

My Vampire 561

My Vampire System Chapter 561: Turning poin

An advanced tier beast like the Hypolord was no match for Kazz. After all, before vampires could come of age and either evolve into a vampire noble or go through the ceremony, they were told to kill ten death bats which were also at the advanced level.

There was never a worry in Kazz's mind that she would die. Freddy had taken them to a quiet area, there was no one else around, it was his secret spot, and he himself didn't seem too strong. If she needed to use something like super strength, they could try to explain it away. Or worse, they could remove his memory.

She thought of all these things when she decided to give the big Hypolord a punch straight through its mouth. However, she didn't expect her body to suddenly be transported, so it was back fully on land.

And in her place, Freddy was there, she could see the look in Freddy's eyes as the Hypolord's mouth shut. He wasn't frightened, he wasn't scared, instead, he was smiling.

'Why are you smiling? Your weak body will be crushed' And in less than a second, it was just that. The one thing the Hypo creatures had was a deathly strong and fast jaw. After a single snap, it repeatedly opened and closed it's mouth again.

'Why would someone weaker than me, why would that idiot do that for me?' Although she didn't understand his actions, it seemed like her body was reacting, a thick heavy lump was felt in her throat. She had only known him for less than a day, what was this strange feeling?

Before she knew it, she could see Quinn running out. He had placed his shadow in front of him, allowing him to run out onto the water. His feet would sink into the shadow slowly, but his foot was already lifting before he took the next step.

The shadow path eventually reached the Hypolord and surrounded it. It's mouth that was moving fast, was now moving slowly.

This was one of Quinn's new skills called shadow path. From himself, he would throw a path of shadow onto the ground. Whatever set foot on it would be slowed for a short amount of time, and soon the shadow would start to disappear.

The only problem was, the shadow path was slow to come out, and it could only move in a straight line once thrown. Making it easy for one to avoid, but perfect for slow-moving beasts like this one, who were fast in certain areas.

Wasting no time, Quinn hopped on to the Hypolord's back. Using his fist in a claw-like manner, he pounded right through its skull until he reached the brain. He squeezed down, trying to crush it. Anything to stop its movements.

"Damn it, the others, they're going after him as well!" Paul shouted as he noticed the twenty or so Hypocen that were left, now weren't by the shore. In its struggle, the Hypolord moved further into the waters, and it looked like his friends were coming to its aid.

"Shadow void." Soon a large dome-like shadow encased all of them.

"Can we go in there, should we help him?" Paul asked, not having a clue what was going on. Paul hadn't seen Quinn fight properly. He had been busy fighting Leo at the time and didn't know Quinn's strength. However, he did expect Quinn to have some type of power. Otherwise, no one would have listened to his suggestions when saving his life.

Paul looked to Kazz for answers, but she seemed to just be standing there, unsure what to do.

'Was it an ability?' She thought. 'He said the words swap. Moving his position and mine.'

"Quinn don't die, I need you alive!" Paul shouted.

Then, a few moments later, and the shadow dome came down. The Hypocen were seen floating about in the water. Parts of their bodies detached. The lord's mouth had been ripped open and now in Quinn's hands standing on top of his shadow, was a body. A lifeless body and a tag in his hand.

There didn't need to be any questions asked. They were sure of it. Freddy was dead.

[Congratulations, you are now level 30]

A message popped up with a few others, but Quinn simply ignored the system. He had gained a lot of exp for killing a new type of beast he had never defeated before. Also, from those by the river and by the waterfall.

Still, there was nothing to be congratulated about.

Quinn went ahead and started to place body parts building what he could of Freddy back together. Meanwhile, Kazz began to collect crystals from the beasts Quinn had killed. Nobody asked her to, nobody said anything.

Paul went ahead to get Fex from the others, he didn't say much but just that Quinn needed him. When he came back with Quinn, Fex's mouth was left wide open. He wanted to ask what happened, how it happened but now was not the right time.

With Fex's string, he tied up the body parts, trying to sow what he could together again.

"Can I save him?" Quinn asked.

"No, Quinn. There is nothing in this world that can bring back the dead." Fex replied.

"But he had a family." Quinn started to sob. "His kids were expecting him to come home tonight...He said he planned to give them a nice surprise tonight!" Quinn started to raise his voice. "What the hell are they meant to do now!! He came with us because he thought it would be safer."

So many different emotions were going through Quinn, from anger to sadness, and now he was just tired, as he collapsed on the floor falling to his knees.

“Let’s go back, Quinn,” Fex said.

Fex thought it was best to try and avoid the other groups. Kazz carried all of Freddy’s belongings, and Fex was the one who had Freddy tied to his back with a lot of string. The least they could do was bring back his body in one piece.

While walking, they could see the shelter in sight. Finally, they were out of the hilly area.

“Wait!” Kazz said, “This isn’t the area Freddy took us through on the way here.”

Quinn wasn’t listening and instead was just walking upfront ahead. Suddenly, out from the ground, a lizard-like creature had popped up.

A single swing of Quinn’s arm and a single line of blood swipe had come out. The beast was ripped in half.

[Intermediate tier beast killed]

[300 exp granted]

[1700/51,200]

This was bad Fex though, did Quinn not even care anymore. On the way here Freddy had taken them the route where no beast would appear, that way they could use all of the strength for hunting the beast.

Quinn couldn’t believe he had doubted him when all he really was trying to do was help them. If he had just used his shadow from the beginning, would any of this have happened? If he had used all of his strength?

This was what was going through Quinn’s mind.

“This is what happens in war,” Paul said. “People die, Quinn. People who have families. The military had to be tough on those who were weak. We had to be strict, so no infighting would have ever happened.”

“I know..I know!” Quinn shouted.

When they returned to the shelter gate, the guard that greeted them took their tags to scan them again.

“There should be five of you, where is the fifth one.” He asked.

Quinn opened up his hand to reveal a bloody tag, and then the guard could see something on one of their backs.

The guard quickly took the tag and placed it into his machines, and when seeing the traveller ID he could also see the name. “Freddy! Freddy’s dead. Head over to the base immediately and report this all to Blip.”

They did as they were told, and they met in the assembly room. Standing there was Nate, Sam, Blip, and Linda while Freddy’s body laid on the ground.

Blip looked heartbroken. Paul was the one who had given the report of the events, as it seemed like Quinn was unable to.

“Freddy was a good man, he’s been at this base for a long time.” Blip said. “Before the civil war, he was a simple market seller. He sold maps and beast glossaries to Travellers. When the Crows were in trouble, he volunteered to become a Traveler, helping out the new recruits not wanting to see anybody get hurt.

“I knew something like this would happen to you one day. Your heart was too kind for this world, and you were given a curse of an ability with it.

“Although I am angry that a dear friend of mine has passed away, I can not blame you guys for this. Things happen, and it doesn’t seem like there was anything you could have done to prevent it. However, you aren’t completely free. I want you to report to his family of his passing. Tell his wife and kids to come meet me.”

They were dismissed and given the location of Freddy's home. Nate looked at all of them, wondering what happened.

'I'm just going to check on them.' Nate said as he rushed out of the room.

'We haven't had a death in a month, Blip, a month!' Linda said. 'The others are going to learn of this. Everyone knew Freddy, and it could bring the group's morale down. If you ask me, they're more trouble than they're worth.' Linda said.

Blip walked over to Freddy, who was hardly recognisable, but there was one thing that had remained on his face. 'You see this, Linda.' Blip said. 'He's smiling. Do you think Freddy would have just saved anyone's life? May you rest in peace, my good friend.'

Nate had eventually caught up with Quinn, it wasn't hard, since they seemed to be walking incredibly slow out of the place. 'Hey Quinn, are you okay?' Nate asked, touching his shoulder and turning him around.

Quinn's eyes were fierce, and it startled Nate slight, he could see his fist was tense too.

'It was my fault,' Quinn said. 'I'm sick of this, sick of it all, and I'm sick of hiding. I won't let that happen again, not in front of my own eyes.'

Nate could see and feel this shift in Quinn, it was a turning point, but perhaps not just for him, but soon for all of the Crows as well.

My Vampire System Chapter 562: No more quests

The four of them stood outside the apartment block for a while. It didn't take them long to find the place due to the fact that Freddy and his family were staying in the same building as them. He was only a rank D after all.

“Why is Blip making us do this, we hardly know the guy,” Fex said. “Wouldn’t it be better for them to hear it from someone that was close to him?”

“Because it was our fault,” Quinn replied.

“We need to do this,” Paul said. “It’s not just for them, but for us as well. It’s important for you to know, for you all to know what it’s like when this fate reaches someone.”

It sounded like Paul had done this a few times, and in truth, he had as a head general, many times. Because of this, this dreaded feeling that everyone was feeling right now, that Paul felt like he would do anything he could to get his soldiers to come back home and see their families.

When Quinn walked up to the door, this dreaded scene was playing in his head. He had actually been in this position before, only it was the other way round. Complete strangers had come to his house, informing him his parents had died.

“He said his daughter was five.” Quinn mulled. He was ten when he was informed, but his parents had left him when he was five.

“Mommy, get the food ready, dad will be back for dinner any second.” A sweet little girl’s voice was heard from beyond the door.

