalki that they all have been talking about." Peter smiled. Although its body had the skin of a human, its arms were scaled, and its hands were slightly different because they looked a bit darker and worn out, turning a slight red.

It reminded Peter of Slicer's scales and the type which the other five spike Dalki would have. In addition to that, the new Gen Dalki had very long claws, much longer than usual.

'Hmm, I guess others would be scared, but I've seen scarier people.' Peter thought, thinking of Quinn's familiar.

"What's the plan?" Jake asked, noticing that Peter hadn't charged in headfirst like he usually would have done similar to before. "I thought perhaps I should go with the other vampires first. But we wouldn't go for an attack; instead, we will lay some traps on the walls and the outside. That way, it will leave the rest to take them on."

Jake thought he had come up with a good suggestion and was being a good support to Peter by suggesting this. He was actually thinking for the best of the whole group, rather than what was easy for the vampires or humans.

However, it looked like Jake was wrong about one thing.

"The plan?" Peter smiled back. "The plan is him!"

The next second and Peter took off on his own again. He had beast gear on him, not as good as Quinn's, but still at a high level. However, what he did have of Quinn's was the speed running across the ice; not even his lesser Wights could keep up with him.

"Do you think your fortress doors could hold me back!" Peter smirked.

Two four spike Dalki jumped down, trying to block Peter's path. Just then, he reached for two buttons with his hands, and jumping through the air, he thrust them forward rather than swinging them.

His attack was too fast and powerful for them; the batons went straight through their head, killing them on the spot. Seeing this, the Humanoid Dalki decided to jump down, but Peter's own Lesser Wights had caught up by then.

The two undead Dalki were the first to charge forward. The humanoid Dalki sliced their arms with its sharp claws, which fell off like gauges on the spot. Still, they were alive, and even without their arms, they were able to hit the humanoid Dalki.

"You've never fought against an undead, have you!" Peter smiled and got right in the centre, swinging the baton he would use, digging it right into the Dalki's stomach, and lifting it in the air. As soon as it fell back, the Dalki began to spin its body like a drill, and the claws shredded the body of the two undead Dalki within seconds.

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Then it looked like Peter was the one that was about to get hit next. However, a quick tail slashed at the hard hands, knocking the Dalki to the side, and a large fist from the headless man punched the humanoid Dalki to the ground.

Before he could react, Peter was already above him.

"Your heart is here, right?" Peter said, and without hesitation, he stuck his baton type weapon, the tonfa, right through the chest. It wasn't a sharp weapon, but it didn't matter with his strength, and soon the heart was crushed in the ice.

The humanoid Dalki, which everyone feared and talked about, was dealt by Peter without a scratch on him, but this wasn't the end because the Dalki, in the fortress, soon jumped down and were coming towards them.

"Thank you..for making my job a little bit easier," Peter said, placing his hand on top of the humanoid Dalki. "Wake up!" He shouted, and in less than a second, the Dalki's eyes opened.

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If one was to watch the fight between Peter and the new Gen Dalki, they would have called it one-sided, but for the first time, it wouldn't be the humans being overwhelmed; instead, it was the Dalki.

So far, many of the groups had struggled against the new overpowering Dalki, but in the case of Peter, he turned out to be the perfect nemesis of them.

He himself was a strong force, but of course, there had been many strong people in the other forces too, but the difference was that Peter's strength didn't just come from himself but even from those he rose. On top of that, any difficult enemy he would face and defeat would join his side in the next battle. Using the power of all those that Peter had risen before, including himself, they were able to finish off the humanoid Dalki swiftly, and then he added it to his super team.

Still, he wasn't the only reason why this group, in particular, was able to do well. It was because of the Sixth family's ability as well. The ability to create zones and traps. Once stepped on them, the Dalki would freeze in place.

More than anything, this gave the people time. While the Dalki were trapped, they would be vulnerable to those that were strong enough to deal with them. It also allowed the others to regroup and attack at once.

