

Warlord 271

Chapter 271 Beheaded

"A deal?" Dilan asked, trying to act as if he was interested. However, he could only start laughing a moment later.

"...a deal, you're funny." He said while continuing to laugh. It took him a while to calm down. The others looked at him in confusion, while the only Vampire, who was left alive, swallowed his saliva in fear.

'This man will definitely kill me...' He thought as a shiver ran down his spine. Dilan had yet to say anything but the laugh of the madman was definitely a bad sign.

Dilan had killed the other Vampire without hesitation as well. This was not a good sign, and goosebumps spread all over his body. The entire situation made him feel as if something had gone wrong and he would die next.

'Why...just why did we have to pursue this archer woman?? I don't want to die yet!!!' Desperation filled the vampire, but he didn't dare to move, let alone to say anything as he sensed the killing intent that radiated from Dilan all of a sudden.

Dilan's eyes were ice-cold and he stared into the depth of the glowing crimson eyes of the vampire, completely ignoring their intimidating effect.

"Fuck your deal! I can just kill you and make a few tests with the Blood Essence by myself. There are more than enough Vampires in the Blood Legion, whom I will kill in the following hours, either way. Don't dare to think that you are the last one, who can answer my questions!" Dilan's voice was gloomy and everyone knew that he spoke nothing but the bitter truth.

He would kill everyone, eradicate the Blood Legion, and this would give him the necessary time to find out more about the Blood Essence they could receive from Vampires instead of ordinary Essences.

"I will give you one chance," Dilan said while lifting two fingers. "Either you answer my questions and I will kill you with a single strike in which you won't notice anything, or I will torture you and you will die painfully while still being questioned by me." Even if Dilan was calm and acted as if he was discussing the weather, everyone could tell that he would do whatever he said.

There was no way that he would hesitate to kill the Vampire in front of them.

However, Kuhn's eyes widened. Kuhn thought that the Vampire in front of them was rather composed and quite nice. It didn't look like he was a bad guy. Thus, the young Ascenders couldn't help but approach Dilan, before tugging at his sleeve in hesitation.

'Please don't punish me for what I'm going to ask...' Kuhn could only pray inwardly before he asked.

"Dilan...Boss, is...that not a bit harsh? I mean he would probably reveal more information if you allow him to stay alive."

What Kuhn said made sense, and Dilan knew this as well. However, his ice-cold sky blue eyes were full of killing intent and it looked like nobody could stop him anymore.

“Harsh? You are asking if I am harsh? Did you even listen when I told you what the Blood Legion did to all the camps they destroyed? From the information Clerens got to know alone, it has already been confirmed that the Blood Legion killed more than 50,000 humans...in the last TWO weeks!” Dilan could understand Kuhn’s train of thoughts but the young Ascender was still naive.

‘He is way too innocent. The moment he faces someone human-like, his conscience starts to act and make him feel guilty. He can kill ferocious monsters because they look and act like they would kill you the moment the opportunity appears, but not humans...or vampires.’

“Just try to understand what I am going to tell you now. You want to survive, right? However, if you want them to survive as well, what do you expect to happen?”

Would you want them to change their nature? That they stop hunting humans? Forget about it. They will keep hunting humans.

I think you are mistaking something about this trip. We are here to eradicate this extremely dangerous threat, the entire Blood Legion. Not a single one can escape alive!

They have attacked several human camps, and it is only a matter of time until they will find our camp and attack us too! They won’t hesitate to slit open your throat and drink your blood while you’re dying in their hands. Don’t let them kill you, and kill them yourself before anything can happen instead!!” Dilan finished his short lecture, before taking a deep breath.

He spoke much more than he wanted to but he could tell that it was necessary. Irrespective of the fact whether their threats were monsters, other races, humans, or human-like existences, all of them had to be killed, mercilessly. They had to ensure their group’s safety, and eradicating the threats looming over them was the fastest way to do so!

Even the Vampire had to agree to this. Somehow, he had already accepted that he would die. His mental state was miserable but he was oddly calm. This shocked him more than anyone else.

“I will only answer one question, and I cannot betray my master, so ask something not related to the Mihorl clan.” His voice reached Dilan, who was still somewhat agitated about the foolish mindset of Kuhn. However, upon hearing what the Vampire said, he nodded his head.

“One question is better than nothing.” He shrugged before he thought of something.

“From what I can gauge, Essence crystals and Blood Essences are different. They may look similar but the system divides them clearly. Now let’s get back to my question. Are Blood Essences dangerous to the human body if too many are consumed?” Dilan was all serious when he asked this question.

He had many questions in his mind, such as ‘Do Blood Essences nourish the body’s blood?’ This was an important question, after all, Dilan’s health stat had increased most, meaning that his body became a lot stronger and tougher.

There was also the question ‘Do Werewolves or other human-like races, who have been living on Milarn also have different Essences?’. The Vampire may have some clue about this, and an answer would be great.

After all, it would be quite advantageous for Dilan to collect the Blood Essence and other Essence of beasts. They didn't seem to be included in the Cursed Blessing [Will of the Primordial].

Dilan predicted that this was a loophole in the system, and he would exploit it as long as he could.

"That...that is your question?" The Vampire was a bit baffled, and his expression changed from fear to surprise. However, Dilan merely nodded his head without saying anything else.

"Well...then, I guess I should answer your question..." He said before taking a deep breath.

"Consuming too many Blood Essences is not harmful to the human body. The use of Blood Essence will just decrease the more Blood Essences of the same quality have been used. But... no, I won't tell you more. I answered your question." The Vampire looked deep into Dilan's eyes.

'But the Blood Essence with higher quality might be dangerous to the body of certain humans...is that it?' Dilan tried to complete the sentence the Vampire had started but it was much harder than expected.

He hoped that his guess was right but he couldn't be sure about it.

"Alright, thank you for the answer. Do you have any last words? If you wish, you can tell me about your regrets, or if you want me to tell someone that they were on your mind before you died, either is fine by me" Dilan replied, while waving his hand to the right. The Blazing Serpentine Blade was ignited, but neither Dilan nor the Vampire paid any heed to this.

"Someone I have on my mind before I die...no, my master never treated us well. He forced us to do unforgivable things...I had to kill my entire family after I was turned...can you imagine how morbidly crushing it is to tear apart your own family with your two hands? And that too just to join a clan you never intended to be a part of. I was forced to become a vampire, forced to join the Mihorl clan, and forced to do even worse than killing my family.

Whether it was before or after the Primordial Ascension, my life was a mess. However, until now, I had never been defeated. It might sound arrogant, or ridiculous to you, but I was a good Assassin in the past. I should have been able to escape Ailee's attacks, and with my strength, I should have been able to defeat her.

Does that mean I wanted to die, and intentionally jumped into her trap? I don't know. My only regret is that I will die now. I should have been killed much earlier...

As for my last words...please remember my name, the name I had before I joined the Mihorl family; James Blake....Thank you...now please give me my freedom..." James Blake sounded relieved when he finished speaking.

Dilan showed sympathy toward the Vampire, and as wished for, he ended James Blake's life. With a single swipe, the Vampire was beheaded.

"I will remember you, James Blake."

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Chapter 272 Barging inside

From the beginning, Dilan knew that there might be Vampires, who had been forcefully turned. However, he didn't expect to encounter someone like James Blake even before infiltrating the Blood Legion's base.

"Even if some of the ordinary Vampires in the Blood Legion might be good people, the moment they receive orders from their master, they switch to behaving like the mindless marionettes they have been turned into," Williams said, looking at Kuhn, who was staring at the lifeless head of James Blake with a complex expression.

"I know...I know that..." Kuhn was currently trying to arrange his thoughts but it was more difficult than expected.

From the moment he had turned into an Ascender, he was fully aware that he would have to fight humans. In an apocalypse, where the laws of the jungle applied, and humans were valuable resources that allowed one to become extremely fast and extremely strong, this was an obvious outcome.

There were no normal laws anymore, and the society that had worked out perfectly fine before had been destroyed.

Nonetheless, at the sight of the headless corpse of James Blake, an innocent human being, who had forcefully been turned into a vampire, and forced to do unimaginable things, he couldn't hold in his breakfast.

He turned around and threw up on the ground as a wave of nausea overwhelmed him.