Those words just crushed them, as if the world wanted them to feel even worse. Quinn knocked on the door. When it was answered, a tired-looking middle-aged woman had answered the door. She had three kids to look after, and that would take a toll on anyone.

In her hand, she had plates as she was getting ready to set the table.

“Oh, I don’t think I’ve seen you before,” she said, but the look on each one of their faces said it all. She continued to smile, just like Freddy, but tears started to roll down her face.

“Freddy...” Quinn stumbled just by saying his name, he bit his lip and was biting on it so hard that he had cut himself, and his lip started bleeding dripping onto the floor.

“Maybe we should talk about this away from the others?” Paul said, coming into the front as Quinn was frozen for words.

The kids were told to go in the main living room, while the rest of them would talk in the dining room. On their way there, a sweet little girl with two pigtails skipped over, tugging on Quinn’s trousers.

“Here, mister.” The girl said, handing him a tissue. “You’re bleeding.”

Quinn accepted the tissue, and with a smile as sweet as her father’s, she walked off to play with her two older brothers.

In the end, Paul was the one that had delivered the news. He knew the right way to say it and was honest about it. Telling them that they were the last group with him. She was heartbroken and torn apart, but refused to cry out loud out of fear the kids would hear.

“Blip said to meet him when you’re ready,” Paul said. “We managed to bring back his body so you could send him off.”

Eventually, she had regained some of her composure. She turned and looked towards Kazz. “Are you the one he switched places with?” She asked.

Kazz nodded. Quinn was surprised by how well behaved she had been. Based on how she acted when she had killed those soldiers, he thought she might say something worse or more inappropriate.

“When we were fighting together, he kept getting in my way.” Kazz said. “Kept telling me that I should rest. A young one like me shouldn’t be doing things like this. I should be doing girly things. Young one....he had a family, why did he do it? Why did he leave you alone to deal with all this?” Kazz asked.

Perhaps Quinn had thought too soon.

However, the reaction from Freddy’s wife wasn’t of anger. Instead, she just smiled while looking at Kazz. “All I ask of you, is he gave up his life for yours, please live on for as long as you can.”

After delivering the news, the others were ready to leave, and Fex started to play around with the two boys, and Kazz played with the little girl. Quinn was still in the kitchen and hadn't said anything yet, while Paul was by the door ready to go.

"You can't be older than twenty." She said, looking at Quinn. "And yet you had to see a man die in front of your very eyes."

"Are you going to tell the kids?" Quinn asked.

She nodded.

"Good, tell them the truth, it will be better that way," Quinn said as he was ready to leave. The others stopped playing with the children and left with Quinn.

"Fex half those crystals after we input our points into the system. Sell them and give half of the credits to their family." Quinn said. "It was my fault Freddy died. That means they're my responsibility now. Whatever trouble they have, if they have any problems, I want to know about it. Those kids need a better future.

"Paul, you might be right, but those kids will grow up experiencing the same thing I did. And I don't want that to happen." Now all his emotions were coming to the front, and he didn't even know it, but his eyes had filled up.

"I'll end the war with the Dalki, so they have a better future. I'll stop this civil war, so no more people like that have to die." And in his head, he made one more promise to himself. 'And I'll stop the vampires if they ever chose to attack.' He was still cautious of Kazz.

"Your dream is big and nearly impossible for you to do alone." Paul said, "But finally you know what you want. For the first time for me, I see the qualities of a leader."

The crystals they had obtained were all inputted into the system, and their tags were placed on the machine. After just one quest, they had killed so many beasts including the advanced beast, that it was enough for both Quinn and Kazz to rank up to Rank D and Paul from F to E.

Still, it wasn't enough for Fex to Rank up to C. The requirements and points got extremely high for those. The system didn't actually tell when they were close to ranking up, nor how many points each beast gave them.

It was set up this way, so people didn't choose to try to fight something out of their ability level just to rank up.

The group had sold all of the crystals, giving them decent funds, which they would save for now. Quinn had plans, but he needed a few things to fall into place before doing anything just yet. As for the advanced crystal, it was the only one that wasn't sold.

It was made into a rare headpiece. There weren't many crystals that could be made into headpieces, and it was given to Paul to wear. The face part of the helmet design was pretty open. Instead, it had sharp teeth coming towards one's face, but the main features of Paul's face could still be seen.

Nobody else really wanted it, due to its strange look.

The headpiece gave some defence stats while also boosting one's strength by five, which was great considering Quinn's advanced gauntlets which was a weapon increased his power by ten.

It was safe to say that the sleep was rough for all of them that night. When they woke up, they couldn't rest. Most Travellers would probably take a break if something like that happened, especially with completing a quest and their money.

However, Quinn and everyone else wanted to get a move on.

When entering the morning assembly hall, it seemed like a few of the other faction members started to give them looks. The news had already spread. It turned out that Freddy had helped out several people in the faction before.

On top of that, Quinn was starting to hear things.

“They’re bad luck, they’re bad for this faction. We haven’t had an incident in months!”

“Poor Freddy, he knew so much, how could he just die like that? His poor family.”

‘It would be best to stay away from them.’”

The morning report was the same, being delivered by Blip, but this time when giving them news, he had told everyone about the sad passing of Freddy. He didn’t provide many details into his death, but it wouldn’t be hard for others to find out what had happened.

On that day, other groups had seen Freddy with them. It didn’t take a genius to figure it out.

The assembly ended, and everyone split.

“Hey is it just me, or is everyone giving us dirty looks?” Fex whispered.

“Are you an idiot!” Kazz said. “Can you not hear everyone talking about us?”

Of course, Fex could, but he was just being his usual self.

Being Rank D, not much had changed for them. The highest Rank quest they still could take was to hunt for intermediate beasts. However, there was a major problem that they needed to solve even before all that.

“Who the hell is going to be our fifth member this time?” Fex asked.

As soon as they made eye contact with anyone, they would simply turn their heads away.

My Vampire System Chapter 563: Shadow On

Everyone seemed to be glancing in the group's direction, but unlike last time, it was different. It wasn't out of interest, their scorn look and furrowed eyebrows said it all.

"It looks like Freddy was quite popular around here," Quinn mumbled.

"It's not just that, I think you reminded them all of how dangerous it is. When people are scared, they want to blame something, anything and right now that anger is towards us. But Quinn, don't hate them for it." Paul said.

Quinn didn't hate them for it, but it was putting them in a challenging position. Due to how the system worked, they couldn't take any quest nor rank up, and they wouldn't even be allowed to leave the shelter until they took a quest.

They were trapped.

"Hey, I helped you guys out the other day," Fex said, with a smile on his face as he approached another group at a table. "Do any of you want to come join us?"

The group looked at each other, and they all had concerned looks on their faces.

"Look, we're sorry, bro. You really helped us out big time, but we just think it's bad luck after something like that happened, and so soon as well. Maybe after this has died down, you can join us."

Fex then moved onto another table, as that wasn't the only group they had helped that day.

"You don't understand." The man replied. "Freddy helped us all when we first came here. Hunting with him was easier than ever. He knew the techniques and the best places, and it's because of him, no one had died for so long. If he died with you guys, then..."

It looked like no one was going to pull through for them. That much was clear.

“What do we do?” Kazz asked.

“You guys do what you want, I’m going to talk to Nate,” Quinn said as he walked off a little frustrated.

With nothing to do, Paul decided he would head off to the training room. Following him was Kazz, she still had a mission to do after all. Although Quinn didn’t say anything about him looking after them this time, Fex felt like it was still his responsibility, so he went with them as well.

While in the training room, Paul was busy trying to learn the poison ability once more. Kazz just stood there looking at him, not interacting with him or anyone else.

“Man, vampires are boring.” Fex thought. Instead, while he was waiting, he decided to close his eyes and meditate.

‘What did that blockhead say again? To shut off your mind and feel something in your chest?’ It didn’t work the first time when Fex tried to find a soul weapon, but there was no harm in trying again.

Whenever they were resting, it looked like Quinn was still trying as well, so maybe there was something.

Just maybe, something would be there.

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“How are we meant to take a quest if no one will join us! Can’t they make an exception and just let us four go.” Quinn said, complaining to Nate.

Right now him, Nate and Sam were in a small office, a space that was given to Nate to work from once he had been promoted to Rank B. In a way, it was frustrating for Nate.

He wished he could continue hunting every day. That way, he could rank up even further to build his legacy. Still, here they were a little short-handed with everything coming down on them from above.

“Quinn, don’t you understand. They set the rules at five people for a reason. So that something like what just happened won’t happen again.” Nate replied back. “Think about it, now you want me to ask them if four of you can go when five of you went and one of you died. Everyone right now thinks you’re weak. They’re probably scared if they do go with you they’ll die too.”

“Weak, you know I’m not weak,” Quinn replied. “It won’t happen again. I promise that.”

“It’s not me you need to convince Quinn, it’s them. I don’t run this base, and I’m new here as well.”

It was tense between the two of them, but they both knew they were passionate just because they cared. Nate didn’t want this situation for Quinn either, but he didn’t know what to do.

“If I can’t complete any quests, then what’s the point of me being here?” Quinn said. “What would happen if I chose to leave? Go hunting somewhere else and join another faction.”

“That’s not possible, Quinn,” Sam said. “They won’t let you. The ship that you came on. It’s already been impounded. They’re keeping an eye on it for now.”

