

Warlord 261

Chapter 261 Communication

Since the Primordial Ascension had occurred, phones had stopped working. The internet shut down, and even the frequency of radios didn't work properly anymore.

This was one of the biggest reasons for many humans to freak out. They wanted to reunite with their families, or at least hear that they were fine.

However, without the internet, no working phones, and no other way to contact someone, this was impossible.

The incapability to converse over a long distance since the advent of Primordial Ascension was also the reason why everyone looked at Dilan as if he was an Evil Sorcerer, who was about to cast some spells on them.

Mayor Clerens' eyes were fixated on the device in Dilan's hand, and many others were doing exactly the same.

Meanwhile, Dilan could only smile after seeing their reaction.

"It's a Magic device. You may call it a phone, or a communication device, but it can only be connected to one device, and only the device I'm holding can call the other communication device. My group cannot even call me if something were to happen.

To put it simply, it's a one-way communication device, and we've only been able to get our hands on a total of three of these communication magic devices so far." He was honest with the leaders of the Blue Star camp.

While it was possible for him to call the others, they could not call him in case of an emergency. After all, it would need a fourth communication device to connect with the third one they had.

The distance the communication device covered was also only 1000 km. This may seem like a lot, but Dilan could cross a bigger distance in a single day. It was also impossible to communicate with someone while being in a different dimension such as the Pagoda of Time, and all the Gates.

Dilan was still talking to Bianne, whom he had given the other communication device. She was always in the base and was either cooking or doing other things that were related to her [Master Cook] occupation.

Bianne's abilities were at the highest Tier and star ranking because she was always experimenting in the kitchen and trying to find ways to improve her abilities even further.

It made things much easier for Dilan to talk to her the moment an emergency occurred. Someone would always be eating, after all!

"Are you sure that it will be okay for all of them to leave our base? If too many leave, we might get attacked by the same Ascenders, you've been talking about..." Bianne suddenly said while Dilan's hand that was holding the communication device was lowered. She sounded a bit worried and anxious.

Though he had not put her on speaker, everyone heard Bianne as he had lowered his hand a bit. Dilan ignored the gaze of the Blue Star camp's three leaders but quickly pulled up his hand and held the communication device close to his ear.

"The Blood Legion is further in the north. They're more than 700 kilometers away from our base. Why do you think they'll attack us all of a sudden? It will take a while before they find out about our base, let alone the fact that I killed some of their members a few minutes ago." Dilan was a little confused because Bianne sounded as if she was genuinely worried about their group's safety.

"Then...is there another group of Evil Ascenders near us? Some scouts reported that they came across signs of fights, corpses of humans and monsters, some places that looked like temporary resting places for the night, and so on." Bianne lowered her voice in an attempt to prevent anyone in the cafeteria from hearing what she had just said.

Meanwhile, Dilan, who was on the other side of the communication device, could only frown.

'There are more people?' He wondered, only to disregard this thought for the time being.

"But they didn't attack anyone, and the scouts haven't seen anyone yet, right? Nonetheless, increase the number of scouts and the watchguards around the base. Kathrine, Yvonne, and Sven should take charge of everything. If it's necessary and someone dares to attack our base, allow Yvonne to let loose. There is no need to show any mercy." Dilan said, his voice turning colder after he gave Bianne the first few orders.

After a moment of silence, Dilan gave Bianne another order. However, this time, it was a little bit different than it had been at the beginning.

"Tell only Williams, Oliver, Ailee, Silas, and Kuhn to come over. They'll be enough."

Dilan didn't say anything else, and Bianne just nodded her head.

"Alright. Just take care of yourself... Silas and Kuhn are also not that proficient in fighting. I know that I don't have to say that, but please don't let them die." Bianne was one of the few Originals, who was worried about the life of every single member of their group.

Contrary to how she had acted in the first few days after the Primordial Ascension, Bianne had become a much better human being over time.

、 Dilan was glad that he had not killed her, when she had behaved like a bitch.

"I will take care of myself and these greenhorns as well. They're not supposed to eradicate the Blood Legion, either way. I want them to learn...but I guess you know that.

Either way, I will have to hang up now. I'm already receiving weird gazes. Bye." After that, Dilan didn't wait for Bianne to respond.

Instead, he hung up directly before storing the communication device in his storage ring once again.

Mayor Clerens and the others continued to look at him weirdly but nobody said anything.

“Will it be okay if I stay a day at your base? If not, I will just sleep outside, and wait for my people to arrive.” Dilan asked. His sky blue eyes had warmed up, but one could see a trace of concern in his eyes.

At least, that was what it looked like.

‘Looks like he also has problems with Evil Ascenders now. Well, maybe they’re just a small group of Ascenders, who are fighting for their survival, who knows.’ Sheriff Jennie thought as she gave him a quick once-over. Meanwhile, Dilan stood in a relaxed way but had not lowered his guard and could turn into a slaughterer in the blink of an eye.

Others could clearly feel that Dilan was not that worried about the well-being of his group. He trusted them, especially Yvonne, who seemed to be quite powerful, according to the way he spoke about her.

At the same time, it was also quite obvious that Dilan was both annoyed and somewhat hopeful about the group of Ascenders, who had been found by his scouts.

If they were Evil Ascenders, the Elite Combat group would have to fight them with the help of Yvonne, Kathrine, and so on. As long as they were not as powerful as Dilan they would survive, and they would learn a lot from the fight against other humans.

This was great. Nonetheless, the worst-possible scenarios were always what worried Dilan. What if the Ascenders were powerful and stronger than Yvonne? In that case, his entire group would be annihilated! This was bad and the bitter truth, to put it in extremely simple terms.

It was definitely not something Dilan wanted to see upon returning to the base.

‘If they die, I will whoop their asses, even if I have to go down to hell to hunt them down myself!’

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 262 Just because

He didn’t want to waste too much time far away from his base, not if someone might be there making trouble.

It would be a shame if his effort and the arduous work of his people would be destroyed, just because of some stupid evil Ascenders, who thought that they were important.

‘I should call Bianne tonight, as well as tomorrow to make sure everything is fine...we really need a fourth communication device...’

Dilan was annoyed, but that was clearly visible to everyone.

pA?,??.?0? He knew that the reports of the scouts might not even mean anything bad. There could have been a group of Ascenders, who were passing by without bothering about Dilan’s group.

It was also possible that all of them had already been killed by monsters as well. They didn’t seem to be powerful enough to roam through the dangerous Shikan plains without suffering any casualties.

All of this was more than enough to reassure Dilan, it was enough to make him stay in the Blue Star camp for the time being.

It wouldn’t take long before he would leave either way.

“My name is Jennifer, but most people call me Sheriff Jennie. Pleased to meet you.” A hand suddenly reached out to him. Sheriff Jennie smiled at him as her dark brown eyes scanned him from head to toe. She ignored the blood splattered all over his body, even when Dilan’s hand grasped hers.

“Dilan.” He merely called out to him before letting go of her.

“I’m Jared, Hunter Jared. We didn’t plan on eavesdropping but I could hear a bit through this...device you’re using. You seem to have your own group. Did our scouts already find your base, and is that why you’re here?” Hunter Jared had great instincts.

That was why he could tell that something was odd about Dilan’s sudden appearance at the Blue Star camp. Dilan must have heard about them from somewhere!

“You could say that, but my group is not exactly on friendly terms with your scouts. Some of them tried to **** a precious member of my group when I was generous enough to invite them into our base.” Dilan’s voice held no emotion, and both Hunter Jared and Sheriff Jennie began to frown after hearing what he said.

They couldn’t believe what Dilan said, at first, knowing that their soldiers were disciplined.

Meanwhile, Mayor Clerens could only flinch. ‘Does he really want to say it out loud? Right here and right now? Is he really a fool, more honest than required, or just crazy??’

“The Soldiers belonging to our camp...the Blue Star camp? Are you sure you mean us, and not another group?” Sheriff Jennie asked, only to receive a nod from Dilan.

“Yes, exactly those soldiers.”

“That cannot be. Please tell me the name of these soldiers! We will question and punish them if they really did what you just said.” Hunter Jared seemed to be more agitated at the accusation hurled at his soldiers than anyone else.

However, Dilan could only give her a rueful smile.

“There is no need to punish them any further, they’re dead.” His voice was cold, and there was no trace of pity. Rather, it was almost as if he enjoyed the fact that they were dead, and as if they received the punishment they deserve.

