

My Vampire 571

My Vampire System Chapter 571: Return of a Nightmare

Springing into action, Linda took off her clothes to review her beautiful white and gold armour underneath. She was wearing the best gear she owned, and she was ready to go into battle. Her two daggers were drawn held up in front of her.

“Each team cover an exit, we’re not letting this beast escape!” Kong shouted.

“No!” Linda shouted back. “I’m taking over. No one else is dying while I’m here. It’s too risky to have a single team covering an exit.

“Ranged users stay in the back! When you see an opportunity, tag it with a tracker. No one else is going to die, and at the same time, we’re not going to let this beast get away.”

‘What is this crap!’ Kong thought. ‘They go ahead and make me the leader and then feel the need to babysit me by sending Linda. They think I can’t handle a simple king tier beast.’

Out of everyone, with no hesitation at all, Linda was the first one to charge in. Her aim was to gain the king tiers beast’s attention. She was confident in her armour and skills to at least hold the beast.

While running forward, she started to activate her ability. The features on her face started to change slightly, giving her a more charming look, her eyes narrowed, and the grip around her daggers tightened. When she eventually got too close to the beast, it came at her like a bowling ball with a large swing of its tail.

She leapt in the air, and the tail had missed. The blow was so strong and fierce that the wind from the swing was felt all the way at the back by the rest of the group.

“Come on, we can’t just sit around, let’s go,” Fex said, running forward and with him, the group followed.

'Are they trying to get a jump on the beast and get the last hit?' Kong thought. 'Well, I'm not going to let that happen.'

"Come on, boys let's go!"

With a battle cry, they too were now charging in. However, the remainder of Linda's group stood there, frozen in place. In a way, Blip had predicted this, which was why he wanted Linda to go with them.

Blip expected that some of them would freeze at the sheer sight of a king tier beast, but they needed to experience this. If they wanted to improve, at some point in the future, this is what they needed to do battle with.

When running ahead, Fex was looking for Linda, he had seen her avoid the tail, but where was she?

"Above, above," Sam said.

Hovering in the air, she flapped her two dark black wings. Right now she really looked like a human mixed in with a crow. Her speed and movements were faster in the air. As she swept down, the beast tried to claw at her, but she was skilled, twisting and turning to avoid the blows. When going past the beast's neck, she held out her dagger, and a cut was made piercing the skin.

"Too shallow." She said, but there was a smile on her face. Her daggers were king tier level, and the beast was a king tier. Her ability was one that improved her overall skills and body structure, but it wasn't one that could be used to damage the beast alone.

If she had anything less than a king tier weapon on her, it would prove difficult to hurt the beast. Hoping to do some severe damage to the beast, she wanted to aim for the same wound again.

Diving in she avoided most of the attacks that were coming her way once again, here was the shallow neck wound she had made before. If she could dig in her blade and open up the wound more, then the others could aim for that spot.

Just as she was about to reach it, a large black ball had appeared from the side, and hit the beast in the head. It was a heavy blow, and the beast's head was chucked to the side, causing Linda's strike to miss, at the same time its large fat tail was swung outward and had knocked her out of the air.

She tumbled across the floor but quickly got back up. Her emperor tier chest piece had taken the brunt of the hit. Still, the force was strong, and she had been hurt.

"Damn it, I was so close." When she looked up, Linda could see that the attack had come from Kong's group.

"Pass me another blackball," Kong said, and his teammate did just that. The ball was only a little bit bigger than a tennis ball. When hurling it, it came out fast and looked light, but when hitting the beast one could tell it was heavy for it had knocked the beast back.

The ball's being used were made from intermediate beast crystals. It was costly for Kong, but it was the best way to use his ability. Depending on how many MC cells he would use, he was able to make an object lighter or heavier. At the point of leaving his fingertips, he would be able to transfer this energy to the ball, making them fire like a slingshot.

With the weight and speed, it had an even greater effect than a cannonball.

He continued to hurl ball after ball, keeping the beast in place.

"Kong wait!" Linda shouted. She was partially annoyed that it had ruined her chance and she knew that those balls would do nothing.

Another ball was thrown, only this time, it had swung its large tail again, and like a bat hitting a baseball, it threw the ball back towards Kong and his group.

"I'm not letting anyone die!"

Spreading her wings and shooting off like a rocket, she dived in front of Kong. The black ball had hit her chest pieces, and she had been thrown back into Kong, they were both sent flying back.

“What are you doing?!” Kong said as he shoved Linda off him.

Now she was kneeling over, and with a few coughs, blood could be seen coming from her mouth. The chest piece still remained undamaged, but she was hurt internally.

“If you were hit by that you would have died, you idiot. Stop getting in my way!” Linda shouted back in pain.

With her narrow eyes, Kong could tell she was furious. Instead of apologising, he just kissed his teeth. “Fine, I won’t get in your way at all. Boys fall back!”

At this point, the men, who were distracting the beast using their abilities, stopped and listened to Kong’s orders. “Go on leader, show us how it’s done,” Kong said condescendingly.

She gritted her teeth, she wanted to punch Kong right there and then, she couldn’t believe they had allowed him to become a leader. Yes she was strong, but she couldn’t do this alone, all she wanted was for them to listen to her.

“Kong, you’re finished after this, you’re no longer a part of the Crows!” She yelled.

Kong moved away with his group and left Linda out on her own. The beast snarled and started to walk towards Linda. It wasn’t running away and was barely hurt. Kong was being cocky now, but if she didn’t do something, then they would all die.

Suddenly, a piece of red string started to wrap around the beast’s head and pulled it downward. It tried to snap its head, but a flurry of wind had come out hitting it on the nose, a sensitive spot for the beast.

It then tried to lift it’s claw’s up to scratch off whatever was around its neck, but at the same time, two people from underneath had attacked each claw.

One with a loud bang of a whip, and the other with his own set of claws.

“This is what you were aiming for right!” Fex shouted, pulling hard on the strings. “Then go for it.”

With its head being constrained and its limbs being kept busy, the neck was left wide open. Fex and the others had come to help. Still, before jumping in, they were being observant, unlike Kong and his group. They could see what Linda was trying to do, or at least Sam could. He had advised everyone on the plan.

Not wasting time, Linda flapped her wings and flew forward, digging her daggers into the beast neck and slashing upward. Black blood now could be seen seeping from the wound. But the beast was still strong.

The beast pulled Fex up, yanking him from the ground with its power, but Fex’s string was strong and remained broken. He allowed him to reposition. Landing on the ground and making more string tying up the beast again.

With all of them working together and Sam giving orders, it looked like they were slowly taking the beast down bit by bit, and soon it looked like the beast would be killed.

“Damn her, me out of the Crows!” Kong shouted in frustration. “Does she even know how much I have given up for this group?”

Holding the black ball in his hand, he looked up at the beast, it was now moving far too radically to get a clear hit on it. While Linda remained on the ground waiting for the perfect opportunity.

“You can’t kick me out!” Kong shouted, chucking the black ball, but it wasn’t heading for the beast. Instead, it was heading for Linda’s back.

“Boss!” Suze shouted.

Sam had remained quite far back and was close to Linda. He had been on the outside observing the situation, giving orders, and throwing in wind strikes where possible. His wind strikes were a mere tickle to the beast, but there was nothing else he could do. His mind was the only thing he could use to help in the battle.

Linda had been too focused, waiting for an opening and the only one that heard Suze call was Sam. Turning around, he saw the black ball. Sam then hurled in front of it, lifting his cape covering both him and her.

The ball had hit, and was strong sliding them across the floor, but it eventually fell to the ground with not much damage done to either of them.

Luckily, the cape was a gift from Nate, and was at the king tier level. Even with the added strength of an ability, the intermediate beast ball couldn't do much damage.

Bringing the cape down, Linda could see the black ball, and it could have only come from one person.

For the brief second Linda was distracted though, the perfect opportunity seemed to have arrived. The beast had stumbled having lost a lot of blood from the wound. Fex had managed to pull even harder on the string opening it up and making a clear attacking place.

"I have to attack now," Linda said, but before she could take a step forward.

A large red line of aura had come out and hit the beast in the exact spot where the wound was. It was powerful and sharp, and chopped through the beast's skin until it had cut halfway through the throat, and eventually, the beast had tumbled to the ground and was no longer moving.

"What happened?" Linda thought, but then she realised she recognised the red line of aura, she had seen it so many times when watching the video. It looked exactly the same as what the Blood Evolver would use.

From seemingly out of nowhere, a figure could be seen, and in his hand, was the beast's crystal.

"Thank you for this gift, you have only made my job so much easier." A low deep voice said.

