

Warlord 281

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Chapter 281 Nymphomaniac

Even after he had killed the two noble Vampires which Victoria had restricted with her Blood-Ice noble Vampire trait, Dilan was far from done.

He tore their Blood Essences out of the remaining parts of their brains before absorbing them without hesitation.

[2 Purified <Silver> Blood Essence of Tier-1 Level 16 &18 Brawler of Doom(Vampire) have been absorbed→ +1.4 Strength, +2.6 Health, +1.7 Agility]

The Blood Essences' invigorating sensation distracted Dilan just for a moment. He disappeared from his earlier position and emerged right in front of Victoria Helar, staring deep in her crimson eyes.

"Don't even think about drinking my blood. Consider yourself fortunate that I don't feel like killing you!" Dilan said, his fierce gaze causing Victoria to shudder involuntarily.

Only a moment later, Dilan disappeared, and the Crimson Claw Daggers disappeared inside the storage ring as well, while the Blazing Serpentine Blade replaced them.

Victoria was unable to follow his trajectory even with her exceptional eyesight and reflexes. She could barely see his outlines before he disappeared in the crowd of Vampires.

Heads and various body parts flew through the air, while a ginormous, 20-meter-long blazing Serpent seemed to have awoken in the midst of the plebeian Vampires. All of them were forced to fight the unbearable headache, and Dilan at the same time.

That it was impossible to survive was something they could perceive quickly. Despite that, the Vampires didn't want to die. They may have lived for centuries, but with the death of their master, it was the first time for them to actually gain the freedom of doing whatever they wanted to do.

In the past, they may have not been restricted like a dog on a leash, but it was not as if they were able to live their life truly free from obligations or the thought that they were at the mercy of their masters.

'He is so fucking hot~' Victoria kept staring at Dilan as his words resounded within her mind. She was not sure what was actually happening right now to her, but her gaze instinctively went down.

It was only then that Victoria noticed that one of her hands was touching her chest, and fondling it, while her other hand dipped lower. She was wet and her breathing became heavier and she felt aroused as she watched the magnificent human in front of her, slaughtering his way through his opponents.

"I really think I'm becoming a nymphomaniac...no it's not like I jump on anybody. So it's h—" Victoria's cheeks were flushed as she looked at the massacre Dilan had created right in front of her.

She knew that he was a mere mortal and that her intel about him was basically non-existent. Despite that, her eyes were overflowing with her desires as she stared at him hungrily. Her ears pricked to hear his voice traveling toward her,

“Ah, and just for your information...I kill whoever I want. Who are you to tell me what to do?”

Dilan’s voice was sharp, and he sounded a bit annoyed as well. However, Victoria could only feel that her heart skipped a beat when Dilan’s voice reached her ears.

‘I am going insane. What the hell did he do to me?!’ Victoria was going mad with the desire to taste and claim him as her own. She felt as if her entire body and mind weren’t listening to her anymore.

Her charms as the most beautiful Vampire on the entire continent were not to be underestimated, and every man would fall for her the moment she merely threw them a sideways glance. However, Dilan seemed impervious to her charisma. His eyes were ice-cold. He threw her a fleeting gaze once or twice but it was not lustful.

On the contrary, he had only investigated whether she was a threat to him and his people, or not. This was already it. Under normal circumstances, this would have frustrated Victoria, but given that it was Dilan they were talking about, Victoria was the one, who seemed to have fallen for him, hard.

“I’m nobody~,” She said with a sly smile and the mere thought of his eyes on her made her throb again, “Just let me watch your show, darling~”

While Victoria was going crazy, Dilan was utterly confused.

‘What is wrong with this noble Vampire? Is she nuts? Probably some sort of psychopath...well it’s not like it matters to me.’ Dilan thought before turning his attention away from her and slashing out the Blazing Serpentine Blade to behead five Vampires.

Cutting off the head of the plebeian Vampires was how he killed them. It was the only way to defeat them and it was actually quite simple.

None of them could reach an Agility that was even close to 140 times the average human before the Primordial Ascension. They may be Vampires, but there were limitations on how strong they were in comparison to humans.

Dilan slaughtered every single plebeian Vampire in his sight. He didn’t care whether they were trying to fight him or not.

His entire being screamed that they were even worse than all the evil Ascenders he had killed until now. They were evil and he had to annihilate them.

That was what [Kirak’s Vassal], his Divine Occupation, was telling him. Dilan could not actually converse with his Occupation but he could understand the intention of the Occupation itself. It was weird, but he knew who was guilty and who wasn’t.

Slaughtering his way through the masses of Vampires, Dilan quickly met up with Silas.

He was bleeding from several injuries and it looked like he had gone through a rough time. Silas was closer to death than living according to the amount of blood he had lost every second.

Half of his right arm was nearly cut off, while the rest of his body was covered in more or fewer dozens of cuts.

“Silas, calm down. I don’t plan on allowing you to die, not against such hoodlums!” Dilan reassured him with a light smile on his face.

He could tell that Silas was fighting with all his might and that he wanted to continue to fight. However, his condition was simply too bad.

Yet, when Dilan spoke to Silas, the young Tier-1 Ascender didn’t even realize it nor did his mind register Dilan’s words. His mind was in overdrive, and he was fighting solely with his instincts and his muscle memories.

This was amazing and definitely not something Dilan felt confident of doing as well. Unfortunately, it made the situation a little bit more complicated. Silas attacked him with his clawed gauntlets. His eyes were bloodshot and the only thought on his mind was to kill everyone in his sight.

‘He cannot distinguish between friends and foes?’ Dilan realized with a frown. His battle spirit died down for a moment.

For a moment, Dilan’s expression turned ugly because not even his words had been helpful to pull Silas out of his unique, yet somewhat weird state.

‘Is that some sort of Berserk state, an ability of his occupation or something like that?’ He wondered, just to disappear from Silas’ sight.

A moment later, Silas felt the world around him turn black. His legs buckled under him and he was about to smash on the ground head-first.

However, Dilan had appeared behind him, and broken his fall by tightly gripping Silas. It would only worsen his injury.

‘At least he is easily knocked out,’ Dilan thought, smiling faintly as he picked up Silas. It had taken him a single hit to knock out the young Ascender, but now there was something else troubling him.

‘Where the hell am I supposed to take him now? I’ve no idea where Ailee and the others are currently.’ Dilan tried to see and sense Williams, Oliver, and Kuhn.

But it was not even possible to gauge their direction according to the flying projectiles they shot because they were moving around.

The number of opponents they had killed had surpassed three-digit figures a while ago. However, that didn’t mean they could stop running around to prevent anyone from finding out their location.

A few hundred bloodthirsty Ascenders with high stats would still be more than enough to kill the team of three, after all.

Dilan could only frown at his bad luck. Even Oliver was nowhere to be seen. They were still alive but that did little to help Dilan right now.

At that moment, while he was looking around, Dilan’s eyes fell on a beautiful Vampire, who was touching herself inappropriately in public.

“What a nutcase,” Dilan could only shake his head, not understanding why someone would start touching themselves while looking at a battlefield. But at that moment he got an idea.

“Will that be fine? I mean...it’s better than leaving him unconscious on the battlefield...” Dilan mumbled, feeling uncertain.

But then, he just shrugged his shoulders and followed his instincts. Dilan disappeared from the battlefield with Silas thrown across his shoulder.

They reappeared in front of Victoria, who quickly removed her hand from her body in an effort to act innocent.

‘I saw what you did already...but nevermind that...’ Dilan thought before he looked deeply into Victoria’s eyes.

“Can you take care of him until I’m done there? I owe you a favor,” Dilan straightforwardly asked, ignoring the fact that he had been killing Vampires non-stop for quite a few minutes already, and that Victoria was one of them.

“S-Sure, but do you trust me?” Victoria felt like slapping herself when she noticed that she was stuttering. She was feeling oddly embarrassed in front of Dilan right now. This was completely out of her usual character and caused her to scold herself.

“Not really but I don’t think that you will kill him. Either way, if something happens to you, I will come back and torture you in ways you cannot imagine!” Dilan fixed a steely-eyed gaze upon her and threatened her with punishment.

However, Victoria merely blushed as naughty imaginations sprang up in her mind.

‘Would that really be a punishment, though?’