“Dead? But there was no report about the death of our sold—...A-Are you the leader of the g-group in Shiron, by chance ...” Sheriff Jennie stammered, only to recall something she had almost forgotten. She began to stutter and her eyes involuntarily trembled while looking at Dilan.

“So you guys didn’t forget about my group. I almost thought Felia didn’t report about it.” Dilan replied honestly, with a smug expression on his face. Meanwhile, Mayor Clerens wiped the cold sweat from his temples upon realizing the truth.

‘He is really a maniac...’

By now, Mayor Clerens was sure that Dilan was a madman, that he was actually trying to challenge the Blue Star camp to fight them, and that the Blood Legion was just an excuse to approach them.

He frowned deeply and felt like beating some sense into Dilan. But that seemed impossible.

“You killed our soldiers just for attempting to **** someone?!?” Hunter Jared asked in an indignant voice. His tamed wolf growled out, and it was about to pounce upon Dilan when the surrounding atmosphere turned more pressurizing.

Dilan’s heavy killing intent was released, and he stared deep into the eyes of the wolf, who gave a yelp before it lowered its head in a submissive manner. It lay down on the ground and didn’t dare to move anymore.

A moment later, Dilan’s sky blue eyes that were filled with wrath turned toward Jared.

“Just for attempting to **** someone? Are you dumb or just acting like a braindead idiot?” Dilan asked in a rhetorical tone, not expecting to receive an answer.

His killing intent intensified, preventing Hunter Jared from moving a single inch.

“I saved your soldiers from getting killed before I invited them to my base, CLEARLY telling them about the rules of MY base. I gave them more trust and respect than the military deserves in my opinion. But what did I get in return?! YOUR people tried to **** one of MY people, they tried to create chaos in my group and influence MY people to become accomplices in their heinous crime of attempted gang ****,” Dilan’s voice was cracking with rage and he kept stepping closer to Hunter Jared with every spoken word.

Dilan’s voice was ice-cold and filled with anger. Chills ran down Hunter Jared’s spine and the Ascenders around them began to step back without realizing it as well.

“Your ‘lovely’, ‘disciplined’, and ‘respectable’ soldiers broke MY rules, in MY base, showing no respect, or any sign of being a human. They were punished according to the punishment everyone receives for trying to **** someone, or actually raping someone. I don’t differentiate between attempting and actually doing it. After all, both criminals who do that are the same, trash of our society!

If you have something against my rules, fight me, and die at my hands. After all, the two of us know that I’m the stronger one here. So don’t try to talk to me about shit, such as ‘democracy’, that every human life is worth the same, that murdering is bad. I don’t give two cents about that. I will do whatever it takes to protect my people!” Dilan ended his short lecture while clenching his fist.

He released some of his anger, straight at the leader of the group, who had been incapable of disciplining their soldiers properly. Their soldiers had induced trauma on the mind of Marie, one of his people, and Dilan didn’t like this at all.

Dilan was very possessive when it came to protecting the loyal people in his group. Everyone, who trusted Dilan, and who would stay by his side, even if hell would open right in front of them, was worth being protected.

And Dilan would give his everything to protect them.

He didn’t realize it yet, but his possessiveness over the people he led had begun to resurface ever since he became the leader of his group.

It had only been weak and barely noticeable before, but after a month had passed, it was already strong enough for him to feel like someone had knowingly attacked his family, the moment they dared to try doing something funny to his group.

His reaction was the strongest and the loudest when it came to someone trying to **** women in his group.

Dilan's sisters were beautiful, and whenever he thought about someone trying to **** women in his group, he asked himself how his sisters must have survived in the world, Milarn had turned into.

'Will they be fine? Are they protected, desperately struggling to survive, or...are they already dead?' All of those were things Dilan asked himself whenever something happened to his people.

He didn't want to think about it, but those thoughts wouldn't leave him alone no matter how hard he tried.

It was as if something wanted to force him to be reprimanded that he had sisters, who loved him, and that he had to reunite with them to figure out whether they were fine or not.

Life was not easy to live, whether it was before the Primordial Ascension or after. However, Dilan thought that his sisters were strong enough to overcome the Primordial Ascension's first days.

'If we could survive our father, the Primordial Ascension is nothing in comparison!!'

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 263 Difference

Jared looked at Dilan with anger. His muscles were itching to move and to beat up the young man, who didn't look like he turned 22 years yet.

However, Jared knew that it was impossible for him to make a move against Dilan. This was a fact. He didn't do anything to Dilan, even after the young man calmed down.

"I don't seem to be welcomed here," Dilan said all of a sudden, his eyes staring straight into Jared's. After he retracted his killing intent, everyone around him was able to move, but contrary to Dilan's expectations, nobody dared to approach them.

'Too afraid...weakling.' Somehow, Dilan was a little bit disappointed. The Soldiers were not even trying to fight against him. He was a monster in their eyes; someone, who killed their comrades without a second of hesitation just because he had a twisted sense of justice.

'Felia's report should have been pretty detailed. Looks like they know that I will kill them the moment they attack me.' Due to the resurfacing thought about his sisters that he was trying hard to shove back, Dilan's mood was everything but good.

He knew that they were not on the same continent and that it would take quite a while for him to reach them. It was only obvious that he couldn't get to them today, tomorrow, or in the next few weeks even if we wanted to.

“I will take care of the Blood Legion, and I hope we will never see each other again. Just protect your ‘wonderful’ and ‘perfectly-defendable’ military base against the evil Ascenders, who will come and visit you in the future.” Dilan continued to speak, and it looked like he was not yet done.

Yet, even before Dilan could continue, Mayor Clerens took a step forward.

“Wait a moment,” He said at first, just to swallow his saliva when he noticed how bad Dilan’s mood was right now and added as an afterthought, “...please.”

His voice was not loud, but the senses of Tier-1 Ascenders were much stronger than Tierless Ascenders, let alone ordinary Survivors.

Thus, many could hear what Mayor Clerens said, and they couldn’t help but be baffled.

“Did he say please? I must have misheard...” A young female Ascender asked in confusion, looking at Mayor Clerens with wide eyes, doubting her ears.

“He did say please...” A young man next to the young female Ascender reaffirmed, looking no less shocked.

Meanwhile, Hunter Jared looked at Sheriff Jennie, not sure what to say. He was still enraged, but their third partner was not someone who was known for acting reckless, let alone like a fool.

Only his fighting style was somewhat questionable. However, that could be ignored for the time being.

“What is on his mind? I don’t get him...don’t you think that he is acting a bit weird?” Hunter Jared asked in a muffled voice.

“Yeah, I guess he wants to make some sort of business, but I’m not sure...you read Felia’s report, didn’t you? Was there something unique mentioned?” Sheriff Jennie enquired. He was not as dense as Hunter Jared.

She could tell what Mayor Clerens wanted to do, and it must have a good reason. After all, Mayor Clerens was not someone who would accept the death of his Soldiers at the hands of a stranger that easily.

He would never try to please someone either. Thus, there had to be something that Mayor Clerens wanted from him.

“Your subordinates will take a while to reach us, won’t they? How about you come with us inside? It will be uncomfortable outside, and as long as I instruct them, everyone will welcome you inside the base.” Mayor Clerens stated with confidence, inwardly adding ‘...whether they like it or not.’

Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared turned their heads back to Mayor Clerens, who stood right in front of Dilan, blocking their view of the young man.

‘Just what is he planning?’ Hunter Jared wondered while trying to suppress his anger and calm down.

“No thanks, I don’t need anyone to force others to accept me.” Dilan bluntly replied, ignoring Mayor Clerens invitation heartlessly before he added,

“I will stay a few hundred meters southwest from your base, and I will leave once I finish what I came for.”

Dilan’s sky blue eyes were still cold. He was annoyed and still enraged, which he wanted to showcase clearly.

“Does that mean, you are not even interested in the object the members of the Blood Legion used to lure the tide of monsters over? And that you have not even a tiny bit of curiosity about why the Blood Legion attacked us and the other bases?” Mayor Clerens suddenly asked with a crafty smile.

This smile was creepy, even for Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared, who was well aware of what Clerens was talking about.

However, they felt that their partner was making a mistake.

“What the hell are you doing? That is our se-...” Sheriff Jennie exclaimed, while Hunter Jared followed suit and yelled at the same time,

“You son of a bitch! Did you intend to betray us from the begi-...”