Looking in front of them, they could see a figure in complete black, on his face, a mask that looked like that of an oni, and the top of his eyes were like that of demons.

If anyone there was a student at the second military base, they would have recognised the figure instantly. For it was the same person who had devastated General Duke. It was the return of the Night Demon.

My Vampire System Chapter 572: A mistake and a ques

[King tier beast killed]

[Congratulations, you are now level 32]

After getting the last hit on the king tier beast, the message was all he needed to confirm the beast was dead. Quinn had already levelled up once from his multiple quests hunting intermediate beasts. The experience requirement kept getting higher, but he would often get bonus exp for defeating a beast for the first time. Even more, if it was the first time the beast had been killed by anyone.

It was the same this time, Quinn actually didn't receive an instant level up quest when using his inspect skill on the beast. This meant that even if he killed it, he wouldn't have been granted a level up. The reason why he levelled up, was due to the bonus exp as well as the leftover exp from the quests before.

In a way, the system was telling him that a King tier wasn't as much of a challenge as it was once before.

Standing opposite the group of people in the dark black suit that was made by Logan long ago, Quinn held the crystal in his hand. It was held up for everyone to see, and then suddenly it vanished from his hands in front of everyone.

"What happened to the king tier crystal, did he just destroy it?" A person from the crowd asked.

"More importantly, what is that, is it a human or a humanoid beast?" The others said, not wanting to get close.

Quinn was currently disguised as what the people at base two knew as the Night demon. None of his usual features could be seen, and unless one knew who was behind the mask, it was impossible for them to tell it was him.

Quinn wanted to think of a way he could take the crystals without having to give them back to the faction, and what better way than having them stolen by some stranger who they had never seen before. When the beast came in a dark place like this, it was easy for him to use the shadow cloak to hide his body.

Even if Linda could sense presences, it would be difficult even for Quinn with this many people here. They had a more dangerous matter at hand that would be a big distraction. If his friends were in trouble, he could jump in and help at any moment, but he felt like with Linda there it wouldn't be needed.

He waited for them to weaken the beast and then dealt the finishing blow, gaining the exp.

This was so he could be in top shape for facing the other king tier beast, as well as the emperor tier beast. After all, there were only so many MC cells, and Qi he could produce at a time. Before he would have to rest and recover.

Now he would use Linda's knowledge against her.

He knew Linda knew about his shadow powers. As long as he displayed only his vampire powers and wasn't caught, then they wouldn't be able to link the two things together.

However, Quinn didn't know that Linda also knew about the Blood Evolver due to a slip up from Nate. When she saw the Red aura, she knew that this man behind was the Blood Evolver and she already had her suspicions on which group he belonged to.

"Where are they, who's missing?" Linda said as she looked around. She could see Fex, Paul, Sam and lastly her number one suspect, Kazz. 'What, but then who is the Blood Evolver?'

There was one person that wasn't there, and that was Quinn. Even if he really hadn't died and faked it, he had the shadow ability. She didn't understand how a person could have two abilities at once.

Maybe one would think it would be a soul weapon, but based on what she had seen in the game, that was impossible. The game didn't allow one to use their soul weapons.

The man in the black suit and Demon eyes started to laugh maniacally in his deep voice as if he was a mad man.

"I have been following this shelter for a while now, biding my time. And now all of you have done the work for me." Quinn said. "It would take far too long for me to search this planet on my own. So I waited in secret, day by day until, finally, you found the crystals I needed."

Fex had to hold in his laughter, but he was struggling quite badly. Right now, Quinn was doing his evil monologue that was suggested by him. Fex was even the person who had helped him write the script.

To throw them off course of it being one of the faction members, they wanted Quinn to clarify he wasn't associated with the faction. Even if it wouldn't do anything, it was worth a try.

Ultimately, it would nearly be impossible for the faction to prove it was Quinn even if they suspected him. That was because they would search him for the crystals, and the little display he did earlier was placing his crystal into his systems inventory.

As long as they remained in there, they would stay hidden.

Suddenly, a black ball came flying out whizzing past Linda's head, and it was aiming straight for Quinn, who was still in the middle of his evil laughter.

It seemed like he was getting a bit too carried away with his role-play.

Nevertheless, he wasn't unaware of what was happening, holding out a single hand, the black ball had hit his palm. It was heavier than Quinn had expected, so his arm jerked back slightly, but he had still managed to stop it in place.

"He stopped it with his bare hands!" Kong said in disbelief and sweat was running down his forehead.

All thought of Linda thinking that this might have been Quinn had gone out the window. This person had done something that maybe even she couldn't have done so easily, and the possibility of a student doing this? If it was true, this would have to have been one of the world's strongest students. Which was an impression she never got when looking at Quinn.

"You are quite annoying, aren't you!" Quinn shouted while flexing his arm, throwing the black ball as hard as he could. It hit Kong right in the chest and threw him up against the cave wall. He was knocked out by his own weapon.

'That felt good.' Sam thought seeing this. Sam knew a little bit about the plan, and after seeing the red aura attack, he knew this was Quinn. He couldn't help but be thankful that Quinn had finally put Kong in his place, he just wished he was the one who had done it.

Linda was now thinking of ways to get out of the cave rather than put the other students' lives in danger. One of her men had just been hurt. Even if she thought they could take on a single person on their own, it wasn't worth risking so many lives for a single king tier crystal.

"Head to the exit, let's get out of here," Linda said, leading the others to the closest tunnel. "You can keep your crystal."

Just then, as Linda was moving along with everyone, they all heard a message come through on the receiver.

"Emergency, emergency!" The person on the other end shouted. "The black coloured beast is now heading to area four. We have no clue what happened. It just suddenly woke up and now it is taking off."

But the message had come too late. In the room, the black beast had entered. It paused when it saw the red beast bleeding out on the floor, and looked up at the sky, giving an almighty howl. It was clear it was a howl of pain.

That anger was directed to those in front of the beast, being Linda and the rest of the group behind her.

'Damn it, what timing.' Quinn thought as he started to rush forward.

The black beast was slightly larger than the red one, and it wasted no time swiping its large tail. Linda chose to not avoid the blow and take it head-on. If she could delay the tail by making it stay in place, it would give the other's the chance to move.

Using all her strength, she moved forward towards the tail while the rest of the faction members started to move back, hoping to get out of the tunnel entrance. For a brief second, when the tail had collided with Linda, it was held in place, but shortly after her arms gave in, and it had hit her across her chest piece.

She hit the floor several times before she had come to a stop. The pain this time was far worse than the beast before.

'This one, it's stronger.' Linda thought, then a crack sound was heard.

When she looked down, she could see that there was a large crack in her emperor tier armour.

'That's impossible, this thing is near impossible to break. I wouldn't be hurt by a king tier beast, unless...'

Quinn, noticing something strange as well, chose to use his inspect skill.

"Everyone, run get out of here! On the order of the Crows, if you do not leave this place, you will be banished from the faction!" Linda screamed at the top of her lungs.

[New quest received]

[Defeat the emperor tier beast]

[Reward: Instant level up]

"It's an emperor tier beast!"

My Vampire System Chapter 573: Everything we have!

When Linda had seen her chest piece crack, she knew straight away the mistake they had made. It was impossible for a king tier beast to damage emperor tier armour. The only thing that could, would be emperor tier and above.

This was what had tipped her off in an instant.

'The scout team, they must have made a mistake, when they had only engaged the red beast. Because they look so similar, they had just assumed.' Linda thought. 'I swear, when I get back there will be some heads rolling due to this screw up!'

After informing everyone of what was now in front of them, the group listened and left immediately, including those that were over at area two. Every time one would face a new tier of beast, there would be a significant increase in power.

This wasn't something C and D ranks could handle. They had seen the strength of a king tier and without Linda, even that would have been too much for them. So obediently, they had left the cave as ordered.

However, there were a few that had chosen to stay behind. Specifically, all of Quinn's group were still there. Fex looked at the beast with excitement, but he couldn't stop his body from shaking. He was getting the same feeling from this beast as he had done the king tier in the past. If Quinn wasn't going, then he wasn't either.

Paul knew the strength of an emperor tier beast, he had faced them before when he had the power. In a way, it showed how far he had fallen. But he also knew that Linda alone wouldn't be able to finish this beast off on her own.

If Paul was staying, then Kazz would be too. Wherever he went, she would go. As for Sam, he didn't know why he had chosen to stay behind. Was it because his team was here? Or did he really think he could do something to help?

Unlike Fex, he felt like his legs would buckle any second now, falling to the ground.

On top of all this, one member of the Crows was still there, Kong, who was still passed out after being knocked out by the black ball from Quinn.