Quinn wanted to yell out, he had no clue they were doing things like this and Sam could see by Quinn’s reaction he didn’t like this one bit.

“It’s not the Crow’s fault.” Sam continued to explain. “This is all orders from the Graylash family. Just for now during these times. If you break in and try to get your ship, they’ll come after you. Even Blip has something he feared, and he’s a lot more scared of the Graylash family than he is you.”

Hearing all of this new information just made Quinn’s ideals even more sure. He thought this was the perfect place when he arrived, but it turns out it wasn’t the best place for him after all.

“I do have some good news.” Sam interrupted the silence. “The forger you asked me to find, he is located on another planet called Liptoma. It’s one owned by the Graylash family. If you want to go speak to him or see him, you can.”

“There are a few teleporters that you can use, but you will have to pay. When you get there, you are not allowed to leave the shelter. However, you are able to buy and purchase things. If you wish to transfer to the faction running that shelter, then that’s a whole nother thing altogether.

“Honestly, they won’t even look at your request for a transfer at your current Rank. You’re a nobody that they don’t really need to listen to.”

Quinn had heard enough. It wasn’t Sam or Nate’s fault, but it was clear that they could do nothing to help his situation. Before leaving the room, he said one more thing. “Don’t worry, I won’t be a nobody for long.”

Both Nate and Sam looked at each other and were conflicted. They didn’t know whether or not to feel excited about what was about to come, or worried.

Eventually, the news of no one wanting to join the new recruits had reached the ears of another high ranking official. Linda. She predicted this would happen.

It wasn’t because they were new, it would have happened to anyone who had died while Freddy was in their group. Sooner or later, death was going to happen, it just happened to one of the worst people.

Still, Linda couldn’t get her mind and obsession off outing Paul as the blood evolver. Honestly, it wasn’t important for the Crows, but while doing her day to day activities, something about it just bugged her. She needed confirmation that it was really him.

Even then, what would that even change? She just didn’t understand why someone would hide their abilities.

“Suzy!” Linda shouted. From outside her office, a brown haired girl came rushing in. As she did, her foot seemed to hit something, causing her to tumble slightly before regaining her balance and putting both her hands out.

“Safe.” She said with a smile.

“I have an important job for you,” Linda said.

Not knowing what to do, Quinn decided to head back to the Quest hall. He thought maybe he could convince someone by offering them a larger percentage of the credits, or telling them they could stay near the shelter and just wait for them.

Surely someone would accept, right?

Upon returning, everyone looked at Quinn for a second, before looking away again.

‘This is going to be tough.’

At that moment, he felt a little tap on his shoulder from behind. When he turned around, he could see a brown haired young girl behind him.

“Hey, I hear you were looking for a new member on your team. Do you mind if I join you?”

Quinn looked at her, and images in his head of her covered in blood entered his mind. He wanted to refuse. He didn’t want another person to die. However, what choice did he have?

“Thank you,” Quinn said.

A quest was selected of another group of intermediate tier beasts. Quinn didn’t want to do the same quest again, because he got more experience points from killing new types of beasts he had never killed before. The group was called together, and Suzy introduced herself to everyone, for some reason, she seemed to take a big liking to Kazz.

“You can call me big sister.” Kazz said.

“Alright big sis!” Suzy replied.

Purchasing the required maps and glossary, Paul was in charge of gathering as much information on the beasts as possible.

They had finally exited out of the shelter and before taking one more step out into the wild, Quinn wanted to do one more thing.

“Suzy, thank you for doing this. I know you know what happened last time, but I promise you, you will not die.” After saying these words, he gave a sudden hug to her. Her face started to go red, and the others felt like it was out of character for Quinn.

‘When did he become so smooth?’ Fex thought. It was the perfect time to hug someone.

[Skill activated]

[Shadow on]

After letting go of her, underneath where Suzy stood, her shadow seemed to flicker and move slightly.

‘Nobody is dying this time.’

My Vampire System Chapter 564: Pauls ability

Paul was the best person for the job when it came to guiding them to new areas. Although he wasn’t as knowledgeable as Freddy and had never been on this planet before, there were many times in the past where he would be required to lead a team and explore a new planet.

On top of this, because of his high rank, they would often be some of the most dangerous planets. But back then he had his full power, while now it was safe to say he was weaker than before.

He was unlike the others, they weren't high-level ability users, nor were they greatly skilled in using their abilities. For them, being turned was actually a boost. For Paul, not being able to learn the same ability, it was a complete reset.

This time they had come across a quiet area. The red soil was only seen in patches as tall green grass was covering most of the land. There were a few trees, but they were far apart. What stood out most though was they could see beasts as soon as they arrived in the area. Large creatures as big as an elephant, only they were completely covered in white fur that also covered their eyes.

They moved slowly and were eating patches of grass to the soil using their fluffy trunk. Even when they entered their territory, it didn't look like the beasts were reacting to them at all.

"Hey, I'm all for killing beasts and stuff," Fex said, "But don't you think this is kind of bad? If it's not trying to kill me, I'm going to have a real big problem taking care of them."

Suze started running up to one of the beasts that were busy eating the tall grass. She gave it a big hug and started to shake her head in the fluffy white fur while smiling.

"It's so nice."

Kazz went up to the beast as well, the beast turned its head while munching on the grass looking at Kazz for a second before turning away.

"Can I touch it?" Kazz asked.

"Sure, these are known as Pomplees. They're a basic tier beast that are harmless unless you try attacking them. It's rare to find beasts that don't attack on sight. It's a shame they can't be domesticated though, as soon as you try forcing them to do something or try to move them, they'll fight back." Suze explained.

She reached out her hand and was a little scared at first, but the white fur looked so soft, she couldn't resist. As soon as she touched it, the fur felt so soft, that she just needed to plant her whole body into it.

“Don’t worry, we are not here to kill them,” Paul explained. “The intermediate beast we are looking for just happens to be in the same area here, it’s linked to the Pomplees.”

Paul pointed at where one of the Pomplee’s was eating. It uprooted the long grass with its strange snout, shoving it into its mouth. Now the red soil beneath the ground could be seen, and it was moving slightly.

A few moments later, something popped up from the ground. It was red in colour with green antennas and as large as a basketball. It rose up in the air and started to flap its light green wings at incredible speed hovering in the air. Then, with its green eyes, it had locked onto the girls.

It started flying through the air and headed straight for them. The boys were further away, and Quinn was ready to use his shadow. Images of what happened with Freddy started to come up.

However, before the bug could reach them, Fex had thrown out his red string. He pulled on it slightly, slicing the beast.

Suze looked at the beast on the floor and could see it was no longer moving. ‘That rank D killed an intermediate beast so easily. Who is he?’

The red soil from where the bug beast had come from started to shift and change, only this time the long grass began to grow in the area again until it was back to what it once was.

“I don’t know the relation, but the book about the beast just says that in certain areas where the Pomplee eats, an intermediate insect beast called the Kakuen will appear.”

There was a family of about thirty or so Pomplee. Still, an intermediate tier beast wouldn’t appear from every patch of grass. Once again, the group started to split up to make the hunting easier, only this time, Quinn had decided to go with Kazz and Suze.

On this trip, Quinn was prepared to use the shadow to make hunting easier. He didn’t care anymore, and his main goal was to level up and earn a load of credits. Still, he would hide his blood abilities unless necessary. For if anyone was to see them, he was sure Kazz would attempt to silence them.

But these beasts were few, and using the shadow in a situation like this was just pointless. If he didn't have to, what was the point?

They focused on the Pimplee, and when a beast would rise up, they would grab and try to take care of it. One of the bugs had risen from the ground, and Quinn grabbed its head. Activating his gauntlets, giving it quite the shock.

Like a zapper, he was dealing with them one by one.

Kazz, for the first time, had brought out her whip that Quinn had given her and as soon as one had left the ground, a loud bang was heard. Slicing the bug in half. Upon hearing the loud noise, the Pimplee turned to have a look, but when they saw there was no trouble they chose to ignore it.

Suze didn't even get a chance to use her ability, nor fight any of them, for only a few seconds after they had left the ground, the beasts were defeated.

She didn't understand what was going on with these low-rank Travelers. The beats they were fighting against were intermediate beasts because they were hard to track with their eyes. The beast's movements were fast, but the troublesome thing was more how radically it would change direction in a single moment.

It was similar to a fly, yet it seemed to be no trouble at all for any of them. This was due to their special eyes. It was no trouble at all for vampires.

The group had defeated around 14 intermediate beasts, and they decided to take a small break as quite some time had passed.

"Wahhh!" Suddenly they could hear a moan, and they noticed it was coming from Suze. "You guys, I haven't been able to take out a single beast. I feel useless." She said.

The others had seen what was happening, both Quinn and Kazz were taking them out before Suze got the chance. Quinn wanted the exp and didn't want her to get hurt, as, for Kazz, she seemed to be enjoying the whip.

“Why don’t you swap with me?” Fex said, feeling bad for her. “You can go with Paul.”

Paul was doing well, but he was the slowest out of them all. He wasn’t using any range abilities, so he would physically have to try to strike the beast with his clawed gloves.

Quinn was hesitant, but as long as he had Shadow on, it should be okay, he thought.

“That’s fine. Just stay within eyesight of each other. Don’t wander too far.” Quinn said.