"This is so unfair..." He could be heard mumbling, and Dilan could only agree.

It was unfair, but so was life. Life has never been fair, Dilan knew this very well.

He ignored Kuhn's behavior, collected James Blake's Blood Essence, and absorbed it.

[<Silver> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 21 Blood Varian Assassin(Vampire) has been absorbed → +0.2 Strength, +1.8 Health, +0.1 Stamina, +0.5 Agility, +0.1 Mana]

The Essence that flushed his body was highly potent. It swept through his veins and invigorated his entire body. Dilan noticed a big difference from before.

The Silver Blood Essence was much more potent than the Bronze Blood Essence. However, that was only obvious. James Blade had also been at a higher level than the other Vampire.

All of this was interesting, but Dilan noticed something particular, which he hadn't noticed when he first devoured a Blood Essence.

"The Blood Essence of Vampires doesn't fill the Essence pool." He said all of a sudden, attracting everyone's attention. However, Williams was the most intrigued of them all because he understood the importance of Dilan's statement.

"So you mean you would never level up no matter how many Blood Essences you devour? Yet, you still get stats?" He asked, his excitement clearly perceptible.

Dilan smiled before nodding his head.

“Exactly.”

Williams clenched his fist in excitement as he gave Dilan a knowing smile.

The fact that Blood Essences gave stats but no ordinary Essence for the Essence pool could be considered a disadvantage in many situations.

However, if one were to level up too quickly, it was difficult to increase one’s stats. Right now, most Tier-1 Ascenders in Dilan’s group were between Level 14 to 19. As for the stats they could gain after a full day of hunting, they would be lucky if their gains exceeded 1 Unit of stats points.

The higher one’s level in comparison to the monsters they faced, the lower the Essence they received, and the lower the stats they would gain. In fact, being five levels higher than their opponent would usually result in not gaining any status points, with the sole exception being that their opponent had been a Gold Tier-1 monster.

Silver Tier-1 monster Essences would occasionally reward some status points, but the gains wouldn’t be worth the effort of hunting a powerful Silver Tier-1 monster, even if it was five levels lower than oneself.

That was also why many Ascenders were currently struggling to become stronger. Their level was high but their stats were in no way comparable to their high level.

They had been too greedy to level up and neglected something even more important; the focus on their foundation, their stats!

“In that case, what are we waiting for? Let’s kill these motherfuckers!” Williams was motivated. Since Dilan had clearly shown them how dangerous Vampires were, Williams swore to himself that he wouldn’t show any hesitation to kill them all.

There were humans in the Blood Legion, but they had already pushed past their humanity. To Williams, they were already considered monsters. As for Ailee, Oliver, and the two others’ mental states, they had to come to a consensus.

Ailee was more than fine with killing her opponents. She already knew how to kill Vampires, even if she was using a bow and arrow that wouldn’t usually kill Vampires even if their brain was pierced.

As for Oliver, he was still a bit hesitant but his excitement and battle spirit had mostly overwhelmed his hesitation.

Dilan’s behavior, when they were hunting together, had influenced Oliver, and he slowly became accustomed to the delicious taste of a beautiful battlefield!

Silas was mostly silent but he had also sworn to himself that he would kill the Vampires and that he would become much stronger. From Dilan’s reaction after absorbing both Blood Essences, and Williams’ reaction in accordance to Dilan’s comment, he could tell that the Blood Essences were valuable and very useful to become stronger.

He couldn’t allow anyone else to take away his opportunity, even if that meant that he would have to give up his innocence and kill other humans!

Kuhn looked like he had calmed down, but everyone knew that it was just a matter of time before he would enter a state of panic once again.

However, the next time it was bound to happen, Kuhn would be in the middle of a battlefield. He would have to come to a conclusion on whether he would kill his opponents or if he would allow others to trample over him and kill him like he was a pig that was raised for slaughter.

Dilan would have loved to be of any help for Kuhn, but he knew that the young Ascender and many others had to learn much more about the world Milarn had turned into, and what awaited them.

Right now, Dilan just wanted to show the five, who were with him, and what they needed to have in order to survive on Milarn!

“Well, let’s follow my plan. I thought about something. We don’t want anyone in our team to die after all, right?” Dilan smiled, but his eyes gleamed dangerously.

In a matter of minutes, Dilan shared what was on his mind and as there was nobody to come up with a better plan, they did what Dilan intended.

Less than half an hour later, Dilan found himself in front of the military base the Blood Legion had captured.

He was all by himself, and there was nobody around him.

The Blazing Serpentine Blade glimmered brightly as Dilan slashed it to the side, cutting through the concrete on the ground.

A moment later he used a bit of mana to activate [Thunder Step]. However, instead of using an entire unit of mana, Dilan used too little mana to properly activate the ability. But that was not his plan, either way.

With each step Dilan took, thunderous noises originating from Dilan resounded through the area. He made his appearance clearly known with the loud booming voice that could be heard everywhere.

Not a single existence in a radius of a kilometer was able to ignore the thunderous sounds he created. An arrogant smile was displayed on Dilan’s face as he made his way to the fence of the military base.

With a single swipe of his arm, the Blazing Serpentine Blade enlarged, tearing open the entire fence in front of him.

“Ahhh, this will be fun. I can smell it. Your fear. Entertain me a little bit, Blood Legion...don’t disappoint me. Let’s play a bit!”

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Chapter 273 Crushed

“Ahhh, this will be fun. I can smell it. Your fear. Entertain me a little bit, Blood Legion ...don’t disappoint me! Let’s play a bit!”

Dilan started to get excited, and a smile of anticipation appeared on his face as he slashed the Blazing Serpentine Blade through the surrounding area once again

The stone foundation of the military base was easily cut through while Dolan continued to march on his path ahead.

With traces of mana used in a constant manner, numerous thunderous noises were created in fast succession.

“So that’s how you can use your abilities as well...” Ailee mumbled as if she understood something while observing Dilan’s actions from further away.

Williams and Kuhn looked at Ailee with the same confused expression.

‘What kind of enlightenment can you get from looking at your blood-crazy boss?!’

Kuhn was amazed at the calm and confident way in which Dilan approached the Vampires’ lair.

He looked charismatic and his eyes began to gleam in amazement.

“He is so amazing!”

“Yes, he is.” Williams agreed without hesitation.

However, his and Kuhn’s point of view about what made Dilan amazing was completely different.

‘He is a great leader. As long as Kuhn and Silas get used to killing humans, they can influence their friends and colleagues as well. Was Dilan aware of this while knowing that these two are the unofficial centerpieces of the Elementalists and Melee fighters?’

Williams, Kuhn, and Ailee were currently less than 500 meters away from the military base. They were standing near a small patch of large trees that were hidden from the sight of the Vampires.

“Should we get closer now?” Ailee asked, ignoring the comments of Kuhn and Williams entirely.

“Let’s wait until all of them are outside. Dilan should enjoy himself a little bit more.” William looked calmly in Dilan’s direction and his lips curled upward.

Mana swirled around the young man in a seemingly exciting way. The mana moved rapidly and exactly as Dilan intended to, giving him the advantage of being able to do whatever he wanted to.

The amount of mana Dilan’s body could hold may not be extremely high, and it was not even close to 100 Units.

However, Dilan knew how to utilize the little mana he had with scary accuracy.

Williams was far from reaching such a high control over mana, and he was pretty sure that Yvonne didn’t have such terrifying control over mana either.

If Williams were to be a jealous man, he would hate Dilan for how great he was.

After all, Williams had an occupation that heavily relied on the use of mana, while Dilan could fight without the use of mana as well.

He had more than enough passive abilities, special traits, and other advantages that allowed Dilan to fight however he wished to.

And seeing it over and over again kept the prideful behavior of many powerful Ascenders in Dilan's group in check.

Dilan smiled at the sight of the Vampires, who began to emerge from the military base.

There were more Vampires than Clerens told him but this was something Dilan liked.

'Close to 200 Vampires, 50 powerful ones, with six of them radiating extreme danger. 2000 servants and bloodthirsty Ascenders, all of them Tier-1.' Dilan concluded, his sky blue eyes gleaming brightly.

He couldn't sense the difference in the mana of humans and Ascenders, but the red glowing eyes and fangs of the Vampires were a pretty good indicator to determine their race.