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Chapter 282 Harvest

‘Would that really be a punishment, though?’ Victoria thought with a faint smile on her face before she sighed deeply after she slapped her cheeks to get back to her senses.

“Girl, you are way too naughty, just play babysitter, okay?!” She mumbled to herself, not realizing that Dilan was still in front of her.

He looked at her with a weird smile, but instead of commenting on her, Dilan just nodded his head thankfully before he said, “I owe you a favor, thanks.”

Dilan disappeared a moment later. He created a small crater on the ground, accelerated to his highest speed, and began to fight the Vampires once again.

However, instead of solely focusing on the Vampires, Dilan began to fight the bloodthirsty Ascenders as well. The Vampires’ servants also joined the fray and were killed by Dilan the moment they reached his range.

Not a single enemy could survive Dilan's attack within a 20 meters radius. He was not too worried about Silas' well-being, but it was never bad to check on your comrades.

But the moment he saw that Victoria was waving at him in a child-like glee, Dilan nearly lost his focus.

'She is really a psycho...' Dilan thought but it was not as if he felt repulsed by this kind of behavior. It allowed him to release his tension and fight the way he wanted to.

His excitement returned, and his speed accelerated even further as his battle spirit resurfaced. Dilan was ready to slaughter everyone.

Fighting felt great, and if it was possible for him to give his all it only made him feel even better. The Blazing Serpentine Blade wreaked havoc on his opponents as it cut through the air and bodies of his opponents, precisely obeying the orders given by Dilan.

His control over mana seemed to increase exceptionally with time. Dilan noticed this, which was why he began to smile brighter than before as he went up another notch.

Using [Bearer of Pain] to replenish some of his mana, Dilan kept using [Thunder Step] to allow his Agility to stay above 140 Units. However, the more Life force Dilan turned into mana, the higher the amplification [Bracing Pain] provided.

Slowly, but steadily, Dilan's speed increased. His combat style adjusted to the increase in speed, resulting in an even more devastating scenario on the battlefield.

The Vampires and humans didn't even realize what was happening before their heads were flung through the air and their corpses fell to the ground.

Simultaneously, those Vampires, blood Ascenders, and Servants, who had regained their sanity, and freedom, began to move away from Dilan.

They wanted to stay alive which was why the only solution they had at hand was to flee. As they ran for their lives, the Vampires, bloodthirsty Ascenders, and Vampire servants momentarily forgot that Dilan was not alone.

Williams, Ailee, Kuhn, and Oliver were still there, and they were just waiting for an opportunity to slaughter their opponents.

Kuhn was still a bit hesitant about killing his own kind, but while acting merely as support to ignite Ailee's arrows without actively fighting a lot against the bloodthirsty Ascenders, he noticed multiple things that were connected to one viable point; the evil Ascenders were disgusting!

'They push each other away just to be able to run away faster. They don't care about each other's life. There was even one, who killed their own comrades just to get away...They are using each other as meat shields to survive Ailee's attacks, and they throw one another into hell for the sake of their own well-being...'

Kuhn was disgusted at the sight of the disloyal and traitorous bloodthirsty Ascenders. His stomach rumbled at the thought of killing them, but he could also tell that everything Dilan and the others had told them was true.

He could imagine the bloodthirsty Ascenders, the Vampires, and their servants slaughtering tens of thousand innocent humans just for the sake of selfishly claiming benefits.

'If they act like this with their own comrades, I don't even want to imagine what they would do to innocent children or weak and old Survivors...' Kuhn's hands might be trembling in fear but he was sure that it was the right decision of Dilan to bring him to witness the attack on the Blood Legion.

They couldn't be left alive, and being scared or hesitating in the face of monsters like the bloodthirsty Ascenders was not something anyone could afford. Even if Kuhn were to be stronger than them, the moment he hesitated to kill fellow humans, he would become a corpse.

That was a fact, and something many Ascenders would have to accept.

With that in mind, Kuhn gathered all his courage to summon several fireballs to fire them at the Ascenders, who were closing upon them.

He looked them straight in the eyes, instead of looking elsewhere to see whether the fireballs flew in a smooth curve toward the battlefield.

Kuhn had been avoiding looking at their expressions, and their faces full of fear and pain when his attack landed and exploded, but not anymore.

It was disgusting and Kuhn nearly vomited but he endured it. He had to become stronger, whether it was mentally or physically!

'I am still too weak, and too far away from becoming useful for Dilan and the others. We need to become stronger, all of us!'

With that decision in mind, everyone in the small group, who attacked the Blood Legion was ready to reap the harvest initiated by Dilan who was mercilessly slashing at the Blood Legion's members.

There was not a single trace of hesitation in his movements, and it was only a matter of minutes before all the bloodthirsty Ascenders, Vampires and their servants would be dead.

The atmosphere was cold and gloomy. The entire battlefield was overflowing with blood, intestines, and mutilated corpses. Not a single corpse was fully intact, leading to a harrowing view that was imprinted in everyone's minds.

Despite being gruesome, the view showed everyone that only the strong would survive, that they were the only ones, who could decide over the life and death of the people around them.

And the moment the strongest ones would decide to wreak havoc and kill everyone without exception, chaos and death would descend.

The moment Dilan said that they would have to die, everyone was bound to cease to exist. This might make some consider him cruel, bloodthirsty, a maniac, and possibly a psychopath, but he would give his everything to protect his people.

He needed them, and they needed him.

Dilan understood the situation ahead of him. There wasn't a single powerful Ascender left because they had already died at his hands, but Dilan still enjoyed it.

His group of six was about to annihilate the Blood Legion that had consisted of more than 200 Vampires, and 2000 bloodthirsty Ascenders and Vampire servants.

They fought much better than Dilan could have wished for. His group's fights excited him far more than anything else. In his eyes, his entire group would learn a lot from the fight against the Blood Legion.

Many things were bound to happen in the future. These events were bound to be even bloodier, more exciting, and lead to even bigger opportunities.

However, today was the day, wherein everything began for Dilan's group.

If one were to ask which event led to the nomenclature of Dilan's group, it was today.

Just six Ascenders had defeated thousands of opponents, without losing a single member.

It was almost as if they would be able to survive everything, whether their enemies numbered in thousands, more than that, or even Gods!

They were Undying and undefeatable.

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Chapter 283 Fun?

"Is it already over?" Victoria asked, crouching down. Her hands covered her cheeks, and she looked over to Silas, who was sleeping soundly.

She poked him to make sure that he was still alive. After a few pokes, Victoria looked back towards the battlefield, where she could finally see Dilan's other teammates.

"That's a bit disappointing. I thought he would be surrounded by women," She mumbled as she looked at Ailee, sizing her up.

Victoria quickly lost interest in Ailee because she was happily talking with one of Dilan's other teammates.

'Well, whatever. That makes it easier for me,' She thought with a bright smile on her face. Her cheeks turned red and she waited for Dilan and the others to approach her.

Yet, while Williams, Kuhn, and the rest quickly approached her because Silas was sleeping right next to her, Dilan was busy collecting Blood Essence and Essence crystals.

He knew that Victoria hadn't attacked Silas and that the others would look after him, especially because they had set aside some healing potions for emergencies.

Dilan didn't have something like that so he avoided the psychopathic female Vampire for a few more minutes.

After he collected all the Blood Essence and Essence crystals of the Vampires and humans he had killed, Dilan's entire body began overflowing with Essence. He couldn't remember a time when his body had had so much energy.

It felt a bit weird at first but Dilan was more than happy. He looked at the notification he had received in complete satisfaction.

[145 <Bronze>, and 5 <Silver> Tier-1 Blood Essences have been absorbed→ +7.9 Strength, +25.3 Health, +2.1 Stamina, +6.9 Agility, +9.1 Mana]

[201 <Bronze>, and 62 <Silver> Tier-1 Essences have been absorbed→ +0.5 Strength, +0.8 Health, +1.1 Stamina, +0.6 Agility, +0.9 Mana]

The potency of Bronze Blood Essence decreased rapidly after a certain amount had been consumed. Nonetheless, the increase in his stats was extraordinary simply because all Vampires had been at a much higher level than he had attained.

Dilan had not expected a lot from the bloodthirsty Ascenders, and the Vampire servants' Essences. However, he received quite a few status points from them as well.

This only showed that the Essence crystals of humans were far stronger than one could ever imagine.