With the swap done, Suze realised that this was the perfect opportunity to try to see Paul’s skill. She had been taken by Linda to see the real abilities of Paul, after all.

Out from the grass, one of the bug beasts had come out. Paul went for a swipe but missed it, as it moved away, then he swiped again with his other hand, and it looked like it had missed a second time. Suddenly, the beast started to move about slower. Its flight path wasn’t as erratic as before. It looked almost as if the insect was drunk.

“It’s all yours,” Paul said.

It was now easy for Suze, the insect was flying slowly and lowering itself. Grabbing her dagger, she jumped up and stabbed it to the ground. That’s when she could see there was a strange substance coming out from the insect’s mouth.

“What did you do?” She asked.

“It’s my ability,” Paul replied. “It’s not too strong yet, but these beasts with a small body are perfect for testing my poison out.”

It was repetitive and boring for them all, but Quinn liked it this way. It was safe and easy for them to get a lot of crystals, possibly ranking them up to Rank C even quicker. Once they were at Rank C, they could go on hunts with Sam, and they wouldn’t have to worry anymore.

For this reason, Quinn decided to stay out as long as possible. But in doing so, he had forgotten about a grave detail.

Paul and Suze had continued their method, allowing him to get the surprise attack on the beast, while she would finish it off. The next bug came up from the ground, and Paul went for a strike, then suddenly, his hand's movements slowed.

Slower than he had ever felt it before. His body felt weak, and it was like he could no longer stand on his leg's anymore.

The beast dodged the attack and charged in, using its small clawed hands and large head to fly into Paul, banging him onto the ground. Then with its forceps, it was ready to aim for his throat.

"No!" Suze shouted and threw her dagger, She hit the beast dead on, making it fall to the ground.

"Are you okay?" She said, rushing over. Paul was covered in sweat and was pale. He didn't look good at all.

Turning his head at the commission, Quinn could see that another bug beast had risen from the ground. It wasn't only fast, but its wings were silent, and it was aiming right for the back of Suze's neck.

"I knew something like this would happen. The world has been giving me bad luck lately. So you want to test me. But you won't get your way today." Quinn said.

[Shadow on]

[Shadow control rise]

Too distracted by Paul's wellbeing, she hadn't noticed the beast moving forward and going in for the attack. But it didn't matter, for she was protected. The shadow underneath her feet flickered once more and rose up, stopping the beast mid-air, as it slowed down blocked by the shadow.

My Vampire System Chapter 565: Reporting back!

Paul was still sweating heavily, and he felt incredibly weak. He had no clue what had brought on the sudden weakness.

Could it be something to do with his poison ability?

Normally people with the poison ability should be completely immune to their own, so he didn't understand what was going on.

Seeing all of this, Suze was far more concerned with the person in front of her to see what was going on behind. That was until she could hear the sound of footsteps. She turned around, expecting to see one of the others there, but instead all she could see was a purple wall of shadow.

"What is this?" She thought, afraid that it might be from some high tier beast, but the shadow soon started to fall to the ground and had gone back right underneath her feet. With the shadow gone, she could see Quinn standing there holding one of the bugs in his hand. He let go, and the bug dropped to the ground, dead.

A piece of shadow from underneath Suze had moved over to Quinn's own shadow.

"Was that you?" Suze asked.

But Quinn ignored her and went to see if Paul was okay. When checking over him and seeing his condition, he guessed what it was and if he was right, any second now...

"Ugh!" A moan came out from behind, and Fex was now on his knees as well.

"Suze go check on Fex for me," Quinn asked, and she nodded heading over.

He had completely forgotten about it as he was too carried away with trying to defeat as many beasts as possible. Still, at the end of the day, they were all vampires. The only reason why they were able to act normally in the sunlight was due to the rings.

Both Fex's and Paul's ring could only block out the sun for so long, unlike Quinn's ring he had gotten from Arthur. Kazz seemed to be unaffected, but he could see a ring on her hand. Being a vampire knight, it was expected for her to have some decent equipment.

Opening up his dimensional shadow space, Quinn pulled out two umbrellas. It was something Layla had told him to keep on him at all times, and he had plenty of them inside in case they got ruined or destroyed. After all, he never knew what could happen.

After popping open the umbrella and placing it over their heads, the colour and the weak feeling Paul felt inside started to disappear.

"It's the sun, keep this over you for about an hour, and then it will charge up the ring. Put on the ring when we're back near the base." Quinn said as he went over to where Fex was to do the same.

"Do you know what it is?" Suze asked, concerned.

"I think they both just overworked themselves and are suffering from a bit of heatstroke." Quinn said with a smile, but it wasn't exactly a hot day.

With that, Quinn thought it was time for them to call it a day. He didn't want to play with fate again. Not only did he have two weakened men, but Suze had nearly gotten hurt as well. If there was a sign for them to stop, this was it.

While heading back, Suze was glad to see that both Fex and Paul were doing better. Quinn was just happy that he had managed to use his powers to save a life for once. He had used one of his new skills called shadow on.

When touching someone, Shadow on, allowed him to put a small part of his shadow into someone else's. Doing so took up a quarter of his MC points. Shadow on itself wasn't the skill that had protected Suze.

All this did was allow him to take control of Suze's shadow as long as he could make eye contact with her. Shadow on allowed him to form a link. If he didn't have eye contact, he couldn't use his shadow control skill to protect her. Get too far away, and the Shadow on skill would break, causing the slither of shadow that was with her to break off and head back to Quinn.

"Thank you Quinn," Suze said. "That shadow, it was your ability, right? Thank you for saving me from that bug." She said and proceeded to give him a big hug.

Now Quinn's face was the one that was blushing. He didn't really get much physical interaction with girls. When he was doing the hugging, it seemed easier when it was with the goal of protecting her.

"Er...your welcome," Quinn said with his hands up.

"Wait till I tell Layla," Fex whispered with a cheeky smile, slightly annoyed that he had gotten two hugs now.

They continued to walk until they could see the shelter in sight. Putting the umbrellas away, their rings had charged enough for them to be used again.

"Hey, are you not worried she's going to tell everyone about your shadow ability?" Fex whispered.

"No, let them come to me. As things come, I'll deal with them." Quinn replied. "Besides, it looks like not everyone knows each other's ability, so she has no reason to tell anyone about it. She didn't even ask us about our ability like Nate said people would when we went out for quests."

There was a specific reason or that though. Linda had told Suze not to. She wanted Suze to be in the complete dark, so Linda had not told her what their abilities were, only to watch Paul closely and report back what his ability was.

Linda didn't want her to get distracted, looking for anything particular and thought it would work out better this way.

When they returned, with all five of them intact, there were a few relieved faces from people in the main Quest room.

'I guess some of them feared for her life or something.' Fex thought.

They entered their points into the system and had brought back a large haul of 26 intermediate beasts to add to their points.

Paul's tag slightly lighted up and the letter had changed from an E to a D. However, it looked like for the rest of them, who were now all at D rank, they still hadn't gone up to Rank C. This included Fex.

It had only been two days, but the number of intermediate beasts they were killing was around three times as much as one would on a regular quest. They also had points from one advanced tier. They imagined Fex should at least be close now.

The group had a few more things to do, such as selling the crystals as well as looking at certain items to buy. Quinn needed to look at how much it would cost to transport to Alex's city. Here Suze had split off from them, not before saying goodbye and that she would be happy to work with them again.

"Such a sweet girl," Fex said. "You could take a lesson from her Kazz."

"Am I not sweet?" Kazz thought, looking confused.

It wasn't that Fex didn't think she was cute but more dangerous. She acted cutely and did cute things, but at times she did so while doing the craziest of things.

When they were out on the field just now and using her whip, Kazz giggled like a little girl. But at the same time, she had been swinging a deadly whip, killing beasts one by one. The two pictures contrasted completely.

And at the end of the day, they all saw her as a pain they needed to watch.

Suze had immediately gone to Linda's office, and she was there to make a report.

"What!" Linda shouted. "Are you really sure he used the poison ability?"

"I'm positive, I confirmed it a few times, and there's no other way," Suze said, stepping back, afraid Linda might try to hit her. "Did I do something wrong?"

"No, it's just I'm baffled," Linda said, sitting back down in her seat.

Linda had seen that the book Paul was trying to learn was the poison book. If he actually now had that as an ability, it meant he wasn't lying and couldn't possibly be the Blood Evolver from online.

'Maybe I should just ask Nate and Sam why they said the Blood Evolver at the assessment. If I tell them everything I've found out, then they have to give me a name.' But finding out like that just didn't feel satisfying.

She had already dug into this deep, racking her head, she tried to think if there was any other possibility. Then she remembered another person who she was suspicious of. That was Kazz. She had, for some reason, got the exact same time as Paul during the obstacle course.

Her ability was regeneration, possibly something they could fake with technology, or maybe had a healer on standby? All these theories were going through her head, but she was now sure that it had to be Kazz.

"Did any of the others use anything strange?" Linda asked.

"Let's see, there was Fex with his string, Paul with poison, and Kazz had a whip."

"A whip!?" Linda interrupted. "Was there any strange red aura coming from the whip at all?"

"No, she was just using it regularly."

Slumping back in her chair, Linda thought maybe she would have to ask Nate and Sam after all.

“Oh, and last there was Quinn with his Shadow ability.”