Neither of them was able to finish speaking because Mayor Clerens shot them a deathly glare with the eyes of a predator, bloodlust oozing out of him.

“Shut it!” He hissed, quieting down the Hunter and the Sheriff.

‘What the hell is going on?’ They thought in shock and felt as if they were tongue-tied and their bodies had been paralyzed.

They couldn’t control their bodies anymore, and all of this was just because Mayor Clerens ordered them to stay quiet.

‘Oh?’ Dilan’s interest was attracted when he noticed several things.

Not only the reaction of both Hunter Jared and Sheriff Jennie was interesting, but also the fact that Mayor Clerens didn’t use an ability or a trace of his mana to make them listen to him like obedient slaves.

It was as if he could control others with his words alone.

And by looking intently at Mayor Clerens, Dilan noticed something that caused his eyes to widen slightly.

‘Weren’t his eyes just red for a moment?’ He nearly blurted out, barely holding back his surprise.

‘Could he be? No...that shouldn’t be the case. I must have seen something wrong.’ Dilan reassured himself.

-n、 o、 ve,L However, despite thinking that he saw something that didn’t exist, Dilan was unable to ignore anything he had seen or heard in the last few seconds. ‘Maybe I am not mistaken? This could be interesting...’

“In that case, I would like to enter the Blue Star camp for today. It looks like you have a lot to tell.”

Dilan spoke in a much calmer voice than before and his eyes turned into those of interest, not coldness. His curiosity won over his other emotions, and Dilan followed Mayor Clerens, whose demeanor had changed a bit.

He looked more confident now, as if he was the leader of the entire Blue star camp, and not sharing his title as the leader with others.

'Seems like Felia left out quite a few important pieces of information when she spoke about Mayor Clerens...' Dilan thought, his eyes shining brightly.

'This will get interesting!'

With that in mind, Dilan entered the military base. He ignored the gazes on him and focused solely on Mayor Clerens.

Both of them were extremely calm, and only when Dilan saw someone familiar did a faint smile emerge on his face.

However, the Ascender he looked at frowned the moment she saw him.

"Dilan?! What the hell are you doing here, and...wait...Mayor Clerens?! What?...How?...When?..." It was Felia, who saw how Dilan walked inside the military base, right next to Mayor Clerens.

She had been tending to the injured Survivors and Ascenders inside the base. Her task was to tend to everyone and to protect the military base if something were to happen.

At first, a terrifying fear spread through her the moment she saw Dilan, after all, he was not supposed to be here.

But Dilan was also not supposed to walk calmly next to Mayor Clerens, who valued his Soldiers more than anything.

'He would never allow his Soldiers to be killed, not for them attempting to **** someone...or would he? Is Dilan different? But how?'

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 264 Races of the Night

Dilan ignored Felia when he noticed her.

She was not important to him, and the information Mayor Clerens wanted to share with him was far more interesting than Felia's life in the last few days.

"So what are these pouches which the members of the Blood Legion used to lure the monster tide to the Blue Star camp?" Dilan started by asking the simplest question first.

He could have just taken a look at the pouch but Dilan didn't think about it at that time.

"Well, I can give you one of these pouches, but I don't actually believe that you will be able to understand what they're either way," Mayor Clerens teased, showing his white teeth as he smiled at Dilan.

'Does he think that's funny?' Dilan wondered, rolling his eyes before he returned to continue speaking with Mayor Clerens.

"You can do that, but you can also just tell me what those are."

'If he says that I cannot figure out what these pouches are, they cannot be treasures exchanged from the Gates.' Dilan concluded quickly.

Old Jeff's forged goods couldn't be 'seen' by the system. Only by appraising them could someone read their characteristics, their grade, and so on.

The same applied to other goods that were hand-made or materials found from within Gates. One couldn't see their 'status'.

"You're more narrow-minded and boring than I expected." Mayor Clerens suddenly commented, while continuing to smile.

"And your farce is just weird. I don't really get it. Why does it feel like you have two personalities?" Dilan asked in return, not understanding what the hell Mayor Clerens wanted from him.

Numerous questions flashed through Dilan's mind, but there were a few things that were more important to him.

"From the way you act, it shouldn't be difficult for you to control the entire Blue Star camp either. You controlled the Sheriff and the Hunter, didn't you? You're manipulating them however you want." He retorted, not hiding that he was quite impressed by Mayor Clerens' little act a while ago.

"Hehehe...I knew that you were different. From the moment I saw you, I knew that you are much funnier than everyone else." Mayor Clerens suddenly said, his eyes gleaming in a bright red color as he looked deep into Dilan's eyes.

"Forget your family!" He suddenly ordered, his voice turning eerie as it rang through Dilan's ears. The bright red eyes of Mayor Clerens seemed to enlarge, and Dilan felt something shake his mind.

However, even before something could happen, Dilan's hand lashed out. In an instant, he held Mayor Clerens' by his throat, before he lifted him in the air.

Dilan's sky blue eyes gleamed in fury and his expression distorted in anger as he looked at the muscular Mayor.

"I will gouge your eyes out with a hot spoon, pull your nails out, one after another, at an extremely slow speed before I will start to cut off your fingers, using an ordinary kitchen knife. Afterward, I will wait for you to regenerate before I repeat this process over and over again." Dilan's voice was extremely cold, and too low for anyone but Mayor Clerens to hear.

However, what everyone noticed was that Dilan held Mayor Clerens by his throat and that Mayor Clerens was smiling despite the tricky situation he was in.

"Oh, you figured it out? How?" Mayor Clerens asked mockingly as large fangs grew in his mouth and sliced the corners of his lips. He was ready to twist his own neck to free himself from Dilan's grasp, if necessary.

But this would mean that he had to reveal that he was not an ordinary human, that he was a...

“You mean that you’re a bloodsucker...a Vampire, I mean?” Dilan’s voice was still not loud, but Mayor Clerens could hear him perfectly fine.

His smile turned brighter when he heard that Dilan had found out about his true identity. ‘He is truly different from everyone else. Should he be afraid that a Vampire appeared out of nowhere? That I was living in the midst of a group of humans undetected? He should be confused about how I don’t burn in the bright sunlight, or how I entered Milarn...but he doesn’t care at all!’

Mayor Clerens’ eyes gleamed brightly, which turned even intenser when Dilan let go of his throat.

“How bothersome... Just tell me, had your race existed on Milarn before the Primordial Ascension, and are there other races, such as werewolves, witches, and so on as well?” It was odd for Dilan to be able to keep his calm.

However, there had been several signs that hinted about the existence of other races on Milarn before. In fact, Dilan was pretty sure that he had encountered a werewolf and a Vampire before already.

But upon thinking about one of the many incidents from his past, Dilan’s memories turned blurry, and it was as if some memories had been destroyed, or sealed.

Yet, the reason for Dilan to be able to keep his calm about Mayor Clerens’ identity was more of the fact that the Mayor had been injured before. A Silver Tier-1 monster had clawed at his right upper arm and torn it open.

However, everything had healed perfectly, and there was not even a sign that he had been injured gravely. This was weird, even for someone with Dilan’s regeneration. In fact, Dilan was pretty sure that Mayor Clerens’ injury had been severe, and that it would take Dilan, at least, half an hour to be healed.

Even then, there would be signs of an injury. However, Mayor Clerens was completely unscathed, which was what attracted Dilan’s interest the moment the Mayor spoke about the ‘reason’ for the Blood Legion to attack the Blue Star camp and a few other camps.

“Let’s go somewhere quiet.” Mayor Clerens suddenly advised while pointing at the small office that belonged to him.

They walked past his secretary, who looked at Mayor Cleren’s bruised neck in astonishment. The moment she saw his gleaming red eyes, she wanted to exclaim in shock but froze in her place.

“You will forget what you saw just now, and you will leave your workplace for the next two hours.” Mayor Clerens ordered in an eerie voice that he used to command others.

“Yes, I will forget what happened and take your leave.” The young female secretary said in a robotic voice before walking off.

“Quite useful,” Dilan commented, nodded his head in approval, and entered the office before Mayor Clerens could say anything.

‘He is not the slightest bit afraid, huh? Is his curiosity just higher, or is he actually a daredevil, I wonder...’ Clerens wanted to test his limits, but he could tell that Dilan would actually kill him.

