

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 1531 - Stronger Than The King

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.

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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. freewebnovel.com

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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Chapter 1532 - The Stronger Group

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.

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.

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.

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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Chapter 1533 - The Last Leg

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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.

"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."

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 to head on to take out the Demon tier beast and will enter the Dalki planet alone.

"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.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 1534 - A Second Chance To Win

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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.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 1535 - A Rematch Of The Century

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Everyone was carefully watching the fight that was about to happen in front of them. Their hands were tense as they were preparing to rush in at any moment. A lot of them had already decided that if the fight looked to be going one way, then they would have no choice, to jump in.

Hopefully, they would be so overwhelmed that they wouldn't have time to get rid of Sam. Still, they at least hoped that Layla would be enough to defeat the humanoid Dalki leader in front of them.

"Is she strong?" Ruby, who had come along on this trip, asked. She had hardly done any fighting so far, but there were a lot of those that had this same thought, they had seen Layla fight but during the fight she had used nothing but her arrows. Sure it was stronger than them but enough to send her out instead of the others?

"I think she has a good chance." Ivy answered. "A long time ago, our sister told us that she had a fight with the very girl that is fighting now. I know that isn't our sister out there, but if she has her D.N.A, I have no doubt that this humanoid Dalki will be strong.

"Although our sister had defeated that girl, she told us that she was one of the most amazing people she had ever fought against. Helen even admitted that she had the feeling that one day, Layla might be able to surpass her."

Although it was nice hearing those words, Vincent thought otherwise. This wasn't just Helen, no, it was some type of Super Helen mixed in with a Demon tier beast. Sure, Layla had significantly gotten stronger in a short amount of time, but without a doubt Dalki Helen was stronger than her human counterpart.

'We don't even know how many spikes she has on her back... the ones we have seen so far had been four spikes. Can Layla defeat something stronger than a four spike on her own?' Vincent worried about that possibility, especially since Layla's forte so far had been supporting her allies over going in alone.

What's more, from the reports they had received the New Gen Dalki with four spikes were clearly stronger than their more beast-like brethren, though fortunately not as strong as five spike Dalki leader yet.

The next second, while having his thoughts, Vincent's eyes widened as Dalki Helen prepared to get into battle, twisting her body side to side.

"Someone, please tell me that I'm just bad at counting." Dennis pleaded, but the others saw the same thing.

All of them there could clearly see that the humanoid Dalki with Helen's appearance had a total of five spikes.

"This isn't good... if all the New Gen Dalki are stronger than the old version, then she might surpass the Dalki leaders!" Vincent shouted. "We have to get her out, otherwise she'll die!!!"

No matter how strong Layla might be, it would be suicide to have her solo someone like One Horn, Green Horn or Slicer... much less, if Dalki Helen actually surpassed them!

'Sam was right, we have to get rid of the Dragon before they can create more of these monsters, but now without Quinn I'm afraid that we might not make it out of this one alive.'

Just then, Vincent shuffled forward, yet the strange vine-like structure that still held Sam hostage tightened its grip, and they all could hear the sound of his muffled screams.

"Are you trying to back out of our deal?" Helen Dalki questioned them, annoyed. "Even if you lose, I'll allow you to get off this planet. However, you've made your choice. Just pray this girl can entertain me for a while!"

'She doesn't seem to regard us as a threat, yet she's still keeping an eye on us. She's right, the only thing we can hope for, is that Layla is somehow able to do a good enough job to get her full attention. Then, once we've saved Sam, we can try to back her up. Until then, we're just going to have to wait for Quinn to be done with whatever he's doing.'

Standing there, the fight looked like it was about to start. Layla placed her bow on her back and instead drew out her black sword. It didn't take long for her to gather her negative emotions, because there were plenty of negative emotions to take from herself due to the form the Dalki before her had.

It didn't take long for her body to start to change. The others hadn't seen Layla take this form in front of them, but the horns started to appear on her head, her fangs widened, and her eyes started to glow red as she took on the True Hannya form.

"I'm glad that it's you I'm fighting. I don't know why, but I can feel my blood boiling when I see you before me. Keep going, I wish to go all out against you!" Helen shouted, and stomped her foot onto the ground.