Like the power of the sixth family, the humans had employed similar techniques to delay the Dalki. Even though they were the attackers, they relied on this and used it on the Dalki until Peter, his lesser Wights, or the Sixth family leader himself, killed them.

All of these things put together easily defeated the Dalki fortress that contained the new Gen Dalki. In total, from the beginning until now, Peter managed to retain around sixty

percent of his initial forces, which was far better than any of the other group's performances.

They had taken over the fortress, and Peter was still in good shape. After taking over the place, they docked the ship nearby.

Onboard there were special meals just for him that he could use to restore his energy and strength. Although he only needed to eat them when he would get injured, it was almost impossible for him to with Legs around.

"It looks like you really were one of the strongest ones out of the lot... I would be interested in fighting you now at your strongest." Peter stated, but there was no response from Legs.

"There's been no response from Sam yet; he must be busy," Jake informed. "What should we do now? Do we go to the other planets that need support?"

"No," Peter replied quite quickly. "That wasn't in the plan, and by the time we got there, it would already be too late anyway. Let's stay in this part for now until we get further orders. We'll send out a few scout ships to try and find the main Dalki mothership that Sam was talking about.

Once we find it, we will inform Logan. He wanted to take a reading and scout the number of Dalki's in it."

There was a reason for this. Sam wanted all of the nine battles to be over and done with and then attack the main base with the combined forces. Or if they only had the Demon tier dragon to deal with, only send a few of them.

It would be more beneficial for them just to send in those that could deal with the new Gen Dalki. After all, it was clear that in most of the groups, the majority of the forces couldn't handle the new Dalki.

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Although at first, it seemed like only one group had great success in fighting off the Dalki. However, there was another one: The Blade Family. *freewebnovel.com*

There was no grand battle on the Cursed faction planet they instructed to take back.

Vorden and the others had decided to let the surrendered Dalki live after getting Sam's instructions.

Currently, they were walking on a rock filled planet. And to be honest, they felt that they might experience something similar on this Dalki planet too.

The planet had large rocks spread over that and were spread out on the sandy surface. The sand wasn't deep like in a desert; instead, it was somewhat shallow.

"Are you upset, Raten?" Vorden asked as the group continued to march towards the suspected Dalki fortress.



"Hmph...I can't entirely agree with Sam's orders." Raten replied. "We know that Graham isn't here; we know that Graham also isn't on the base where the Demon tier dragon is. So why aren't we trying to hunt down Graham, their leader, instead?"

"The Dalki aren't strong; he is. Without him, there is no Dalki in this war."

Thinking about it, Vorden and the others wondered the same thing. Now that they have dealt with Slicer and One Horn, was there anyone other than Graham that could take someone on like Sil?

"I think the point is that there might be those that are evolving," Borden answered. "We all fought against Slicer, and sure we weren't as strong as we are now, but, even if we kill Graham too, as long as the Dragon exists, more Grahams or more Slicers will come up."

"I don't know." Sil finally spoke. "I don't know if we are strong enough yet. Ever since fighting against Graham, I don't know if there is anyone strong enough. I know everyone is relying on Quinn, but if he isn't, it means that someone else will have to take him out."

"And it will be my pleasure when the time comes." Raten laughed while puffing his chest and folding his arms.

Up ahead, they suddenly noticed the Dalki fortress on a large slab of rock.

"Alright, everyone, stop here!" Vorden shouted, and the others paused, turning their attention on him as he continued, "I have decided that only a few of us are going to go in and scout ahead. We all know the reports on the new Gen Dalki and the fortress. They are strong, and in the fortress, there's no Dalki under two spikes. I don't want us losing our numbers over nothing."

"Wait!" Shiro called. He had come along with the Blades since he had made friends with a lot of them. "Are you saying just the four of you are going to take on the fortress? If we are with you, then at least we can distract them!"

"Are you saying that I should use you guys? Do you really think we are that weak!" Vorden shouted with his wings unfolding. "If we can't take them on, then it means that all of you would have just died anyway."

The others gulped upon hearing this and didn't argue anymore, allowing Blade Family to do however it wanted. They had gotten this far because of them in the first place, so right now, all they could do was trust them.