'Well, even if they were strong, it's entirely useless if they cannot beat me. What's the use of somewhat high stats if they act and die like livestock?' Dilan was quite disappointed with the bloodthirsty Ascenders' strength.

They didn't make things difficult for his group. In fact, Ailee, Williams, and Kuhn didn't face a single opponent in close range. As for Oliver, he fought at a distance that was far enough not to get killed by anyone.

Only Silas was injured, several times at that. But this had been his fault because his fighting style had changed all of a sudden, which made him attack mindlessly.

"Looks like Silas is doing fine," Dilan said the moment he appeared in front of the others. They looked at him in confusion, and their eyes flicked to Victoria and back to him to indirectly question him about what the hell was going on.

"Ah, you guys might not know her. That's Victoria Helar...I think," Dilan said while scratching his temple and trying to recall her name before he ignored his doubts about her name.

"She is a Vampire, and I didn't feel like killing her," He revealed in all honesty. The others didn't feel like killing Victoria as well, they were just uncomfortable with the fact that Dilan had left Silas with some random Vampire woman, whom he had never met before.

This was a bit foolish, but the others could also somewhat understand why Dilan would act like this.

'I don't feel like attacking her, at all,' Ailee quickly realized when her hands reached for the daggers that were attached to her belt.

Her instincts told her that Victoria Helar was a bit different from the other Vampires, and bloodthirsty Ascenders. If she had felt the mad urge to eradicate their entire existence, Ailee could only feel a slight bit of discomfort when looking into her crimson glowing eyes.

“Oh?!” Kuhn suddenly exclaimed. He had been looking at Victoria because she was otherworldly beautiful. Her appearance deserved to be praised but the reason for Kuhn to exclaim was that Victoria’s eye color had changed back to the marine blue color.

It was her original eye color; marine blue with red outlines around her pupils.

Victoria got up from her crouched position. She straightened her back, letting them all see the black dress that tightly clung to her curves, leaving little to imagine.

Williams, Kuhn, and Oliver swallowed their saliva when they saw her graceful movements. She didn’t move much but every single action was captivating.

Only Dilan was able to prevent entering a bewitched state. Ailee looked at the woman in awe, not believing that someone as beautiful and elegant as Victoria could exist.

“Hello everyone, my name is Victoria Helar, I’m the Old Vampire Lord’s daughter. It’s an honor to meet the lot of you,” Victoria introduced herself, elegantly lifting her dress a bit as she bowed toward everyone.

The others were still in awe and Dilan was pretty sure that he saw how Kuhn broke into a sweat when Victoria finished her introduction.

“Yeah, nice to meet you,” Dilan replied in a bored voice before changing the topic, “Do you know where the leader of the Mihorl clan kept the four Sanctum keys?”

Dilan’s question made Victoria’s ears perk up. She didn’t think that Dilan knew about the sanctum of the Old Vampire lord.

‘Didn’t he attack the Blood Legion to take revenge on behalf of all the humans, who have been killed in the last few days?’ Victoria wondered, her expression changing slightly.

“I don’t know the Patriarch of the Mihorl clan well. Maybe he took them with him wherever he went or they’re somewhere in the base,” Victoria answered with a shrug. She could tell that Dilan was not affected by her charms. This increased her interest in him even more.

Dilan was very mysterious, and this made Victoria increasingly curious about him. His merciless and cruel fighting made her heart flutter as well.

“I can help you if you want. Vampires can sense the Sanctum keys when we focus on their frequency. But even if you have four Sanctum keys, you need a fifth one to enter the outermost layer of the Old Vampire Lord’s sanctum,” Victoria said, her eyes gleaming brightly as she looked into Dilan’s sky blue eyes.

“I know, Clerens has the fifth one,” Dilan calmly answered, not intending to hide anything.

“Clerens? So this bastard is still alive...interesting,” Victoria mumbled to herself, and it was incomprehensible for Ailee and the others. They were still in awe and could barely avert their focus from Victoria.

‘She knows Clerens? And it doesn’t seem like she likes him,’ Dilan figured based on the way Victoria spoke.

“So you’re teaming up with Clerens? Are you sure that you can trust him? Maybe he will just sacrifice your blood to enter the inner parts of the Sanctum,” Victoria spoke calmly, but her eyes clearly told Dilan that the situation was not to be taken lightly.

“I don’t trust him, but I want to enter the Old Vampire Lord’s sanctum as well. It might be advantageous, considering that Blood Essences of Vampires are pretty good resources to become stronger,” Dilan said in a rather nonchalant manner.

“So...you just want to kill us to become stronger?” Victoria asked, not quite understanding why Dilan, a human, would want to enter the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord.

“Well, it’s more like I believe it will be fun inside the Sanctum,” Dilan replied, smiling brightly at Victoria.

‘Fun?... It will definitely be anything but fun...’

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Chapter 284 Unparalleled Tier-1 Defense

After talking for a while with Victoria, Dilan found out a few things that were of interest to him.

First of all, not all Vampires were leeches who would kill hapless humans just because they wanted. They could survive on the blood of animals as well. It would weaken their powers but for many, that wasn’t a problem.

But with the Primordial Ascension, things had changed quite a bit. Vampires were targeted by many beasts, who wanted to become strong as quickly as possible.

If the Essence crystals of humans were considered a very nourishing treat, the Blood Essence of Vampires was comparable to an extravagant five-course meal.

That was why many Vampires began to quench their thirst with the blood of humans. Even those who had never gotten the taste of the blood of humans before the Primordial Ascension needed to be in their prime state. This was the reason they were forced to drink the blood of willing humans.

Likewise, more Vampire servants were born. They were like the Vampire’s walking meals, with the sole difference that their strength increased as well. In exchange for providing their blood, the Vampires had to accelerate the blood regeneration of humans bound to them.

This could be achieved by allowing the Vampire servants to drink a few droplets of the Vampire’s blood whenever they gave their blood to their master as a small reward.

This was quite interesting because it showed that Vampires were just as desperate as humans to become stronger. He was not sure why Victoria told him everything but the pieces of information she provided were extremely helpful.

It allowed him to look at the Vampire Society from a different point of view as well.

However, there was one thing that bothered him a little bit.

“What do you mean when you say that the quality of a human’s blood can change a Vampire’s life forever? And how is my blood ‘Sacred’ for Vampires? I don’t have a rare blood group or anything like that...” Dilan was a bit confused.

His Blood group was A+, so it was not like he had the ‘golden blood’ or anything like that. Nonetheless, Victoria was adamant that his blood was the best and rare delicacy she had ever smelled.

“The higher the quality of the blood we drink, the stronger we can become. Usually, the power of a Vampire increases with his or her lifespan, and with how much they or train.

However, there are also exceptions. Our strength decreases if we quench our thirst with the blood of animals. Even the blood of monsters does little good.

Only with the blood of humans can we maintain 100% of our power. Yet, your blood will allow us to break through the threshold of 100%, which I’m pretty sure about,” Victoria didn’t seem to lie to him.

She looked deep into his eyes and kept switching between looking seriously and smiling at him in a foolish manner.

Dilan was still not sure what Victoria was planning but it didn’t look like she had any bad intentions. She revealed far more information to him than Clerens, whose actions turned out to be more suspicious than Dilan first thought.

‘If Victoria is not lying to me, you need the blood of a royal Vampire to enter the Inner Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord. You can also exchange the blood of a royal Vampire with the blood of a noble Vampire that has been mixed with the Sacred blood of a human. Would Clerens ever tell me about this, or would he prefer to keep mum?

I guess he would try to kill me to get what he wants,’ Dilan smiled lightly at this thought.

There was also a third way to enter the Inner Sanctum. It was to use the blood belonging to the Old Vampire Lord’s bloodline.

Victoria Helar could enter the Inner Sanctum without an issue. This was why Dilan got an idea.

“You want to enter your old man’s Sanctum, right?” Dilan asked, his smile clearly showing that he was up to no good.

However, instead of taking this as a sign to act more hesitant, Victoria returned the same smile and nodded her head.

“Alright, then how about you come with us? I doubt you have anywhere to go either way. Your tendencies are more or less gravitating towards the path of a psychopath, to be honest,” Dilan asked simply, only to receive many raised eyebrows from the people around him.