“Shadow?”

My Vampire System Chapter 566: Cursed Child return

The door was closed shut as Suze had left the room and Linda was left with an even bigger thought on her mind. After hearing about Quinn using an apparent shadow, she just had to find out more. She carefully got Suze to repeat her story to her several times, to the point where anger was starting to show on her face.

“A shadow ability, then how did he move so fast in the assessment?” She thought.

This wasn't the main concern right now for her, though. It was the ability itself. A shadow ability was something she had never heard of before. Which meant it would most likely be an original skill.

Now her suspicions were through the roof. There was Kazz, who was able to copy her teammate down to the millisecond, and a man who she thought was the Blood Evolver but apparently not, and now two originals.

The first thing that came to her mind was to do an internet search. She had found something on the Blood Evolver before. Maybe she could find something about the Shadow ability.

In an instant, there had been a result.

(The cursed Child uses the shadow ability to go through to the final stages of the tournament, but drops out!)

The inter military tournament didn't allow for anything to be filmed and shown to the outside world. So all others could do was read reports on what happened. Apparently, this Cursed Child had gotten quite far using the ability of the shadow.

This was the first time this ability had become known to the world, and many people seemed to be interested in the power.

Someone this sought after, surely someone should know the Cursed child's identity. She searched and searched but could find anything. The only thing she did find was an order. An order from each of the big four families to leave that child alone.

'Who the hell was this group, and who the hell are you, Quinn?' She thought.

Her simple curiosity of this group of kids had now become an obsession of hers. How could a single child have enough power to stop the big four factions at the time from identifying him? If someone truly had that much power, they could stop the war in a heartbeat.

Trying to find a written report, she eventually found only something, that Quinn had said a certain phrase, but it had made no sense to her.

'This is getting too dangerous. I can't let Suze do the investigating herself anymore.'" Linda thought.

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The next day, Quinn and his group had arrived at the quest board once again. After going for the morning meeting, there was nothing new to report. The current plan for Quinn was to get him and his group to Rank C.

This way they could start to accept quests that would allow them to hunt for Advanced tier beasts. He had found out how much it cost to use the teleporter to travel to the planet that Alex Way was on and it wasn't cheap.

Still, they had the funds right now to do it, with how many intermediate tier beasts they were killing on each quest. But according to what Sam had said, it would be impossible for him to get a transfer for all of them.

This was why he thought it would be best to become a rank C first before going. Then, he could talk to Alex and ask what materials he would need. This way, he could get some items from his shop made before he went to meet Alex.

It was too expensive for Quinn to keep going back and forth, but he needed to build up a good relationship with Alex. For he had planned for him to be the first forger in his faction.

Even at rank C though, Quinn very much doubted that Alex would come and run away with him, he needed to prove himself more. So he would build a relationship and get a higher rank.

They saw the quests and were looking around the room for Suze. The others' eyes were still telling them that nobody wanted to join them, not yet anyway. But they didn't seem to be as bad as before.

"I can't see her anywhere," Fex said, after searching the room.

Once again, they were stuck in the same position as last time.

"I can help." A person said, approaching the quest bored. It was hard to tell if the person was female or male. They were covered head to toe in black armour, and even their head was covered up like a ninja, only allowing for the eyes to be seen.

"You need someone, right? I'm looking for a team as well. Let's join together." The person pointed to themselves. The voice was a little low, but it sounded like when a kid was trying to pretend to be an adult.

"Hey, something is going on here, right?" Fex said. "If my instincts are right, that's a girl."

"Really?" Quinn replied as if it wasn't obvious enough.

“Hey, I have an idea,” Fex said. “You’ve been suppressing your charm skill, right? Why don’t you turn it on and go speak to her.”

That was right, a long time ago when Quinn would speak to Layla, it would get her to do crazy things, so he had decided to activate his natural charm. It had been so long he had forgotten about it.

‘Why not.’ Quinn thought.

[Charm is no longer being suppressed.]

Quinn started to approach the disguised woman. For some reason, when she looked at him, she couldn’t help but start to imagine ripping the clothes off from his body.

‘What the hell is going on, was he always this...this...tasty?’ She thought, but her will was strong, and she wasn’t going to say that in front of him.

“I think it’s great, we need someone, let’s go together,” Quinn said.

Quinn had spoken in a normal voice, but in the woman’s mind, it had come out quite soft, hush and gentle.

“Together.” She replied back.

“Quinn, turn it off.” Fex suddenly said.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Quinn could feel Fex holding his arm. When he looked up, his face was red.

“It’s too much man, turn it off.”

Immediately seeing Fex the way he was, Quinn turned it off there and then.

[Your charm is being suppressed]

“Man, I almost forgot you were able to face a leader. I should have guessed you had quite strong charm skills.” Fex said, now his face no longer red.

Fex didn't like this, being influenced by Quinn's charm was a sign that his mind was weak. If he had a stronger mind, he would have been able to resist the influence of skill from the leaders. Perhaps the whole vampire incident could have been avoided.

The feeling that Linda felt was no longer there, and now when looking at Quinn, she could just see a handsome young man, but the urges she felt before wasn't there.

“Good, let's get a move on.” She said.

Just to be safe, Quinn used his inspect skill to find out who it was that was joining them.

The woman was Linda. She was wearing a different armour set, this one being a mixture of advanced and king tier level equipment.

He was wondering why she had decided to infiltrate her groups, and as for her tag, she was using one that was a Grade D. He guessed being the co-founder of the faction had its advantages. There would be people willing to give her a tag she could borrow and no one would really refuse her.

‘Maybe this isn't a bad thing.’ Quinn thought.

There were a few possibilities as to why she was here, the most likely reason was she had found out something about Quinn's shadow and wanted to see it for herself. But he thought he could use this to his advantage.

Linda was strong, in reality, she was a Rank B going out on a Rank D quest. There was no chance any harm would come to her, so they would be able to fight beats without having to worry.

Quinn had selected a quest, and they were off. While defeating beasts, Linda would constantly put herself in danger, trying to get Quinn or one of the others to save her. But under Quinn's orders, they chose to leave her, and each time she would get hurt, but minimally due to her strong armour.

The beasts were killed, and this continued on for days. Linda continued to hunt with the team and was wondering if this was how they treated all their teammates. If that was the case, it was no wonder Freddy had died.

However, the way she was acting, Quinn was sure of it now. Linda was trying to get him to use his ability. Because this was what she wanted, Quinn did everything he could to not show it, instead he performed the flash step, using his gauntlets and hammer strike to defeat the beasts.

Over the few days she had watched them fight many intermediate beasts, she had to admit, every one of them was strong and highly skilled. Blip was right, even if this group was suspicious – they had high potential.

It didn't take long until they were all upgraded to the Traveller Rank of C, including Paul. To speed up his process, when Fex had reached a C rank before everyone else, when assigning points they decided to not place his tag into the machine. That way the extra points went to the others, speeding their ranking up.

Linda was at a loss. She couldn't find out anything about the group, and they weren't doing anything suspicious. She decided that she would go on one more hunt with them before giving up.

That day, something was different. In the morning, when everyone was called into the assembly hall, there was an announcement to be made. Blip stood in front of everyone and had a grin on his face.

"We have good news for everyone! There will soon be a posting of two large group quests. One of them for the lower-ranking members – two king tier beasts have been discovered. As for the others, an emperor tier beast has been found." Blip said.

Quinn smiled at the thought, he wasn't going to let anyone else get those king tier beasts.

My Vampire System Chapter 567: A leader is needed

After the special announcement was made, there was excitement in the air for the whole shelter. It turned out incidents like this didn't happen much. Killing beasts like this would give them top-level gear and would increase the strength of the whole faction significantly.

The two quests hadn't been put up yet on the quest board because this would be a group quest rather than an individual team quest. A group quest was where multiple teams would work together to take care of the beast.

According to Sam, there were a few different rules for this. Everyone who went on the quest if successful would be awarded some type of compensation mostly credits. The member that killed the beast delivering the last blow, their team would be given the beast crystal as a reward. It was then up to them to decide who would receive the said crystal.

At times, due to how tough a beast would be to be killed, multiple people would attack one at once. If this was the case, then the leader, who was present, would decide which group he felt contributed the most.

This was one of the reasons why it was taking a while. Both Blip and the heads of the faction were talking about what level to set the quest at, while also deciding who the leaders would be.

While waiting, Sam, this time had come over to Quinn and the others to join them. Since he was only a Rank C like them, he was not invited to these types of meetings like the others.

"Hey, you don't have to hang out with us cause you feel bad bro," Fex said with a smile. "You can join other groups, you know they hate us."

The group sat down at their own table, as were many of the others as well. Sam looked around before taking a seat. "Actually I'm not the most popular around here," Sam replied back.

"What do you mean?" Quinn was interested, he had seen the people outside treat Sam quite well. If he was referring to him not being popular, then he meant inside the shelter.

“You see, I have quite a low level ability,” Sam said. “I was never able to train my wind ability above a level five, but, I have advanced gear all over me, and my cape is now at the king tier level as well.

“The others think the only reason why I am where I am is because of Nate. They think I piggybacked off him and ranked up.” Looking at his face, Quinn could see this perhaps troubled Sam a lot.