Sil had already gotten the powers that he needed from the others. Borden took out one of the syringes from Sil and held it in his hand, ready to take it. For now, though, he hopped onto Vorden's back instead.

All four of them were off to the fortress in the next second. Similar to the Peter situation against the other Dalki...it was a one-sided battle and a victory for the Blade family.

The weakest of the Blade's was Borden, who could amount to a four spike, but he had better skills than the others, and his strength seemed to be above most of them. Still, he

didn't have to worry about getting badly injured because he knew the others around him were far more powerful.

Two Demon tier beasts could kill multiple of the Dalki. Raten, using his mud ability, was able to trap and kill multiple enemies at the same time. Vorden had amassed great speed in the air and wind powers in his beast form.

His wings were razor-sharp like giant steel blades. He was unmatched in the air, and swooping down, he would slice the Dalki that came in his range. Of course, then there was Sil, the strongest of them all.

Over time, with fighting the others, Sil had gathered abilities best suited to go against the Dalki. To them, the new Gen Dalki was just as easy as facing the normal Dalki because it was just a number.

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While these two forces fought, someone was on a special mission.

After leaving Owen and the Graylash group, Nate flew around the Dalki beast planet sector, looking for the main Dalki base.

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He honestly didn't know where to go, but the radar at least helped him know of the places where he had passed through, and due to it being linked to the other ships, he also knew where it wasn't, which meant he had narrowed down his search area so he could find it.

"Man... I kinda want to find it, and I kinda don't." Nate thought, but his mind was honestly thinking about other things that happened. Still, as he was drifting through space, and then, his radar screen began to blip.

It was the first thing that gave an energy signal other than the other planets he had come across.

It took him some time to reach it upon moving head to look at where the energy signal was coming from.

There was a ship as big as the Earth's moon not far from him, and he knew it was the Dalki base.

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Sam and the rest had docked on the rocky planet with a frozen-wave-like surface and were waiting to make the next move. They had plenty of supplies to last them a while, and they hadn't really been there for long despite how long it felt to the army.

With nothing much to do and knowing that they would soon go into battle, time just felt like a standstill to them all.

They had set up somewhat of a base near the main ship and the other fleet of ships. Groups were taking turns to keep watch in all directions and would come back for reports. In truth, they weren't needed because, on top of that, Logan had set up sensors just in case anything unexpected came their way.

Since they noticed that the Dalki were no longer leaving their fortresses, the group believed they were safe. For the time being, they weren't attacking the Dalki fortress, which also had the new gen. Although, a few in the army wanted to act straight away.

In particular, Ivy and Peach, and even Layla. Although their reasons were understandable.

Sam was with Logan, and they had set up their own office space outside next to the spaceships. Several large crates of supplies were stacked together and placed adjacent to create temporary tables and a workplace.

Logan had several screens in front of him, and through them, he was analysing and sharing all of the information they had received from all the groups. It amazed Sam how Logan was able to work from anywhere and would always turn that area into such a mess. As there were small gadgets everywhere that Logan would play with when he had nothing else to do.

Currently, Sam was thinking back to when they had first discovered the Dalki fortress.

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"That's.. that's...." Peach sobbed her eyes out, and so did her sister Ivy next to her. While one was a wreck of emotions, the other was comforting her, but she too was clearly in pain, as well.

"I can't believe it; those bastards really did it!" Layla controlled her urge to shout, afraid that she might blow away their cover.

"It looks like they have figured out a way to imprint specific D.N.A. into the new Dalki they have created. Perhaps a more complete Borden?" Logan spoke to himself.

"You..!" Layla gritted her teeth, picking up Logan by the scruff of his shirt and holding him up in the air. His feet were dangling off the ground. "Is that all you have to say...she...is..."

"That thing isn't her," Sam said, placing his hand on her shoulder. "Logan was just making an observation. He wasn't the one that created that thing. They used her D.N.A., mixed with the Demon tier beast, to create that. I understand how you feel. It's disgusting and disrespectful to see the Dalki do that to her. But why are you lashing out at Logan?"