The intimidating red glowing eyes caused the opposite effect on Dilan.

He inserted more strength in his legs with every step he took. The stone foundation below him began to show signs of cracking as thin lines formed around the spots he had stepped on.

Bloodlust could be seen in Dilan's eyes followed by a smile that caused even the seasoned adult Vampires to frown deeply.

"A human?" One of the younger Vampires asked with visible confusion.

'A human with so much bloodlust and killing intent...' This didn't make any sense, but it was far from reality.

Dilan stood right in front of them, less than 200 meters away from the closest member of the Blood Legion.

"Who are you, and what do you want...from us?"

Just when someone stepped forward to question Dilan, and find out about his identity, Dilan disappeared.

The stone foundation he had been standing on burst open as a thunderous sound that was much louder than the ones before reverberated through the surrounding area. Everyone could hear it but Dilan had already vanished.

A purple flash emerged right in front of the Vampire, who had spoken to Dilan. His body stiffened as Dilan's crazed expression appeared in front of him, only for him to realize that he felt much lighter than before.

His eyes moved to the ground. They widened in shock as the Vampire realized that his body had been cut through. His lower body was already lying on the ground, while his upper body was hovering in the air.

The Vampire's guts spilled onto the ground, and it was only now that he sensed Dilan's left hand that was holding his head tightly.

Dilan had moved so fast that the Vampire hadn't noticed anything.

“You don’t need to know who I am. The dead might not be able to talk, but explaining my identity to everyone, or what I want from y’all is too burdensome. Just die for me, thanks.” His voice was calm and it felt like he talked about some light topics and not their apparent deaths.

While he talked, the other Vampires didn’t remain idle either. They wanted to move, and it didn’t matter to them what Dilan would do to their brethren.

When Dilan understood this, he couldn’t even smile. His expression turned serious and the joy vanished from his eyes.

“Well, that is a bit disappointing. I didn’t expect a tight-knit connection between each of your kind, but to think that you guys don’t care about what happens to him.” Dilan’s tone had changed but it was only a moment later that he began to smile once again.

However, this time, his smile turned into that of maniacal glee, making him look even more demonic than before.

“Well, whatever. In death, y’all will be together. Just let me enjoy life a bit.” That being said, a loud crackling noise could be heard, followed by a painful scream.

The Vampire, who was in Dilan’s hand screamed out in unbearable pain. He tried to wriggle himself out of Dilan’s iron-like grasp but it was impossible. With a smooth motion, Dilan crushed the skull of the Vampire he had been holding.

Brain mass splattered through the surroundings, but Dilan didn’t do anything except smile in ecstasy.

[<Bronze> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 16 Blood Warrior(Vampire) has been absorbed→ +0.1 Strength, +1.1 Health]

The Blood Essence of the Vampire was immediately absorbed as per Dilan’s will. It filled his entire body, and invigorated him thoroughly.

Dilan’s smile widened at the addictive sensation of Essence flooding his body. It had been long since he could feel the potency of Essence. The Cursed Blessing [Will of the Primordial] and his occupational passive ability [Warrior’s Unparalleled Physique] prevented him from feeling the potency of most Essence crystals simply due to the fact that his Essence pool received only one-twentieth of the Essence he absorbed.

“Arghh” Dilan exclaimed, licking his dry lips. He had gotten the taste of the Vampire’s Blood Essence, and it made him feel ecstatic.

The adrenaline pumped through his body, and his hands began to tremble in excitement.

It was time to hunt, time for Dilan to let loose and to fight in an unrestrained manner.

His eyes gleamed brightly as he cast a glance at the other Vampires while killing intent was leaking from his body.

Only moments after the corpse of the killed Vampire was crushed on the ground like a wet sack of rice, Dilan disappeared once again.

However, this time around, the Vampires were prepared. Their crimson eyes glowed brightly, and their occupational abilities were unleashed, which in turn enhanced their eyesight, hearing, and other senses drastically.

Their reflexes improved drastically as well.

But even after all the enhancements they had received, the only thing they could perceive was Dilan's outlines.

"Too slow."

A fraction of a second later, Dilan's speed accelerated once again. He disappeared from the eyes of the ordinary Vampires, only to appear in front of one of the six truly powerful beings.

"You are the first!"

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Chapter 274 Nemesis

The Vampire in front of Dilan was two meters tall, had a bulky body, and looked like he was fully focused on crushing his opponents with brute force.

"You are the first!" Dilan exclaimed, using his terrifying Agility that exceeded 140 Units to slash out with the Blazing Serpentine Blade.

[Thunder Step] had already been activated beforehand, but Dilan had even activated [Second Acceleration] by using 15 units of mana to reach an Agility ordinary Tier-1 existences could never attain.

The bulky Vampire in front of Dilan was shocked when he saw Dilan and his rapid movements. However, the Blazing Serpentine Blade's attacks didn't inflict any injuries on the bulky Vampire. The only pain the bulky Vampire felt was the burning all over his body.

The faint, nearly untraceable scratches all over his body were negligible as they had already begun to heal.

"Looks like your Health stat is also quite high." Dilan merely noted before disappearing from his spot once again.

A moment later, the red flare caused by the Blazing Serpentine Blade vanished into thin air as well. Dilan reappeared next to the bulky Vampire, whose head turned in his direction with a confident smile.

However, upon seeing that Dilan had switched his weapons to crimson-colored daggers, the confident smile on the Vampire's face was wiped off.

'They're much sharper!'

Because the Blazing Serpentine Blade was not strong enough to injure the Vampire, Dilan switched to the CrimsonClaw daggers. They were more than strong enough to injure the Vampire, which one could see from the blood that splattered through the surrounding the moment Dilan began his assault.

In a single second, Dilan had inflicted more than 20 deep gashes. The right arm of the bulky Vampire was only hanging by thin threads, and his entire chest was clawed open.

But even if the Vampire looked as if he had been tortured severely, he was still alive.

'I cannot reach his head.' Dilan grimaced. He knew that the five powerful Vampires around him were just waiting for an opportunity to catch him.

Cutting off the bulky man's head with the CrimsonClaw daggers was not easy, which was why he would have to jump on the Vampire's head and finish off the troublesome situation from a higher level in the air.

However, the moment he took a jump, the others would intervene.

Currently, his paths of retreat were already slimmed down because the Vampires surrounded him in a tight circle. All of them were ready to become sacrifices for their master as long as it would mean that Dilan would get caught.

That was a big advantage of having total control over the Vampires. The noble Vampires were able to control them precisely. There was no problem in ordering them to do whatever was best in fulfilling their goals.

Dilan felt that this was quite advantageous, but forced loyalty or sacrifices were not something that suited him. He wouldn't like it if others sacrificed their precious life just to catch someone. This was plain stupid according to him.

The situation seemed to spiral out of hand, but Dilan kept smiling. There was no reason for him to feel burdened by the fact that he was surrounded by the other Vampires, or that the five powerful Vampires might join the fight soon.

In fact, even the two thousand Ascenders and servants were not troublesome for Dilan to deal with. All of them were in a big crowd, ready to prevent Dilan from escaping by all means.

But that was a big mistake. After all, they mistook that Dilan was alone. They were of the opinion that Dilan was a crazy madman, who wanted to kill everyone to selfishly increase his level and stats. The Blood Legion would be a great goal to achieve this.

Maybe he was a battle maniac as well, but that was not something the Mihorl Clan was bothered about. They were enraged that someone had dared to humiliate them in front of everyone.

Dilan had not only killed one of them but he had bypassed everyone else before appearing in front of his strongest fighter. Only the rest of his family was barely on par with the bulky Vampire. He had received far more of his noble blood than any other plebian Vampire.

It was only a matter of time before he would advance as well!

However, it was exactly this warrior, who was toyed with by an attacker, who barged inside their hideout without caring about hiding his appearance.

"This human... who the hell does he think he is?!" The Mihorl family's leader asked, his hand crackling as it deformed. Long claws grew out of the tip of his fingers and his eyes turned crimson as a bloody red hue shrouded his entire body.

“Calm down, little one. It’s just a tiny human. He won’t be able to kill Goliath. Nobody has ever been able to defeat him.” A beautiful woman appeared by the Vampire leader’s side. She licked her lips seductively at the sight of the young man, and her eyes twinkled in excitement.