But it wasn't because of the way people were treating him, no Quinn had seen this look before. It was Sam who actually believed the words of the others. Sam felt like he was weak, just like Quinn had once done as well.

“In a way, it's true.” Said Sam. “When we defeated a king tier beast by chance, Nate had chosen to give the crystal to me. The only reason why I'm allowed to hang around the B ranks and Blip is because of Nate's position. So the others don't exactly like me around here.”

“Hey, join the club,” Fex said. “Don't worry about that too much man. We're finally Rank C's as well. Which means we can go together.”

This is why Sam was a bit happy. He had always been with Nate, and perhaps this would be the first time he could do something independently. A group that wouldn't judge him of his past achievements.

Over in the assembly hall, the upper leaders of the Crows were having a discussion. There was Blip the only A rank in the base and the founder. Linda, Blip's sister and co-founder a Rank B. Then there were three more Rank B's Nate, who hadn't been there long.

Then there was another Rank B female warrior who went by the name Megan. She had light brown hair that was long and curly. It was hard for her to keep maintained, so it looked as if she had just given up. On her back were two small axe's.

Then there was Mitchell, he also had curly hair, that was a dirty blonde in colour, on his face square like glasses with his arms crossed listening intently.

“Now that we have decided on the Emperor tier group, I have some plans I want for the ones going for the king tiers.” Blip said. “Linda, I would like you to secretly go along with the lower ranks on this quest. Protect whoever you must, but I want you to do it secretly. “

“I’m okay with that,” Linda replied. “But does this mean you want someone else to be a leader for this?”

“Yes, that’s the idea. We need more people ranking up. More people to be the same level as us, at the same time, I don’t want to just invite anyone into the upper part of the Crow’s. We need to see leadership skills. Us four will be going after the Emperor tier alone.

“The two king tiers we will only allow Rank D’s and C’s to go on this one. While Linda will go with them hidden. If you can, try to stay away from the limelight as long as possible. I don’t want the group getting nervous or becoming over reliant, knowing you will be there.”

“Then who is going to lead the other expedition?” Megan asked. “It would have to be a Grade C correct.”

“What about Sam?” Nate asked.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.” Mitchell chimed in. “I know he is your friend, and I have to admit, he has indeed shown impressive qualities. I would say maybe he is more fitting to be where you are right now, in terms of running the base.” Mitchell said, pushing his glasses back onto the bridge of his nose. “But there is a problem that you might not know about.”

“Which is?” Nate said with a little anger in voice, annoyed that his friend was being looked down on.

“The other Travelers, they don’t look up to him. They don’t respect him. Someone can not lead a group if they don’t respect him. Every decision he makes, there will be those that don’t listen to him and try to undermine him.

“He has a good clear mind and can make tough decisions, but at the end of the day, he has only been in the Crows for two months. The others will not like the fact that he is made leader.”

“How about Kong?” Megan suggested. “If we’re going by who has been here the longest, he has also been a Rank C for the longest time as well.”

“Kong, that’s not a bad idea.” Blip said.

“Kong!” Nate said. “That guy is a little, rough. Are you sure he will be good for these guys?”

Nate remembered that he had gone questing only a few times with Kong. He was strong and skilled, but he was tough on those that made mistakes and didn’t exactly do things his way.

“Do you have a better suggestion, other than your biased friend Sam?” Megan asked.

Back in the main quest room, Blip and the others had come out to make an announcement. He had told them all that the Emperor tier beast would be dealt with by the B ranks and A rank, while Linda would be left behind to look after the base. The reasoning that they didn’t want anyone to die, and it was too risky to take any lower ranks.

“As for the second request, teams of five are able to go, but they can only consist of Rank C and Rank D members. As for the one leading the quest, we have decided on Kong.”

A few cheers and whistles came from the room as they heard the name. When Quinn’s group looked over. They could see a large muscular bald-headed dark-skinned brown man with a tribal tattoo over his face.

But it didn’t look like everyone was happy about the decision as half the room had remained silent over it. “If you wish to register, then please go over to Kong, and we will start the preparations.” And the announcement was made. The two quests had popped up on the quest board with the requirements.

While the other groups had gone to Kong to go register their teams, Quinn was still sat down thinking. There was no rush, and it wasn’t like Kong could deny their team of going. They were all Rank C’s. What Quinn was thinking about was the reward instead.

Because it was a new type of king tier beast they had never discovered, it meant the crystal would have to be given over to the Graylash family. In return, their group would get something else.

But Quinn didn't like this, and he felt like the king tier crystal given back would be something of a lower quality. From what Nate had said, sometimes they were just given king tier weapons that had already been heavily used.

On the other hand, at least their team would get points for completing the quest, but would that really matter. There was also the fact that their team would have to clearly either get the last kill or contribute the most to this hunt.

That's when an idea popped into Quinn's head. Perhaps a way for him to get both the king tier crystals for himself without having to give them over. If this plan worked, then maybe he would also have a chance to grab the emperor tier as well.

"Quinn, I'm not liking that creepy smile on your face right now, calm it down as touch or two will ya," Fex said.

My Vampire System Chapter 568: Poor Leadership

Looking around the room, Quinn could see the strange-looking ninja person who had been joining the group over the last week or so. This person was actually Linda, and this time she looked a little different than her usual self. Instead of the black armour, she wore in the past, she had regular black clothing over her armour. This was because today, she was wearing the same gear that she had worn at the assessment.

A mixture of beast tier and king tier equipment. It looked like she would be coming with the C rank and D ranks for this quest. The Crows were not going to take any chances. It was a smart move, and Quinn knew what they were doing.

However, what he didn't know was why Linda had been in his group for so long. What was she trying to find out? Looking at her now Quinn could also see that she had joined a group of five where Suze was also a part of them. It couldn't have been a coincidence, Suze was most likely sent as a spy, and she had reported back to her of his abilities.

At first, she must have joined the group because she was suspicious of them, and the most suspicious one of them all, Paul,, being from the Pure group. Perhaps they just wanted to keep an eye on him and them for a few days to make sure they weren't all from Pure and had hidden intentions, but her interest had changed after Suze reported.

Linda joined the team trying to get herself in troublesome situations to see if Quinn really did have the shadow power. This is what Quinn thought anyway, he didn't know the real reason for her first joining was to find out who the blood Evolver was.

'This is going to be quite troublesome.' Quinn thought.

He had a plan, but with Linda there it would be quite troublesome. Going up to the quest board. In his head, Quinn noted down the two locations. They seemed to be in the same overall area but at different locations.

'Getting from one to the other shouldn't be too hard. This is good.'

"Paul, purchase information on both of these areas and see if you can get a map for both locations as well, ones as detailed as possible, don't worry about the cost. Note down anything strange as well." Quinn ordered.

Paul nodded and headed off, he didn't ask why and had just agreed to do it. Lately, Paul had been more compliant and less snappy with Quinn. Things had changed a bit since that day.

Equipment was already being loaded up and supplied by Kong. On quests like these, the leader had a budget they could use. With it, he had bought maps, tracker and traps. These were the standard for any type of high-level beast hunt.

While Kazz, Paul and Fex the trio went to gather the extra Equipment, Quinn and Sam had gone to register, and Quinn could hear Sam's heartbeat. It was beating louder than usual, as they got closer and closer to the table Kong was at.

"What's wrong?" Quinn asked.

“Ah, heck, can you tell?” Sam thought he was doing a good job of hiding his fears, but it turns out not, but he was, it was just Quinn could hear his heartbeat.

“Remember what I was talking about, how some people don’t exactly like me being here or the Rank I’m at. Well, Kong here is one of the worst offenders of them all.”

Much wasn’t said and finally, they had reached the front desk.

“Now, if it isn’t little Sammy boy, you do know this is for Rank C’s and D’s only. Which means your boyfriend can’t tag along with you on this quest.” Kong joked, and his teammates behind all laughed as well.

Quinn looked at his gear and at all of the gear of the other participants. Apart from Linda, all of them wore advanced tier beast gear which seemed to be the standard. However, Sam was the only one that had a king tier Cape.

It looked like Rank C’s, had trouble getting better gear once getting to this point. For Quinn’s group. They all still had mostly intermediate gear. The main reason being they had only just entered C rank and had yet to go on any quests to take down some advanced tier beasts.

“Kong just register me down, please. I don’t want any trouble. We all need to do this for the Shelter and the faction.” Sam replied.

“Yeah I know, I’m just teasing you a little. I’m saying these things because I care about the faction. Remember your true Rank and don’t go trying to pull off things you can’t do. You’ll only get in the way. Nate ain’t here to cover for you” Kong replied, and now he was looking towards Quinn.

Sam didn’t reply back and could see his Traveler ID was added to the system. What was the point of saying anything back. Sam felt it wouldn’t change his opinion of him, the only way to do that, was to do so out on the field.

“Well, didn’t know you were teaming up with them. Didn’t you all just become C ranks?” Kong asked.

“Aren’t D ranks allowed on this quest as well?” Quinn replied. “I thought they would have at least put a leader with half a brain in charge.” Quinn had dealt with enough people who were like him during his time at school.

Maybe if he still felt like hiding, he wouldn’t have said anything back, but now he was fed up of people like this.

Slamming his fists on the table and standing up, Kong went to grab Quinn, but it felt like his hands had just slipped through, grabbing nothing but thin air as Quinn had moved back.