Letting go of Logan, Layla quickly apologised and even bowed down. Sam was right. It was just unexpected to see Helen like that of all things.

"Alright, so what's the plan? I'm happy to go out in front and take those guys down." Layla declared and was already gripping the sword's hilt in her hand.

"For now...I think the best decision would be to wait." Sam suggested.

"Wait? But we came here to fight; what's the use of waiting?!" Peach, who was on the ground, shouted in rage. The two sisters were ready to kill whatever that imitation of their sister was, and the group with them, which was mainly composed of those in the Daisy faction, felt the same.

"Let me explain it to you." Sam sighed. "Out of all the planets in the Beast solar system, this one is located right in the centre. It's a strategic location for the Dalki. They can support the other groups from left to the right, and they can even continue going forward and enter our part of the solar system.

"On top of that, if the main Dalki base is located behind it like I suspect it is, they can even go to support that group as well. Right now, while we are here observing them, we are making them stay put.

"If they try to move, we can attack them right here and do more damage, losing negligible forces. However, I believe they already know this. Maybe they just didn't think that we would get here that fast. Now, if we camp here, it will work as good intimidation, and these Dalki will be forced to remain in their fortress, unable to help any of the other fortresses.

"So, for now, let's just wait and see how the other groups are doing."

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Thinking back to that, it looked like Sam had finally received all the information that he needed to make his own move in this war as well.

'Out of the nine battles so far, both Graylash families won their battles. Owen and Grim have retreated but lost too much from their groups. Then from the Cursed faction, Graham was last seen by them.

'From what we have heard...the group and Sunny have lost the battle there. Where Graham is now, we have no idea. We lost Sach to One Horn, but his group defeated him. Because of that, now the Dalki from one of the planets is heading towards the Daisy faction. Honestly, this is one of my major worries.

'Still, the good news is that the other two Earthborn groups will most likely win their battles, but whether we can utilise their forces after that is another thing altogether. Then out of the Cursed faction, the Blade's and Peter have done remarkably well.'

There was one thing they were waiting for. After Nate had discovered the main Dalki base, they were trying to get energy reading's from it. The problem was, just as Sam had suspected, the main Dalki base was behind the current planet they were on.

No matter what, since the forces from this planet could not support the main base, they needed to take it out. Finally, though, an energy reading had come back from the main planet.

"I don't know whether we are lucky or unlucky," Logan said. "The energy reading on the Dalki planet itself is the same as the forces so far on the other planets."

To Sam, this was good news because it meant the Dalki would be no more challenging than what they had faced so far. This also meant that there was no need to send an army of humans; a strong team would suffice to go and deal with the situation.

"Send an order out." Sam finally said after thinking about it for a while. "Nate, the Blades, Fex, Linda, Peter, Jake Muscat are head on to take out the Demon tier beast and will enter the Dalki planet alone. *freewebnovel.com*

"As for us, it's time for us to make a move as well. We will proceed to attack the Dalki fortress. Once we are done here, we will split up our forces. Some of us will head to the main Dalki base to support Nate and the others, while the others will return to the Daisy faction to defend."

Logan understood and sent out the order, but there was one nail biting volatile factor in Sam's plan who could disrupt their whole plan: Graham.

Graham would most likely be making his next move right now, and in Sam's head, there were three options. Graham alone was a strong enough force to try and take out the planets that we had just claimed, destroying the weakened forces one by one. This was the most unlikely option, but Sam imagined it would cause them the most trouble since he would have to manoeuvre everyone as quickly as possible to defend.

However, the other two options that were likely would make either one fail. Graham would either go back to defend the Dalki main base planet to protect his precious Demon tier beast. Or the most likely option, which Sam hadn't told anyone yet based on his personality.

Soon, he would join the attack force on the Daisy planet and take it down.

'Graham...I hope I'm not right...You are confident in your strength, and that's why you've left us the demon tier beast. Why does the main ship matter if you can kill us all to get your demon tier beast back?