Her body was well-formed and nobody would question her if she were to say that she had been a first-class model before the Primordial Ascension occurred.

However, this woman was more than 1000 years old, despite looking like she was in her early 20s.

“Looks like it was a good choice to come and visit you. Who cares about my old man’s Sanctum, when I can enjoy this sight?” She asked with a chuckle while her eyes were burning fiercely.

The Leader of the Mihorl clan could barely contain himself. He grit his teeth and tried to stop his lips from twitching.

‘This fucking bitch, can’t she just get out of my sight, or shut her mouth while being on her knees sucking my d*ck?’

The woman was beautiful, even by Vampire standards. Nonetheless, she was a pain in the ass for the leader of the Mihorl Clan. If her presence hadn’t been necessary to enter the real Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord, Mihorl would have already killed her.

After all, her powers were not that special anymore, now that the Primordial Ascension changed everything. She might still be powerful but she was not the strongest in the Shikan plains anymore.

The Primordial Ascension had toppled the ten-thousand-year-old balance of the Vampire Society. This was something that was unheard of, but it provided numerous opportunities for the lower nobles, the plebian Vampires, and even the higher nobles.

After all, the higher noble Vampires’ strength had been way higher than anyone else’s from the beginning of the Primordial Ascension.

This provided them the opportunity to become outstanding individuals in the new era that started on Milarn more than a month ago.

The strength some humans attained despite being innately weak was more than enough to showcase how powerful one could become.

And it was exactly such a human being, who was currently wreaking havoc on Goliath, the strongest of the Mihorl clan’s vampires.

Dilan had already cut off one of his arms. However, this did not come without a price. [Second Acceleration] had just stopped, decreasing Dilan’s Agility to 110 Units.

This was still fast enough to deal with all the Vampires, servants, and bloodthirsty Ascenders around him.

However, Dilan didn’t feel like doing everything on his own. There was a reason why he had brought Williams and the others to the hideout of the Blood Legion.

“How about we clean up a little bit?” Dilan suddenly asked. He had sensed something and pointed in the air with one of his CrimsonClaw daggers.

“I won’t fall for your tricks, you ant!” Goliath growled threateningly. Lifting his only remaining arm, he made it enlarge before he smashed it on Dilan’s head.

“Well, it’s your fault if you catch fire.”

With that being said, a hailstorm of fire rained down as the entire sky took on a fiery red color.

“Don’t die too easily, please.”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 275 Exploding Daggers

Several arrows coated in fire hailed down from the sky. They rained down on the oblivious bloodthirsty Ascenders and the Vampires’ servants. Most arrows hit their target and pierced through their body before burning them from the inside out.

Screams of pain and horror reverberated through the surroundings, followed by the smell of burned flesh that filled the air.

However, the arrows were just the beginning and an appetizer to show that Dilan was not alone. He had colleagues by his side, who worked in the shadows!

Controlling a batch of more than a dozen daggers at once, Williams controlled them precisely using his [Psychokinesis] ability to throw them high in the air.

Flying in a perfect curve, they followed the trajectory of the arrows. They flew through the air and rained down on the scared Ascenders and Vampire servants.

While trying to evade the attacks, some of them ran into each other, some pushed their comrades aside, and others manifested their defensive abilities.

But what they didn’t expect was that the daggers exploded, releasing blazing flames that expanded at a terrifyingly fast pace.

In a radius of five meters of the position of impact, everything was burned. Dozens of humans were burning, screaming at the top of their lungs, and feeling unbearable pain.

However, Williams’ first attack wave had also hit Vampires, who were burning. They tried to extinguish the flames and tore out their flesh if necessary, just to prevent turning into a living torch.

Dilan looked at this with an interesting expression. He had just evaded Goliath’s terrifying strike that created a large crater around them.

Goliath noticed that Dilan was distracted, which was why he issued another attack. He kicked out with his leg without intending to hit Dilan. Instead, it was the wind pressure that was supposed to hit Dilan, distract him, and bring him out of balance.

Goliath followed up by approaching Dilan rapidly before a batch of several powerful kicks impacted on Dilan.

The cut off arm of Goliath was slowly healing. It would probably take a few minutes before the arm was fully healed.

'It's way too fast. Just how high is their natural regeneration?' Dilan thought with a frown on his face. He was not even sure if he could regrow his arm with his Origin ability, yet, the Vampire did so naturally.

Dilan was quite jealous of this ability because it allowed Goliath to fight more recklessly than one would usually do with one's safety in their mind.

However, Dilan didn't think about safety right now. He activated [Aegis' shield] with the lowest possible amount of mana used to block Goliath's attack.

The blueish shield manifested in front of him, just to break a moment later under the tremendous force Goliath's attack held.

But Dilan had already disappeared from his location. His body leaned a bit, and he dashed forward. Twisting his body in an uncomfortable angle, Dilan could look straight up at Goliath's body.

The CrimsonClaw dagger in his left hand began to glow brightly and with a slash upward, Dilan cut straight through the Vampire's leg and hip.

Blood spurted in Dilan's face but the attack was not yet done. A faint smile covered his face as Dilan released the [Mana Slash] he had prepared beforehand, using more than 15 Units of Mana.

The [Mana Slash] used with 15 Mana units wasn't enough to lethally injure Goliath. But when Dilan released the Mana Slash the moment the CrimsonClaw dagger pierced inside the Vampire's flesh, the strongest defense of the Vampire's body had already been penetrated; their skin.

Without much resistance, the Mana slash was released inside the Vampire's body. It wreaked havoc, cut through his flesh and several organs before it was slowed down at the Vampire's ribs.

Dilan sneered when he noticed that his attack was not enough to cut through the entire Vampire form from top to bottom but it was not as if the fight was over yet.

Goliath coughed up blood, and he could hardly breathe because of the pain and the damage Dilan's attack had caused, but he was not dead.

Dilan averted his attention from Goliath once again, while leaning against the big Vampire's body with a calm expression.

The Vampire continued to cough up blood, and many others looked at the situation in front of them in shock.

They were not sure whether to look at the volleys of burning arrows, the explosive daggers, or in Dilan's direction.

It was obvious that Dilan had the situation under control, and he dared to act arrogantly enough not to kill Goliath directly as well.

In fact, Dilan looked straight at the explosive daggers with a faint smile on his face.

“You know, these blazing Molotov daggers are one of our blacksmith’s newest creations. Williams is a really stubborn man. He complained about the lethal power of his attacks because his only truly powerful ability is to control objects around him.

“This ability is not strong without any objects to fight with, which is why he complained about the strength of Old Jeff’s forged goods. Williams needs to dispose of the goods because Bronze Tier-1 weapons are not exactly useful for him. After all, he cannot fight Gold Tier-1 monsters like this, even if his Psychokinesis ability allows him to trick around a bit.

“He is always looking for new weapons, but look at this. The lethality of the blazing Molotov daggers is great, isn’t it? To think that Williams and Old Jeff tried to hide their existence from me to surprise me one day...do they think I’m a little child, who gets excited easily?” Dilan asked a lot without caring who listened to him.

He was just excited about the attack force Williams, Ailee, and Kuhn could combine.

Kuhn was the Pryomant in their group, and even though he was also great at fighting close combat, his forte was the control over fire. His current job was quite easy. He was supposed to learn how terrifying a battlefield was, understand what awaited him and everyone else in the future, and most importantly, ignite Ailee’s arrows, and shoot fireballs at his opponents.

But Dilan did not only bring long-range Ascenders with him. That would be way too boring and it wouldn’t help Dilan’s group at all. He needed people, who could tell others about their experience on a bloody battlefield, where they fought against fellow humans.

It was necessary for others to understand that their life would be on the line the moment they stepped onto the battlefield and that everything could happen. Fighting monsters, humans, and other races was different. Each had its different difficulties, advantages, and disadvantages.

While Kuhn was supposed to speak about his first experience on the battlefield to other Elementalists, Silas was supposed to do the same to his fellow melee-fighters.

Oliver was exactly the same and Williams ought to pay attention to everyone’s mental health as he was the [Great Mentalist] which was ironic.

However, nobody could lie to him without being detected, which made things much easier as he could send the troubled Ascenders to their group’s psychologist.