“Oh right, a speed ability user, correct?” Kong said. “Perfect for running away. I guess you did the same thing when you let Freddy die, right? You just ran away.”

Quinn didn’t like Kong saying this, he didn’t like this one bit. The death of Freddy was still fresh in his mind. Hearing this, the images of his body covered in blood had appeared. Then for some reason, as the anger was boiling inside of him, the picture was switched. Instead of Freddy covered in blood, it was Kong and standing over him was Quinn, covered in his blood.

“I don’t care if your own team dies, and that includes Sam. I don’t see you guys as part of this faction anyway. We were here even before the Civil war started, and those are the people I will protect.”

While staying here, Quinn had noticed a few things between the members of the Crows. To the people on the outside and when Quinn first arrived it looked as if everyone got along. But there was a bit of divide. There were those that were part of the Crow’s before the civil war and those that joined after.

The ones that joined after couldn’t have been here longer than two months. Yet some of them were high ranks, solo Travelers, or Travelers from other factions. Due to their high ranks, Blip had treated them quite well. Wanting to strengthen the Crows, and this was where the other half of the Crows anger stemmed from.

They had been loyal, and with the Crows before all of this. Yet, because they weren’t as skilful and such, they had been treated as less important.

Quinn being in the situation he was in now, understood both sides. What it felt like seeing others get ahead just because they were stronger, and for the newcomers being treated like crap for no reason.

“Hey, hey what’s going on here. Are we all good here?” Fex said, pulling Quinn back a bit.

“Quinn, calm, if you get any angrier your eyes are going to start shooting beams man,” Fex whispered. He didn’t mean this literally, he just meant they would start to glow red. Quinn would use his influence skill without really knowing he was using it.

“The emperor group is ready to move out, is it all good on your side!” Blip shouted over to Kong.

Quickly, Kong put down all of their Id’s since Quinn’s was the last group.

“All good here!” Kong shouted back, and it was time for them to depart.

The two groups, although going to the same area, would leave at different times. Blip’s Emperor tier group had left first and were already on their way towards a black coloured mountain in the distance.

Kong’s group were now outside the Shelter in their five-man teams. In total there were five groups of five, making them a large team of twenty-five. Kong had ordered one of his men to give a map to each of them. High-tier beasts usually had some form of intelligence, and there were two things they needed to remember.

One, the beast wouldn’t always stay in the same place, they only knew the area, and two, when the beast was weakened, it would often try to run away to recover. The most important thing was to fire a tracker into the beast as soon as they saw it.

Then they would still appear on the map. They would know where it would be even if it ran away or decided to move to a different area.

This is where Sam noticed a problem. Kong had given each of his members a trapping device and a tracker to shoot at the beast. Yet the other groups had only been given a map.

“Alright, if everyone has everything they need, let’s head out. It’s going to be about an hour journey. We will go at a good pace so we don’t tire out. If you follow us, we shouldn’t run into as many beasts on the way. When we get to the area, the groups will split up. If you find the beast, you are to report to us on the transmission device of your location, and one of us will come and fire a tracker into the beast.” Kong said. “Remember, the most important thing is to listen. I have more experience than all of you here.”

“Kong,” Sam called out. “Shouldn’t we all have a tracker device each per group? If we encounter the beast first, by the time we report back to you what if the beast runs away?”

Kong looked a little annoyed at the question as if Sam was being an annoyance.

“First off, this equipment is expensive, and we don’t have much of it. If I give these trackers to you guys, you’ll go firing it away as soon as you see the beast, if you miss then what? I trust these guys, and that’s why they have been given the trackers. And are you telling me, that your group is so weak that you won’t be able to hold off two king tiers on their own?”

There was more Sam wanted to say. The tracker device was shot out of a gun-like device. All of Kong’s team were melee users. It would have been best to give the trackers to either a telekinesis user or a ranged user, who would be able to attack them from far.

And was Kong really expecting these guys to hold off king tier beasts?

That’s when Sam realised something. These guys, they had never even fought against King tier beasts before. It was the first time for everybody here, only once by chance had Sam experienced it himself along with Nate. The horror and strength. Perhaps Kong wasn’t able to imagine the difference in power going from an advanced to a king tier.

If he didn’t realise this, then perhaps, Kong’s leadership, would be the death of them all. Sam thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 569: The king tier hunt

The large group still hadn’t left the outside of the shelter. Linda, who was secretly left to look over these guys, was taking note of everything that was happening. Sam had come up with a good suggestion and

made a fair point. It looked like there was more he wanted to say because there were certainly more problems than one with this plan, but he didn't say it.

Even if he had all of the good ideas, he still wasn't fit to be a leader if Sam didn't speak out or act. Linda was currently thinking of making a suggestion herself, but judging by the way Kong was currently, it seemed like he wouldn't listen to any strangers.

However, that's when someone else had spoken instead.

"Kong, just remember you are the leader now. Every time you make a stupid decision, all us stupid people's death will be in your hands." Quinn said. "I know you said you don't care about us, but it looks like you don't care about the other's either."

"Fine!" Kong shouted. He took the trackers from his men and decided to hand one out to each team and without saying another word they were off.

Sam turned to Quinn and had a big smile on his face. "Thanks."

The truth was Quinn didn't do it for just Sam but was doing it because his team needed the tracker. If he wanted to grab at least one of the king tier beast crystals and the emperor tier for himself, he would need one for his plan.

Just as Kong said, these trackers were expensive, so much so that Quinn wasn't willing to fork out for one, but he knew that they would purchase them for a quest like this, but he didn't expect Kong to hold them all for himself.

They had finally arrived in a darker area of the world. It was a large black mountain that seemed to be covered in black clouds from above. It was still the middle of the day, but this area in particular seemed to remain in darkness.

This was good for them, as they wouldn't have to worry about staying out in the sun for too long like the other week.

The mountain was half-built into a clifftop. The bottom half of the area was where they currently were. If one was then to climb up midway to the mountain, they could reach the clifftop and be in a different area.

According to the information that Quinn had gathered, the Crows hadn't been on much of this new land, past the clifftop. At the bottom of the black mountain, the area they were in now was where the two king tiers were discovered.

The area, midway above the mountain and onto the new land past it, was where the emperor tier was discovered. For now, Travellers who were below a Rank B, weren't really allowed to go onto their new land.

Where strong beast lived, there was a chance of even stronger beasts. The fact that there was an emperor tier spotted straight away on the border, was a scary thought to the Crows.

"Okay everyone, luckily we have quite a lot of information on these king tier beasts." Kong started to explain. "There has been a lot of work done into looking in this strange back mountain area. Around the mountain, there are five different areas that the beasts have been seen in. Each of these areas are linked to each other in some way. Sometimes you might have to go through another area to get to one, but you can always get to each area wherever you are."

"Originally, I was going to split us up, five areas for five groups. We should be able to find the beasts pretty quickly. Unfortunately, there is one team that is new to all of this and will slow us down." Kong said, looking at Quinn and his group.

"What is wrong with this guy?" Fex said. "Does he want a piece of stray string to tie him up and for him to be used as bait, because I'll do it."

"Instead, we'll just split into two groups," Kong said as he continued to speak. "The two weakest groups will go with the strongest group, the other group and I can go exploring the other areas as well. Remember, there are two king tier beasts, and they are not always seen together."

"Features are: a large hound like looking creature with a large snout. It's tail is thick like a ball on the end, and on its back razor-sharp spikes, Both beasts look exactly the same, only one is red in colour while the other is black. We do not know if one is stronger than the other."

“As soon as you see the beast, report, attempt to fire your tracker on to it, and wait.”

Linda was pleased that Kong had chosen to not go through with his original plan. If he really was going to split up all the groups into small groups of five, she would have had to step in and say something. There was a reason why this was a group quest, and not an individual team’s quest.

These beasts were powerful.

“You two groups come with me,” Kong said, pointing at both Quinn and Linda. She was a little worried about this but in the end. Due to the areas being close to each other, she could always use her ability to quickly go over to the other group. If there were only two groups, this would be fine.

Still, she was annoyed that Kong thought her group was one of the weaker ones. Was it because they were made up of four girls and one boy? No, he couldn’t be a s*xist bastard in this era. Especially when his boss, who was a woman, could clobber him in one hit.

From where they stood, there were three paths. A centre one, and one heading to the left and right. According to the map. Right now, they were in one of the possible areas for the beast. This area was large and open, it was just plain black solid ground, with parts risen here and there.

Then there were the three paths they could choose from, with areas two and three being the left and right paths and area four being the middle one, and finally, there was area five that was at the very back. Here was also where one could scale the mountain to head off onto the new area, but the king tier beast never did for some reason.

If what the information said was correct, perhaps it was afraid of the emperor tier above in the new land.

Kong and the other two groups had entered area three. This area was a little harder to navigate. It was quite open again, but there were plenty of trees and tall grass in certain areas. On initial inspection, they couldn’t see any beasts in the area. There wouldn’t be any low tier beast here, since they would have been frightened off by the king tier.

However, the area was large enough that they would have to check to see if they could see the beats anyway, possibly sleeping behind a set of tree's or behind a large rock. They would also have to check the other areas more than once. There was always a possibility, as a group left one area, the beast happened to come into that one constantly moving.

Quinn's group had eventually gone off from the others, and were now behind a bunch of tree's.