Due to the reward of an instant level up, Quinn knew this would be a tough battle. Whenever this was the case, it meant the system had declared that either one of them could be the winner. Which meant Quinn would have to use everything he had, including his shadow.

However, he wasn't alone, and the system didn't seem to factor that in.

Having recovered, Linda flew up in the air using her wings, her chest was still in pain, so she wasn't as fast as before. Still, as long as she was at a height, then she would be able to avoid confronting the beast.

"What are you guys still doing here, run!" Linda shouted at the ones below, but they weren't listening.

She gritted her teeth and immediately went on her transmitter. "Blip, Blip, answered me, we have an emergency situation. One of the King tier beasts, it's actually an emperor tier beast! Hello, hello?"

"I can hear you, sis!" Blip shouted back, but he was huffing and panting. "We're in a tough spot ourselves. Just get out of there."

Right now, she could leave, but the members of her faction were down below. Even if they weren't with them for long, even if Kong wasn't a life worth saving, she couldn't just leave them.

However, she soon realised that even if she wanted to leave, the beast wouldn't let her. The spikes on the beast's back started to vibrate, and then a few moments later, they shot out in all directions with the speed of bullets.

There were many, and after avoiding the first few, the spikes eventually went through one of Linda's wings. It was painful, and she was doing everything she could to stay airborne, but then another few spikes had pierced through, and she could no longer remain in the air, falling to the ground.

She was high up and in pain. Seeing the ground coming towards her face, all she could do was brace herself.

She closed her eyes.

'Huh, what's happening.' When she opened them again, all she could see was a dark shadow, that her body was slowly sinking through.'

"Get out!" Quinn said.

She rolled her body off the shadow to find she only fell a few inches from the ground. Quinn had used the shadow to cushion her fall.

Once she had rolled off, the shadow had slivered back to where Quinn was and had raised behind his back. Finally, she had put everything together.

"Quinn." She said.

"I wonder what gave it away?" Quinn replied.

She didn't understand how or why, but right now, she was just thankful.

Quinn knew against a beast with this much power, using his shadow as a shield would be a waste. Blocking a blow would take up too many MC points, and then he couldn't use the shadow as a defence. He needed to attack with everything he had from the start.

And it looked like the others felt the same way. No longer was Fex, nor Kazz holding back as they all started to perform blood swipes on the creature. It was working and hurting the beast, but it wasn't enough to do any significant damage.

Paul had yet to learn a blood swipe and had tried going in for an attack, but after being hit by its tail and knocked away, he wouldn't try again.

As for Sam, he remained frozen at the back of the cave. Everyone was attacking the beast, and eventually, Sam had plucked up the courage to throw a wind strike of his own. It looked similar to the red strikes that the others were throwing.

Although the others were hitting the beast and causing small scratches, Sam's was doing absolutely nothing. His ability in this situation was useless.

'Why did I even stay behind?' Sam thought.

Eventually, the beast seemed to grow tired of this. Then, it started to run around the cave on all fours at great speed. Once it had picked up enough speed, it curled up into a ball shape, with its razor-sharp spikes acting as armour. Like a tire, it ploughed across the ground and up the cave walls. Everywhere it went, it destroyed and crushed everything in its path.

Finally, it began to roll towards the group. Paul had grabbed both Sam and Linda, pushing them out of the way. Then using all their strength to make an enormous blood swipe, both Kazz and Fex through one out together. It had hit and slowed down the beast, but still wasn't enough.

They too had eventually dived out of the way. Fex, in this instance, knew even his red string would be useless. Then there was the last stand, Quinn.

Gathering up the energy in his fist, he started to activate his gauntlets, causing a stream of blue electricity. He had already started the motion for a hammer strike, but he needed to time everything perfectly.

He slammed his foot into the ground, and he had hit it so hard it had sunken a few inches into the dirt.

"The hammer strike, this is what he used to kill the vampire knight." Kazz said. "But will it be strong enough to deal with this thing?"

“No, his movements, they’re different,” Fex said.

Instead of pulling his hand back, he twisted his body to the side, and he had bent down slightly, now his right hand was towards his back foot, nearly touching the floor.

Then when the moment was right, he swung his right hand at the rolling beast as hard as he could. His fist had smashed into the right side of the beast’s body, causing it to break out of it’s rolling position. A loud bang was heard as it impacted and nearly deafened everyone who was there.

Infusing his Qi and blood, he had created a hammer hook!

The beast was sent flying off to the left side, while Quinn was sent flying back from the impact as well.

[-80 HP]

[20/100 HP]

[Chest piece has broken]

[Defence has been lowered]

[Durability of gauntlets is under sixty percent]

[Gauntlets will now provide only 30 percent of stats given]

Multiple messages had come up, but the pain was too great to read them. From one blow alone, Quinn had nearly been killed.

[Blood bank!]

Restoring his HP and using the shadow, he was able to slow himself down. Then he had a chance to look at the messages, the one he was looking for hadn't come up. The beast was still alive.

But, his teammates knew this as well, as they all fought the beast with everything they had, not holding back. The beast seemed to be significantly dazed by the blow. It was struggling to stand up on its fours and was tumbling.

Blood swipes, fists, and even Linda had come in using her daggers. She fought through the pain as they did everything they could to kill this beast.

It started to curl up once again, the same thing it had done when Linda was in the sky. It was as if it was about to self-destruct.

[Inspect]

[beast is going into berserk mode]

But it wasn't that at all, the beast was going into another form. Its final stand. It would rather die using the crystal inside its body than allowing everyone else to live. If this happened, the crystal would disappear as well. Quinn wasn't going to let that happen.

Running as fast as he could and throwing out his shadow, Quinn used the rest of his remaining energy to create two of his blood scythes. Then using the last bit of his Qi, he activated the blue shock.

"Move!" Quinn shouted.

They got out of the way, and right on its head Quinn came hurling the two Scythes. He swung from over the top of his head, downward as hard as he could.

"ARGHH!"

Like a grim reaper, he sliced the beast's head clean off.

Quinn had used so much energy he was exhausted, and it seemed like the rest of the group was as well. Everyone had sat down on the floor for a well-deserved rest.

It was a moment of peace and silence. Not one of them spoke to each other and just breathed in and out. The only one that felt like they were able to move was Sam, and this was because he really hadn't helped much.

'You guys, how strong are you...' Sam thought, then another thought crossed his mind. 'What are you?'

Seeing the others resting, Sam decided to go over to where Kong was on the wall. He still hadn't moved, and he wanted to see if he was okay. Yes, he had treated him badly, but he was still another human. Someone else who was fighting this war with him at the end of the day.

"Hey, you alive?" Sam asked, but when he got closer, he could see it. His armour, from the head downward, was covered in blood.

"Guy's Kong...Kong.." Sam shouted. "He's dead..."

Hearing this, Quinn at first thought it was his fault, did he use too much strength?

"Someone killed him!" Sam shouted. "There's a cut on his neck."

That's when Quinn realised what Sam was trying to say. A cut on the neck?

When Quinn had fought back, there was another time he had seen a slit on the neck before.

"Kazz," He looked and looked, but couldn't see her. The others were standing now, having made a partial recovery, but he still couldn't spot her.

"Kek!" A sound came out.

The sound had come from Linda, she instinctively pressed both her hands on the wound around her neck, and fell to the floor. Standing behind her was Kazz.

“No one is allowed to know of our existence.” Kazz said, and then her head turned to her next target. Sam.

My Vampire System Chapter 574: A different solution

He didn't have to wait for her to move, Quinn could see it in her eyes what Kazz was planning to do. The problem was, his whole body was sore and done for, he couldn't move his muscles no matter how hard he tried. It was a downside to using Qi.

Even if Quinn was fully healed thanks to the blood bank, the effects of using too much Qi through his body still remained. There was nothing he could do but wait for the body to rest.

In the future, he would have to consider using it only if need be in longer fights. Otherwise, he would be in the desperate situation he was in now.

“Paul, protect Sam!” Quinn ordered, his eyes lit up red.

Paul had no choice but to comply, and he was now standing in front of Kazz's path towards Sam.

Sam was deeply confused about what was happening.

‘Aren't we all on the same side, why is she trying to kill me!’

Surprisingly, Kazz had stopped.

“Move.” She said.

However, even if Paul wanted to, he couldn't, he was under Quinn's control, but at the same he felt it was right.

"Listen to Quinn, he's your lea—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Kazz had lifted her leg and kicked him on the side of the head. Paul reacted fast enough to cover up with his arm, but the strength was too much, and his whole body was flung into the ground.

Sam, seeing the sudden strength of Kazz, started to back up and now his back was pressed against the wall.