Even if his regeneration was exceptional as a Vampire, he didn't like to feel pain. It was...painful, after all...

"We have been in existence even before the Primordial Ascension. Though we were forbidden to actively interfere in the politics on Milarn. Being a Mayor, or the CEO of a big company is the most we can do. We are not allowed to reveal our identities to others." Mayor Clerens said, before acting as if he remembered something.

"Ahhh, of course... Now it doesn't matter anymore. I mean, what will happen if we unveil our identity? It cannot get worse than the things the Primordial Ascension did to everyone...though some things were definitely advantageous. We, Vampires, gained the ability to walk under the bright sun and be completely unaffected by it. That is definitely a great evolutionary step. As for werewolves and witches...no idea if they gained something as well."

Dilan received lots of information from Mayor Clerens' seemingly nonchalant revelation.

'Vampires and other races existed before the Primordial Ascension, they were not allowed to intervene, and they gained something from the Primordial Ascension...' Dilan summarized for himself before adding out loud,

"So Vampires and other races might reveal themselves when they feel like it, and they will strive toward their own goals, whatever they may be...and the Blood Legion..."

He was not sure how the Blood Legion could be added to this equation. In fact, Dilan couldn't see a reason for Mayor Clerens to reveal his identity as a Vampire to him. It didn't make any sense.

"...is filled with Vampires and their Servants!" Mayor Clerens finished Dilan's sentence while continuing to smile.

'So it's like that??' Dilan inferred, his eyes widening more and more the longer Dilan thought about it.

"And that means...you and a few other Vampires in the groups that were attacked and annihilated have something the Blood Legion wants..." He mumbled, and in response, Clerens could only clap his hands.

"Bingo! You really are a smartass!" Clerens said, revealing his fangs to Dilan.

"But in that case, why did Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared act like that? Did you let them in your secret, or is the secret something humans are also aware of?"

Dilan was confused but he tried to keep his mind calm. Unfortunately, that was not easy, and it got increasingly difficult when a small keychain with a single key appeared in Clerens hand.

"Well, the answer to your question...depends on your answer to my question." He stated while playing around with the keychain.

"What question?"

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 265 Sanctum

"What question?" Dilan was intrigued.

All this talk about ‘Supernatural existed before the Primordial Ascension’ was hard to digest, but oddly enough Dilan was not very affected by it.

Of course, he was astonished but he accepted it with relative ease.

He looked deep into the Vampire’s red glowing eyes, ignoring the intimidating sensation they generated.

“I need you to help me with something. Will that be possible?” Mayor Clerens asked straightforwardly. He knew that Dilan was much stronger than him and many others. There were a few things Vampires couldn’t do.

They might have advantages over others including a stronger body, the ability to regenerate rapidly, and to control the mind of others, but humans still had a few advantages.

And that was why he needed Dilan.

“If I know what it is, I might be able to help you. But don’t expect me to help you for free. If there is nothing for me to gain, I will leave, destroy the Blood Legion and return to my home after leaving behind everything that could leave traces behind for more Vampires to follow me.

Maybe, I will destroy everything, including the things they reclaimed from the vampires, who had been with the other groups of human survivors.” Dilan’s voice was calm, but his eyes clearly showed that he was ready to fight. He was not someone who was known for holding back. If it was necessary, he would crush everyone below him, even if they were stronger than him.

David won against Goliath as well, and Dilan was confident to achieve the same if it was necessary!

“I really like you, kiddo.” Mayor Clerens admitted unexpectedly.

‘Kiddo, fuck off!’ Dilan just thought in his mind but did not say anything.

‘Well he is probably a lot older than he looks like, so I’m probably just a baby to him.’

“To be honest, I cannot promise that you will gain a lot if you help me. But I can tell you that defeating the Blood Legion will be a little bit more difficult than you expect.

Killing the group of Vampires and their servants won’t be that easy. After all, their regeneration is extremely high.” Mayor Clerens was honest with Dilan. This was something he thought very highly about.

“But what about the bloodthirsty Ascenders then? They were normal humans.” Dilan immediately asked in return while trying to figure out what the bloodthirsty Ascenders had to do with the Vampires and their servants.

“Ah, them? They’re their cattle, and meatshields that can be discarded for some suicidal tasks.” Clerens waved off his hand. He seemed completely unbothered right now and acted as if everything was perfectly normal.

Dilan just lifted his eyebrow when he noticed that the Vampire’s entire demeanor had changed after he revealed his identity.

Clerens lifted one of the pouches the bloodthirsty Ascenders had thrown over the fence of the Blue Star camp.

“The pouches from before were filled with blood-smeared cloth. It had been smeared by the blood of a noble Vampire. It attracts all types of monsters, which can be quite helpful to make perfect traps and kill them easily. Acquiring Essence crystals, leveling up, and increasing stats won’t be difficult if we do that.

However, I doubt that you are interested in these pouches, right?” Clerens smiled schemingly as if he had planned something big.

The keychain to which only a single and very old-looking key was attached dangled in front of Dilan’s eye once again.

“This is what you’re interested in!” He said, showing his fangs while he continued to smile.

‘I feel like beating him up...’ Dilan thought in frustration before he sighed deeply.

“Can’t you just come to the point? I mean, I understand that you want to increase the tension and make me feel overwhelmed, but please state facts, one after another without jumping from Topic A to Topic C, then back to Topic B.” Dilan said in an exasperated voice.

“I mean, how am I even supposed to understand anything if you act like this?”

Clerens was a little bit dumbfounded. He thought that he was doing Dilan a favor by acting like this. The adventurous spirit of the young man should have been awoken, but Dilan looked and sounded exhausted from this mess.

“Well...yeah, I can...I can just talk about the important points if you want...” Clerens said, his expression dimming down as if all his joy had been taken from him.

“Thanks.”

Dilan was merciless and he didn’t really care what Clerens did. He should focus on the most important things. After all, he could not afford to waste his time and spend years collecting useless information. Dilan was just a human and not some sort of never-aging Vampire. Time was a luxury he could not afford.

Clearing his throat, Clerens tried to calm his mind before he started to reveal the things Dilan was probably interested in.

“This key belongs to a keychain with five keys. These five keys were given to five noble families of Vampires, who have been living in the Shikan plains for millennia. All five keys are needed to enter the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord.” Clerens waited for a few seconds after revealing these new pieces of information to allow Dilan to digest everything.

Afterward, he continued again,

“The Blood Legion has Noble Vampires amongst them, but they were not supposed to possess one of the Sanctum’s keys. Nobody was allowed to enter the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord, and the five noble families, who were bearers of the keys, were never supposed to change.

However, things changed after the Primordial Ascension and the Blood Legion got their hands on four of the five keys to the Sanctum.”

Clerens’ explanation, if one could call it such, was much better than before, and Dilan nodded his head repetitively.

“So your plan is to defeat the Blood Legion, get the remaining four keys, and enter the Sanctum to the Old Vampire Lord by yourself? That is the favor you need me for? To defeat the Blood Legion?” Dilan threw one question after another in succession as his interest had been piqued.

There were a few things he had yet to figure out, but Dilan was definitely excited to fight some Vampires!

His entire body was already itching for a fight, and adrenaline coursed through his body.

“Exactly, and I want your help to enter the Sanctum, and inside it as well! You should be as strong as some of the Noble Vampires after reaching Tier-1. Sooo, what do you think about it? Are you interested?” Clerens’ eyes were glowing brighter than before.

Dilan understood him perfectly, and it was as if he had found the perfect partner in crime.

He seems to be excited as well. His excitement should influence Dilan, but he merely nodded his head, as if he was thinking about something.

“You spoke about Noble Vampires several times by now, what are they even?” Dilan enquired, ignoring Clerens’ question completely.

“Huh? That...is the most important thing for you to figure out right now?” The Vampire asked in a disbelieving voice. He was blinking his eyes rapidly and felt stupefied.

‘Maybe...just maybe...did I pick up an idiot?’

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 266 Vampire Society

Dilan’s sky blue eyes gleamed brightly in interest as he looked deep into Cleren’s eyes.

It didn’t look like Dilan was stupid but rather that he was genuinely interested in figuring out the mystery about the noble Vampires.

‘Well, telling him more about our society might be beneficial for me as well...I guess.’ Clerens thought before he cleared his throat to answer Dilan’s questions.