"Okay Fex, it's time for you to do your thing," Quinn said.

Taking off his earring, Fex held hot in his hand, and a puff of smoke appeared, when it disappeared, a little bull with wings could be seen.

"What the hell is that, is it a beast, did you tame a beast?" Sam said excitedly.

Quinn went off to calm down Sam. By now they knew he could keep a secret. Quinn explained it away using his very own words by saying it was an intelligent beast they had caught. There was still much they didn't know about beasts, so it wasn't unbelievable, and such a rare thing, Sam knew why they would want to keep it a secret.

Quinn did pop an eye to Kazz. She didn't exactly look pleased that a human knew about such a thing, but it also didn't seem to bother her to the point where she would speak up about it.

"Master, you finally need my strong muscles to help!" The bull said with watery, teary eyes. It was Fex's familiar Ham.

"I miss you too Ham, but looks like today I have an important job for you," Fex said, and Ham's face was now serious as he listened.

One of the problems that Quinn was worried about, was trying to get both the emperor tier crystal and the king tier crystal. There was a chance he was being too greedy, so he would play it safe for now.

While he was here getting the king tier crystal, Ham would go off to the other group's location facing the emperor tier. Technically, with less of them and a harder opponent, it should take them longer to deal with their problem.

Placing Fex's own communication device into Ham's ear, a tiny small circle ball, he was off and away in the sky.

Returning to the others, it looked like there was no king tier beast in their area.

"Kong, a beast was spotted in the second area, black in colour, no sign of the red one."

The other group had reported in.

My Vampire System Chapter 570: One Crow Down

Up high flying across the mountain, a little dot could be seen in the sky. If one had great vision, they would perhaps think it was a bat, but if they had even better vision, then they could see this creature was no bat. Instead, it was a flying bull.

"I promise I won't disappoint you, master," Ham said, pumping his stubby fist and huffing his nose so steam could be seen coming out from his two large nostrils. "I will find that Emperor tier beast."

However, it didn't take long for Ham to find them at all. On the new land, where the cliff connected with the mountain, he could see it all, four humans fighting against one beast.

"Everyone take out your soul weapons!" Blip shouted. "If you lose concentration, your life could be over."

Looking at the situation, Blip knew it was going to be a tough one. That was because the emperor tier beast in front of them, had a humanoid shape. It looked somewhat similar to a female, except above her head were flames of fire, and most of her body was cloaked in flames as well.

Emperor tier alone would have been hard, but a humanoid one was even worse. Beasts came in all shapes and sizes, but humanoid ones had a higher level of intelligence and were usually stronger.

On top of all that, it looked to be one that was in tune with the fire element, meaning it could do some serious damage. Blip was happy that he had chosen to take a small team with him, otherwise many would have died trying to face this thing.

“It’s charging in, get ready!”

Back below on the mountain floor, Kong had just received information that the king tier beast had been discovered. At least one of them. However, there was even more information that had come through on the receiver. Apparently, at the moment, it was sleeping on top of a pile of rubble, and it was alone.

“What would you like us to do?” The man asked Kong.

“Don’t attempt to do anything yet. Just wait until we find the other beast. If it starts to move or gets up, then fire the tracker.” Kong ordered.

Linda approved of this, it was good to be cautious until they discovered the other king tier beast. Especially since it seemed like the two of them were a type of pair. There was a chance that if the other group had engaged and started a fight, that the other king tier beast would join up from behind.

However, this wasn’t the real reasoning behind Kong’s decision. Kong wanted his group to have contributed the most towards both kills of the king tier beasts. How was he meant to do that, if the others started fighting first?

He was scared that they would have already defeated the beast before he even got there. To put it simply, Kong wanted both of the king tier beasts for himself.

In the end, he had even sent one of his men to go ahead of them and join area two. The group finally decided to move to area four which was in the centre of all areas. This area was inside a cave with large tunnels on the outside.

It had four exits in total, allowing you to go to area, 1, 2, 3 and 5. But there was no need to, for when they entered they could see it. The Red king tier beast sleeping near the back area of the large cave. The cave was dark, but inside it was filled with the blue crystals which glistened and lit up the whole way.

As the beast breathed in and out, it looked as if the crystals surrounding it on the walls were reacting to it as well. With every inhale, the crystals would light up and dim with each exhale.

“Such power,” Paul said. “So much that it’s even affecting the beast crystals around it.”

Kong turned around as he was about to inform them of his plan, at the same time a bang was heard and a small triangle looking device came whizzing past his head.

He recognised it instantly, it was one of the tracker devices. When he looked at who had made the shot, it was someone from the group that consisted mainly of girls.

The beast’s eyes opened instantly from the noises, and when it saw something coming towards it, it leapt back, allowing the tracker to plunge into the cave wall.

“You idiot!” Kong shouted.

Everyone drew their weapons quickly, preparing for battle. Still, instead of charging towards them, the beast ran away towards area five.

“Look at what you did!” Kong shouted. “Now the beast has run away, and we can’t track it. What if it goes from area five back into area four?”

“I’m sorry.” The girl said with her hands shaking holding the gun. “When I saw the beast...I thought we needed to tag it straight away. That’s what we do in our advance beast hunts.”

“Now you see Sam!” Kong shouted. “Now you see why I thought it was a bad idea, to let these amateurs handle the equipment.”

The group hadn't moved far from where they had entered from, and the beast was sleeping a good forty or so meters away. Even if the tracker came out fast from the gun, it was at such a great distance that it would have never hit.

The girl started to break down in tears from the pressure and fear, and Linda went to console her.

Seeing this, just angered Kong more. This was a beast hunt, people needed to be strong-headed; otherwise, why even sign up for the hunt in the first place.

Kong went over and grabbed her by the wrist, dragging her and then threw her towards the centre of the cave.

"What are you doing!" Linda shouted.

"Shut up, she needs to learn," Kong replied. "Go retrieve the tracker back. We can't go wasting equipment. Then we'll head back to area three and head around to area five. There's no point we all waste our energy going over to the other side."

Kong didn't want to go through to area five straight from area four, due to the tunnel they would have to go through. There was a downside to area four even though it linked to all the other areas with the tunnels, if they met a beast in-between. There would be no room for movement, and the others knew this, which was why they didn't question it.

The girl took a few steps forward before freezing and turning back. "On my own, what if the beast comes back through the tunnel? I'll die!" She said.

"Did anyone else fire the tracker?" Kong replied.

"I'll go." A sudden voice said. Walking out to the front and by the girl's side was Quinn.

"I'll get the damn tracker," Quinn said. "I could tell you were already shaking in your boots the moment you saw that beast."

He then turned to the girl and said. "If you want, you can stay here."

"No, if you want to waste your time, then go with her," Kong complained. "But she needs to be punished for what she's done."

"Kong, will you chill out?" Sam interrupted. "We're on a serious quest where anyone could die, and you're acting like a spoiled brat." Sam couldn't take it anymore, and for the first time, he had said what was on his mind.

The anger on his and his teammates' faces were showing. Fex was twiddling his fingers by Sam's side. 'Just try it, come on, let's see you try.' Fex thought, with his finger twitching.

While everyone was busy arguing, they failed to notice that Quinn, and the girl were already halfway there, but there was someone else with running towards them. Linda.

She would have never let a member of the faction go out on their own in such a dangerous place. This was the final straw. Once they had returned back with the tracker, she would reveal herself and take over.

It was too dangerous to leave Kong in charge now.

Linda was running after them when she heard the commotion behind, she had turned her head to see what was going on, it looked like a fight was going to break out.

'Should I stop them now?'

"Everyone stop!" Linda said as she turned around. "From now on, I will be taking charge."

The others were confused for a second, but then a shocked look appeared on their faces.

'Huh, I haven't taken my mask off yet, why are they all so shocked?'

Then the sound of a large heavyweight was felt crashing down and with it, a loud thud. Turning around, she could see it. The large king tier beast had returned.

It had come back and was in between where Linda and the others were, and where Quinn and the girl were placed.

‘Well I didn’t expect this, but I guess it’s time to improvise a little.’ Quinn thought.

The girl was shivering, scared, and frightened. She wasn’t going to move, Quinn needed to get its attention.

Using all of his speed and activating his boots, Quinn didn’t freeze and instead went to strike the beast’s toe with all his strength not holding back. It’s large body mostly blocked what Quinn was doing, but he had performed a quick normal hammer strike.

When landing on one of the beast’s toes, it had hit so hard that a small crater underneath had formed. The beast howled in pain.

“That got your attention right. Come on!” Quinn shouted as he ran off away from the girls and the others towards another exit.

Seeing the girl frozen, using all her speed, Linda went and grabbed the girl picking her up and brought her back to the others.

“Stay at the back. This is not your fight.” Linda said. When she turned around, she wished to help Quinn, and when she did, she could see him up against a wall, with the beast cornering him.

The next second, the beast pounced forward, opening it’s wide mouth, then with its large jaws it snapped shut taking a big part of the cave wall with it.

Where Quinn once was, now there was nothing there.

“Quinn you idiot, you saved a life, but what was the point if you died in the process?” Linda shouted angrily as she took off her clothes and revealed to everyone who she was.

“We will avenge our Crow member and take down this beast,” Linda said. “I will be taking command from here.”