Dilan was working towards the big picture. He was preparing everyone for a big war, something that was supposed to happen in the future.

It was an inevitable event that war would break out but the only problem was that Dilan didn’t know who would be on his side.

Who was his enemy in this war? Humans, Vampires, the Ligrav and Rasnian race? It could be all of them, a few of them, or none at all.

Maybe everyone would die before they could even face him head-on?

Life was unpredictable, and it was not as if he could find out what would happen in the future.

He only knew that the present was something he could tell about, and it was something he could control as long as he had enough power.

And he wanted his people to have enough power to control their own present and to be ready for everything that would be thrown at them!

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Chapter 276 Opportunity

“Are you comfortable there?” Dilan asked, looking down at the trembling body he was sitting on.

Goliath’s arm looked like it was about to be healed soon. Dilan replenished some of his mana, and he also used the [Bearer of Pain] special trait to fill up a bit more mana.

He had also activated [Regeneration] with a portion of the mana he had filled up, and it was only a matter of time before he would have recuperated completely.

His Stamina was also full. There was no reason for Dilan to waste his time anymore.

Looking to his right, he saw that Oliver had appeared in the shadow of a bloodthirsty Ascender at the outskirts of the battlefield. Nobody noticed what happened as Oliver cut through the oblivious human’s neck.

Oliver disappeared a moment later, and reappeared behind another Ascender, thereby killing him in the same way. He repeated the same process four times before most of his mana had been utilized.

Thus, he left without anyone noticing to recharge his mana.

‘Looks like he is extremely careful...’ Dilan thought in interest. He didn’t expect that Oliver would be able to kill other humans mercilessly. However, he didn’t hesitate for long before he ended the life of the bloodthirsty Ascenders, who he had attacked.

‘This is something we can work on.’ He thought with a faint smile on his face as his head turned to the left, where Silas was located.

When turning his head, Dilan pierced out with the CrimsonClaw Daggers. He cut into Goliath’s back, and he slashed through his neck, nearly severing his head.

His motion was cruel and merciless, yet, a smile of enjoyment formed on Dilan’s back.

“You guys really heal too fast. Just give me a few seconds, I will deal with you after I take a glimpse at Silas,” He merely said, twisting the CrimsonClaw dagger that had been pierced into Goliath’s heart.

Goliath was unable to control his body after Dilan had attacked him like this, and his arms and legs gave in. He fell to the ground, while Dilan merely jumped up the moment Goliath fell.

While looking at the weapons Silas wielded, he was immediately reminded of the Clawed Bears. Silas wore gloves, which had been enhanced by receiving the SapphireClaw bear’s claws as an attachment.

The claws were attached to the gloves Silas was wearing. His attack power increased drastically, allowing the Agility-based Pugilist to further grow stronger.

Silas wreaked havoc in the rows of the bloodthirsty Ascenders and the Vampire servants. It was as if he was a monster, a machine, whose only order was to massacre everyone.

Dilan was a little astonished at this sight, but he could also see the pain in Silas' eyes.

'He is about to vomit. Why is he overdoing it like that if his body reacts like this? He clearly hates what he is doing right now. Is there some conflict going on in his mind and body, or is this something else?' Dilan thought in confusion. He was not sure what was on Silas' mind but if Dilan recalled his behavior properly, Silas would do everything he could to become stronger.

"So that's it, his desire is to become stronger. He wants to grasp the opportunity that lays in front of him," Dilan mumbled while clenching his fist. Silas was right. There were not many opportunities for high-levelled Ascenders to become stronger.

Killing other Ascenders for the sake of it was unforgivable. However, it was perfectly fine to annihilate a group of evil Ascenders, and Vampires, who killed 50,000 and more humans without hesitation.

Dilan was of the opinion that it was justified to eradicate their entire existence simply because they could become dangerous for his own group. As such, every single Essence crystal, and Blood Essence of the beings all around him could be considered a tiny opportunity to become stronger, even if it was just a little bit.

It was a waste of time for Dilan to throw away this great opportunity. When he made up his mind, Dilan cross-slashed at Goliath, who had just regained strength in his legs.

The CrimsonClaw daggers cut through Goliath's neck, slicing off his head. Simultaneously, one of the CrimsonClaw daggers disappeared in Dilan's storage ring. His free hand pierced out while holding onto Goliath's head.

Dilan was just about to get his hand on the Vampire's Blood Essence when a total of four Vampires appeared right in front of him.

They looked shocked, and as if they couldn't believe what had happened.

"Did you guys think that I won't kill him? You are funny." Dilan chuckled, piercing out with the remaining CrimsonClaw Dagger he was still holding.

"Stop—" One of the Vampire's shouted but by that time Dilan had already pierced Goliath's skull.

"Oops, too late," Dilan shrugged as he spoke in an apologetic voice.

The big contrast between his actions and what he said caused the four Vampires' eyes to glow brightly. Their intimidating effect was much stronger than that of ordinary Vampires.

"So you guys are the nobles? But wasn't there another one?" Dilan enjoyed the current situation much more than he should.

His own behavior made him feel a little bit conflicted but that was because he was way too excited about being able to act arrogantly in front of those, who were weaker than him.

He shouldn't act like this, even less because he had no idea how strong Vampire nobles are supposed to be. Ordinary Vampires were merely a bit faster than normal Ascenders. They could intimidate others, and their reflexes were a bit better as well. However, their strongest trait was still their regeneration ability.

Dilan presumed that noble Vampires had enhanced versions of the same functions as ordinary vampires, in addition to one or two additional trump cards up their sleeve.

This was not something to take lightly but Dilan did so nonetheless.

With a calm expression, he grasped the Blood Essence within the head of Goliath before he tore it out of him. Without a second thought, Dilan absorbed it as well.

[<Gold> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 23 Blood Giant(Vampire)→ +1.1 Strength, +2.6 Health, +0.9 Stamina, +1.4 Agility, +0.5 Mana]

A bright smile emerged on Dilan's face as the Golden Blood Essence crumbled in his hand. He knew that his opponent had been powerful, but Dilan would have never expected him to be at Level 23.

However, he expected even less that he would get his hand on a Gold Blood Essence so easily. The high quality of the Blood Essence and the Vampire's high level allowed him to gain a high amount of Stats.

After weeks of a low boost in stats, Dilan felt better and better the longer he looked at the situation ahead of him.

"Oh, you guys...you don't know what awaits you. I think it's time for me to get a little greedy," Dilan said in a calm voice. His eyes darted back for a quarter of a second because he felt danger from behind him.

But the only thing he saw was an otherworldly beautiful Vampire, whose surroundings were eerily cold. Spikes out of ice had emerged out of nowhere, and they prevented anyone from approaching her.

The spikes were smeared crimson but even before Dilan could find out what was so special about this, he noticed that the woman smiled brightly at him when she pointed directly behind him.

She opened her mouth faintly, just to tell him something,

-Behind you, Dear~-

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Chapter 277 Noble ability

When he saw the otherworldly beautiful vampire standing behind all the other vampires, bloody ice spikes surrounding her, Dilan felt a little bit astounded.

While he was excited to kill everyone around him and to make use of the opportunity that was unveiled in front of him, he had no intention of killing this woman.

She seemed to be the most dangerous, but Dilan could only smile as her lips moved,

-Behind you, Dear~-

The beautiful female Vampire didn't say a single word out loud. Nonetheless, Dilan could understand everything she said.

Dilan turned his body in a swift motion, where he saw that the four Noble Vampires had turned into fog. The fog shrouded the entire small circle that had formed around the area where he and Goliath had fought before.

All of a sudden, one of the noble Vampires appeared right next to Dilan. He pierced out with his claws that gleamed crimson.

Dilan lifted his eyebrow when he saw this, and his danger senses told him that something was odd.

Thus, he disappeared in a gust of air and reappeared ten meters ahead.

'Looks like it was a good idea to keep these boots,' Dilan thought with a faint smile on his lips after he had used five units of mana to activate [Gale].

The equipment's ability was not that powerful anymore because it cost lots of mana in return to take a mere 10-meter jump in the direction of his choice. Nonetheless, their gains were still quite big. He could evade dangerous attacks instantaneously.

"So...turning into fog is the ability which you gained as nobles? No wonder, I thought you guys were weak," Nial provoked, keeping his smile.