'Was she holding back her strength during the fight with the emperor tier beast? Did she know this was going to happen?' Quinn thought.

Seeing the look on Sam's face, Quinn couldn't take it anymore. He clenched his fist and pounded it into the ground.

"Kazz!" he shouted. "If you aren't going to listen to me, then I don't need you anymore!"

The dark thoughts filled his head, and his inner desire was released, black smoke appeared from his back and soon where Sam was, a large figure had appeared from the black mist.

The Bone claw had arrived.

Kazz proceeded to try to kick the Boneclaw away, but it matched it with a swing of its arm. It was a battle of strength, but there was a clear winner, as Kazz skidded across the floor several feet.

"Huh. Where is it?" Kazz thought, and the next second the Boneclaw was directly behind her swiping again. A clanging sound was heard as if the claw's of the Boneclaw had struck metal, and Kazz's body was pushed to the ground. Something had been hit, but there was no blood present.

'It's the first family's ability.' Fex thought.

However, it was weaker than Bryce's. Whatever had blocked the attack, it looked like the Boneclaw's sheer power would be able to push through it soon. Kazz was on the floor yet to recover from the blow. Then once again, as if the Boneclaw had teleported, it was in front of her and attacked.

The clanging sound was heard again, only this time the attack had pushed through. Its large fingers looked like it was ready to scratch her face off until it was stopped, only a few inches away.

Red string could be seen, holding back the arm by the elbow and Fex was doing everything he could to hold the Boneclaw back.

"Quinn, we can't do this, I know what she's doing is wrong, and it's happened twice now, but think about it, what would happen if a vampire knight was to die!?" Fex shouted.

Hearing these words, Quinn started to think back to his time as Vincent. He had more experience of vampire life back then, and he knew the answer because of this. If he got rid of Kazz, a vampire knight, then there would be no excuses. If they said the reason why or said it was an accident, they would simply send someone higher to look out for his group.

They would send a vampire leader. Maybe that was why Bryce had even sent such a troublesome vampire in the first place. If Kazz died, he could blame their incompetence, sending them back from the mission, or a vampire leader like himself could be used to be put on watch.

Whatever was the case he wasn't going to fall for it. Thinking about these things, his original desire of wanting Kazz dead had disappeared, and at the same time, it looked like the Boneclaw was starting to turn into mist once more.

'The Boneclaw, it's really linked to my true desires.' It wasn't much, but it was a realisation, that perhaps Quinn could control the Boneclaw in the future.

It didn't look like Kazz would attack Sam anytime soon. She was fearful that Quinn would use his familiar again, unaware that even if he wanted to, he couldn't right now. Having regained some of his strength, he stood up.

"Kazz, what are you doing, and after last time?" Quinn asked. He wasn't going to let some childish act fool him this time.

"What do you suggest, that we get rid of these people's memories?" Kazz replied. "There are too many people involved that saw your red aura. We remove their memories and alter it to make them forget this, the more specific the memory you want to change, the harder it is, and it's even worse if you want to make up your own story to it.

"There is the option of just removing the memory completely, which has a higher chance of working, but if we just make them forget, what happens when the others in the faction talk about it? Both of these people have curious minds. She had even sent someone already to look into you."

It seemed like Kazz had been playing stupid all along Quinn thought. She even noticed that Suze was working for Linda.

"When they start asking about the red aura, they will go searching about why their memories disappeared, that's just how people are. Then what, remove everyone's memories of this whole event? If one person's memory can't be removed, then we will have to get rid of them anyway."

Quinn understood what she meant by curious minds because Cia's was one of them. When he removed all of her memories, all she did was try to get her memories back, and even now she was like that.

From the sidelines, Paul had just recovered from the kick, but he had heard everything. It started to make him think. Were the vampires going to even let his people go? He could see how far Kazz was going to stop humans from knowing about the existence of vampires. When he thought about the possible options that had just been presented, it was the same for them.

Even if the soldiers were made to forget, the fact that their memories had been wiped would lead to an investigation. The vampires weren't so stupid to ignore this, rather they wouldn't risk it.

'Are they just using this so I comply, or are they using this just to keep Quinn in check? They know he cares about humans.'

He needed to think about it, something he had to discuss over with Quinn when Kazz wasn't there. Something that seemed impossible at the moment.

While in the middle of his thoughts, a few coughs were made from behind. Quinn turned his head and could see Linda on the floor, still holding her wound. Her mouth had filled with blood, and she was deathly pale.

Her crow ability allowed her to heal slightly quicker than normal humans. It was the only reason she was still alive currently. Still, it wouldn't last that much longer.

Walking over to her, Quinn had a determined look in his eyes. The blood filled his nose, and the scent got stronger as he got closer, but he ignored it.

"What are you doing?" Kazz asked.

"I'm saving her," Quinn said. "Another person is not dying, especially not because of me."

"You mean you plan to turn her?"

"If I turn her, she becomes one of us, do you have a problem with them living then?" Quinn asked.

Kazz just started to laugh.

"You are an idiot. Yeah sure that's fine, but is this going to be your answer to everything Quinn. There are only so many people vampires can turn, even you must have a limit. Judging by your power, you're very close to it."

She was right, so far Quinn had turned six people. If he were to turn these two, then that would be eight, only leaving him two more times he could do the blood ritual. With the way things were going with Kazz around, to save lives from her and to not anger the vampires, he would need to do this again.

“This can’t be the answer to the problem, this is only a temporary solution. And Quinn, when you can’t turn any more people, and you have to do what needs to be done, I will be there to do your dirty work. I always am.” She said.

Quinn knelt down by Linda’s side.

[Blood ritual activated]

‘That’s fine.’ Quinn thought. ‘By the time I run out of slots, I will be ready to get rid of you.’

My Vampire System Chapter 575: The seventh blood ritual

On the new land, a landscape that could be seen once one climbed halfway up the mountain. Blip was seen huffing and panting, he was on his knees gasping for air, covered with wounds and his wings wholly scorched.

In front of him was the long-awaited crystal they had been fighting for. Depending on what type of beast it was, most of their bodies would remain until the land naturally decomposed them. Although they seemed to deteriorate quickly once the crystal had been extracted.

The beast they had been fighting was an elemental type. Once they were beaten, their body would cease to exist, leaving just the crystal in its place and that crystal was the very thing Blip was looking at now.

It should have been a joyous occasion for them all, he should have been smiling. It wasn’t every day, one would get an Emperor tier beast crystal. Even he had only ever faced one before this one, but he couldn’t celebrate.

How could he, when on this mission, one of his people had died. Lying on the floor, Mitchell was there, his glasses broken, and an inconsolable sobbing was coming from Megan. Nate had made it out alive, but he too felt like he couldn't celebrate.

This was his first time taking on an emperor tier beast, and he didn't wish to do it again anytime soon.

"The others." Blip said. "I need to know what happened to the others?"

"Linda was with them, right?" Nate said. "There shouldn't be a problem then." In Nate's head, he was also thinking that because Quinn was there as well. They definitely shouldn't have had any problems dealing with two king tiers. He would have taken that over one emperor tier any day.

"No, the other beast, it wasn't a king tier but an emperor tier as well!" Nate replied. "Hello, Linda, Linda, reply!" But there was no answer. Changing the frequency, he started to speak out to all teams.

"Please, give an update on the current situation," Blip asked desperately.

Nate had never seen him like this. Even when fighting the emperor tier, he seemed calm, uncaring, but now he was more panicked than ever. He was a man who cared about his sister more than anything.

"Report coming in." A voice was heard. "The teams are already returning back to the shelter, as ordered by Linda. She has remained behind with a few of the others. We don't know what happened to her."

"You abandoned her!" Blip shouted. He opened his mouth and was ready to curse at them all for leaving her behind, but Nate had placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Look what happened to us," Nate replied. "They wouldn't have been able to do anything."

Hearing something reasonable from someone who was usually very unreasonable allowed Blip to think a lot clearer. In the end, it was the best decision to make, to save the most amount of lives possible.

This was a tragic day for them. Blip couldn't imagine how many people they might have lost today.

“We have to go help them.” Blip said, standing on his two feet, he soldiered on through the pain, even though one of his legs was badly injured.

“What are you crazy!” Megan shouted. “We barely survived this, and you want us to go fight another emperor tier beast?” Once again, she started to break down, looking at Mitchell’s body.

“When does it stop!” She cried. “Why can’t it go back to how the Crow’s used to be.”

Blip had no answer for Megan’s cries and just remained silent. He knew what she meant. The Graylash family put a tremendous amount of pressure on their faction to deliver the crystals. Threatening and blackmailing them. Now they were more reliant than ever for their protection, and they used that to their advantage.