“I won’t go into detail, otherwise, it would take too long to explain everything to you.” He first said, to which Dilan simply nodded his head without saying anything.

“Three types of Vampires exist. First are humans, who have been turned into Vampires, second are Nobles and the Royalty, who were born Vampires, and last but not least are Mutants, born with the traits of Vampires and the other races they belonged to.

Mutants are rare and frowned upon usually because their lifespan is short. The powers of the Vampire race cannot be mixed with others, not without causing issues or while facing a miracle.” Clerens said, calmly, before he switched the topic from Mutants.

“Either way, Vampires, who have once been humans, are usually weaker than the nobility and royalty. They’re subordinates and have to obey their masters, that is, the nobles who turned them.

This is how Vampire Clans and Families were created. The master is in control of everyone in his or her clan, and the members don’t obey anyone, except those stronger than them which includes the royalty.

The higher the purity of the noble’s bloodline, the stronger their subordinates. Thus, the hierarchy of the Vampire society was always quite strict and rigid, meaning that things rarely changed.

Everyone’s rank was predetermined from the moment they were born or given birth.

Only the royalty’s blood could change the predetermined fate, but they rarely did so. Of course, this changed with the appearance of the Primordial Ascension, which changed everything.

Now, everyone can become whatever they want to be as long as they gain enough strength.” Clerens ended his explanation, there was not more for Dilan to know.

‘I need to have a few trumps up my sleeve if Dilan wants to act up!’ He thought.

Dilan nodded his head in curiosity. The Vampire society was something entirely new for him, but he could summarize it with relative ease.

“There are plebeian Vampires that had been given a new life by the bite of noble vampires, whereas noble vampires, including the royalty, are born just like humans. Everyone’s strength and rank in the society was determined according to the lineage, and their bloodline before, and now things had gone awry after the Primordial Ascension.” While Clerens kept explaining, Dilan kept nodding his head.

He would be one of the biggest liars if he were to say that the information didn’t interest him. Dilan was quite astonished by everything he heard, but it was definitely exciting.

However, there was one thing that confused Dilan a bit.

“By the way, you know that you told me a lot about your race’s society and nearly everything about the Sanctum’s keys and the Blood Legion, even though I haven’t agreed to help you yet. What if I join the Blood Legion after killing you?” Dilan was genuinely interested in the answer to this question as he wanted to figure out the way Clerens’ mind worked.

‘Where does his trust stem from?’ He thought. There was no reason for Mayor Clerens to trust him, after all. They had not known each other for longer than an hour but Clerens had already revealed his real identity, and much more.

This was just weird, but Clerens seemed to be extremely calm as if he didn’t truly care about any of that. Rather, he was enjoying the current situation a lot. It was a lot different from everything he had faced in a long time he had been alive.

“Well, they would try to kill you, and in return, you would probably annihilate them. Afterward, you are left with all five keys, and lots of trouble because you don’t know where the Sanctum of the Old Vampire

Lord is. Additionally, many Vampires will pursue you, because the scent of a human will inevitably strengthen the natural curse that lays on the Sanctum's keys." Clerens answered with a shrug.

Dilan smiled in return before he turned serious once again.

"Going back to my earlier question, why did Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared act like that before? Did you reveal your identity to them? Just why did you act like that earlier?"

Dilan's mind was close to bursting apart into pieces. His brain was overloaded with information that he was trying hard to digest. The intel about the Vampire society, the Sanctum of some Old Vampire Lord, and the fact that the Blood Legion was likely to be an entire Vampire clan that was on a hot pursuit to get their hands on the Sanctum's keys were not that easy to accept.

However, Dilan did his utmost to get more and more information. He wanted to make sure that he had not done a mistake by telling Oliver, Ailee, and the rest to come over.

It would be quite dangerous to let them fight Vampires with highly regenerative abilities. They might not actually die, even if their heart was pierced.

'Will it be enough to behead them, or is it necessary to pierce through their heart? Maybe they have some sort of other weakness through which they have to be killed?' Dilan was not sure about that but he would figure it out soon enough.

But Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared's weird reactions from before had to be paid the most attention to, to make sure that everything was going the right way.

"Oh, they? I hypnotized them and told them that the Sanctum's key is for a vault with treasures inside. You don't need to pay too much attention to these puny humans..." Just when Clerens waved off his hand, indicating that it was no need to pay any heed to humans, he stared straight into Dilan's sky-blue eyes.

Dilan was frowning and Clerens cleared his throat just a moment later.

"I didn't mean humans in general. Just don't pay any attention to Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared. They don't know anything important. Shouldn't you be more interested in getting to know a way how to kill the Blood Legion, and the Clan Mihorl?" Clerens asked, not sure why Dilan prioritized asking about Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared after everything he had been told already.

'He really has a few loose screws...' Clerens thought before smiling as the glow of his red eyes became more vibrant than before. 'Well, who wouldn't become a crackhead after surviving the Primordial Ascension, and fighting with his life on the line for days.'

"So the Clan is called Mihorl? Sounds weak, but whatever. If you trust me enough to tell me the way of how to kill Vampires, that's great, if not, I will just cut them apart until their regeneration ability cannot keep up anymore." Dilan said nonchalantly before the Blazing Serpentine Blade appeared in his hand.

He inserted a bit of mana in the weapon, and engulfed it with flames before adding,

"And I believe that you guys are not really good with fire, or are you?" He asked before his eyes turned ice cold as he lashed out.

The Blazing Serpentine Blade enlarged, and coiled around Clerens within a second, before cutting him several times.

“Oi Oi Oi, what the hell are you doing?!” Clerens shrieked in fear that was visible in his eyes.

“Yep, you guys don’t like fire,” Dilan concluded, retracting his weapon once again.

“Sorry, that was just to test something.” He offered, not sounding apologetic, at all.

“He is nuts...” Clerens could only mumble, trying to hide his opinion about Dilan as he looked at the burned marks all over his arms and leg. They healed, but very slowly.

“Couldn’t you have just asked me how to kill Vampires? It was not necessary to injure my beautiful skin like that, was it?!” Clerens didn’t sound pleased anymore, but Dilan didn’t mind that at all.

pAn,dan0vel.c0m “Your smile pissed me off. You didn’t take me seriously, so I showed you that I will beat your ass the moment you fucked up!” There was no need for Dilan to lie. He stared deep into the Vampire’s eyes and showed him that he had no fear of him.

‘I don’t care if you are a Werewolf, a Vampire, some nobility, the king himself, or a Witch, don’t fuck with me!’ That was what Dilan’s eyes screamed and Clerens would remember that for a long time.

“Okay...just let me tell you about the Blood Legion’s numbers and how to kill them properly...”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 267 The Cowards & The Courageous

‘Did he really tell me everything...’ Dilan was baffled. He had not expected Clerens to actually reveal everything he wanted to know.

The information which he received was far more than he could have dreamed of, as well. Some of the pieces of information were a little bit frustrating but Dilan was rather excited about the entire situation.

“I can help you, but don’t expect me to be your underling, your walking blood donor, or anything like that. And don’t you dare touch my people, whether today, tomorrow or anytime in the future!” Dilan warned as his eyes bore down on Clerens when he spoke.

The Vampire could only show him a distorted smile before he nodded his head.

“Okay, I won’t touch anyone...” He quickly replied, while inwardly adding, ‘You won’t be able to trust me either way, so why bother trying to make me say it out loud?’

Clerens tried to understand what kind of person Dilan was, and the answer was quite simple.

‘He is possessive about his loyal subordinates and treats them well as long as they listen to him. He loves to fight and is an even worse madman and a maniac than many old Vampires, who fought in dozens of wars. He is strong and knows that. There is no way he would show mercy to anyone who betrayed him, not after everything he has already gone through!’ He summarized Dilan’s personality neatly while being deep in his thoughts.

It was impossible for Clerens to figure out Dilan's next moves because he acted in an unpredictable manner. For a Vampire, who had already lived more than two centuries, Dilan was one kind of a person, he had not faced often.

However, this was not something Clerens disliked.

"Do you want to eat something, or should I tell Felia to lead you through our base? She can give you a tour." He thus suggested while trying to be a good host to Dilan.

It was already astonishing enough that Dilan seemed unruffled by the information he provided to him. Thus, Clerens was trying to please Dilan in the best possible way.