After activating [Thunder Step] once again a thunderous sound came from him as electric currents covered his boots. A moment later, Dilan disappeared from the position he had ended up in. He turned in a purple flash and emerged in front of the Vampire, who had just attacked him.

Without hesitation, Dilan slashed the CrimsonClaw daggers at his opponent.

However, instead of feeling how the daggers dug deep into the noble Vampire's flesh, the Vampire turned into fog once again.

It was nearly at the same time that the three other noble Vampires appeared around Dilan. One was on each side, while the last one was behind Dilan.

With a swift motion, Dilan activated the weakest form of [Aegis' Shield] to summon it near his neck. Simultaneously, he slashed out to each of his sides.

His action was smooth and almost as if he had predicted where the Vampires would attack him next.

The CrimsonClaw daggers collided with the claws of the Vampires on his side, preventing them from injuring him.

But it was his misfortune that he miscalculated the attack of the Vampire behind him.

He had predicted that the Vampire would try to pierce his neck so as to kill him immediately.

This was not the case as it looked like the Vampire behind him wanted to disarm him. Clashing out with both claws, the Vampire caused deep gashes along the side of his shoulder blades. His entire upper back was cut open, which made it difficult for Dilan to move.

However, just when the Vampire behind him was about to retract her claws from Dilan's back to use her racial ability, Dilan's feet kicked back.

His body was leaning forward, pulling the Vampire slightly forward as her claws were still stuck within Dilan.

'How can he still move? Doesn't he feel the pain?' The noble Vampire was shocked, but she didn't feel any mortal danger from Dilan.

Thus, she was not in a hurry to retract her claws because Dilan had injured himself even more by moving with a blinding speed.

Only when she saw Dilan's boots did her heart skip a beat.

"Fuck," the Vampire cursed out, as a wide and flat blade cut through the Vampire, from her lower body straight to her upper body.

Blood spurted through the surrounding, and everybody was left speechless for a minute. Even the otherworldly beautiful Vampire was slightly astonished but she quickly recovered.

"A blade inside the sole of his boots? That is...unique," She mumbled, licking her lip seductively as she added, "...and hot~"

Dilan felt extreme pain in his back but he knew that he couldn't stop moving. He had to counterattack, which was what he had done by inserting mana in the [Aeris' leather boots]. They had been altered by Old Jeff, thereby adding razor-sharp and thin blades in their soles.

As long as Dilan used a tiny bit of mana, the blades would pierce out. They were durable and sharp enough to injure Dilan. After all, they were made out of the claws of the EmeraldClaw Bear!

'Fortunately, the noble Vampire's claws are not as sharp,' Dilan could only think thankfully. He had made a big mistake by believing that a single [Aegis' shield] was enough to block the third Vampires' attack.

It was not as if they were mindless monsters. His mistake had almost cost him his life, and that was certainly not funny.

When he kicked one of his feet backward, he used the momentum to lean forward as well. The Vampire was pulled forward a bit, providing Dilan with the perfect opportunity to cut her into two pieces.

[Bracing Pain] amplified all of his stats by more than 20% owing to the damage his body had faced. This increased his strength further. When his terrifying high Agility was added in terms of momentum, only a quarter of a second passed before Dilan's attack was completed.

He had cut through the Vampire!

Her claws loosened as she lost her grip on Dilan's back. However, this was certainly not an advantage. Dilan twisted his body, ignoring the pain that swept through him.

The Vampire saw a terrifying expression on the face of the young man, whom she had assumed to have been injured severely.

"I wonder what the Blood Essence of a noble feels like!" Dilan exclaimed, his eyes gleaming in greed.

But despite feeling greedy, he was not stupid. The other two Vampires had disappeared after their clash, turning into a fog. Meanwhile, there was no sight of the oldest Vampire.

He was still in the fog as well.

It almost looked like they were ready to sacrifice the only female Vampire of the noble Mihorl clan. This stupefied Dilan for a moment.

'No, they won't sacrifice her!' Nial concluded, not believing that anyone was capable of sacrificing their mother, and wife for the sake of defeating an opponent.

Dilan was deemed a weaker race as well. It would be a disgrace for the entire noble clan if one of their members were to be killed by a human being.

With that conclusion, Dilan's smile turned much broader. One of the CrimsonClaw daggers disappeared in his storage ring. It was replaced by the Blazing Serpentine Blade that appeared in his empty hand.

Fiery flames engulfed his weapon's blade enlarged to its 20-meter form when Dilan slashed out with it.

He cut through the fog, straight at the noble Vampire, whose body was partially cut in half. She was already healing but couldn't move away.

That meant she would die the moment Dilan's attack were to succeed. Everyone knew about this and many low-level Vampires began to move subconsciously. However, none of them were fast enough!

Would their master really die...at the hands of an ordinary human being, at that?

"How dare you try to kill her!" A middle-aged man snarled as he appeared in front of the cut-through female Woman. The leader of the Mihorl clan blocked Dilan's attack. He ignored the burning on his hand and the cut of the sharp Bronze Tier-1 weapon.

"Got'ya, idiot!" Dilan retorted as he emerged right in front of the patriarch. The CrimsonClaw dagger in his other hand had pierced out.

"You have lived long enough, time to die!"

Dilan's voice echoed through the surroundings. It was overflowing with excitement, and one could tell that he was enjoying every single bit of the fight he was in.

Nobody would be able to tell that he was actually severely injured. His condition would worsen the longer the fight would last.

But that was something Dilan didn't care about. He would give his best even if he were to be lethally injured and on the verge of death. Fighting made him feel alive, especially killing bastards, who deserved to die!

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Chapter 278 Halved

When Dilan thrust the CrimsonClaw dagger at the leader of the Mihorl clan, his speed was too fast for anyone to react accordingly.

Despite that, there had been enough Vampires, who had already begun to move when the leader's wife was in mortal danger.

This included her two sons, who appeared behind Dilan when he thrust the CrimsonClaw dagger at them at a blinding speed.

"Die!!" They screamed at the top of their lungs, slashing their crimson gleaming claws into Dilan's back.

However, before they knew it, their surroundings got searing hot as blazing flames appeared in front of them.

It looked like a serpent with fiery scales had appeared in front of them to block their attack. But that was not what happened as it was merely the Blazing Serpentine Blade that Dilan controlled precisely.

He knew that it wouldn't be possible for him to kill the female lead of the Mihorl clan that easily.

Fortunately, it had never been his plan to end her life at first. She was just the bait to force everyone to come closer and enter his range.

Everything was suddenly covered in blazing flames. Dilan had used a large amount of mana to flare up the flames that shrouded the Blazing Serpentine Blade. This made it impossible for anyone to see Dilan as his entire body was engulfed in flames.

A bright smile appeared on Dilan's face as he used [Gale] once more. He vanished into thin air and re-appeared exactly 10 meters behind his earlier position.

All four noble Vampires had manifested in front of him. Three of them could turn back into fog whenever they wanted to. However, one of them was incapable of moving.

Dilan took note of the Vampires around him. They moved because their instinctive behavior to protect their master ordered them to do so.

The scent of Dilan's blood caused a big uproar in the mind and body of every single Vampire, who smelled it. They wanted to quench their thirst and suck him dry.

However, they moved in the direction of their master instead of blasting toward him. Their master had silently ordered them to protect her, and sacrifice themselves like a meatshield.

Dilan perceived everything around him, including the fiery glare of the beautiful Vampire behind him. She was the only one who didn't move a single inch. Her gaze was fixated on him and Dilan could tell that she anticipated a lot from him.

'Looks like I have a fan. I shouldn't disappoint her.'

The noble vampires were still staring at the blazing fire that engulfed the spot Dilan had been standing in. Only when a tremendous amount of mana was released from behind them did they turn around.

He held the Blazing Serpentine Blade in one hand, and a brightly glowing and crackling CrimsonClaw dagger in his other hand.

Dilan had just used 35 Units of Mana to activate [Mana Slash]. He had been forced to use the special trait [Bearer of Pain] to provide him with the bits of mana he had been lacking.

Now he didn't have any mana left. That was not a problem for Dilan, who smiled as he looked at the cracking CrimsonClaw Dagger and mumbled in a nearly inaudible voice,

"What are you guys going to do? Protect or Abandon?"