It caused a rush in their actions. If they were the old Crow’s, they wouldn’t have tried facing such a beast until they were ready, or maybe they would have even spent more time doing research. A mistake in grading a tier beast wouldn’t have happened.

No one was at fault, they were all pushed too much to do their jobs.

“You guys head back to the base. Take Mitchell’s body.” Blip said. “You have done enough for today.”

“Are you going?” Nate asked.

“Of course, she’s my sister. I need to at least try saving her.” Blip replied.

“I’m going with you. I have someone I want to see is okay as well.” Due to Nate’s ability out of all of them, he had actually come out the battle the least damaged. If worse came to worst and Linda was already dead, then Nate could carry the body out and back to the shelter.

He was also now even more worried. If they had struggled against an emperor tier this much, then what about the others? Even with Quinn, the Blood Evolver, he would find it a struggle.

'Sam, I hope you weren't one of the ones that stayed behind.'

Back in area four, Quinn had placed a bit of his Sylvia on Linda's wound inside the cave. It helped the healing process a little, but the cut was quite deep, and he needed to act fast.

Blood from his hand was drawn, and he dropped it into Linda's mouth.

[Blood ritual activate]

"I don't know how much of this you'll be able to hear Linda, but I'm saying this now all for yours and Sam's sake." Quinn started to explain.

His knees were on top of Linda's hand's as her body started to struggle. The turning process was always a tough one, but for her, if she moved about while having a wound this bad, it might possibly kill her before the process was complete. So Quinn applied pressure with both his hands while staying on top of her.

"You might be wondering how I have two powers, or you might have wondered, and now you have your answer. The truth is I don't have two abilities and only have one, the shadow ability. As for the red aura, that is something that all of us can do.

"That's right, I'm making a differentiation between you and us because we are different. Judging from our conversation, you might have heard the word thrown about a few times already, but we are vampires. No, it's not a joke, and some days I really wish it was.

"We feast on human blood to survive, we see better in the dark, and we are more powerful than your average human. You saw what we could do today. And we're not the only ones out there.

"We have a set of rules that the vampires must follow, and one of these rules is that no human must know about us. Linda, today if I wished to save your life I had no choice but to turn you."

At this point, Linda was screaming in pain as her body felt it was on fire. She could feel everything changing inside. Fortunately, the wound on her neck had nearly completely gone. It looked like soon the process would be over.

“For you, Sam, you have a choice. I will not force you to become one of us. You heard us talking before, but there is something we can do for you and you only.” Quinn paused before giving the option, as memories of doing this once didn’t really go down well.

“We can remove all of your memories. I don’t know how you will act. Maybe you’ll try to find out the truth, but you wouldn’t have to live your life no longer being human. If we just remove his memories, it’s unlikely they will find out, right Kazz?” Quinn asked hoping she would agree. He wanted to at least give Sam an option.

“I will allow it, but if he finds out again, or starts digging around on his own, then I will have to put a stop to it. Remember he also has that busy body of a friend of his.”

Sam thought about it for a while. But instead of thinking of all the negatives, of no longer being human and having to consume blood, Sam could only think of the positives in all of this.

Sure, Quinn had only told him briefly what it was like to be a vampire. Maybe Sam didn’t really understand how the changes would impact his life. But was the one he currently had really worth holding onto?

‘Nate, you keep getting further and further ahead of me. Maybe one day, you’ll be too far for me to reach you.’ Sam thought. If he didn’t do something, then everyone would leave him behind.

“Quinn, you don’t have to worry,” Sam replied. “I have made up my mind.”

At that moment, an almighty yell had come from underneath Quinn. A surge of power could be felt under his knees. He quickly jumped off and stood back.

“No, don’t tell me she’s another banshee. I can’t go through with that again.” Fex replied.

The screaming had ended, it wasn't as loud and piercing as before, which ruled a banshee out of the equation, the question was, what had Linda become?

[Congratulations the blood ritual was a success]

[7/10 Cursed family members created]

My Vampire System Chapter 576: Moving on

Seeing the notification screen, Quinn prepared himself for the worst. There was always the chance that someone could be turned into something hostile. If Quinn was correct, he had an idea of what Linda might turn into.

There was once a similar situation in the past, one where someone was close to death, Peter. For him, he had turned into a ghoul, needing to feast on the living in order to evolve and live.

Moving on the ground, on the first inspection, she looked no different. Her body was moving fine, but Quinn could hear no heartbeat.

[You have created a basic Draugr]

[Draugr: An undead creature that possesses superhuman strength. They contain super healing abilities and have possible evolutions in the future, which will allow it to gain new abilities unique to the Draugr. Its natural nature is snappy as it has a short temper.

Its strength is on par with its creator. However, it will not scale as the creator gets stronger. All other stats are half that of the original creator. Must feast on human flesh to evolve and heal but is not necessary to consume. If never fed, it will continue to live as long as it remains uninjured.]

It was as Quinn had guessed, it was another category B subclass. But he was relieved. He had saved her, and it looked like she wouldn't try to kill everyone on site.

Now off the ground, she placed her hand on her neck, the wound had completely healed. She looked at Quinn for a brief second, and then her other hand started to fiddle somewhere. Before the others knew it, she had grabbed her dagger and leapt towards Kazz.

Fex had reacted the quickest tying his red string around her arms in an attempt to hold her back, but he soon found out even with the red string she was too strong. While she carried on moving forward, he was being dragged along the floor with her.

“Yep, just sit there and watch guys, it’s not like a little help would be appreciated,” Fex said, grunting.

Still, she was slow, and Fex’s string was slowing her down. Quinn had eventually recovered enough to stand in front of her and hold her back.

“Linda, what’s wrong, are you okay?” He asked. Thinking if there was anything in the description he had missed. Why did she suddenly try to attack Kazz?

Linda screamed in anger. “Quinn, I am in your debt. I heard what you said, I know what I have become I can feel it. I can tell I’ve changed, but I can’t blame you for this. You killed the emperor tier, and then you saved my life.”

There were no tears or sadness in her voice. Instead, it seemed like there was just pure anger pouring out of her. “But her, she tried to kill me! She slit my throat. How can I stand here when the person who hurt me is right there! How do I explain to my brother what I have become.”

“Well, it’s simple.” Kazz replied. “You don’t. Otherwise, I’ll do the same thing I did to you, to him.”

Turning his head around, Quinn was now the one who had snapped. “Shut up!” Quinn shouted.

It was so fierce that Kazz had jumped back and raised her hands. In her head, she had imagined Quinn attacking, but there was no such thing.

‘What the hell was that?’

“Calm down, Linda.” Quinn said, with his eyes, still glowing red, and a strange feeling was felt in her body. She felt compelled to listen and follow. “Good, believe me, Linda, I didn’t want any of this to happen. Not again, and I understand how you feel – I really do, let’s just take this one step at a time.”

Usually, Linda would have thought about things and not acted so impulsively as she had done, but there was a strange anger inside her every time she looked at Kazz.

“Quinn, I’ll keep your secret. Not just to protect you, but to protect the people I care about as well. But that b*tch better watch her back.” Linda said, nice and loud so she could hear.

Looking at Sam and what just happened, Quinn himself was having second thoughts about turning him, but he had no choice.

“Kazz, we’ll do the other one back at the base.” Quinn wasn’t asking, but this time he was telling her. “Linda was an emergency, Sam’s can wait.”

“And if he tells anyone about this, what are you going to do then?” Kazz asked.

Quinn turned around and looked at her.

“Well, then you will just have to try to kill me for spilling the secret, won’t you.”

For the first time since she had come here, Quinn had caused her to get goosebumps. This feeling of dominance one person had over another, it was only felt to her from other leaders, which Quinn never gave off before until today.

She hoped he was joking about those words, but he was dead serious.

‘It looks like I might have to make an in person report soon.’

There were still a few problems they needed to sort out before they could even think about leaving the area, and one of them was on their way.

“Linda, Linda, can you hear me, please reply are you all okay?” Blip asked.

“Blip!” Linda replied. “I’m....” She paused for a second thinking of what to say, before she finally replied. “I’m okay, we’re just recovering for now.”

“Hold on, we’re coming to area four, we’ll be there in about half an hour.” Blip said, and the transmission ended there.

“Quinn, what am I, am I like you?” Linda asked.

“We don’t really have the time to explain. I promise when we can meet up, and I can go through it with all with you, I will. But there’s something more important right now. You might not be able to tell, but when one is turned, they lose their ability. There’s a chance that you can still learn your old one. Some abilities are compatible with both humans and vampires.