The young man was a little bit eerie, and that meant a lot if a Vampire with life experiences of 241 years thought that!

"That's fine. I will be able to tell how advanced the Blue Star camp is through that." Dilan answered with a nod before quietly adding, "Or how more advanced we are."

Clerens had heard what Dilan but he refrained from commenting on it. Rather, he kept his calm and suppressed the glow of his red eyes from flaring again.

"Felia will also tell you where your room is located, and where your subordinates can rest when they reach the Blue Star camp." He simply added.

Dilan nodded in return once again, and simply listened attentively.

'Clan Mihorl's leader is already an Adult Vampire, who has lived more than 700 years. His battle experiences, scheming and his racial traits should be quite advanced. The only thing in common is the period after the Primordial Ascension started. Was he able to adjust to the Primordial Ascension, and accept it, or did he try to exploit it instead?' Dilan's mind was filled with thoughts.

He walked out of the office, where he saw that Felia was already waiting. She seemed to be confused at the sight of Dilan, and when her gaze moved past him, it fell on a disheveled Clerens, whose clothes showed signs of him having sustained new injuries.

Fresh blood trickled to the ground which he took no note of. Felia's eyes widened at this sight, but Clerens was smiling brightly while his eyes were closed shut. On the other hand, Dilan didn't bother to answer Felia's questioning gaze as he merely shrugged his shoulders in oblivion.

"How about you show me around?" He asked nonchalantly. His eyes were on Felia, who looked toward Clerens in a helpless manner.

'Are we really accepting this maniac in the base?! Well...he just protected his people...but he killed our people...your people, Mayor!!!' Felia's emotions were all over the place. She was visibly confused, but neither Dilan's calm presence nor Clerens' smile was helpful.

Clerens nodded his head, and Felia could only comply. She sighed deeply, before stepping aside as her hand pointed in the direction of the floor.

"I can show you around, yes. But...don't kill anyone..." Felia felt the need to add the second sentence. She wanted to make sure that Dilan wouldn't massacre everyone all of a sudden just because he could.

However, she quickly noticed that both Clerens and Dilan smiled weirdly at her second sentence.

“Thanks,” Dilan said before walking in the direction she had pointed out.

Felia looked at Clerens for a few seconds, but he didn't feel the need to speak to her. It was weird, but she couldn't afford to say anything without looking dumb.

Thus, she remained quiet, followed Dilan with quick steps, and only spoke when it was truly necessary. Felia was leading him through the entire base.

As he walked around, he was not frowned upon openly for killing the bloodthirsty Ascenders but he did get some stares. However, even if they did frown, he wouldn't actually care about it.

His methods were far from orthodox, so not many would accept it until they would realize that Milarn had changed to an irreversible extent. Scum had to be killed instead of allowed to be left alive. They might make a mistake once, and learn... that was possible. However, if things didn't turn for the better but for the worse, chaos would descend, and innocent people would die!

The blood of the innocent would be on the hands of everyone, who thought that it was acceptable to leave scums alive, especially in the new era that had begun, at that!

“How the hell are you on good terms with Mayor Clerens, but on bad terms with Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared?” Felia asked all of a sudden when their tour was almost over.

Only an hour had passed, but now Dilan had a fair idea of the Blue Star camp's situation.

Many Tier-1 Ascenders, mostly those from the military, glared at him. They revealed their desire to kill him, but Dilan just smiled at them.

“Maybe I have something Sheriff Jennie and Hunter Jared don't have? Something they can never get.” He said mysteriously, without going further into detail.

Hunter Jared and Sheriff Jennie were cowards. When forced to face the strong, they would take the initiative and bow their heads in submission, even if nobody demanded that.

Their only strength was the fact that their abilities gave them the motivation to become stronger. Despite that, they would never dare to enter close combat. Both were currently satisfied with their life, their strength, and their confidence, all of which had skyrocketed.

Only the arrival of the Blood Legion and Dilan burst their bubble that they weren't the strongest.

Mayor Clerens had fought against the strongest combatants the Blood Legion had sent, and he barely survived.

He was confident, and courageous enough to risk his life in the fight and he was also arrogant. These were traits Dilan had in common with Clerens.

However, Dilan's subordinates were more important to him than to Clerens. After all, Clerens looked at them as if they were his walking blood reserves.

“Don’t worry too much about me being here. I will leave once I’m done with the Blood Legion, and after I have helped out Clerens.” Dilan added further while entering the small room he was temporarily provided.

A moment later he shut the door, not even waiting for Felia’s response.

“What help? Does Mayor Clerens need help with something else?”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 268 Dilan’s reasoning

“Why are all of them looking at us as if we were their arch enemies?” Kuhn, an 18-year-old young man asked while breathing heavily.

He was out of breath and was trying to replenish his Stamina as quickly as possible. However, Williams, Oliver, and Ailee were simply too impatient. They didn’t allow him and Silas to rest for long before they pushed them ahead.

It was because of their impatience that they arrived at the Blue Star camp at lunch the morning after Dilan asked Bianne to call them over.

In a matter of hours, everyone mentioned by Dilan had come together. Despite being confused about the odd selection of members of the group, they finished their preparations before coming together.

Dilan had heard the commotion when a few soldiers spoke about a group of five Ascenders approaching and entering the Blue Star camp.

He disappeared from his room and appeared in front of his people seconds later.

“Took you guys quite a while,” Dilan said before waving his hand to tell his people to follow him.

“Did you do something to the people of the Blue Star camp? Do they dislike us because of you?” Silas, a 25-year-old young man suddenly questioned. He was quite perceptive and could tell that the Soldier’s gaze that was fixated on Dilan was even worse than the combined killing intent that lingered on the small group of five newcomers.

His long black hair was tied in a ponytail, allowing his dark eyes that moved tirelessly to observe everything intently, taking in as much information as possible.

“It’s probably because they found out that you are the one, who killed their soldiers, the batch, who tried to **** Marie, right?” Ailee questioned in a calm manner. She was more interested in the Blood Legion than the Blue Star camp.

“Yeah, you could say so. I also killed some other humans, and they probably think I’m disgusting or so. But that’s not important.” Dilan shrugged off her concern, acting as if what he just said was not important before he continued,

“We should go to my room, I will explain the situation. But before that...are the five of you ready to kill other humans?”

It seemed as if Dilan spoke in a nonchalant manner, but Silas noticed that Dilan's eyes were trained on the body language of the group of five to pick up their real reaction.

Ailee didn't even flinch, the corner of Oliver's lip twitched, while Kuhn's entire body trembled.

Silas' hand trembled and his eyes widened a bit, but he had his body under great control.

On the other hand, Williams' reaction was similar to Ailee's. All of them knew that they would have to kill humans because Dilan clearly stated that they would attack the Blood Legion.

Thus, Williams' heart and mind were already fully prepared. Both Kuhn and Silas were rather young and inexperienced. The first humans, who died in front of them, had been a batch of soldiers, and traitors of their own group.

'It was definitely time for them to learn more about the cruelty of the world, even more so about the dangers of evil Ascenders.' The reason for Dilan to take Kuhn and Silas with him to attack the Blood Legion had been simple.

Both had powerful abilities, and they were strong. It was possible for both of them to wield the ordinary Bronze Tier-1 Serpentine Blade in a very precise manner. This showed how great their mana control was as well.

Even their occupations were powerful. Thus, Dilan wanted to nurture them, and turn them into the first batch of young Ascenders, who would learn how to overcome the hesitation of killing their own kind.

Williams was supposed to teach the Elite Combat Unit that it would become a necessity to be able to kill humans in the future. Dilan knew that there would be more than enough times, where they would have to face Evil Ascenders, or groups, who treated their Survivors extremely badly.

In these situations, it would be for the best when Dilan's people would be able to kill their opponents. The moment they faced a human, it would be difficult for most to fight properly, with their whole strength at that.

However, this shouldn't happen because it would decrease their combat prowess because they would show signs of hesitation in killing their own kind.

Looking in the eyes of a human while piercing a razor-sharp blade through their stomach, and slowly seeing life leave their eyes was completely different from killing a ferocious monster that could kill you at any time.

It was impossible to reason with monsters, while humans could be talked to. That was, at least, what some would believe, which was why they would hesitate to deliver the final blow.

Dangerous times were coming, and Dilan wanted to prepare his group for it as well as possible.