'But if that's the case...we have won this battle, and then it will just be down to Quinn and Graham to battle it out. I feel bad for the vampire settlement, but this is the best choice.'

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Just then, in the very same vampire settlement, most of the vampires were staying in their homes. However, a few would remain stationed on the strongly fortified walls, and they were even those who would stand in the defensive towers their king had built.

They looked outward to see if they could spot anything since all of the vampires were alerted of the incoming attack. With no leaders to help them currently, they were on their own for now.

"They're here, I see it!" One of the vampires shouted down to the rest.

They sounded an alarm, and now all the vampires knew the war for survival was about to begin because off in the distance, above beautiful flower meadows, there was a Dalki mothership coming towards them.

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The decision had been made and everyone was informed about what they needed to do next. They were also made aware of the unfortunate and fortunate events that had happened so far around the beast solar system. However, there was one detail that Sam kept from most, and that was regarding Nicu's death.

They had been informed to be weary and careful if they were to see a black or blonde haired female, and those that knew it was Erin, they were told about it as well. After all, not everyone knew about who Erin was or where she had come from, and Sam was sure that Quinn wanted to keep it that way for now. The good thing was for the vampires that were the least of their worries. However, just when the vampire settlement was about to be attacked. Sam believed it was better that they didn't know the first leader had died during battle.

Still, there was one more group that hadn't been made aware of what had happened with Erin, and that was Sam's own group. This was because if they did see her, he could warn them on the spot, and at the same time, there was one person in the group that was already emotionally unstable as it was. If he were to add to that, Sam didn't know what would happen and if her life was to be lost in this battle as well, he didn't know how that person in particular would act.

"So, what's the plan?" Dennis asked, as the leaders walked out front, and the group was heading towards the fortress. The current group was half the size that it originally was, as Sam had left half of them behind to look after the Ship.

There were two reasons for this. One of them being that they needed to protect the ship if they wanted to head back towards the vampire settlement. Logan had also brought along a portable teleporter, so it wouldn't be too much of a problem.

An anti jammer had also been sent out to Nate and the others to be used once they reached the Dalki home planet. That way, reinforcements couldn't suddenly come. Of

course there was a chance they had a way around this, yet Logan thought that to be unlikely.

According to him, they would have to get their hands on his anti jammer device that was different to the Dalki's to reverse engineer it. Worse case scenario, it would at least buy them some time. It certainly was a good thing that Logan was on their side.

Still, there were some great minds that were with the Dalki as well.

The real reason why Sam had decided for half of the forces to stay behind was because they were useless. With the emergency of the New Gen Dalki, the fact that numbers weren't particularly helpful was just further cemented. Only to be used to delay the Dalki to getting them before the others.

Half the force was the number he had come up with, which would determine whether they would be able to beat the New Gen Dalki or not. Losing beyond this number, in the amount of time it would take, if the others hadn't dealt with the Dalki by then they would have lost this battle anyway.

"So far we have only seen one Humanoid Dalki, but there have been cases at other Shelters with them being two." Sam explained. "We will make two teams, one to deal with the humanoid Dalki and the other to help out the attack force against the others."

The two groups were as follows. Vincent, Layla, and the two Daisy sisters were to take on the Humanoid Dalki. While Sam, Dennis, and Logan would lead the rest of the group to raid the fortress and go for the other strong Dalki.

They soon came into sight, and the group split up. There were also a few strong members in the Daisy faction and vampires that would be somewhat supporting the attack force of the humanoid Dalki.

"Move carefully!" Sam ordered as the group were getting ready to sprint across the field at any second. They had ranged ability users, and once they were in range they would send out their attacks first. As powerful as they could, and that was when the rest of them would charge in towards the fortress.

He needed to see how they would react, if they would rush out, or if they would continue to protect the fortress. However, before they had even reached the fortress at a range that the ability users could start their siege, one of the Dalki that was looking out towards them leapt up in the air.

They could see it high up like a small dot, and eventually it crashed and landed on its own out in the open. It wasn't just any Dalki though, it was the humanoid Dalki that had the appearance of Helen.