“However, you’ll have to relearn it from scratch again. For now, it’s best if you don’t take part in anything that would require you to show your ability. Otherwise, the people at the base will find out.”

She paused, closed her eyes and tried to transform, but she felt nothing. Her heart had sunk in that moment. This was one of the more daunting things for her, one of the realisations she was no longer what she once was.

Her family ability, the ability that she and her brother shared, it was why they had called the whole faction the Crows in the first place. Still, there was hope she would still have the same ability.

“That should be fine,” Linda replied. “After an event like this one, I don’t think we will be going on any big expeditions anytime soon. Besides I mostly do admin work these days anyway.”

The next thing they needed to sort out was Kong’s body. Quinn went over to it first, and with his finger, he dipped it in and took a few drops of blood and placed it in his mouth.

[AB + Blood type consumed]

[+1 Stamina point]

Kong had been killed, and Quinn was unsure of when it had happened, but there was no chance of saving him. Honestly, he was starting to wonder if he even would have. With his slots filling up quickly, he would have to start thinking about those he wished to turn and those he didn't.

He wasn't a complete saint that could just go around saving everybody. For Linda, he had still thought things through. She would make a strong ally where they were currently, as co-founder of the faction. She could even help them move around and find out even more information.

But Kong, he wouldn't have been able to provide anything.

"We need to get rid of the body, maybe we can just bury it and say it was eaten by a beast or something." Quinn proposed. That's when he noticed that Linda's eyes were being drawn over to the body.

It reminded him of Peter again.

"I'll do it." Kazz said, while walking past Linda, she had snatched one of the Daggers from her hand, too quick for her to react. Then standing in front of the body, she started to strike at it. The king-tier dagger had sliced through the bone and the rest of the body like butter.

Quinn noticed though, was even though she was moving so fast the blade was actually cutting multiple times. One strike had caused at least five to appear on his body. He had seen this happen before as well, with Bryce.

'The first leader's ability, it's a strange one.' He thought.

Eventually, the body had been minced up so much, it really did just look like mincemeat on the floor.

“Linda, I hate to do this to you, but it will be easier this way,” Quinn said, shaking his head. “I order you to eat.” His eyes glowed red.

He had used his influence skills and at the same time, her being part of the same family she felt like it was something she had to do. On top of this, her new body had natural urges to go in.

But she was more strong-willed than Quinn thought. She didn’t complain, she didn’t ask what he was doing, but instead, she just did it.

Once the body was completely gone, all they could do now was wait for Blip and the others.

[Status]

[Level 33]

[0/ 204,800 exp needed]

[Strength 50]

[Agility 50]

[Stamina 43]

[Charm 46]

With no equipment on, these were Quinn’s current stats. With the two level-ups from before, he had put a stat point into strength, making it hit fifty, then placed the other two into agility. Now that these two were at fifty, he would focus once again on increasing his charm points to the next level.

It seemed like he might be needing it here soon after all if he was to continue to comply. The reward for killing the king tier and the emperor tier beast were lacking, and honestly, Quinn was a bit disappointed. Other than the instant level up and exp, he had received nothing else.

However, he couldn't be upset for long, as right now in his system, he contained both the king tier crystal and the emperor tier crystal as well. Currently, the highest level of equipment he had on him was the advanced tier gauntlets.

A smile appeared on Quinn's face, as he couldn't stop thinking about what equipment he would get from these two crystals. It looked like it was time for him to visit his old forger friend Alex Way.

My Vampire System Chapter 578: Night Demon's Identity

"So how did we do?" One of the boys asked with a nervous smile.

The three boys who had come from the second base were less than impressive. They hadn't performed well on any of the assessments at all. Being first-year students, they never went into their second year and had no clue how to use their soul weapon. Unfortunately, it meant every one of them was awarded with an F rank tag.

"I was kind of hoping for some good luck after the way things have been going around here." Blip said.

"They can't help it. There won't be many willing to leave the military or other places unless it's for certain reasons. All we can do now is welcome them aboard." Nate replied.

If the three boys had anything going for them, it was at least an interesting tale of how they had gotten there. At first, they had barely managed to escape the attack on the school base leaving with the military.

Unfortunately, the ship they were on was then stuck down by another family and were taken in by another faction. However, soon that faction was attacked by another family, leaving them abandoned and left behind at an earth station with no money.

That was until one of their recruits had offered to pay for the trip to the Crows to look after them. After hearing the story, Blip had a look of worry on his face.

“These boys, they have to be cursed. Three places they went to and each one of them gets destroyed.” But looking at them, they seemed utterly innocent. They were kids with no families and nowhere to go, just hopping around from place to place.

Blip put on a brave smile and welcomed them aboard.

“Welcome. Why don’t I show you guys around?”

It was a quick tour, and all the explanations were told as usual to them. After everything, they were left in the quest room, to try and mix with everyone. After all, they would have to go on a quest at least once a week, and they would need a team for that.

The room’s atmosphere wasn’t the best, to say the least. Everyone was still reeling from recent events and the deaths of the latest two members.

But that didn’t stop one of the boys named Tink. If there was one thing he was good at, it was not being able to read the room and blabber with his mouth all day. He decided to sit at one of the tables, where a group were drinking their sorrows away.

The two other boys decided to stay standing, and were also ready to abandon Tink at any point if they chose to get rough with him.

“Hey, we’re new here!” Tink said with a smile.

“Kid, now is not the day for me to deal with your happy crap.” A man replied.

“What happened?” Tink asked.

The men had already had a few too many drinks, even though it had yet to reach midday. So perhaps they were more outspoken than they usually would have been. The conversation poured out as they fired their heart out about recent events, what happened, and the others' death.

'Hey doesn't that sound like him?' One of the boys standing behind said.

"Yeah, like too much right?" The other one replied.

The man who had just told his story raised his eyebrow.

"Oh, don't worry," Tink replied. "It's just the mysterious man in your story, sounds a lot like someone we call the Night Demon."

Soon, with Tink's big mouth, many people had learnt of the Night Demon's description and what he had done at their military base having beaten one of the Generals. They believed it after seeing how easily he had dealt with Kong.

People started to try to guess who this person was and got wondering. Most likely it would have been another teacher at the base. The only details they could go by was it was someone from the second military base.

However, details about each other were kept secret, and only the upper ranks knew where everyone had come from. This was to stop grudges from forming. If one was to learn someone was from Pure or perhaps another faction before this, it could cause a few heated clashes.

Eventually, Fex and the others had entered the quest hall as well, and it didn't take long before their ears picked up word.

"Hey, so do you know anyone from the faction from the second military base? Maybe we can find out who the night demon is?"

'What the hell is going on?' Fex thought.

Fex wasn't at the school at the time the Night Demon had come around, but Quinn, when telling stories of what happened at school and with the others had come to learn about it.

Before things got out of hand, Fex needed to meet the source of the rumour and influence their memories away. Still, after staying in the quest room for a few more minutes, it seemed like everyone already knew.

Usually, something like this would go past, and no one would care, but the people wanted something to take their minds off recent events, and the search for the person who had stolen the king tier crystal was the perfect thing for them.

The information had been spread so widely that Blip, who was in his own Admin office, had also come to hear of them.

He sat down with his legs crossed on top of the table, and had a small little pen in his hand, tapping it against his mouth.

"Someone from the second military base, the only other people from there were those kids and that older man. Then a student who supposedly was meant to die, comes back and Linda's sudden interest to go with this said student to another planet.

"Even though she never cared for such things before." Blip said a she was sure he had figured it out.

"It's Quinn."

From everything he had heard, and from his sister's strange actions, this was the conclusion he had come to. He wondered why his sister was acting a little odd, and now he knew why.

The main problem in all of this for him, was why his sister, who shared everything with him, chose to hide it?

Going onto his holographic screen. Blip looked at the report he had sent to the Graylash family. It had stated he didn't know the identity of this mysterious person, but now he did.

“Well, technically when I submitted the report I didn’t know who it was so I’m not lying.”

Thinking about this, he was starting to wonder if his sister had lied about other things. What if the emperor tier beast was actually killed as well?

In the end, he chose to leave things as it was, a mystery to everyone. If there was one person he trusted, it was his sister Linda. If she didn’t want to tell him, then there was a reason why.

The exact two people Blip was thinking about had arrived at the Shelter. The teleporter they had gone through directly linked them to the new area, and the first thing Quinn felt when he arrived, was it was cold.

Looking down, his two feet seemed to be on top of ice, and the whole place seemed to be in a mountainous area full of snowy hilltops. As for his new partner Linda, she hardly felt a thing.

Her senses weren’t completely gone, like Peter’s. It seemed like every undead was slightly different in that sense, but they were still heavily dulled.