“Calling a beautiful lady psychopath...your social skills are really... forget it...” Ailee was already not good at socializing with others but from the looks of it, Dilan was the worst at talking to women.

He didn't show any empathy, and it was as if he had to be absolutely blunt while stating what was on his mind, whether it was praise or an indirect insult.

Calling someone a psychopath was definitely not a compliment. Everyone could tell that, which was why Williams and the rest looked at Dilan as if they couldn't believe how stupid their leader was.

Yet, oddly enough, Victoria's cheeks turned red and her expression turned wild. Her eyes were overflowing with lust all of a sudden, stupifying everyone around, including Dilan.

"Y-you want me to come with you guys?" She asked, her voice sounding as if she was extremely shy. But contrary to the sound of her voice, her expression and movements indicated that she was everything but shy.

"You cannot take that back anymore! You will have to kill me if you want to get rid of me!!" She squealed like a little girl while clasping her hands. Victoria was celebrating without realizing that everyone's attention turned to her.

"Maybe Dilan is right...she might have hit her head somewhere..." Kuhn suddenly remarked, accepting what his boss said before.

"She is definitely not normal..." Oliver agreed. Meanwhile, Dilan sighed deeply.

"Well, that reaction is definitely not something I expected from her as well. Killing her to get rid of her..." Dilan said while looking at Victoria with complex emotions.

He felt like he should just keep sighing. The fight against the Blood Legion had ended rather weirdly, and it looked like they had gained a new member in their group...a Vampire at that.

This was definitely not something he had expected to happen. If Dilan were to be honest, Victoria's appearance in his group would be quite troublesome.

There were a bunch of Ascenders in his group, who could barely control their emotions and instincts.

As Ascenders, this was quite difficult because their emotions were much more intenser than it was the case with ordinary humans.

With a beautiful woman like Victoria around them, many Ascenders would do something stupid, even if they didn't want to.

Victoria's natural charm was simply too powerful, and one of the strongest traits of the Vampire race.

"For now you are on your trial period. I won't accept you in our group if you do something stupid, or if you cannot conceal your charm. I don't want to endanger my Ascenders just to accept you in my group," Dilan stated his conditions in a serious tone while his eyes were fixated on Victoria.

She stared back at him, her smile widened and she nodded her head.

"Now to celebrate that I can join you...how about I get to bite you, darling~?" Victoria asked, disappearing from everybody's sight. She appeared right next to Dilan and lifted one of her hands to gently hold his neck, while her head tilted.

She could clearly smell the blood that was running through his vein as her head was less than five centimeters away from Dilan's neck.

"If you cannot control your urges, you will face the same punishment as humans, who try to **** or violate others," Dilan informed before turning his head toward Victoria.

Her eyes were glowing crimson, and her fangs had already grown out as well. She was ready to let herself lose in the desire of quenching her thirst with Dilan's blood.

However, Dilan's words and his actions calmed her, which was an anomaly.

'I didn't drink anything for weeks, so how can he still calm my desires?' Victoria wondered, her expressions clearly showing her shock.

It didn't take Dilan much strength to push Victoria away. She didn't show any signs of resistance. In fact, her expression confused Dilan, only for him to hear a thunderous grumbling.

'She hasn't fed herself in a long time, huh?' Dilan thought before he took out the CrimsonClaw dagger to cut his finger a bit.

Yet, the moment he tried using the dagger, Dilan noticed in shock that it was not sharp enough to scratch him, at all.

'Looks like my Stone Skin finally showed how exceptional it is...'

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Chapter 285 Darling~

Dilan's wound on the back had already healed, and his entire body was overflowing with the energy the Blood Essences had provided.

He felt bloated and as if too much blood was circulating through his body. This was why he was willing to give Victoria some of his blood.

"Try to cut me," Dilan ordered before stretching out his right arm to let Victoria do what she wanted.

"Are you insane?!" Williams asked in disbelief to see their leader ask her to cut him as if he was some fruit.

Even if they didn't know what exactly would happen if a Vampire drank someone's blood, it was a fact that Dilan could die the moment Victoria would cut open his wrist's artery.

Revealing one's wrist to a stranger and holding it bare was already weird, but allowing an unknown Vampire to cut your arm and drink your blood was simply insane.

Dilan eyed Williams for a moment before he smiled lightly.

"I am not offering her my blood for her sake, or just because she is hungry. Don't be so nervous," He tried to reassure him and act as if his behavior was not crazy.

Deep inside, Dilan knew that his actions were insane but he felt that it was correct.

"Yes, Darling~" Victoria suddenly said as her claws enlarged.

They were razor-sharp and she lightly cut Dilan with them. Or that was what Victoria intended to do, only to realize that her nails were not sharp enough to cut him. This stupefied her for a moment, forcing her to circulate mana through her claws to sharpen them.

This time, Victoria used some more force, only to note that Nial had to support her with his free hand as well.

He was still smiling, just to look at Victoria with a particular question in his mind.

“By the way, why are you calling me Darling? Is that some sort of kink?” Dilan was a bit confused as he had never been called Darling. His lovers in the past had never used that term of endearment either. It was not as if he had had many lovers, especially because he had never mustered the courage to approach anyone he was interested in when he was still living under the roof of his father.

Everyone, he was close to, could have been endangered by being befriended with him, after all.

“I don’t have such a kink...though I have lots of other kinks~” Victoria wiggled her eyebrows and spoke in a seductive voice.

“If you want to get to know them, just tell me, I will be more than happy to share with you in detail,” She added, licking her lips as her eyes were drawn to the bits of blood that trickled down her claws. It was impossible to injure Dilan seriously with her power, not after his stats had increased so much.

‘How was this bitch strong enough to injure him severely?’ Victoria asked herself in confusion, wondering how the wife of the Mihorl clan’s patriarch had been strong enough to injure Dilan. She wanted to figure out how that was possible but her instincts prevented her from perceiving anything other than Dilan’s blood.

The smell of his sacred blood hit her nostrils, it aroused her, and she could clearly feel an itch between her legs.

“And you are my darling because that is who you are to me,” She added lightly, before biting into Nial’s arm. Her crimson eyes widened and their glow intensified. The crimson eyes shone so brightly that everyone around was dazzled for a few seconds.

Meanwhile, Victoria’s hands were tightly holding onto Nial’s arm, trying to never let go of him again.

The more blood she drank, the stronger Victoria seemed to become. Her strength increased by leaps and bounds, clearly showing the difference between a hungry and a satiated Vampire.

A moan filled with all of her desires escaped Victoria’s mouth. She moved away from Nial’s arm when she was done, but instead of moving away from Dilan altogether, she began to caress his cheeks.

“You definitely are my darling~,” She whispered, smiling at him lovingly.

The bloating he had felt disappeared, which was what Dilan had expected to happen. Nonetheless, the current situation was a bit weird.

“Who decided that you can call me that?” Dilan repeated incredulously, but Victoria seemed to be totally unbothered. She was still caressing his cheeks. Her eyes were fixated on his lips, and everyone around could tell what she was thinking about.

“Well, I did~” She whispered quietly, and leaned forward.

However, Dilan lifted the hand she had bitten, pushing it gently against the forehead to prevent her from getting closer.

At this moment she noticed that he had already stopped bleeding, but this only attracted her further.

‘A human with the regeneration capabilities of an old noble Vampire.’

“Well, whatever. I guess you are done drinking. Let’s search for the keys, and save your naughty talk for later,” Dilan tried to put some sense into her.

Yet, the moment he finished speaking he noticed that everyone was staring at him weirdly, and only when it was already too late did he realize that he made a big mistake.

“...for later? So can we do it later? Yay~~!” Victoria exclaimed with a childlike glee and grasped his hand before she went in the direction of the four Sanctum keys. She halted in her tracks only for a moment when she noticed that the others weren’t doing anything. Thus, she turned her head in the direction of Williams and the others before she ordered them.

“You guys go take your corpses, their essences, and your little friend there!”

Everyone merely blinked as they registered what she had implied. Yet, even Dilan couldn’t say something against that order. He would have said exactly the same.

“Just do what she said,” Dilan gave up, waving off his hand.

His words added more to their confusion as they could not understand why he was not blocking her advances.

“Well, I guess our group just gained another powerful Ascender...or noble Vampire, to be precise,” Silas’ weak voice reached everyone.