Dilan was thoroughly enjoying the scene in front of him. He used his occupational ability to force the Vampires to make an important choice.

Of course, only the nobility was able to make a choice. After all, the lowly Vampires were not able to disobey their master's order.

Thus, the only question was whether his [Mana Slash] was strong enough or not.

[Mana Slash]'s potency was directly related to the strength of the weapon it was used with. The stronger the weapon, the less mana was required to cause severe damage to powerful opponents.

There were also limitations but Dilan had yet to find out about them. He took a few quick breaths before he slashed out with the brightly glowing CrimsonClaw dagger.

It began to crack under the immense mana that had forcefully been inserted into it, but it didn't break, not until a huge crescent-shaped mass of compressed mana slashed through the air, straight toward the noble Vampires.

Instinctively, the noble Vampires wanted to turn into fog to evade the Mana slash, but the moment they saw Dilan's smile that was overflowing with anticipation of what they were going to do, they realized one thing.

'He is forcing us to choose...'

'If we flee, we will survive...but our mother will die...'

'But if we stay, we will die...or...we will only be severely injured!'

When Dilan's Mana Slash blasted toward the four noble Vampires, several dozen plebeian Vampires were caught in the fire as well.

They were cut in half without the slightest chance to do anything against Dilan's attack. They could barely perceive the blueish mana slash before their lower body was separated from their upper body.

It was a terrifying feeling, which was something they hadn't sensed before. All Vampires had a high regeneration but this didn't directly mean that they were not afraid of pain, or that they would feel completely fine with a cut-off leg or arm.

They might heal but the fear of pain was still apparent. Thus, the moment their bodies were cut in half, most Vampires screamed out in pain. Their intestines spilled out of their body, and their upper body slumped to the ground. Some fell to the ground head-first, while others were forced to look into the sky as they felt the worst kind of pain they had ever experienced in their life.

When looking at the sky, they could only see arrows, batches of explosive daggers, and fireballs raining down on the bloodthirsty Ascenders and the Vampires' Servants, who were still trying to figure out where their attackers were located.

Williams, Kuhn, and Ailee had moved from their earlier position, and they didn't intend to stop moving. They would stop their attacks for a minute or two, just to confuse their opponents.

Simultaneously, Oliver would wreak havoc where nobody would expect an attacker to appear, while Silas created a massacre. Silas' combat prowess was something most couldn't comprehend.

He was much faster than the others due to his Agility-boosting passive ability and his occupation that focused on Strength and Agility.

Nonetheless, it looked like he barely moved faster than the others. It was almost as if he was intentionally slowing down his speed. Only when he wanted to deal a lethal blow would he go all out.

His opponents would die without noticing what had happened. They might believe that it was an ability that caused their doom but it was just Silas playing with the minds of his opponents. He chose his occupation for a reason and used his mind to outwit his opponents because they would assume that he was a brainless person, who only relied on his muscles.

But that was not the case!

However, despite all his efforts, Silas was not able to follow the path Dilan had paved for everyone. It looked like everyone was trying to kill Dilan. Yet, as if he was invincible, Dilan overcame everything.

Upon looking over to Dilan; the man he looked up to, Silas' expression changed drastically.

"Is that...serious right now?!" He blurted out, halting in his tracks, just like everyone else as a thunderous sound, screams of pain, and body parts were hurled through the surrounding.

"What a madman..."

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Chapter 279 Protect or Abandon?

As the Mana slash cut through the Vampires, Dilan's eyes gleamed vibrantly.

"This is something I can enjoy," He merely mumbled, anticipating the decision of the noble Vampires.

None of the plebeian Vampires were able to block his attack because the only Vampires, who were able to fight him to a certain extent were the nobles and the beautiful Vampire behind him.

Dozens of Vampires were mercilessly cut in half by his attack. They were still alive, but Dilan would finish them off in no time especially after witnessing the noble Vampires' reaction.

However, what Dilan didn't expect was that some of the noble Vampires turned into fog, prioritizing their own life. Only one of the noble Vampires was left standing in front of his wife, using all his mana and his racial strength to protect her. He faced the brunt of the Mana slash that blasted toward him.

“What a loyal husband...and how disgraceful are his sons...that’s a little unexpected,” Dilan acknowledged. The leader of the Mihorl clan was ready to sacrifice his life in order to give his wife the opportunity to survive.

It was a wasted effort of the Mihorl clan’s leader, but Dilan respected his choice and his love for the woman he had been with for hundreds of years.

Nonetheless, they had to die. Their time was over and they wouldn’t be able to harm anyone ever again. Dilan cared for their love for each other, but that was the highest level of sympathy he could have for them.

He dashed forward, emerged in front of the leader of the Mihorl clan, and attacked him. At the same time, the clan leader was still trying his best to block the Mana Slash.

The Mana Slash cut through the clan leader’s claws, slowly but steadily. The natural high endurance of a noble Vampire was truly frightening.

However, that was not something that prevented Dilan from attacking. In fact, it provided him with the opportunity to behead the clan leader as he was still blocking the Mana Slash, and it was too good of a chance to miss.

A new CrimsonClaw dagger had manifested in Dilan’s free hand, and he slashed out with both the Blazing Serpentine Blade and the Crimson Claw dagger.

The Blazing Serpentine Blade was burning brightly, while it was in the longsword-form, while the CrimsonClaw dagger cut through the clan leader’s neck without meeting any resistance.

When the Mihorl clan’s leader noticed that Dilan had entrapped him, he was enraged. But even then, it was impossible for him to avoid both Dilan’s second attack and to keep blocking the Mana Slash.

Thus, the moment he realized that his life was about to be taken, he made a drastic choice.

“I’m sorry...honey...” No sooner had the words left his mouth a part of the noble Vampire’s body turned into fog, including his arms, hands, and claws.

The Mana Slash that had been stopped just a moment ago was not obstructed anymore. It gained speed once again and accelerated rapidly. With eerie precision, the Mana Slash cut through the female noble Vampire’s head.

Brain matter splattered through the surroundings, which was followed up by numerous Vampires that began to scream out. Their master was in a critical state.

Her head was cleanly severed, and her body was almost cut in half as well.

However, to Dilan’s astonishment, he was still pretty sure that she was alive.

‘Noble Vampires are really built a bit differently. I didn’t expect that I would still need to cut through her heart. Her condition is extremely critical, after all...’ His thought had been pretty simple; destroying the Vampire’s head equals their death.

Noble Vampires were bound to be different but without their brains, their bodies shouldn't be able to work. At least that was what it ought to be.

"You guys are funny. One of you killed your wife, just to stay alive for a few more seconds?" Dilan asked in a steely voice, clearly aware of the fact that she was not dead yet.

His respect for the clan leader disappeared completely, and he felt nothing but disgust for this noble Vampire.

He released the serpent-form of the Blazing Serpentine Blade as a reaction, covering the entire remaining manifested upper body of the noble Vampire with it as it cut into his flesh.

The noble Vampire was burning and writhing in pain but Dilan couldn't care less about that.

"Your ability would only work if you guys are not touching another living being, such as claws digging in my flesh, or as long as you can prevent metal from entering your body. You can't turn into fog with either of those conditions, can you? But it looks like I figured out your weaknesses even before you guys could finish me off.

Isn't it a shame, you just lost your wife after you tried to save her, just to abandon her at the end of the day?" Dilan smiled coldly, his voice making clear that he didn't want anyone to answer his question.

"But it's funny, even your sons abandoned you and your wife...well, maybe it's just in their genetics, who knows?" While saying this, he pierced through the skull of the clan leader.

"I wonder if tearing out your Blood Essence and absorbing it will kill you," Dilan said, his expression changing at once as his hand holding the dagger dug deep inside the living Vampire's head.

He continued to scream at the top of his lungs, but Dilan didn't even flinch. He tore the clan leader's brain out of his head and looked at it for a moment.

Squishing it with his fingers, he saw the brain burst, leaving behind only the Blood Essence, which Dilan wanted to absorb immediately.

However, something was wrong and a notification appeared right in front of him.

[Purified <Gold> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 22 Blood Walker(Vampire) cannot be absorbed. The 'Blood walker(Vampire)' has yet to die!]