They had walked past many Survivors, Soldiers, and even Mayor Clerens, who was smiling brightly at the sight of the five Ascenders behind Dilan.

'Their strength....hmmm, only one of them should be on par with me. Oh...this girl.' Clerens had scanned through the group of five before determining that Silas and Kuhn were the weakest in their group, but it was possible to sense that they were merely inexperienced, and not actually weak.

Oliver was above average, but that was already it. Clerens was not interested in the young man.

As for Williams, he was powerful, and possibly as strong as he was. However, Clerens could also tell that he would survive while Williams would die if they were to fight a battle of life and death.

Meanwhile, Ailee was someone he couldn't guess anything about. She was interesting, and her movements were basically screaming 'murder'. Her steps were silent, and she could reach for her bow and arrows in the blink of an eye.

'She is worth being nurtured. If I turn her, she would definitely make it big...' Clerens licked his lips, but even before he could do something, Dilan's ice-cold glare that targeted him all of a sudden, caused shivers to run down his spine.

'Yeah...well...maybe I should forget that for the time being...well maybe longer than just for the time being...' Clerens turned his head away and moved in the opposite direction of Dilan, acting as if he had something important to do.

Only when Dilan's eyes turned away from Clerens did his expression ease up again.

"That cannot go on. I need to do something against Dilan, otherwise, I can give up on entering the inner ring of the Sanctum, even if I get my hands on the five Sanctum keys..." Clerens bit his lower lip, and his hands were tightly clenched. His claws enlarged and blood trickled to the ground, but not many looked in his direction.

Only one pair of eyes looked in Clerens' direction. It was Felia, whose eyes widened when she got a glimpse of something.

'Did his eyes turn red? I must be imagining things...' Felia felt a sudden headache overcoming her, and everything seemed to make sense all of a sudden.

'I'm just overworked...yes...that's it. It would be weird for someone's eye color to change all of a sudden. I'm so silly...hahaha' Felia squirmed in pain and she held her head.

Dilan and the others had disappeared into his room, at the same time, where he shared the most important information.

A few minutes of silence passed after Dilan had revealed the shocking news, and it was only when Ailee's expression faltered that she began to speak out about the doubts lingering on everyone's minds.

"Are you serious? Vampires? That sounds like a fairy tale....a pretty bad one!!" Ailee exclaimed.

"Vampires lived on Milarn even before the Primordial Ascension occurred? That is so cool!!" Oliver shouted out in excitement, only to be smacked on the back of his head by Ailee, who glared at him.

"The Blood Legion...several noble Vampires, maybe a hundred 'ordinary' Vampires, and more than a thousand human servants and bloodthirsty Ascenders...how troublesome..." Williams could only think while trying not to sound too surprised.

"And...we are supposed to fight these bloodsuckers?" Kuhn was stuttering in disbelief, while Silas shook his head in disbelief.

“What the hell...this is insane...”

Undying Warlord

Chapter 269 Headshots

“Are you sure that we will be alright?” Kuhn asked the group as they walked through the Shikan plains.

It was impossible for him to hide his emotions. His voice was cracking and he didn't feel confident of killing a batch of Vampires.

‘Why does Dilan think that I can kill them? It's not like I'm strong in any way...’ He thought, oblivious to the fact that most Ascenders in Dilan's group looked up to the young Kuhn.

Dilan merely smiled at Kuhn's words before answering with a simple shrug.

“Who knows? Maybe the vampire will turn you into their livestock, and you will have to serve them for eternity?” Dilan joked around, only to realize that Kuhn looked at him with wide eyes.

“...I was joking,” Dilan added hurriedly to make Kuhn feel less alarmed.

A day had passed since Williams, Ailee, and the others had arrived at the Blue Star camp. After Dilan had revealed all pieces of information, including that there was some sort of ‘Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord’ which the Vampires wanted to enter, everyone was shocked, but their trust in Dilan was more than enough for them to believe whatever he said.

Dilan felt that this was a bit foolish, but he was happy about their unwavering trust in him, nonetheless.

They departed early the next morning to walk the huge distance of 300 kilometers so that they could enter the base of the Blood Legion and kill them all. They could use cars but the detour would force them to end up being slower than by running straight through the Shikan plains.

The Blood Legion resided in the base of the last human camp they had annihilated. It was not difficult to find them, and when it was afternoon, they weren't even 20 kilometers away from the base.

Right now, Dilan and the others were inside a large building, right in the middle of a city that had been flattened to the ground. Only a few buildings were left standing, and the one they were inside provided the best view of the Shikan plains, and the city itself.

A few monsters were rummaging through the surrounding area but only a few would dare to attack Dilan and the others. Most monsters knew who they could face, and what kind of existences they should avoid.

Only Silver Tier-1 monsters with special abilities would dare to attack the group when Dilan was present. As for Gold Tier-1 monsters, there weren't many in the Shikan plains.

Ailee had gone scouting, while the others finished their final preparations for battle.

Silas' hands were still trembling, however, that was not just because of fear! He tried to hide it, but Silas was excited.

His life before the Primordial Ascension had been boring, to put it simply. There were only a few things he liked because his school life had been similar to a horror trip. Silas never shared details of his personal life with others, and he was dangerous in the eyes of most people.

After all, someone who was powerful but stayed tight-lipped about himself was definitely not trustworthy in the eyes of frightened humans.

But Dilan didn't care about that. He knew that Silas was a damaged child, just like he, and many others were. The past actions, fortune, and misfortune forged the character and behavior of an individual in the present. Silas was quiet and aloof, but he had begun to fight for his right to life.

This was something Dilan liked, which was another reason for him to think that it was time for Silas to face evil humans. If he couldn't overcome his problem with humans, and could not muster the courage to kill them, it was fine, but Dilan would have to change his plans accordingly.

'Well it doesn't look like this will be necessary.' Dilan merely thought as he switched his focus to Ailee.

She was running as fast as she could while tightly holding her bow, and sporting a small smirk on her face.

"Is someone pursuing her? Should we take action?" Silas asked in a calm manner as his eyes turned yellowish.

Oliver jumped up from the ground the moment he heard that someone was after the woman he liked. He stiffened and swallowed nervously as worry gleamed in his eyes.

"She will be fine. It looks like she just didn't feel like carrying the corpses to us after defeating them. Her Penta-Item pouches are filled to the brim." Dilan smiled faintly.

Only a few seconds passed before everyone could clearly see Ailee beaming with joy. She was pursued by not only one but a total of three Ascenders. Their traits resembled that of humans, and one would almost believe that they were actually still humans.

However, one of the 'humans' had an arrow stuck in his throat, while the Ascender in front of all had been attacked by an arrow as well. His head had been pierced by an arrow!

"Two Vampires, and a servant, who was lucky enough to receive a bit of vampire blood. Interesting." Dilan mused as he clarified what kind of existences Ailee was about to face.

At the sight of the Vampires, everyone flinched. Even Williams, who felt as if he had been mentally prepared for such a scenario, was not able to hide his shock.

'Hearing something and witnessing it seems to be a bit different...' Williams thought as his complexion paled. When he cast a hesitant glance at the others he could see that they were even worse off. Only Dilan was smiling.

His body leaned forward when Ailee's steps slowed down. She turned her body in an instant, pulled back her bow, and manifested a total of three arrows at once.

Dilan smiled when he saw this, as she released two arrows in an instant. They pierced straight through the center of the two Vampires' foreheads.

“Good shot,” Dilan mumbled before he saw that the third arrow missed its target completely.

But that was far from problematic because the two Vampires slumped to the ground as their minds had stopped working momentarily.

“Sorry, you’ll have to die,” Ailee mumbled though she looked anything but sorry. Her hand had moved with a lightning-fast speed, and nocked an arrow on the bowstring. Ailee had pulled back the bowstring and fired the arrow in a single smooth motion, piercing the heart of the Vampire’s servant.

“Let’s go down, I want to show you guys how to kill the Vampires properly,” Dilan stated before approaching the window in front of him. He broke the window frame with a push of his flat hand before he jumped down the building.

Afterward, he disappeared from the eyes of his people and reappeared right in front of Ailee.

“Didn’t the Vampires die already? I mean, isn’t their brain destroyed?” Kuhn asked in confusion, but Silas and the others shook their heads.

“If Ailee wanted to kill them, her wind arrows would have imploded the moment they lodged deep into the Vampires’ brains. They can still heal from that injury...apparently.” Oliver explained before jumping out of the building.