He looked at the others with a faint smile, while lying on the ground. His wounds were healing rapidly thanks to the potions he received.

The fight against the bloodthirsty Ascenders and the Vampire Servants had been quite difficult for him, and he didn’t remember everything.

“Yeah looks like it...but she seems nice, I guess?” Ailee commented, not sure what to think about Victoria. She was only a bit sad about something when she recalled Yvonne and Kathrine, which caused her to mumble,

“:...Kath and Yvi will have lots of trouble, now that such a rival appeared out of nowhere...”

Oliver just nodded his head and blurted out the first thing that came to his mind.

“Kathrine and Yvonne are definitely amongst the most beautiful women I’ve ever met...but Victoria...wow, she is gorgeous, and knows how to play with men...” Oliver said in a dreamy voice that was overflowing with jealousy.

And just like Dilan, only when it was already too late did he realize what kind of mistake he had made. But the damage was done.

"If you think that Victoria, Kathrin,e and Yvonne are so beautiful, how about you pursue them?" Ailee retorted in a seething voice before she turned around with a "hmpf!" and stomped off in frustration.

"Oh shit..."

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 286 Lonely

Dilan didn't need to have many brains to notice that Victoria became even naughtier the moment she digested his blood.

Her eyes were filled with lust, and she clung to him like a young girl, who had fallen in love at first sight.

When she jumped on him, and coiled her legs around his waist, while her hands reached behind his neck, Dilan frowned.

After all he was a normal man, so it was impossible for him to feel anything when the most beautiful woman he had set eyes on clung to him like this.

His little monster twitched in his pants for the first time in a while, causing Dilan to smile wryly.

"Do you want to do it?~" Victoria immediately asked, her eyes gleaming brightly. Becoming one with her Darling would bring her additional mana benefits.

In fact, all Vampires gained strength by mating with someone strong and powerful. The effect was not easily noticeable under normal circumstances. Only when the mate was someone much stronger, and highly compatible with oneself would one notice an increase in strength after mating.

Victoria could tell that she was highly compatible with Dilan. She felt a restless energy course through her ever since she came in contact with him, and they had not even known each other for long.

"Girl, get back to your senses," Dilan said laughing lightly before he lifted his right hand. It reached her head in an instant and just a moment later he flicked his fingers against her forehead.

Victoria's grasp around his neck loosened and she almost fell to the ground. However, Dilan's other hand gently went behind her back to break her fall.

"Ooff, was that really necessary?" Victoria asked in a sulky voice. She didn't even realize it but her behavior changed a bit after Dilan flicked her.

'Is it normal for Vampires to get horny after drinking blood?' Dilan wondered while continuing to eye Victoria.

"Can you get down?" He asked calmly. Victoria followed his command but her eyes were clearly glued to the monster that was hidden beneath Dilan's pants.

"You are not honest to yourself~," She said jokingly as her fingertips lightly grazed his neck. Dilan was just about to tell her off when Victoria removed her hand quickly.

"I know, I know, the Sanctum Keys..." Victoria quickly uttered before moving ahead. She had to hide both her disappointment that Dilan didn't submit to his wild instincts, and also that she was totally embarrassed by what she had just done.

'Are you stupid, girl? Why would you suddenly pounce on him? He definitely thinks that I am a weirdo now... Since when did I start doing something so stupid??' Victoria couldn't believe what she had done instinctively.

She felt like she had only one chance to get her hands on Dilan before he would escape her grasp. This was utter nonsense but her instincts had basically forced her to jump on Dilan. The intensity with which vampires felt emotions was several times stronger than humans.

The moment someone angered them, it was not unlikely for a bit of annoyance to turn into an action exhibiting emotion towards the person who annoyed them. It was exactly the same with lust. However, under normal circumstances, Victoria had herself under control.

Dilan's blood was the issue and at fault for Victoria's action. She was unable to control herself in the slightest after she had gotten just a taste of his blood. It was simply too delicious and arousing.

In a single feeding, Victoria had regained her entire strength, and she could clearly tell that her strength would increase just by drinking Dilan's blood a few more times.

After having lived on the blood of animals for close to 1500 years, Victoria had been overwhelmed by Dilan's blood that tasted like a delicacy she would want to feast on again. It had been impossible for her to reject his offer.

Thus, she ended up in such an embarrassing situation. However, she was not the only one who was affected.

'I didn't expect her to jump on me...it's only normal for my body to react, but still...' Dilan thought, shaking his head.

Victoria's scent still lingered around him, and so was the memory of her body rubbing his while she had clung to him.

'Did I become a pervert all of a sudden?' He wondered, doubting himself.

However, it was just the fact that Ascenders also had a heightened sense of emotions than ordinary humans which rendered them incapable of controlling their body properly.

Dilan was pretty sure that he would give in if Victoria were to approach him like this more often.

But it was not as if this was something illegal.

'I am just a man, and it's not like I have to live like a monk, or do I?' Dilan shook his head at this thought.

It was only obvious that he didn't need to hold back, just because he was the leader of a large group, or because Milarn had changed in its entirety.

He could do whatever he wanted to, and as long as he didn't break his own rules everything would be perfectly fine.

“By the way, when was the last time you fed? It doesn’t matter whether it’s human or animal blood,” Dilan asked all of a sudden. He had some thoughts on his mind and getting to know Victoria would help him sort some of them.

Victoria slowed down when she heard that Dilan was talking to her. She had calmed down from the incident she had caused before and could answer him without blushing, or feeling like pouncing on him.

“The last time I drank the blood of an animal was probably before the Primordial Ascension happened. And I never drank the blood of humans before. Y-you were the f-first one...” Victoria said, turning shy when she revealed that Dilan was the first human she had consumed the blood of.

However, Dilan just nodded his head. His little monster had calmed down and his mind was freed of naughty thoughts as well.

‘So her instincts probably went into an overdrive causing the bloodlust?’ He concluded before asking the other question that interested him a lot.

“Were you alone from the beginning, or did you separate from your people to meet the Patriarch of the Mihorl clan?” Dilan didn’t intend to hide what he wanted to know from her.

He asked in a straightforward manner and hoped that Victoria would answer honestly. This was important to trust her enough to allow her inside his group.

There was a distinctive difference between Vampires and humans, after all.

Victoria would probably kill everyone who approached her. However, every single man would find it hard to not be attracted by her appearance and the natural charm that she exuded as a noble Vampire and confident woman.

That was why Dilan had to know whether she would be able to control herself and if she was trustworthy enough, and not secretly an opponent, who was sent out to seduce the leader of their rival group.

Seeing that Victoria’s expression changed drastically upon getting asked whether she was alone or not, Dilan knew that there was something she was hiding. She seemed to be on the verge of crying all of a sudden but Dilan didn’t do anything to console her.

He merely appeared next to her, to make his presence known. Within the following minutes, Victoria calmed down as she revealed,

“I have always been alone....since the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord had been created by the King...”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 287 Legacy Hall

It was not difficult to find the Sanctum keys inside the military base.

They were not actually well hidden and with a Vampire by his side, Dilan got his hands on them within minutes.

“Do you trust Clerens?” Victoria suddenly asked.

She behaved as if she had never been affected by Dilan's blood and as if she had not tried to pounce on him just a few minutes ago.

This caused Dilan's lips to curl upward.

"There is no reason for me to trust him. It usually takes time to trust someone, if you're not sure whether someone is trustworthy or not," Dilan answered calmly as he eyed Victoria.

"What about me then?" She asked, understanding the meaning behind Dilan's words.

"I left one of my severely injured people by your side. That should be more than enough to tell you that I don't think badly of you," Dilan answered in all honesty.

He couldn't say that he trusted her wholeheartedly but it was not as if he doubted her in any way.

Victoria might be a Vampire but it was not something that mattered to Dilan. She seemed genuine when she said that she had been lonely and her behavior suggested that she didn't try to hide anything.

Victoria looked a bit displeased with Dilan's answer but she didn't probe him further about it.

"What exactly is this Sanctum even? Clerens never told me much about it. He just wanted me to join him to enter it," Dilan tried to switch the topic when he recalled Clerens and the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord.

The Vampire Lord was the Lord who ruled over all the Vampires of the Shikan plains. In the hierarchy, he was immediately next in line after the King of Vampires. His bloodline had been pure and he was powerful.