A few seconds later, Layla could feel the earth rumbling underneath her. She soon started to move from the spot where another strange root came bursting from the ground. Just like the one that had captured Sam, it too had Dalki parts.

After shooting out, they didn't stop, instead they began chasing her. Jumping, Layla dodged a few of them, and landed on top of the trunk of another, but soon after another one of the roots came through the ground underneath her.

Layla could see the end of the root resembled something similar to that of a Dalki hand. Seeing this, she swung her sword with as much force as possible but was unable to cut the strange root.

'These scales are actually as hard as a Dalki's. The sword doesn't allow me to use Qi, without it, I might never be able to cut this thing.'

She continued to skid across the top, and started to focus the first stage of Qi into her arms, giving her more strength but even then it seemed too much. As a last ditch effort, opening her mouth, flames spread onto the roots.

The flames were large, and covered the entire area, and the next second, out from the other end, Layla was seen heading straight towards Helen, with five arrows hovering around her and spinning. Blue flames had also covered her hands, giving her another buff in power.

All five of the arrows were aimed towards Helen, and were spiralling in different directions, trying to go towards her. Layla was showing no fear as she ran ahead. Thrusting her sword at the same time, as the arrows came in for the attack, she was planning to get in a clear strike.

'Her body isn't covered in scales like the rest, this has to be her weakness!' She thought as she thrust it forward. The arrows went towards the back, but before they could reach Dalki Helen's roots sprung from behind it as well, grabbing the arrows midair.

As for the front, Helen had stopped the attack with her bare hand.

"This sword is a good sword... I can't even break it using my strength, but it's a shame." Helen sighed. "I was looking forward to a good fight... Is this really the best you got?"

A strong kick was directed at Layla, hitting her in the stomach Layla refused to let go but Helen felt something strange and released, it caused Layla's body to

suddenly slide across the floor. Placing her sword in the ground and using her abilities, she soon stopped herself. It was a strong kick that had come from Dalki Helen, who thought that it would be enough to kill the female human, but Layla looked strangely unhurt.

She didn't seem injured, nor was there so much as blood coming from her mouth. She had used the second stage to block the attack, but that was it. Meanwhile, where the others were, Ivy had collapsed and fallen to the floor out of nowhere. It looked like her stomach had been completely destroyed... worst of all, she was dead.

Vincent turned, wondering what was going on, and he couldn't quite believe it.

'Layla... when did she use the Spiritual Link?'

It was a skill of the Hannya, to create a link with another and all damage that would be done to her, would be redirected to another. At first, Layla thought that the skill could only be used one way, where she would take the damage to the other person.

But she had realised something, she wasn't quite sure, but she had feelings while in this form, she could have it go the other way. She was hoping to use it on Helen Dalki, but there seemed to be a condition.

The receiving person needed to be willing to accept the backlash. Layla, beforehand, had informed the sisters that this might be something she needed to do. Both of them had agreed, and the two of them now had a Spiritual Link with Layla. They would take on the damage that she was meant to take.

What none of them had expected was that a single hit from Dalki Helen would kill one of them on the spot.

'NOOOOO!!!! I'm so sorry, Ivy... I NEVER INTENDED for this to happen... I planned to heal you with my green fire... I hope you'll be able to forgive me, Peach... First Helen, and now you've lost Ivy because of me. I-I... I've already gone too far. I-I have to finish this fight.' Layla strengthened her determination as she cancelled the Spiritual Link, unwilling to be responsible for another death.

Fuelled by anger, Layla summoned countless black balls. These were the floating balls of the Spiritual Chains. However, she had a feeling that it wouldn't be enough. At best, it might be able to hold Helen for a few seconds, even before she could move.

"It looks like you have some tricks up your sleeve." Dalki Helen let out a smile, as she got ready to charge her opponent. "I guess this fight might actually entertain me, after all. Now, try not to die too quickly!"

"I know I've lost against you last time, Helen... but I promise you I'll win this time." Layla stated, as she focused and a bright light was starting to form inside her.

"I know I'm weak, and that most of my power is not my own. This form I got because of Quinn, the large Qi reserve I got from my mother, and now... I even had one of your sisters pay the price of her life, while I was the one fighting you..."

"However, I learnt that borrowing powers from others is my power, and I'll do whatever it takes to beat you!!!"

Layla was summoning out her soul weapon.