Before coming through the teleporter, Linda had already sent them details. While here, they couldn’t leave the shelter base anyway without accepting a quest and it was impossible to do so, since they weren’t part of the faction.

So all they could really do was explore around the shelters, and that’s exactly what the two of them were busy doing. While walking around, Linda asked a few questions about herself, and Quinn did his best to answer.

Although he had to admit he didn’t know much, after all these questions were done, he could see Linda was looking lost. It was common. Nearly every person he had turned at one point was lost. While walking mindlessly around the Shelter, Quinn decided to tell her of everything so far, his story in all of this.

She was a part of the family, and he thought it could bring the two of them closer and to a more trusting relationship. He explained he was human as well, how the vampires lived on another planet, and that he was a leader of these vampires, here on an important mission. Even how Kazz was sent to look over him, which is why they were having internal disputes.

“That damn girl!”

While listening through everything, she felt like it was a crazy ride for a mere student to go through. She thought her life was hectic, but Quinn’s had made hers look like a walk in the park.

“Are you not worried, I will tell my brother?” Linda said.

“I know you won’t do that,” Quinn replied. “You stayed behind to let everyone leave that cave because you care about their lives. Just like Paul is keeping his mouth sealed because of the people back on the vampire planet, you will too for the Crows.”

He was right, and it looked like Quinn had a lot more insight than she first thought for just a student.

“Quinn, what’s your endgame in all of this, what are you planning on doing?” Linda asked.

“I won’t work for the vampires, or the humans,” Quinn replied. “I want to make my own faction. Stop this madness on both sides. To do that I need to move to the top. Have a faction bigger and stronger than any of the powerhouses here, and be stronger than any of the other vampires back there.

“I know it sounds impossible, but a lot of things have sounded impossible to me before, but I still.”

This answer satisfied her, she was happy that at least she wasn’t with some sort of maniac who had grand ambitions to rule the world. Or to cause mass genocide, at least that’s what she hoped.

Finally, Quinn had found it, while walking around the marketplace in the Shelter, he was looking for pieces of equipment with Alex Way’s name on them. Surprisingly he had seen no Travellers wearing gear with that name on, and he was starting to worry.

That was until he came over to a market stall that was filled with his work. Sitting there behind his booth, Alex had a broad look on his face.

“Hello,” Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 579: The best equipmen

Before Linda and Quinn had met Alex, Linda was busy taking in the information she had been given. She was starting to think about the Crows and their place in all of this. The Graylash family didn't care about their faction.

They simply saw them as a tool to be used upon, the deaths of their members were just a number. That's when she noticed it. People dressed in strange white robes around the shelter. In an instant, she knew who they were.

They were members of the Graylash family.

'I wonder what they are doing here. They have only been to the Crow's base once when we were first set up.'

She was interested, but she was here for Quinn for now.

Alex, when seeing someone approach his vendor got excited, he sat straight up and cleared his throat since it hadn't been used for the whole day.

“Welcome sir, here I only offer you the best of the best. If you're not interested in any of this standard stuff, I can even personally craft you something.” Clicking his fingers. “You won't be disappointed.”

Quinn paused for a bit, he seemed to remember Alex being quite the problematic person, grumpy in a way, but his personality had done a complete 180-degree change.

“Hello,” Quinn said.

“Hello?” Alex replied back.

Quinn paused, he was waiting for Alex to recognise him, but there was only silence between the two of them as they locked eyes.

“Hey, are you going to purchase anything or are you just going to waste my time!” Alex yelled. “Scram, get out of here!”

This was more like the Alex he remembered. Hoping to jog his memory, Quinn held out his hands and shadow equipped the two gauntlets quickly. Alex’s eyes widened as he saw them.

Of course, he wouldn’t forget about working on these. It was his best work he had ever done. He looked up at the person and then realised, he did look similar to him, but at the same time different.

“Ah, it is you!” He said with a smile.

The two of them went behind the vendor, While Linda stood in front pretending to be a customer. She was interested and listened in on what they had to talk about. She was wondering why this person, in particular, was so important that he had to come and see him.

“I was going to ask for my share of the profits.” Quinn said, “But it looks like business isn’t exactly going well.”

“It’s this damn civil war,” Alex replied. “The gear you gave me was perfect, and I was able to come up with a few great designs, but they were all at the intermediate level. That wasn’t a problem, and I was starting to get a few orders of them online from the other military bases.

“But now with the war, everyone is looking for advanced tier and higher, I just can’t compete with that. It’s the same problem as before, since I’m less experienced and was a student, no one will give me a chance.”

But Quinn knew it was only a matter of time. Forgers were highly sought after. Especially one of Alex's calibre, maybe not now, but many people would be after him. Thinking about it, Quinn now also had some advanced tier equipment that he had made from the system.

He had done so thanks to Edward bringing the materials, but Quinn didn't want to give them to Alex, not yet. With the way things were, it was better that no one had noticed him. If they had, the families would never let him go.

"Do you remember what I said before? You still want to do it?" Quinn asked.

Alex hesitated for a moment. He remembered, it was the only thing he looked forward to ever since Quinn had proposed the idea, but with the way things were, how could he make his own forging empire?

"I do, and I wish we could still do it," Alex complained.

"We can." Quinn replied.

Quinn proceeded to tell Alex of his plan, how he wanted to create his own faction. Quinn was unsure whether or not it would be the right thing to do, but based on his personality from last time, it was the only thing he could think of.

"Create a faction, in a time like this? That's crazy, you're crazy." Alex said. "But I do like it. This place, I don't understand it, Quinn. They make me go out on a hunt every week, but I'm no fighter. I'm a forger. Every week I think it might be my last."

His body was shaking slightly while thinking of the times he barely escaped fate.

"Look, it's impossible to leave now, but if you make your faction and find some way to get me out of this place, then it's a deal, I don't want to die just having been a vendor my whole life."

Quinn was pleased with the result, with a forger as good as Alex, he had no doubts that his team would be able to grow in strength. Next, from the palm of his hands, two crystals appeared.

As soon as Alex saw these, he nearly fell over backwards. His heart felt like it was going to escape from his chest. He looked left and right, and left again.

“Where do you get these, did you steal them?” Alex whispered.

In a way, Quinn felt like he had stolen one of them, so he chuckled nervously.

“Are you up for it?” Quinn asked.

“You mean! No, are you kidding? Yes!” Alex shouted. And for a second everyone turned to have a look at what he was so excited about. He took a few deep breaths bearing in his emotions before speaking again.

“Of course I can work on these, I just have one favour,” Alex said, rubbing his two hands.

Quinn handed him a gold money card expecting this might be a problem. “Here, use it on whatever you need, and any essentials for yourself. I’ll come to pick it up with the items.”

On the few hunts Quinn and the group went on, they killed many beasts. Completing one hunt was like completing five in one go. So for now, Quinn had plenty of credits. Now that he had Linda, he even thought he might be able to get a few discounts here and there back at the base.

“It will take me three days,” Alex said.

“Do you know what they can be turned into?” Quinn asked.

“I don’t really know, I will have to rent out a forger’s room and have a check. But don’t worry about it, let me just take a few measurements of you now, and I promise I’ll make the best equipment possible with these crystals.”

After taking the measurements, Quinn and Linda had said their goodbyes and would return in three days. Almost instantly, Alex had closed the vendor even though it was the middle of the day and rushed to get working on the crystals.

“What do you want to do now?” Linda asked.

Three days was an awkward amount of time. It didn’t warrant the cost of returning to their shelter, and it was a little too long to just stay and do nothing.

“If you have nothing to do, do you mind if we pay the base here a visit?” Linda asked.

Quinn saw no problems with this, but he was curious as to why she wanted to.

“This base used to be owned by the Eagles. A faction that you could say were rivals with the Crows. It’s nice to see how they are handling things compared to us, now that were on the same side. Besides...” Linda’s eyes then looked at someone who walked passed fully dressed in a white robe, and Quinn noticed it too.

“The Graylash family are here, and I wanted to know why.”

The Graylash family, the ones who first started the war and who Quinn was currently working under now. Honestly, Quinn also wanted to know what their aim in all of this was.

There was another way Quinn could achieve his goal quicker, and that was to join with one of the current powerhouses. He didn’t like the way the military ran things, so that was out of the question.

But who was to say that one of the other big four ideals didn’t match up with his own? Although so far, he hadn’t had the best impression of things, based on how the bases were run.

“Let’s go,” Quinn said.

They had arrived at the Eagles base, and after Linda made them aware of who she was, they were allowed in. A man was sent to escort them and was currently leading them to the founder of the Eagles.