"Oh? It doesn't work?" Dilan thought in interest. The clan leader's head slumped to the ground, and it looked just like he had died.

Without a brain, one couldn't do anything, and it was just the head of the noble Vampire could repair it. And to the clan leader's misfortune, it was impossible for him to turn his upper chest into fog after Dilan had pierced his neck.

Thus, the moment Dilan pierced the Mihorl clan leader's heart, he died, entering eternal rest.

After living for almost 1000 years, the leader of the Mihorl clan had died...at the hands of a mere human, the same existence they had terrorized in the shadows...for a whole millennia!

He had lost count of the number of humans who had been sucked dry by him, or how many hearts he had torn out of the body of living humans. However, what the Mihorl clan's leader would clearly remember for eternity were the sky-blue eyes of the human being who had killed him.

It was the last thing he saw before everything in front of his eyes turned black, only for his heart to stop beating a moment later as well.

He had died, just like that. There was no great fight or struggle that he could have had the satisfaction of losing gloriously. All of his great plans were shattered, just like that.

A single human had shattered all of his plans, by entering his lair, by killing his people, and by ending his life as well....as if it was as easy as taking a mere walk in the park.

Dilan wouldn't call it a walk in the park. Despite his horrifying appearance and the fact that his eyes were ice-cold, radiating terrifying danger to every single existence in his surroundings, he looked excited.

Others may not be able to sense it, but Williams and the others could clearly tell that Dilan was extremely excited to fight. His battle spirit was higher than ever before, and the adrenaline that pumped through his veins made him feel like he could tear down an entire building with a single punch.

"Now it's time to end the wife."

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 280 Victoria Helar

[Purified <Gold> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 22 Blood Walker(Vampire) has been absorbed→ +0.9 Strength, +2.4 Health, +0.3 Stamina, +0.6 Agility, +0.5 Mana]

The Blood Essence of the Mihorl clan's leader crumbled in his hand the moment his life had ended. Numerous Vampires began to scream out. Their bodies were writhing in pain because their master had died.

The connection they had to their master was severed, and massive changes occurred inside them. Almost all the Vampires faced a sudden and extremely painful headache.

They could barely cope with it and they felt like dying to escape the pain.

Even the Vampires, whose bodies had been halved were shrieking and screaming in a high-pitched voice. Their bodies were healing at a slow pace and the pain they had suffered before lessened drastically.

However, when the second wave of pain appeared, some of them genuinely wished that they would die if that were to mean that their suffering would be over.

Unfortunately, it got even worse when Dilan threw the corpse of the clan leader in the corner as he appeared right in front of his wife.

"Ooff, you look really ugly...Well, not that you ever looked good, to begin with," Dilan was joking with the female noble Vampire, who couldn't even move anymore. Her brain was healing slowly, but it would take some time for her to fully recuperate.

Nonetheless, Dilan's mind was a mess like always, so he just continued as he pointed toward his back, "This vampire friend of yours, or whatever she is to you, is beautiful, but not you, I'm sorry," Dilan acted apologetically but he was not the slightest bit sorry.

"But what I will do now is definitely not something I'm sorry about," He remarked and pierced out with the CrimsonClaw Dagger. It dug deep into the female Vampire's heart before he twisted the dagger within it.

When Dilan did this, the Vampire flinched for two whole seconds before her body stopped moving altogether.

He looked around to see if some plebeian Vampire or their traitorous sons would try to attack him to take revenge, but none of that happened.

The second noble Vampire died at Dilan's hand, yet, nobody attacked him. All the plebeian Vampires around him were screaming in pain, coughing up blood, and scratching their eyes.

Some had even accidentally gouged their eyes out in the process simply because the itch in their brain and the pain were too strong.

They wanted it to stop, by all means, so they did whatever it took to get rid of the pain.

Dilan looked at this with little interest. They were bound to die, either way.

To him, the Vampires looked like nothing more but livestock and an opportunity for him to grow, extremely fast at that.

Every single Blood Essence was valuable to him, and Dilan would use them as long as it was possible!

That was why he slashed the Blazing Serpentine Blade to the side. He controlled it with precision and coiled it around the tiny Blood Essence crystal with it before he picked it up using the flat side of his weapon.

Afterward, he retracted the serpent-form and grasped the Blood essence of the female noble Vampire.

[Purified <Gold> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 18 Lesser Blood Witch(Vampire) has been absorbed→ +1.8 Health, +2.5 Mana]

Dilan's blood was boiling and he got even more excited upon seeing the notification about how the improvement in his stats was still underway.

A single Purified Blood Essence was more valuable than hunting for several days.

The Blood Essence of noble Vampires was the most valuable as their Blood essence was purified. However, even the ordinary Blood Essences were quite exceptional. Their focus was to improve the body, and blood of the being, who absorbed the Essence.

Dilan's Health stat was one of the most important stats in his arsenal. As long as he increased his Health, his body would regenerate even faster and his skin would become tougher to pierce through. His special trait [Stone Skin] would make him near-invincible against Tier-1 monsters.

Even if he couldn't kill them, as long as he could defend the few areas of his body that were not completely protected by his skin, it would be impossible for them to kill him either!

Knowing that, Dilan's eyes glowed brightly, and he was ready to fight once again.

"It's harvest time, bitches!" Dilan muttered, just to notice that something had changed behind him.

There was no danger that he sensed from behind him but Dilan noticed that something was odd.

"You do know that you don't have to kill them anymore. They're not under the Mihorl clan's control anymore," A seductive voice reached his ears a moment later.

Dilan turned around with a faint smile on his lips, just to see the gorgeous noble female Vampire approaching him.

Her crimson eyes had turned into marine blue eyes. Her pupils held traces of a crimson color. The silver hair that cascaded down to her hips fluttered weakly in the wind as a bright smile appeared on her face, revealing her white teeth.

She didn't intervene in the fight and Dilan didn't feel the need to kill her. This was quite weird because he told himself that he would kill all the Vampires for the sake of becoming stronger.

They had done unforgivable things and Dilan was their punishment, their grim reaper!

His entire being screamed at him to kill all of them...except the woman he was staring at right now.

"You don't belong to the Blood Legion, right?" Dilan asked, ignoring what the woman had said. She just shook her head and continued to smile at him.

Within her hands, two writhing noble Vampires were struggling to turn into fog and to run for their life. Their parents had just been killed, and they wanted to get away by all means.

"Blood Legion? Ahh...you mean this childish name the Mihorl clan chose to scare humans. No, I don't belong to that group of younglings," The woman said indignantly as she looked at her with interest. Her heart was beating wildly, and her desire to taste Dilan grew stronger the longer she looked at him.

"My name is Victoria Helar, can I get a taste of your blood?" She asked, quite bluntly. She was unable to hold back her desires, her eyes turned crimson in an instant and her fangs grew. She let go of the two noble Vampires while releasing her Blood-Ice vampire trait to free them partially.

Dilan just blinked his eyes before disappearing from Victoria's sight the moment she stepped forward.

She lost him for a moment before she caught a whiff of his blood and shivered in pleasure.

Victoria turned around to face the man, who had appeared in-between the two frozen noble Vampires. The Blazing Serpentine Blade disappeared for a moment. Each of his hands was holding one CrimsonClaw dagger all of a sudden before he pierced into the heart and the skull of the first noble Vampire.

All of a sudden, a thunderous sound originated from Dilan as he activated [Thunder Step] once again. His movement speed increased drastically and even before Victoria could realize it, Dilan had killed the two noble Vampires.

“So fast...” She blurted out, her eyes widening as she tried hard to keep her eyes trained on him as he turned into a blur. It was just as fast as he had been before when he had activated a second kind of acceleration ability.

But this time, Dilan had merely activated one ability by using a tiny bit of mana.

[Bracing Pain] increased Dilan’s stats by 25% right now. This was enough when combined with [Thunder Step] to reach the same Agility he had before when both [Thunder Step] and [Second Acceleration] had been activated at once.

However, this was not something Victoria could perceive. She didn’t even realize when she had clutched her voluptuous chest, her heartbeat thundering as she openly ogled at him.

She licked her lips in lust. Her eyes glowed crimson in desire at the sight of the reckless, yet charming man, who did whatever he wanted to do, even if it might not be morally correct.

“Soo sexy...I want him~”