However, Clerens said that the old Vampire Lord was killed by the new Vampire Lord and that the King of Vampires had created a Sanctum for the Old Vampire Lord to rest in all eternity.

"Only the descendants of the Old Vampire Lord were supposed to be able to enter the Sanctum. However, the King of Vampires wanted to make things more interesting by creating other ways to enter the Sanctum and to get to know the secrets only a Vampire Lord could procure.

The King of Vampires made it quite difficult for direct descendants to enter the Sanctum as well. After all, it required the five Sanctum keys to be entered," Victoria revealed in addition to the information Dilan had already procured.

"So the Sanctum is just the grave of your old man?" Dilan asked, slightly confused. He had expected it to be some secret heaven for Vampires to grow stronger. The fact that it was just a grave came across as quite a disappointment.

Victoria shook her head at Dilan's question, attracting his interest once again.

"It might be the Old Vampire Lord's grave, but it is also considered the Legacy hall built by the King of Vampires. Anyone who could enter the Sanctum, pass all the trails, and enter the innermost area of the Sanctum is said to gain the power to become the next Vampire Lord. There are also all kinds of treasures inside the Sanctum," Victoria didn't need to go into detail because all the information was rather useless for Dilan.

Nonetheless, he was thankful for the information he received.

“Well, whatever. It might not be useful for me but if that place is nearby and safe, I can move there with my group,” Dilan remarked.

If it required the five Sanctum keys and the blood of a noble Vampire, preferably the blood of the Old Vampire Lord’s descendant to enter the Sanctum, it was definitely safe to enter.

The more Dilan thought about it, the better he liked the idea of moving there as long if they would have to give up their base in Shiron.

He smiled a bit, only for Victoria to start frowning deeply.

“Move there...in the Sanctum? I don’t think that it’s safe there...” She could only say, but Dilan didn’t seem to be listening to her anymore.

“Let’s go out, we should return to the Blue Star camp. Clerens is probably eagerly waiting for us,” Dilan said smiling sheepishly.

Victoria couldn’t understand how Dilan could switch topics so quickly but she meekly followed him. It was not as if she had anything to say, to begin with, when it came to Dilan.

He wouldn’t listen to her, either way.

When Dilan and Victoria left the military base, they saw that the others had collected all the Essence crystals. They were already waiting for Dilan to leave the battlefield. The entire battlefield was overflowing with corpses, blood, and body parts and all three, Kuhn, Silas and Oliver started to feel uncomfortable at the gruesome sight.

The three had been able to kill dozens of opponents, but now that everything was over they felt like vomiting. Dilan felt that this was both understandable and a bit like the behavior of a hypocrite.

But it was not as if anyone in his group was perfectly normal. He had taken in a lonely noble Vampire, who was not right in her head either. Victoria might seem normal at the first glance, but she was just horny.

Dilan had noticed this more than once, but he didn’t mind it. It was quite funny and amusing, and a change from the serious atmosphere.

Returning to the Blue Star camp wouldn’t take long under normal circumstances, but Silas could only move slowly. There was no way that he could run around as if he had never been injured.

He was not Dilan, after all. That was one of the few reasons why they got their hands on a large van. In a matter of three hours, they reached the Blue Star camp, where they were welcomed by Clerens. He looked brightly at Dilan because he could sense that the remaining four Sanctum keys were in his possession.

When Victoria got out of the van, Clerens stiffened and his expression froze. He looked at Dilan in shock and was unable to say anything.

“Your expression is funny, Clerens. Are you not happy to see us return alive?” Dilan asked lightly, only for his expression to turn icy.

“O-of course, I’m happy to see that all of you returned alive...but you do know that there is a new member in your group, right? D-do you know who that is?” Clerens stuttered in utter disbelief. He couldn’t believe his eyes and rubbed them several times, hoping that his eyes and mind were tricking him.

But even after rubbing them several times, his mind didn’t allow him to comprehend what was going on.

“I do know who Victoria is. Thanks for your concern,” Dilan replied as he turned his head to look at the others. Silas looked much better than before but it was still quite obvious that he was not well enough to return home.

“But...she is a psycho!?!? How can you act that nonchalant?! If you don’t kill her, she will kill you sooner or later!” Clerens sounded truly agitated. Dilan was not sure why that was the case but he didn’t really care about it.

It was his decision what he would do with his people, and who he would accept in his group.

“I won’t kill her,” He answered slowly and calmly, and intently observed Clerens’ reaction.

“She killed my entire clan!! If you don’t kill her, I will!” Clerens snarled as his eyes turned crimson red. His fangs and claws grew before a second passed but Dilan could only look pitifully at Clerens.

“Well, good luck killing her,” Dilan said nonchalantly and stepped aside before pointing in Victoria’s direction.

“Ey, greenhorn, do you want your head bashed like your entire family?!” A cold and threatening voice reached his ears, followed by a heavy pressure that weighed on Clerens all of a sudden.

Before a quarter of a second elapsed, Victoria vanished to reappear by Clerens’ side. Her hand was pressed tightly against his chest, slowly freezing his skin and bones.

“Maybe a sculpture of you would be even better, don’t you think so, Darling~?” Victoria asked, her head flicking to Dilan as she revealed a beautiful smile,

“Darling?!? Not again!!”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 288 Head or Key

“She mercilessly slaughtered my entire family!! Don’t let that psycho enter your life, or you will die an even more miserable death than them,” Clerens was literally begging while trying to ignore the pain his body had to endure.

He was already half frozen, but his expression was still overflowing with anger as he continued to scream,

“She will eradicate your entire group, just to satiate herself at your horror!”

Dilan didn't know anything about Clerens' family or that Victoria had killed them but it didn't really matter to him either.

He was rather uninterested in Clerens' matters.

However, Victoria was of a different opinion. Her expression changed drastically, and worry gleamed in her eyes when she heard what the half-frozen Clerens said all of a sudden.

"I had a reason to kill them! They were after my blood!!" Victoria hurriedly tried to explain. She pushed Clerens away from her while turning in Dilan's direction.

She didn't want him to misunderstand her and approached him quickly. Reaching for his hands, she held them and looked at him with watery eyes.

"I had to kill them to protect myself. They wanted my blood to purify their own blood. Clerens' family planned to save some of my blood to enter the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord as well! Darling, you have to trust me..." Victoria was trying her best to explain the situation to him as well as possible.

However, this was much more difficult than she had expected. Victoria had already forgotten about the family Clerens belonged to, which was why she didn't tell Dilan about everything beforehand.

But this made it look like she was trying to come up with excuses while frantically moving her hands. This was quite difficult as she did not want to let go of Dilan's hands, fearing that he would get angry with her.

"Calm down," He tried to reassure her before gently freeing his hands from her grasp. Afterward, he lightly pressed her hand with his before turning his head to Clerens, who was lying on the ground half-frozen.

"If you don't want to embarrass yourself in front of your people, how about we stop this farce? My head is already aching because of all this bullshit, I have to listen to," Dilan suggested, extending his hand to help him get up.

Clerens tried to move but as he was half frozen this was much harder than expected. Dilan released the Blazing Serpentine Blade from the storage ring. He enlarged it, and coiled the flat side of the blade around Clerens before using the Pyromancy orb to manifest small flames.

The situation was extremely humiliating, and both Kuhn and Oliver had to try hard not to laugh.

They had been a bit astonished when they looked in Clerens' direction, and Victoria's spontaneous response to subdue him but the tension quickly dispersed at the sight of Clerens being warmed to regulate his body temperature.

Once he was unfrozen, Dilan retracted the Serpentine Blade. He stored it away before finally helping Clerens up from the ground.

"Even if I were to kill you, and your people would try to take revenge, they would only die a needless death. So get your act together," Dilan declared while showing Clerens that quite a few Soldiers had already come out of the base to take a look at what was going on.

They hadn't seen Clerens' eyes, fangs, or claws but what all of them had witnessed clearly was that Victoria had attacked Clerens.

If not for Dilan, they would have definitely intervened. For a moment, they hesitated to reconsider what they wanted to do because Dilan was also present.

Nobody was strong enough to face him head-on, and everyone knew that Dilan would kill them the moment they targeted him with their killing intent.