A moment later he disappeared into the shadows of the building before re-emerging on the ground.

On the other hand, Williams just shook his head at this sight.

“What a show off.” He muttered while smiling faintly as he walked down the stairways, followed by Kuhn and Silas, who wouldn’t dare to jump from the 8th floor.

They were not insane, after all!

“If I had an ability like Oliver, I would probably do it as well,” Kuhn muttered, feeling sad that Oliver could show off his abilities like this.

However, Silas shook his head before he corrected Kuhn.

“Who cares about that ability? With Dilan’s stats, all kinds of abilities can become overly powerful!!”

After hearing the two, Williams shook his head once again.

‘Dilan definitely brought me over as a babysitter for these two and Oliver...’

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 270 Blood Essence

“Who the hell are you guys?!?” One of the Vampires screamed out when his brain had finally healed. His eyes were glowing in a bright red color and his fangs were clearly visible to everyone.

“I wonder how the existence of a Vampire has never been revealed to the public. Like...come on, he is already showing us that he is a Vampire...” Oliver sounded a little bit frustrated at the sight of the Vampire.

It was truly a shame to see how weak the Vampire was. Ailee could easily catch them, and it looked like they were not able to wriggle out of the handcuffs Old Jeff had created for special cases.

The old but wise blacksmith had specially crafted them using his vast knowledge of wands, but they had turned out fine. They could restrict one's strength to a certain extent.

The material they were made of was also durable, and strong enough to restrict Tier-1 Ascenders with a strength of less than 50 to break out.

"To be honest, I expected more from them as well. Their stats don't seem to be that high. I doubt that their starting stats were at 1 as well. Their inborn physique is much stronger than that of humans, after all..." Williams stated while looking at the Vampires in disappointment.

Only one of the two had woken up, while the other one was still waiting for his brain to be healed. It had been pierced twice; a light graze once and a direct frontal hit the second time.

The starting stats of <1> were the stat every single human being started with. However, Williams didn't seem to believe that all the Vampires had their starting stats at one as well.

"It doesn't actually matter how they started. Maybe they gain fewer stats or essences from the monsters they kill, who knows? We shouldn't just take their stats as the average combat power of the others...well let's exclude a few anomalies and the noble Vampires belonging to the Mihorl family." Dilan was rather calm while stating his opinion.

Right from the moment Ailee had been pursued, he had analyzed the strength of their opponents. Clerens hadn't been able to tell him how strong the Blood Legion was.

He merely knew their numbers, the noble Vampires' special trait, and he could gauge a few more things.

Every noble Vampire had a special Vampire trait. Most Vampires were able to turn into bats by shifting their shape accordingly once they reached a certain age. This was a basic Vampire trait. However, noble Vampires had unique traits, which included control over one element, or something similarly powerful.

That was why he analyzed the Vampires in front of him to figure out their individual strengths.

'Even Kuhn should be able to tackle one of the ordinary Vampires...though it might take him a while to kill them. Kuhn won't be able to kill them quickly.' Dilan concluded before he manifested the Blazing Serpentine Blade.

Fiery flames engulfed the blade at once, and when he slashed, only the searing hot heat and the red flash could be sensed.

"ARGGHGHH" A painful scream followed Dilan's slash that came out of nowhere. He had cut in the Vampire's arm, splitting open his lower arm.

It looked gruesome, and Kuhn nearly fainted after the smell of the burned flesh hit his nostrils. However, Dilan's eyes looked merciless and unforgiving.

"Are you guys weaklings?" He asked emotionlessly as he looked at the conscious Vampire.

“You...piece of shi-!!!” Before the Vampire could finish, Dilan had slashed out again. This time he cleanly sliced through the Vampire’s calf. Dilan didn’t hesitate at all.

“Who are you calling weak, you bitch!! When I heal, I will show you how strong a higher Vampire is!!” The Vampire hissed, and he even ignored Dilan’s third slash that followed the moment Dilan was called a bitch.

“Higher Vampire. So you received a bit of blood from your Master.” Dilan nodded his head in understanding. Clerens had already told him that there were different types of Vampires.

There were Lower Vampires, Vampires, and Higher Vampires. Dilan thought that the ones in front of them were just Lower Vampires because their healing rate was much lower than that of Clerens.

“If you’re a higher Vampire, I guess the purity of your master’s blood is not that high...or the fact that Clerens is a noble Vampire is also possible,” Dilan mumbled, not minding whether someone understood him or not.

The tip of the Blazing Serpentine Blade was still stuck in the Vampire, who continued to scream in pain.

“Clerens? How is he still alive?” A new voice joined the discussion, and it was only now that Dilan noticed that the second vampire had regained his consciousness after his brain had reformed and the injury had healed completely.

“Yeah, he is still alive and kicking. Is there a problem with that? And answer me, is Clerens a noble Vampire?” Dilan’s voice didn’t leave room for doubt or rejection. His eyes were fiery and staring straight into the depth of the red glowing eyes of the second vampire.

The vampire looked at his friend, along with the injuries and burns he had sustained before he gulped nervously. In the end, he made the right choice and started to speak, ignoring his colleague’s screams.

“Clerens is a noble vampire, yes...but he should have been killed. He betrayed his own family and ran away. The Vampire hunters went after him because he took something precious from his family!”

The second vampire looked genuinely astonished that Clerens was still alive. It was almost as if he couldn’t believe how something like that was possible, to begin with. But even then, he didn’t think that Dilan was lying to him.

‘So did Clerens take something else than the Sanctum key? Hmm, no idea, maybe they don’t even know that he is alive, to begin with...’ Dilan thought, and a faint smile appeared on his face as he realized that he was a step closer to unveiling more secrets.

“This is quite entertaining,” he remarked in an amused voice before slashing out at the first Vampire once again. The first Vampire was just attempting to grasp Dilan’s ankle and tear it open when Dilan’s weapon hit him.

Blood splattered through the surrounding, dirtying Dilan’s shoes. However, instead of bothering the first vampire, Dilan turned his head toward the second vampire.

“Can you guys just sense the Sanctum key then? If not, you and the others should know that Clerens is the one holding the Sanctum key, and that he resides in the Blue Star camp.” Dilan announced, and a knowing smile flashed on his face.

Things were about to get far more interesting. From the beginning, he had not trusted Clerens but that was something even Clerens knew. However, the fact that the Sanctum keys could be perceived like a GPS signal was rather annoying.

'Looks like my joy with Vampires will only increase. Well, maybe the Essence crystals of Vampires are better than that of humans.'

The moment Dilan thought this, he beheaded the first Vampire with a single slash. Dilan had been annoyed about the first Vampire's behavior. It was as if he had been trying to talk to a wild animal and have an intelligent conversation with a beast.

After beheading the Vampire, Dilan waited for a few seconds. His head might get healed after all.

"You Vampires are truly confusing. To think that it's necessary to behead ordinary vampires and that the noble ones would require even their heart to be pulled out as well or something like that... Truly monstrous, supernatural healing," Clerens words flashed through his mind when Dilan spoke quietly to himself.

He picked up the first Vampire's head and made sure that he was dead. Afterward, he pierced the serpentine blade in his head once again and pulled out a Bronze Tier-1 Essence crystal that had red touches on it.

"Only Bronze? Looks like it was impossible for him to get his hands on a good occupation." Dilan smiled lightly before the Essence crystal crumbled in his hand.

His nonchalant behavior caused many to frown, including the second Vampire, who knew that he was next in line.

[<Bronze> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 17 Blood Warrior(Vampire) has been absorbed→ +1 Health, +0.6 Stamina]

A shocking amount of Essence had entered his body. Dilan's eyes widened when he noticed that, and the moment he saw the increase in his stats, he could hardly contain himself.

'What the hell?'

Dilan was shocked because his body seemed to have received an overload of nourishment. His body felt much stronger than before, and the additional stats he had gained showed their value as well.

'That's impossible. I shouldn't get so many status points...' He knew that the Cursed Blessing [Will of the Primordial] was still in effect.

Thus, it shouldn't be plausible for his stats to increase by that much and for his body to feel an influx of so much Essence!

"Wait...Blood Essence?! What is that??" Dilan was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, the second Vampire began to smile. He inwardly thanked his colleague for dying in his stead, as he cleared his throat.

"I can answer your question, how about a deal?"