“You’ve come at a difficult time Miss, but I suppose it isn’t too bad.” The escort said, who was an older gentleman with a square hat. “Dennis is currently entertaining the guests from the Graylash family. Apparently, they have some news they would like to share with the factions like ourselves.”

Eventually, they had been led to what looked like one of the Eagles training rooms. It was mostly bare inside and looked to be just one large room. But many had gathered, and a crowd had formed.

“What’s going on?” Linda asked.

“The Graylash members who have arrived are having a little sparring match with some of our best members. If you want, I’m sure they wouldn’t mind you joining in?” The old man asked. “Show us how strong or weak the Crows have become.”

My Vampire System Chapter 580: The Graylash’s strength

Quinn had seen his fair share of sparring matches. In the past, a spar would mean a light fight between two contestants. The aim was just to showcase individual skills and help each other improve. But in recent times the word had changed, due to healing abilities and medical care only getting better.

Nowadays, it was an excuse for two people to get into a full-on fight, stopping just before killing the other person.

The students would even set up sparring matches at school. The atmosphere and looks on the people around would be full of excitement and cheers. As if their gladiator instincts had come back to life. Although Quinn never joined.

This though, it seemed a little different, as the two of them, as well as the old man, approached, they were directed through the crowd. There were no cheers. Instead, there was just a look of concern on the fraction members faces. Off to the side, there was already a line of around five injured men and women.

It seemed like the old man was even a little confused at what was going on. Eventually, they reached the front row. The faction members had naturally formed a square shape with themselves that would act as the ring. The leader of the base Dennis looked a bit like a Punk rocker. Even if he looked to be in his late forties.

He had a Denim jacket with several different patches on it, and his hair was golden brown in a Mohawk like shape.

'Don't tell me this guy can turn into an eagle?' Quinn thought after picturing the man as a bird was quite easy. 'Is that why these two factions are rivals, because they both have a bird transforming ability.'

Quinn just started to chuckle at the idea, but quickly stopped himself. The look on the man's face was one of irritation. Even the old man who had brought them over knew not to say anything at the moment.

Stood opposite them on the other side, where nine men in white martial arts robes, while the one in the middle had a slightly different design. Instead of a single piece, it was cut into two separated from the pants and the top, the sleeves were also cut differently.

In the centre, two people were fighting, one in the standard white robe, while the other Quinn could presume, was a member of the faction. It was easier to tell who were members of the public and who was part of the faction at this shelter due to them all wearing similar clothes as their leader.

The fight seemed to have been going on for a bit before they came. The Eagle member was injured all over his body, he held his hand, and it was shaking not from fear but from something else.

"You're finished." The Graylash member said, walking over.

Using one hand to support the other, the man threw out a diagonal shape, forming a slash of wind. Still, a simple step to the side and the Graylash member had avoided it. He took one step forward, leapt up in the air, and started to spin it in a spiral-like manner. Electricity formed all over his body and form behind, boosting him forward like a lightning bolt.

His head had hit the man right in the stomach, shocking him and causing him to shake on the ground. Once the Graylash man had regained his footing, he stepped on him, running lightning through it again, shaking the person on the floor.

“That’s enough!” Dennis shouted. “You win.”

“Very well.” The man in the centre of the other members said. He clicked his fingers, and the other man had stopped. Lifting his foot off his opponent.

“We will rest for now, and we can resume tomorrow. Make sure you bring your very best.” There wasn’t much said after and the man was gone.

The crowd of people started to disperse but not without them talking about what had just happened.

“Sir, what happened, wasn’t it meant to just be a simple spar?” The old man asked.

Dennis recognised Linda and realised it wasn’t the best place to talk, so he invited the two of them and the old man to his office. When they were finally there, he could speak more openly.

“Linda, I know we had had our differences, but after seeing them, I thought you should hear this as well,” Dennis said.

Linda felt a little strange. They were rivals in the sense of competition, not rivals that would fight with each other, still because of this rivalry they weren’t exactly friendly to each other, and it was the first time she could see him being nice.

“They said they are currently doing a routine checkup. Trying to see the strength of all the factions under their banner. It seems like something is happening soon, but I quickly realised that it was all lies.

“They didn’t want to see our strengths, they wanted to show off theirs. Lately, they have been putting more pressure on us, and more men are dying out on the field in these hunts. I have been less than polite in my reports. Telling them to do it themselves, send their own men if they think it was that easy.

“It seems like they really did send their own men. Nearly instantly, they mentioned a sparring match. You saw the result. One person of theirs had beaten five of our best in a row.”

The Eagles were a medium-sized faction similar to the Crows, if what he said was true, then their group would also suffer the same fate.

Dennis tensed his fist.

“I’ve decided, tomorrow I’m going to be fighting personally. I need to show them the strength of the factions. I always thought the only reason they haven’t made us borderline slaves is because they were afraid of our power. I’m not sure how true that is anymore. But if I don’t show we do hold some strength, they’ll continue to push us around.”

Linda, being a co-founder of the Crows herself, understood how Dennis must have felt. It wasn’t just the fact that they were stronger, but there was no respect at all. In that one little fight, they could see it. No respect for the lives outside of the Graylash family.

“Linda, while you here can I ask you a favour,” Dennis said. “I would have never thought in a million years would I be asking you this, but tomorrow will you fight alongside me?”

“What?” Linda said, confused.

“It’s clear that none of the members apart from me, can hurt those guys, and the one in charge hasn’t even shown his strength yet. I was thinking maybe we could pretend you were a member of the Eagles. Win a few fights show that we aren’t that weak.”

“Would they not know, I’m a co-founder of the Crows, they would recognise me if I helped you out.” She replied.

“Linda, these people didn’t even know who I was. They don’t care as long as the faction is doing their job. They don’t remember our faces’ names or anything that’s how arrogant they are. I’m sure after this planet, they will move onto the next.”

Linda thought about it for a while, she agreed that the Graylash family's treatment was getting worse by the day. Maybe Dennis was right, if they realised how weak the factions were, their attitude might change.

She wanted to say yes, but her new body was stopping her. She no longer had her ability, and she hadn't learnt everything about herself. Super healing, super strength maybe these things could be explained away by her equipment, but what if she went too far and killed a member of the Graylash family.

"I'm sorry, but I can't. We just recently fought with an emperor tier beast, and I'm still recovering." Linda said as an excuse.

There was a bit of sadness in Dennis' eyes. He must have seen more than they did, that put him in this type of position. He knew she was lying, he had asked her to fight tomorrow not today. With the healing abilities they had, she would be fit and ready to fight within a day, but he couldn't blame her, at the end of the day she was part of another faction.

'I'll fight.' Quinn said.

Dennis lifted his head and looked at the young man who was standing beside Linda. In all honesty, he had completely ignored this person and was only focusing on Linda.

"Are you strong?" Dennis asked.

"I would like to think so, besides I'm stuck here at the moment for three days it would be nice to cure my boredom."

There were a couple of reasons Quinn thought it would be nice to fight with the Graylash family, first to test their strength. His up against theirs, maybe one day they would be an enemy, maybe one day an ally and he needed to see where he stood on their power scale. The second reason, he didn't like the smug look on their faces.

It reminded him of Duke. They walked around as if they owned the place, and continued to attack the man on the floor after he was already beat. It reminded him of his bullies, a time he wanted to forget.

Linda had no clue what Quinn was doing. If he was going to fight, would he show his shadow abilities, blood abilities, or just fight calmly to have super speed? Seeing that one fight alone, she knew Quinn wouldn't be able to win just using his speed.

"Is the kid mad, or does he actually have claims to back himself up?" Dennis asked.

Linda looked at Quinn one last time and could just see a smile on his face, the boy was hard to read. "He's strong," Linda said.

"Don't disappoint me boy," Dennis said as he walked off.

Quinn and Linda had agreed to stay at the base for the two nights while waiting for the equipment to finish, at the same time he had agreed to take part in tomorrow's sparring match. During the night, Quinn didn't sleep like normal.

Instead, he used his shadow cloak to sneak out, then on the victim's then sneaking into certain people's rooms he would use his influence skill.

After a whole night of taking droplets of blood from various different people. Quinn had increased his stats.

[Strength 52]

[Agility 52]

[Stamina 46]

[Charm 50]

Now when taking blood, he would have to take droplets from three different people to gain one stat. Not wanting to cause alarm, Quinn only took blood from those outside of the faction. People who

weren't really fighters. He felt bad, but at the end of the day, he wasn't hurting them in any way. They wouldn't even remember the small prick he would make.

Finally, the next day had arrived, and Quinn was ready to proceed with his fight.