"Okay, okay, I have calmed down..." Clerens said and raised his arms despite being still agitated. Dilan didn't bother about Clerens' emotions and if he felt wronged.

They entered the Blue Star camp under the scrutinizing gazes of many Ascenders. It was easy to sense the hostility between the most beautiful woman they had ever seen and Clerens.

Their relationship was definitely not rocky, but they could also see that the woman was clinging to Dilan's arm. She looked at Dilan in a pitiful manner, melting the hearts of all the men around her and also making them feel a bit jealous.

"If I could have a woman like her, I would do it with her every single day! What a shame..." One Ascender stated in a voice clear enough for everyone around them to hear.

Dilan and the others heard that man as well and almost as if Victoria wanted to respond to him, she pulled Dilan closer to her.

His arm was squeezed between her bosom as she moved closer to his head and whispered in his ear, "See, others would do it with me every day. How about we do that?~"

Victoria licked her lip seductively as she smelled Dilan's warm blood. She wanted to take another bite and pounce upon him right at this moment.

But in the end, she could hold herself back as she saw Dilan's reaction.

Now was not the time for her to behave like this, and neither were they at the right place.

"Darling, calm down," Victoria quickly said and released Dilan from her grasp.

Dilan responded with a faint smile but he didn't say anything as he followed Clerens.

"Don't worry girl, he is always a little bit...cold and distant. You will learn to understand this," Ailee said, gently slapping on her back when she saw Victoria's smile disappear.

In the three hours in which they drove through the Shikan plains, the two women got to know each other. They were far from becoming best friends, but Ailee liked Victoria.

She was a nice woman. A bit crazy, but nice nonetheless.

All of them were now inside the office that was cramped with Clerens, Dilan, and the six others, who merely looked at each other.

"Soo, can I get the Sanctum Keys?" Clerens asked, eyeing Dilan and Victoria.

He was not sure how much Victoria told Dilan about the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord but he had expected the worst. The entire situation had blown out of proportions because Victoria had suddenly appeared.

Clerens had not even known that she was still alive. He could have sworn that the new Vampire Lord would have attempted to kill her more than a few times and finally succeeded.

But seeing her right in front of him clearly meant that he had failed while she was still alive, and kicking. Furthermore, she seemed quite powerful.

Clerens didn't like this. He was frustrated and felt like destroying his entire office.

But he maintained a calm expression as he awaited Dilan's answer.

"How about you give me your Sanctum key instead? Our goal will be the same, either way," Dilan said, holding out his hand before motioning in a demanding way.

He smiled innocently but everyone could tell that he was mocking Clerens.

"As long as the Sanctum is not too far away from here, we can take a look, you can go inside and I will just test how dangerous it is. You won't need to sacrifice me or my blood because we have Victoria here, as well," Dilan sounded calm as he spoke but the words he said were a clear sign that he knew what Clerens had planned.

"So if I don't want to die, I have to give you my Sanctum key?" Clerens asked, clenching his fist so hard that his knuckles turned white and blood trickled to the ground.

Dolan nodded his head calmly and gave him a choice, an easy one in his opinion.

"It's either your head or the Sanctum key."

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 289 Region Announcement

It was only obvious that Clerens didn't want to die. That was why he was forced to hand over the Sanctum Key to Dilan.

He eyed Victoria vigilantly at the same time just to see that Dilan revealed the four other Sanctum Keys. Without further ado, he added the last Sanctum key to the keychain of the others.

However, nobody expected two notifications to pop up right in front of him. One of the notifications was golden in color, while the other one looked the same as ever.

[Region announcement <Shikan plains>: The keys to the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord have been found and brought together. The Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord will be remodeled. Instance Dungeon <Sanctum of the Blood Monarch> has been created]

[Host has received Coordinates of the Instance Dungeon's location, Information about the entry requirements, and more secret information as Possessor of the Five Sanctum rings!]

When Dilan finished reading the second notification, numerous pieces of information flooded his mind. It ached a bit but it was not unbearable. Dilan had felt far more pain, which was why he could keep up his poker face as he accepted and digested the information.

Only he received the second notification and nobody else. However, the first message was shown to everyone living in the Shikan plains.

“Well if that’s not a surprise,” Dilan said with a smirk. He didn’t sound shocked but rather interested.

The Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord had just gained much more importance in Dilan’s eyes after reading the second notification.

“What the hell...is that system thing now even altering the places that already existed?” Williams asked, trying to understand what was going on.

It was obvious that collecting the five Sanctum keys had been the catalyst for the notification that had just happened. It was still a mystery to figure out what exactly this system was. It didn’t do much and it was actually not a big influence on everyone’s livelihood, usually.

But despite that, there were times its influence was quite annoying and intrusive, to put it simply,

“If this Instance Dungeon is anything like the Pagoda of Time, it will be just as dangerous, or possibly even more dangerous to enter...” Kuhn mumbled, shuddering at the thought of the Pagoda of Time.

Meanwhile, though Dilan’s group knew about Instance dungeons, neither Clerens nor Victoria had ever heard about them. They were oblivious and their shock mostly originated from one particular aspect.

“Sanctum of the Blood Monarch...why did it suddenly turn into that??” Clerens asked in confusion, not expecting an answer. He was merely talking to himself.

But Victoria heard him and she was just as confused as Clerens. Her father’s Sanctum had just been remodeled by some sort of system.

“The Blood Monarch...” Victoria repeated quietly, which attracted Dilan’s attention.

“You know, who or what that is?” He asked straightforwardly. The information he had received was still being processed by his brain, but he was too impatient to wait for everything to be organized.

“The Blood Monarch is said to be related to the King of Vampires...but he never lived in the human world...nobody knows how strong he actually is, what he does, or where he lives. From a young age, I was told fairy tales about the Blood Monarch..and if I can speak in all honesty, it was bloody, cruel, and destructive.

In terms of a human’s descriptions of dreams, dreaming about the Blood Monarch’s fairy tales is probably one of the worst nightmares one can get,” Victoria said, her lips twitching.

She was not sure what to think about the sudden change in things. Did she like it or not? In the end, she just wanted to stand in front of her father’s grave to end her grief and guilt.

“Instance Dungeons are very resourceful. If this one opens a shop to everyone who reaches the final floor, it will become even easier to advance Tiers. The Taurus Shop is already an exception...though it is expensive,” Oliver opined while rubbing his hands.

With Yvonne, Ailee, Kathrine, Williams, and the others, they conquered the Pagoda of Time one time, while creating several new records in the <Group> raid of the Instance Dungeon.

This was also why they gained quite some Dungeon Points, and permission to look at the Taurus shop. The items in the shop were extremely expensive, but even more so, useful.

“It surely is useful but what are we going to do now? If the Blood Monarch is truly as unique as Victoria said, the Vampires of the Shikan plains will flock to the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord to enter the Instance Dungeon of the Blood Monarch... Should we just wait for them to kill each other before we search for the Instance Dungeon as well?” Silas wondered out loud. He was still weak but he heard everything. He was a bit concerned that Dilan would do something reckless.

Their leader was a great and powerful man, but he was not actually known for thinking things through. As long as one had the necessary strength this was not necessary. And the fact that only Dilan was extremely powerful and much stronger than anyone else made him more reckless than he needed to be in most of the cases.

“Waiting might be a bit troublesome as well...They need the Sanctum keys to enter the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord. The [Sanctum of the Blood Monarch] Instance Dungeon is the entire Sanctum, and one can only enter it with the keys...At least the first one to enter needs the Sanctum keys...the following won’t require them,” Dilan suddenly said, looking at the others with a complicated expression.

They returned his expression, just with more confusion, which lead Dilan to speak more,

“I have received some information about the Instance Dungeon, its location, and a bit more for being the person in possession of the Sanctum keys,” He said, trying to act nonchalantly, only to fail miserably.

“That means all Vampires will rush to the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord just to find out that they need the Sanctum Keys. Because they know that the Sanctum keys had been collected by someone, the Vampires will follow their instincts to rush toward you. They will kill you and your entire group, collect the Sanctum keys and leave afterward,” Clerens nearly laughed out loud when he summarized the current situation.

He looked at Dilan with a mocking smile, only to freeze in place, when he noticed that the office’s temperature decreased rapidly.

Victoria was staring daggers at Clerens and was ready to kill him the moment she received Dilan’s permission.