"Should we charge in?" Dennis asked. "This wasn't in the plan."

It surely wasn't, and as the strategist and leader, Sam now needed to adjust to his plans, but none of the other Dalki were moving out. The next second, though, the Dalki Helen started to speak.

"I've come here with a proposal. " Dalki Helen announced quite loudly. Those around Sam could hear her, but not the humans beyond them. "I know that you vampires can hear me."

"We shouldn't be listening to whatever she has to say. We just need to attack. Now's our chance to take out the humanoid Dalki while she's on her own. I doubt the others can come to help her in time." Vincent advised Sam.

Because of this, Sam gave the nod, but the next second, just as they were all about to move, something sprouted from the ground and readily grabbed Sam. It looked like a Dalki hand had grown from the ground itself.

It soon smashed Sam on the floor and kept him in place.

"You vampires aren't the only ones with good hearing. There will be no sneaky plans, and if you don't agree, I will kill him on the spot." Dalki Helen warned them. "My proposal is in the best interest of both our groups. We'll have a duel, your strongest representative against me.

"I have heard the reports of the other places so far. I believe that we all understand the current situation. If you can't defeat me, then it's hopeless for your side, yet if I can't beat your strongest, then it would be the same for my side."

After making this proposal, many of them looked towards Sam to make a decision, but his mouth was covered up. It looked like whatever was holding him in place was made from roots or some type of plant, but at a closer look, it had the same set of scales as the Dalki.

They were all sure that it had to be the Dalki Helen's doing.

"Vincent, you're the next in charge, what do we do?" Dennis asked.

"The proposal might actually be in our favour. Honestly, though, I have trouble believing that the losing side will adhere to the conditions. If we lose, then a battle will probably still break out. If they lose, it would be the same, but it does give us the chance to get rid of the most problematic one.

"The question is... is there a single one among us that is strong enough to fight the humanoid Dalki on their own. She seems to be serious about the duel, since they are holding Sam hostage rather than killing him. ... It also means we have to take part if we don't want to lose him."

"Shall I make things easier for you?" Dalki questioned.

The next moment, the strange roots started to move, still moving on to Sam. However, they were moving away from the fortress, as well as the attacking forces. The roots stopped when they were a fair distance away from everyone.

"You're correct, you don't really have a choice if you want to save him. If you win, I assure you that I will do everything in my power to make sure the rest of the Dalki don't act. Can't you see, all of them are being good little boys right now and staying back there?"



"They listen to me, so don't worry about that. I offer you this proposal because I just want to protect as many of their lives as possible, just like you do on your side. A duel should decide things while also minimising the loss of life."

With the conditions made, and the situation they were all in, it was hard for them to really say no to the proposal, even if it felt more like blackmail. So now, they needed to decide who would be the one to come forward.

The sisters looked at each other, they wanted to go and get revenge for Helen, killing this cheap imitation of her. However, their strength relied on each other and they were unsure if they could do the job, especially since Dalki Helen only wanted to fight a single person.

"I guess, I'm the best shot we have." Vincent eventually stated. "I'm just as strong as Quinn and I have a lot of experience, on top of that I can use my Blood powers. However, that's it, I don't have an ability... but I still think I'm the best chance we have."

.They had seen Vincent's strength, he was indeed strong, but... was that enough?

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"No." One person disagreed, already walking in front of the others. "Vincent, I'm sorry, but I want to take this one. I think I'm the best chance we have. I know you're strong, probably stronger than me... but this is more of a personal matter for me. Furthermore, I have to do this, and I promise I will take her down... no matter the price I have to pay for it."

With that, Layla walked in front of the others. Hearing such conviction in her voice, Vincent couldn't really do anything but smile.

"Good luck."

Layla stood a good few metres away from the Dalki Helen, and the two were quite far away from the fortress and the attack force. Far away from them not to get involved.

'I lost to you once in a duel... and I guess this is my chance to make up for that. I will free you from your pain, Helen.'

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