“That...is too dangerous,” Ailee cautioned before adding, “It’s great that we know about the threats now, but what are we supposed to do now? Whether we approach the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord actively or stay at our base, we will have to face all the Vampires either way.”

Ailee didn’t sound especially frightened. She was just stating facts which Dilan appreciated. Nobody needed to panic right now.

“How many noble clans of Vampires lived near the Center of the Shikan plains?” Dilan suddenly asked as he turned in Victoria’s direction.

The Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord was located in the center of the Shikan plains. Thus the noble clans close to the Sanctum would find out that the Instance Dungeon lies behind closed doors.

They would also be the first ones to actively search for the Sanctum keys. Only days later would the other Vampire clans get to know about the intel when they reached the Sanctum in person.

‘The Shikan plains are humongous. Even if some people are as strong or fast as I am, it will take days for most to cross the distance from their home to the Center of the Shikan plains, and a week to reach our location. If they move in armies, they need to adjust their speed to the slowest of them, which would further prolong the time until they finally encounter us!’ Dilan thought after a while.

A plan was forming in his mind and he felt that a great opportunity awaited them. It was a fact that he had the keys to an Instance Dungeon, meaning that he would be the first to enter it. If the Instance Dungeons were similar in its operations, those who entered them first would receive a certain bonus.

This was exceptional and something Dilan looked forward to. Simultaneously, Vampires were also powerful opponents. Dilan was excited at the thought of fighting them, especially considering that their Essences were unique and very helpful to Dilan.

He would have loved to fight thousands of them. The only issue was that he was unlikely to be able to fight thousands of Vampires with his current equipment, let alone the fact that his stamina would run out before he killed half of them.

Dilan’s head rattled but he was extremely excited with all the information he received. And this was something the others could tell as Dilan’s battle spirit was hard to miss.

It weighed heavy on everyone’s body and mind.

“Looks like we have some more trouble to take care of...”

“We will fight more Vampires, won’t we?”

“He is so sexy~~”

[Undying Warlord](#)

Chapter 290 A Monster’s rampage

“So you say that there are more than 50 noble Vampire clans in the entire Shikan plains?” Dilan asked, feeling slightly confused as he added, “I thought there were more...”

The Shikan plains were humongous and considering that he had encountered so many Vampires in the last few days, he had been sure that there were 100, or possibly 200 noble Vampire clans.

“I think you are misunderstanding something...” Clerens suddenly interrupted, preventing Victoria from explaining the situation further.

“The Mihorl clan is one of the few families, who didn’t expand their territory. Usually, their sons would have long since built their own side branch. Furthermore, the Mihorl clan was considered rather

weak...before the Primordial Ascension, at least," Clerens explained, only for Victoria to barge into the conversation.

"Let's just say that there are more than 25,000 Vampires in the entire Shikan plains and that all of them are after you!" She said with an unusually bright smile on her face. Her eyes were gleaming brightly as she stared daggers into Dilan's body.

Victoria wanted to see how Dilan would fight against a total of 25,000 Vampires, and how he had obliterated them. This was her dream and somehow also her hope.

"25,000? Out of these 25,000 around 500 should be noble Vampires, including the new Vampire Lord and other extremely strong clansmen. This is not something we can handle in a single battle," Dilan spoke in all honesty. There was no need to hide the truth.

25,000 Vampires were too much for him to handle, especially because there was another problem.

"They'll have strong Servants and bloodthirsty Ascenders in their rows as well. This will increase their numbers to 100,000 at the bare minimum," Silas added, only for Victoria to shake her head.

"Increase it to 250,000..." She said, still smiling lightly. However, her expression changed a bit as well when she figured that it would be quite difficult for a single individual to kill so many opponents.

Even Vampires didn't have enough Stamina to fight against a quarter million opponents...

"At least they won't come together and attack us at once. But another problem would be the fact that others will be attracted as well. First of all, other monsters will attack the moment the blood of a noble Vampire spreads through the surroundings.

Furthermore, by now everyone had received a notification about the Instance Dungeon and the Sanctum of the Old Vampire Lord. That included humans, monsters, and probably other races of the night such as Werewolves. That is if I'm not mistaken," Dilan revealed with a forlorn expression.

At that moment, a slap could be heard. Everyone turned in Clerens' direction, where they could see a small imprint of his hand on the forehead. He smiled weirdly, and couldn't believe how the situation had escalated that much.

"I'm gonna be honest. Right now, I'm truly happy not to be in possession of the Sanctum Keys. The moment the first Werewolf will be attacked by either Vampires or humans, the entire Shikan plains will become a Warzone," Clerens just said as he began to shudder.

He had had encounters with werewolves every now and then in the past. They were already strong enough before because their physical strength had been enhanced drastically. But now that the Primordial Ascension had occurred, they were bound to become wild beasts that followed their instincts more than anything.

Their strength would be unrivaled and their bonding as a pack would further turn them into a formidable group of powerful people. Killing or injuring a werewolf in the open would have terrifying consequences. Thus, Clerens was quite happy that he was not the cause of the trouble that awaited the Shikan plains.

“So you believe that Werewolves will try to enter the Instance Dungeon as well? Or maybe they will just try to reap more benefits by killing as many Vampires as possible when they’re focused on collecting the Sanctum Keys,” Dilan was still quite calm.

He was actually unbothered by Clerens’ remark simply because it showed how much of a frightened coward the Vampire was. The entire situation was an opportunity. They had to become stronger to prevent powerful monsters from killing them.

In the end, Clerens had never faced the mighty prowess of an actual Dragon. It was frightening and not the type of existence one should ever consider facing head-on. At least not with their strength.

Thus, becoming stronger was not even an option, it was a necessity.

“Should we return to inform the others about everything?” Williams asked, dragging Dilan out of his thoughts. Williams ignored Clerens as well as he focused solely on Dilan.

Dilan just looked over to Silas, who was still not able to move very well.

“I guess we can leave, but in the Van or some other vehicle. Silas shouldn’t run around yet. He doesn’t heal that fast,” Dilan suggested after giving it some thought.

Silas smiled wryly when he heard what the leader said, and felt disappointed in his own capabilities. Dilan noticed Silas’ reaction and he smiled faintly.

“Buddy, don’t act like a sulky child. You know that I didn’t mean it like that. You need to rest, period.” Dilan ordered in a tone of finality, not allowing Silas to say anything in return.

Dilan was just about to turn in the direction of the office’s door as his ears perked up.

The sound of thunder reverberated through the Blue Star camp as lightning exploded near the base. This attracted Dilan’s attention, not because it was uncommon for a bolt of lightning to explode somewhere but rather because the sky was bright and cloudless.

Dilan looked out of the window, and everyone’s gaze followed him.

“It’s definitely not raining, or am I blind...?” Oliver asked in confusion.

However, just when Oliver voiced out his confusion an ear-piercing screech echoed through the surrounding. It caused shivers to run down the spine of many Ascenders and all the Survivors, just for another thunderous bolt of lightning to impact near the base.

“Looks like you guys got a guest,” Dilan commented as his eyes flicked to Clerens. He smiled in a mocking manner before he waved his hand lightly.

“We will take our leave then. Good luck defeating this thing,” Dilan said before he thought about something and added, “...but pay attention. This is not a Gold Tier-1 monster.”

He didn’t say anything and calmly left Clerens’ office. Clerens could only look at Dilan’s retreating figure in confusion. He tilted his head, only to hear the third thunderous bolt of lightning.

It exploded close to the military base, destroying the building with a single impactful hit.

“Wait!! Dilan, wait!! What do you mean by ‘not a Gold Tier-1 monster?!?’...Answer mee!!” Clerens called out to him desperately. He could tell that everyone in Dilan’s group was worried, and he had a bad feeling as well.

There was only one monster outside but its rampage was destructive and dangerous.

Yet, oddly enough, Dilan seemed to know more about this monster than anyone else. It was weird, but not impossible.

Scurrying after him, Clerens rushed towards Dilan who halted in his tracks upon hearing his pleas.

He had only gotten a glimpse of the monster but that was more than enough for him to tell that the Clawed Bears paled in comparison with the purple feathered thunder-controlling eagle that had entered his view.

‘It’s either a Platinum Tier-1 monster...or a Tier-2 monster...’